

ASTROSAURS

MISSION TO INFINITY



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MISSION TO INFINITY



FOR AMY – BETTER THAN COWS IN SPACE?!

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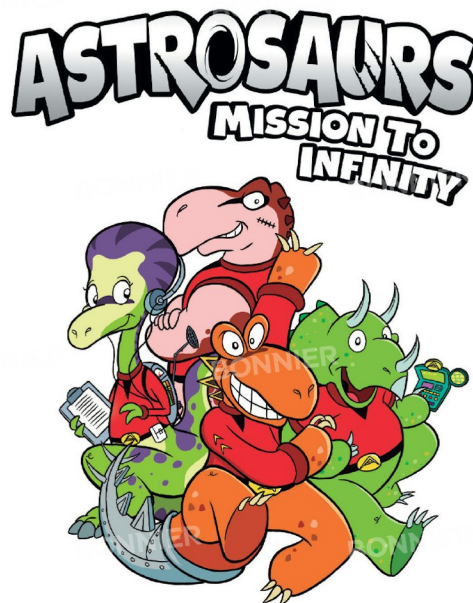
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TOBEY COLE ALEX LOPEZ



DINOSAURS . . .

BIG, STUPID, LUMBERING REPTILES. RIGHT?

ALL THEY DID WAS EAT, SLEEP
AND ROAR A BIT. RIGHT?

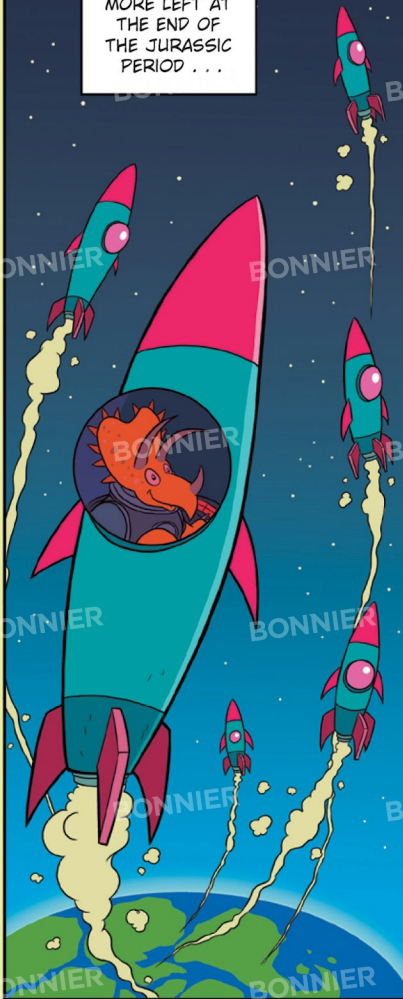
GOT WIRED OUT
65 MILLION YEARS AGO
WHEN A GIANT METEOR
STRUCK THE EARTH.
RIGHT?

WRONG!

THE DINOSAURS MAY HAVE HAD SMALL BRAINS, BUT THEY USED THEM WELL. THEY DISCOVERED SPACE TRAVEL! MANY LEFT PLANET EARTH AT THE END OF THE TRIASSIC PERIOD . . .



MORE LEFT AT THE END OF THE JURASSIC PERIOD . . .



AND ALL THE REMAINING DINOSAURS AND PTEROSAURS LEFT EARTH BEFORE THE METEOR HIT TO START A NEW LIFE OUT AMONG THE STARS . . .

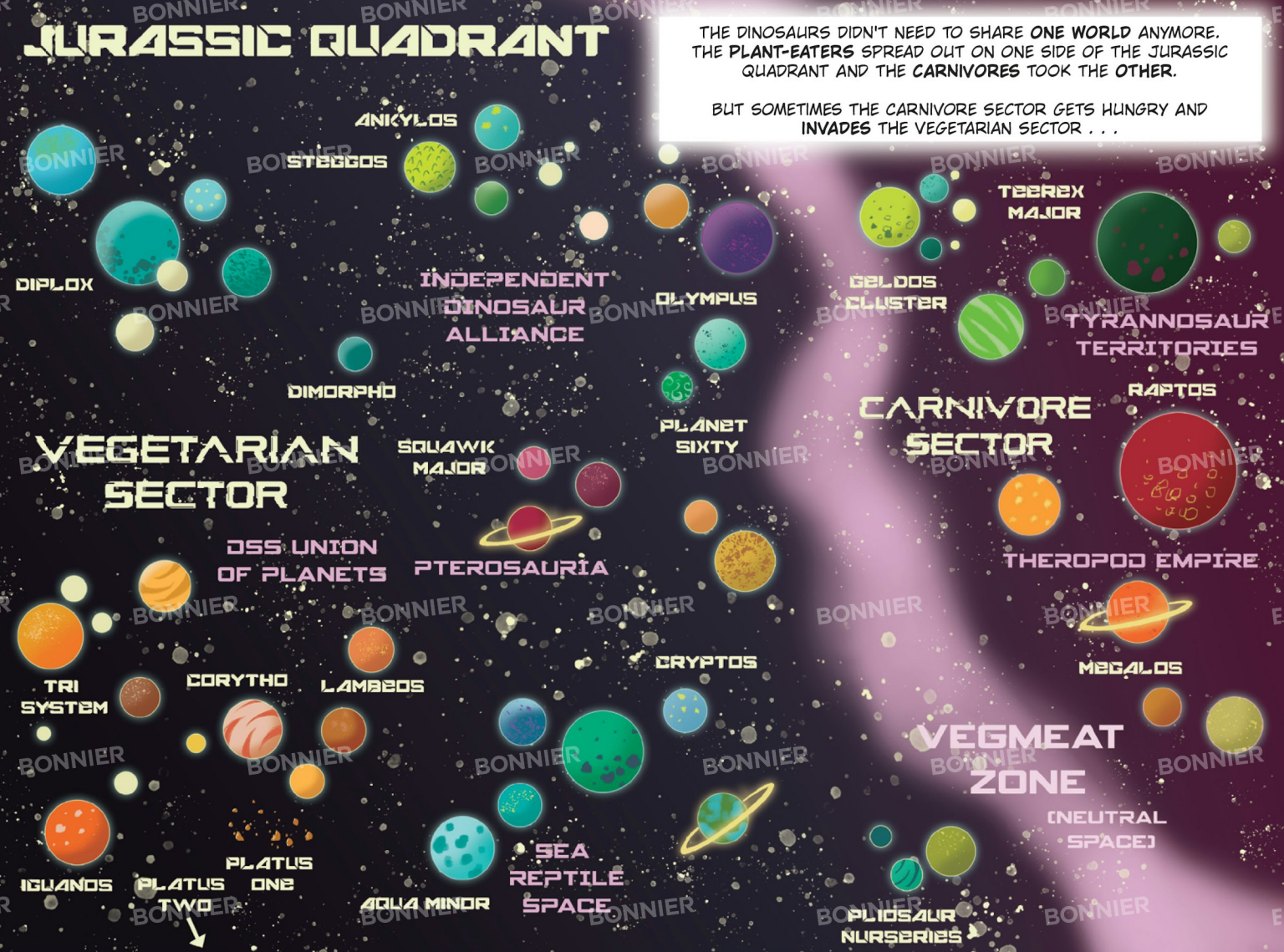


**TO
THE
JURASSIC
QUADRANT**

JURASSIC QUADRANT

THE DINOSAURS DIDN'T NEED TO SHARE **ONE WORLD** ANYMORE.
THE **PLANT-EATERS** SPREAD OUT ON ONE SIDE OF THE JURASSIC
QUADRANT AND THE **CARNIVORES** TOOK THE OTHER.

BUT SOMETIMES THE CARNIVORE SECTOR GETS HUNGRY AND
INVADES THE VEGETARIAN SECTOR . . .



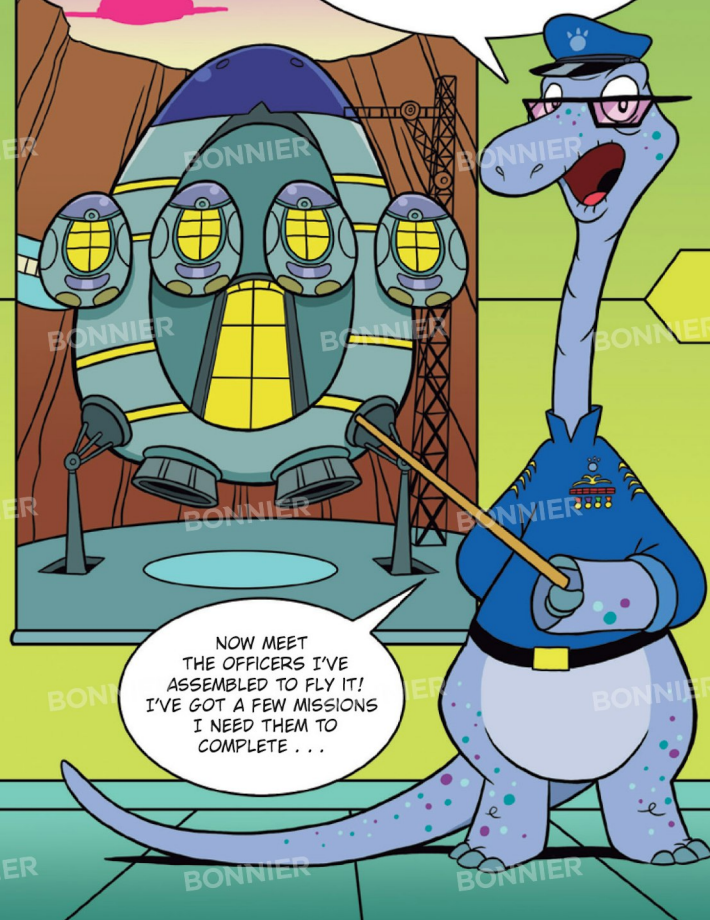
AND SO, THE DINOSAUR SPACE SERVICE
WAS SET UP TO STOP THEM!

THESE HEROIC HERBIVORES FLY
THROUGH SPACE HELPING
PLANT-EATERS IN PERIL - WHEREVER
THE PLANET, WHATEVER THE RISK.



THEY'RE NOT
JUST DINOSAURS.
THEY'RE
ASTROSAURS!

GOOD DAY! I'M ADMIRAL
ROSSO, HEAD OF THE DSS.
WE'VE JUST BUILT OUR FINEST
EVER SPACESHIP - THE SAUROPOD.
IT HAS A CREW OF OVER FIFTY DINOSAURS
AND PTEROSAURS - EVERYONE FROM
CHEFS TO ENGINEERS, SCIENTISTS
TO SHUTTLE PILOTS!



NOW MEET
THE OFFICERS I'VE
ASSEMBLED TO FLY IT!
I'VE GOT A FEW MISSIONS
I NEED THEM TO
COMPLETE . . .



CAPTAIN TEGGS STEGOSAUR

BREED: Stegosaurus
PLANET OF HATCHING: Steggos

DESCRIPTION: Leads the crew of the DSS Sauropod on missions through space! Youngest (and hungriest) astrosaur ever to make 'Captain'. The DSS's best and brightest - a new captain for a new ship in a new age of astrosaur!

BEST DEFENCE: Powerful spiky tail.
FUN FACT: Teggs loves action, food, action, adventure and more action!

FIRST OFFICER ARX ORANO

BREED: Triceratops
PLANET OF HATCHING: Tri Major

DESCRIPTION: Teggs's deputy. Helps run the ship, gives advice on tactics and is also Chief Scientist. Incredibly brainy. Always stays cool under pressure. Handy in any space struggle.
BEST DEFENCE: Three mighty horns on his head.
FUN FACT: Arx invented the spaceship steering system used by the Dimorphodon!



COMMUNICATIONS OFFICER GINNI SAURINE

BREED: Hadrosaurus
PLANET OF HATCHING: Corytho

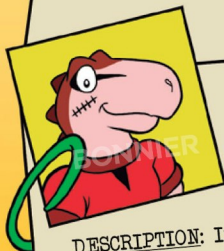
DESCRIPTION: Ginni is an expert at communicating and knows over 100 space languages.
BEST DEFENCE: Expert in eleven martial arts, including dino-judo and hoof-jab-a-go-go.
FUN FACT: Ginni's head crest changes colour with her mood - blue if alarmed, green if feeling sick, purple if puzzled and deep red if angry!



CHIEF ENGINEER IGGY TOOTH

BREED: Iguanodon
PLANET OF HATCHING: Iguanos

DESCRIPTION: In charge of the ship's engines and security teams on board the Sauropod. Brave, tough and loyal, Iggy can turn a clawful of scrap into a vital piece of enemy-bashing machinery.
BEST DEFENCE: Stun claws and thumb spikes.
FUN FACT: Iggy built the Sauropod's brakes and helped install its mighty engines!



FLIGHT CREW

BREED: Dimorphodon
PLANET OF HATCHING: Dimorpho

DESCRIPTION: They help the main crew work the ship's controls and are ready to flap into action at a moment's notice.
BEST DEFENCE: Small and agile, the dimorphodon make tricky targets.
FUN FACT: The Alarm Pterosaur's warning shriek can be heard all over the ship!





A SPLIT-SECOND
LATER . . .

KA-BOOOM!

WHAT WAS
THAT?!

**WARNING! WARNING!
UNKNOWN INVADERS
COMING ABOARD!**

SOMEONE'S
BLOWN A HOLE
IN THE SHIP!

ON OUR FIRST
EVER FLIGHT?

I WANTED
ACTION . . .
AND I GUESS
I'VE GOT IT!

**RED ALERT!
RAPTORS ON
BOARD!**

BATTLE
STATIONS,
EVERYONE!

ARX,
WHERE ARE THESE
RAPTORS?

UH-OH . . .
LOOKS LIKE LEVEL
SEVEN, CAPTAIN. THAT'S
WHERE THE ATHLETES
ARE!

WE MUST
DRIVE OFF THESE
INVADERS -
FAST.

IGGY REPORTS
THAT HE AND HIS
ANKYLOSAR SECURITY
GUARDS HAVE SIGHTED
THE ENEMY!

BUT HAVE
WE GOT EYES ON
THE ENEMY'S SHIP?
SWITCH ON THE
SCANNERS!

YES,
CAPTAIN!

A
RAPTOR DEATH
SHIP! IT'S AN
AMBUSH!

BANG!

WE'RE
SURROUNDED! THEY
WERE HIDING BEHIND
THE METEORS!

FETCH MY
ARMOUR!

I'LL JOIN
THE FIGHT WITH
IGGY. ARX, GIPSY,
TRY TO GET US
OUT OF HERE.

UNDERSTOOD.

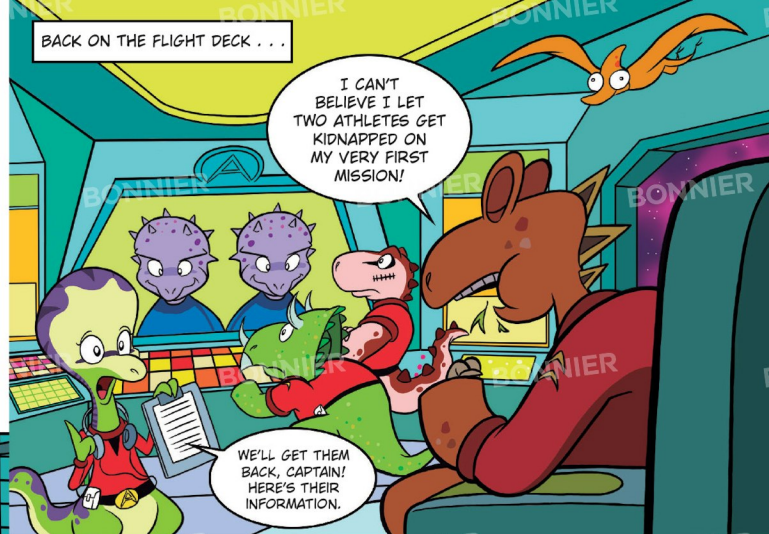
BE CAREFUL,
CAPTAIN!

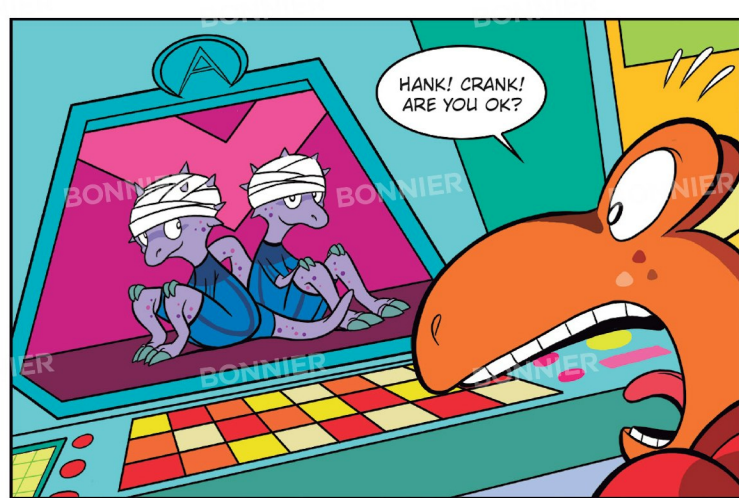
THOSE
RAPTORS
WILL BE SORRY
THEY STEPPED FOOT
ON MY SHIP!

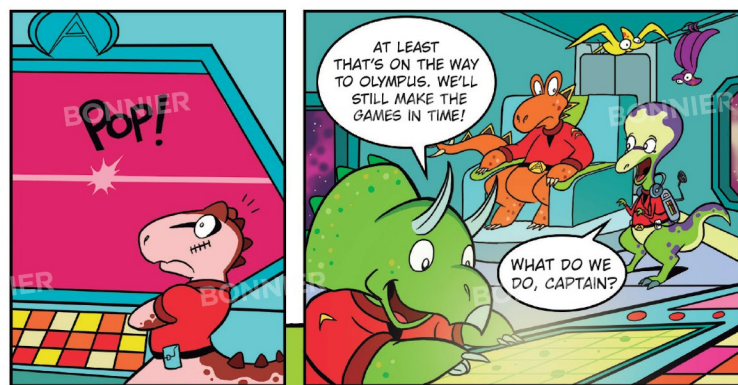
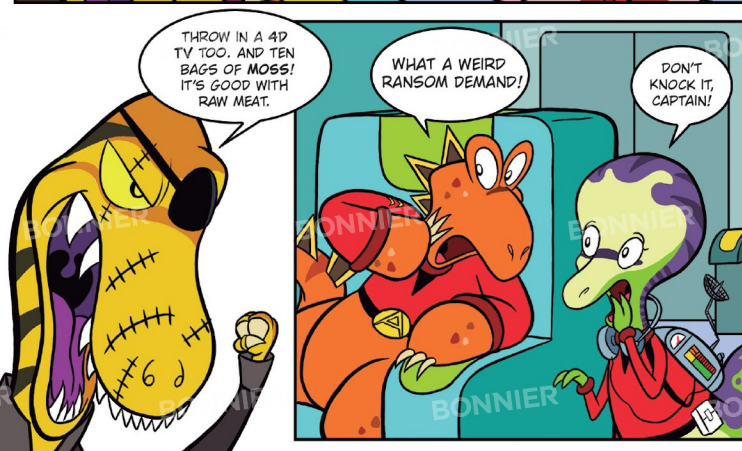
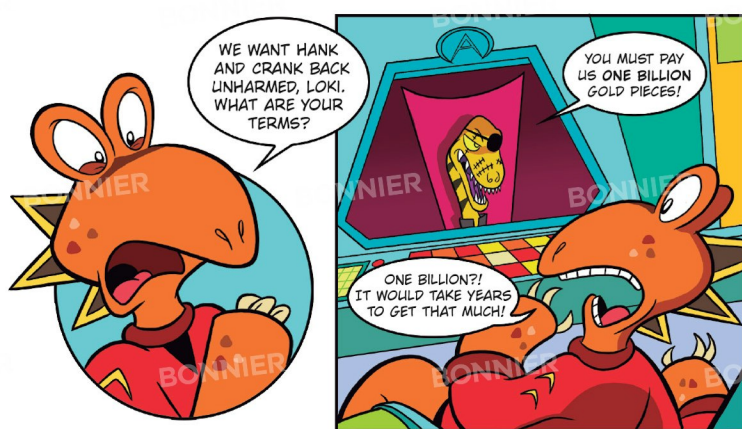
THWACK!

TAUD!









THE NEXT DAY, PLANET SIXTY
COMES INTO SIGHT . . .



THERE'S THE
RAPTOR DEATH
SHIP. LAND BESIDE
IT, IG!

AH, CAPTAIN.
YOU'VE MET
MY DEMANDS,
I SEE.

NOW GIVE US
BACK OUR
ATHLETES,
LOKI.

VERY
WELL . . .



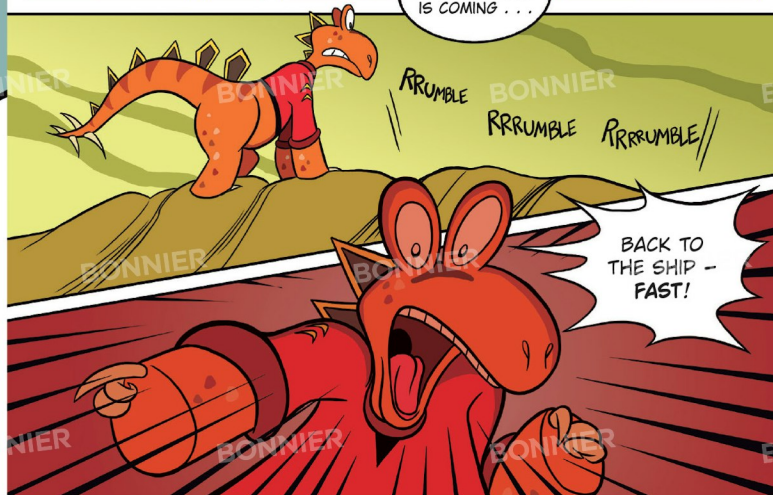
ENJOY THE GAMES,
FOOLS! I'M SURE
THEY'LL GO WITH
A REAL BANG!

THANKS FOR
PAYING OUR
RANSOM,
GUYS!

YEAH,
YOU ROCK!

WAIT. IS IT ME,
OR IS THE GROUND
SHAKING?

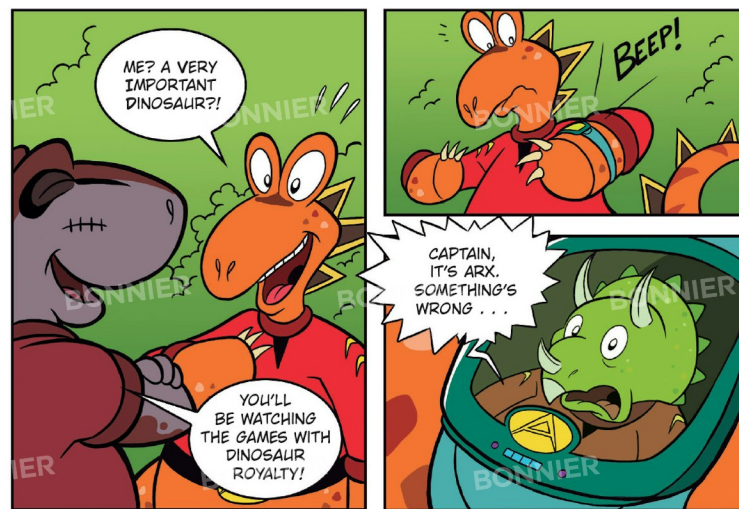
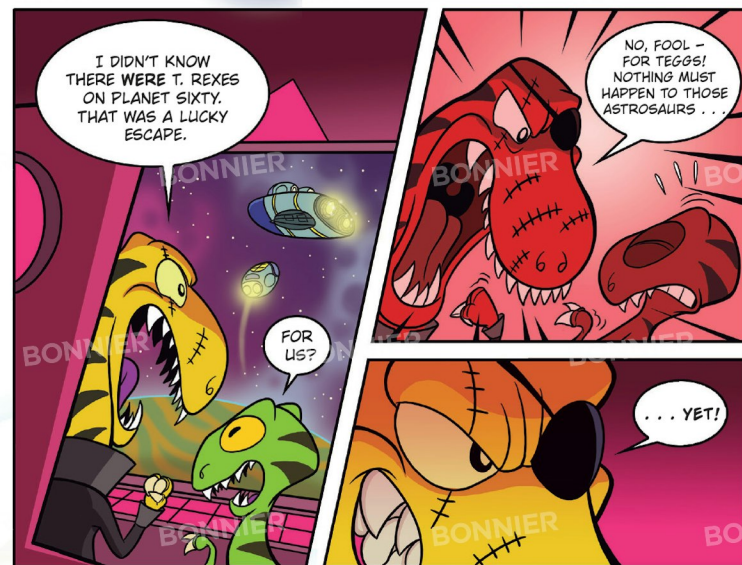
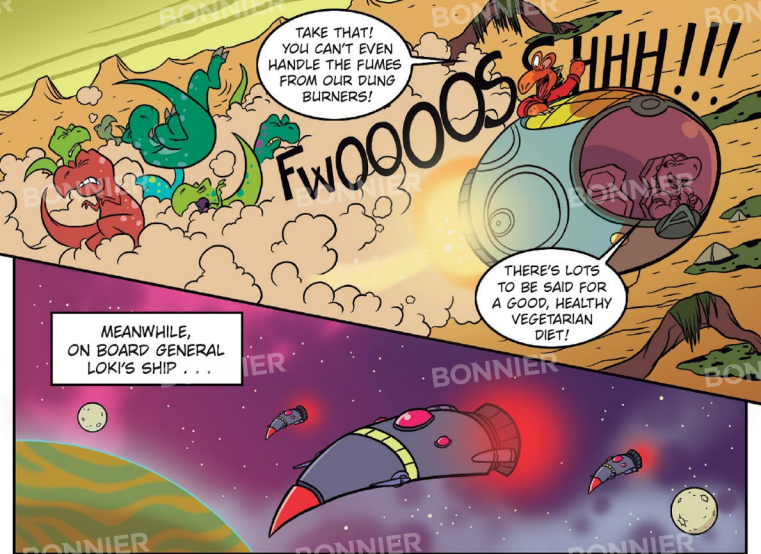
YES, LIKE
SOMETHING BIG
IS COMING . . .

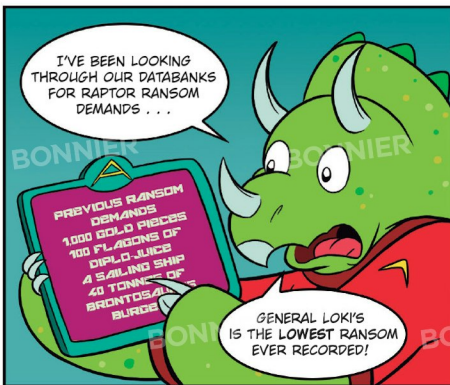
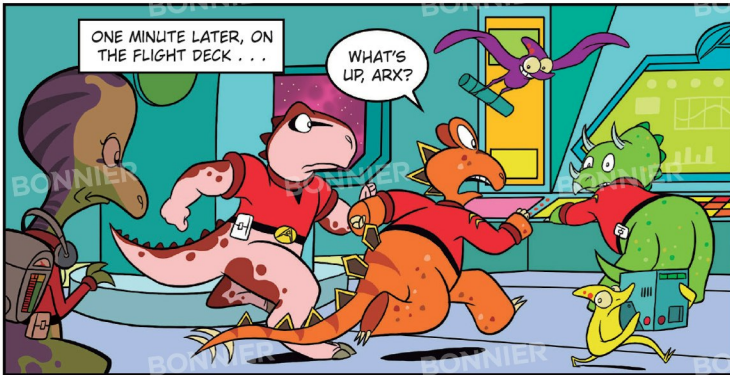


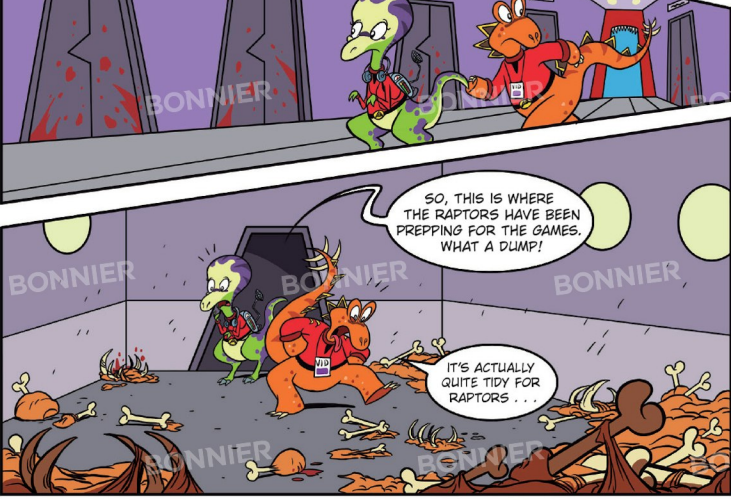
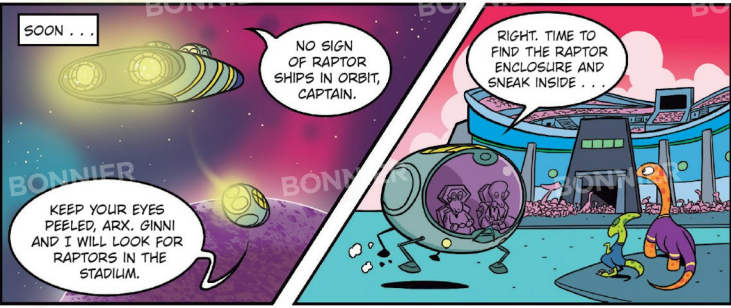
RRUMBLE
RRRUMBLE
RRRRUMBLE!!

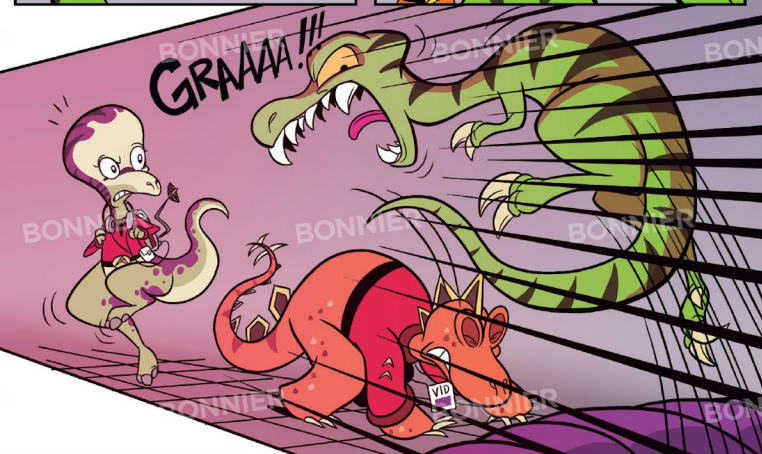
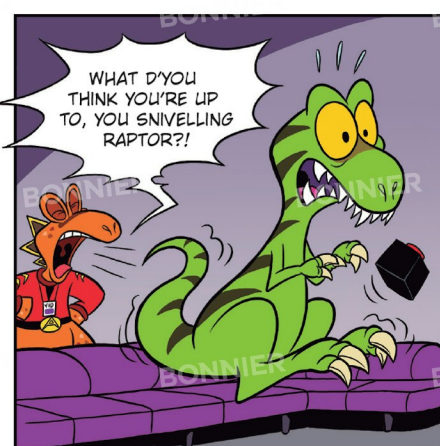
BACK TO
THE SHIP -
FAST!

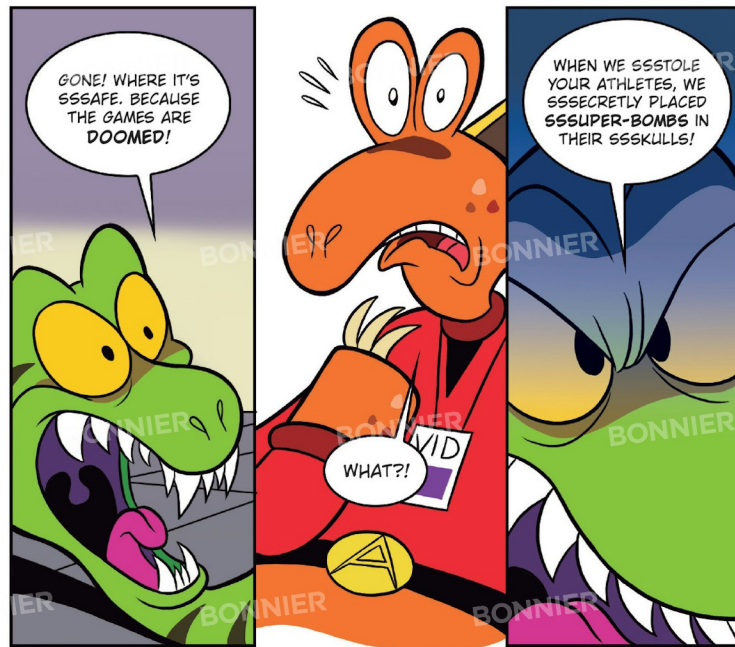
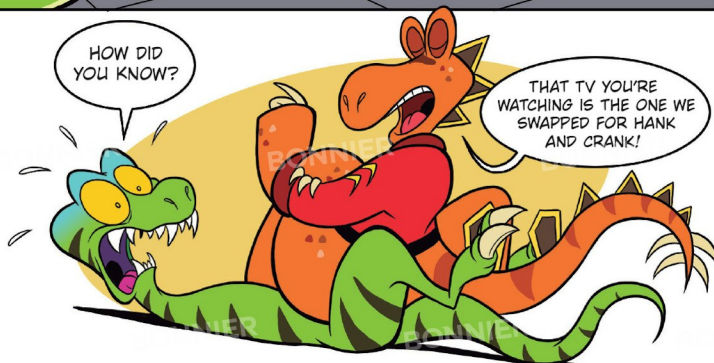
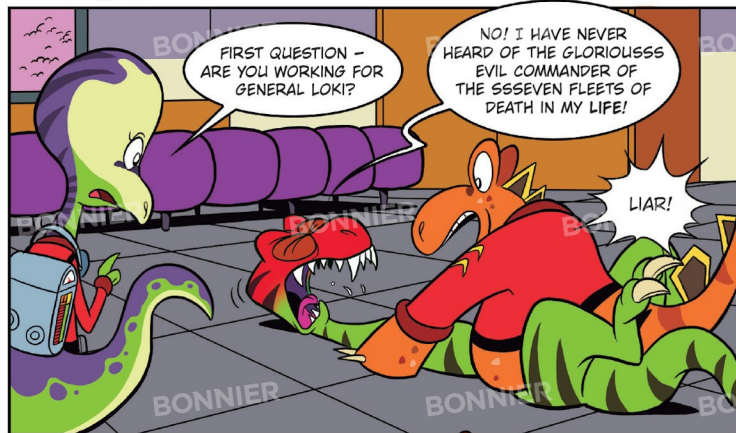
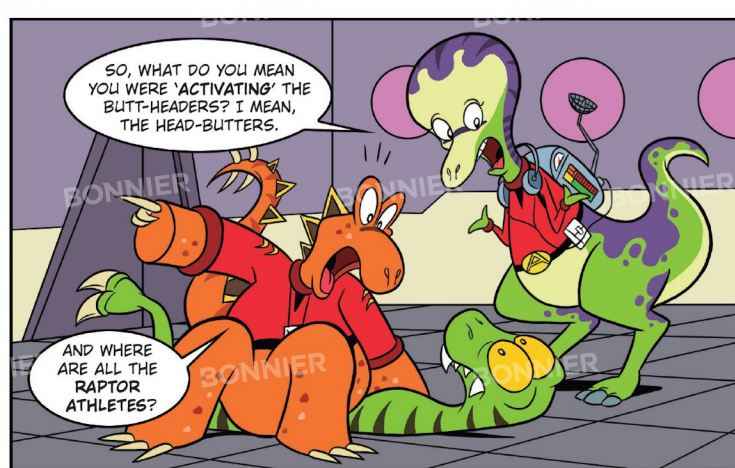


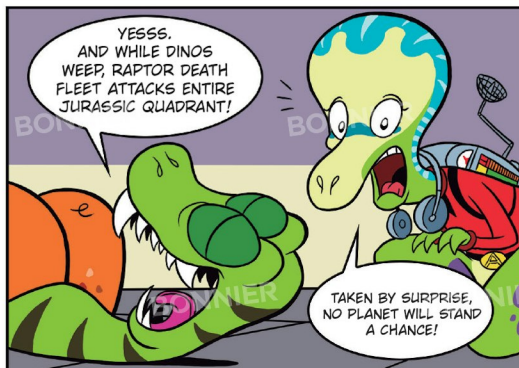
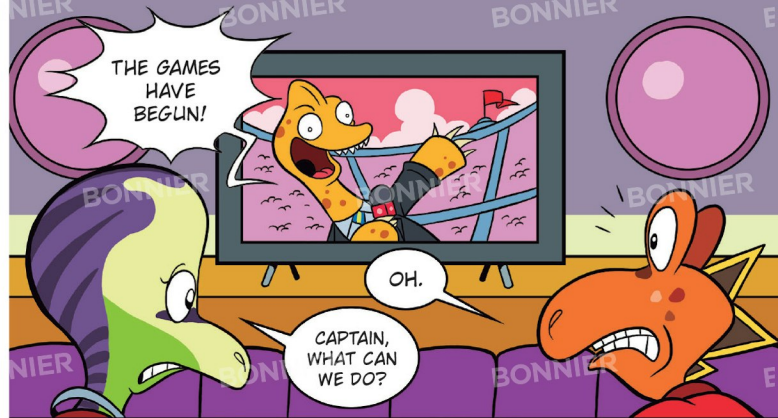


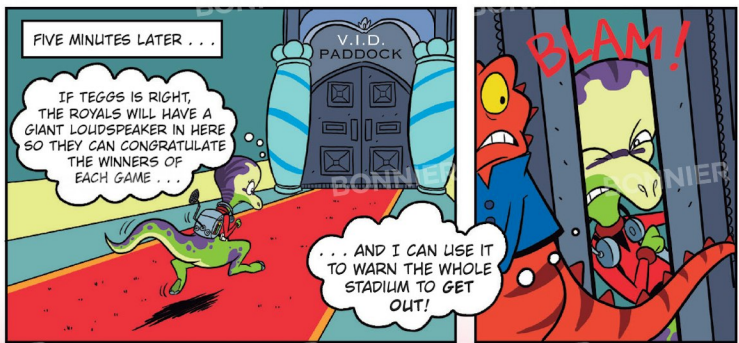


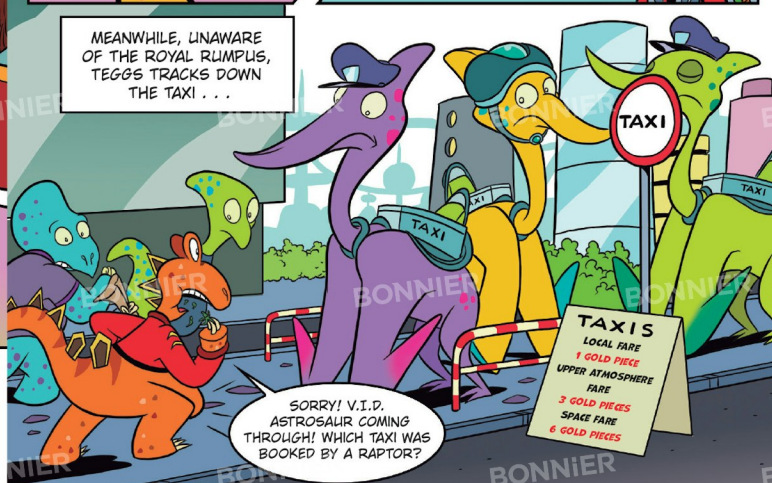
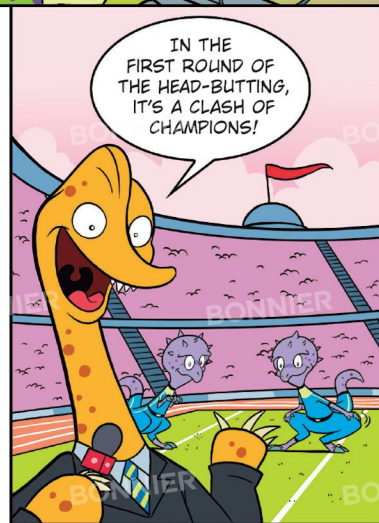
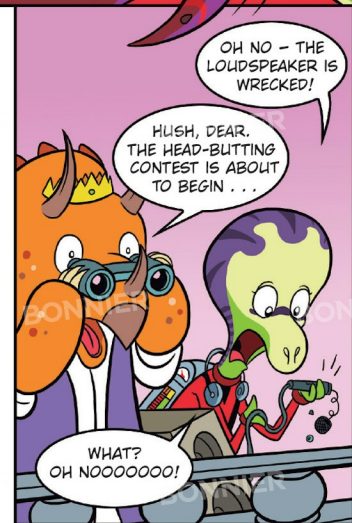


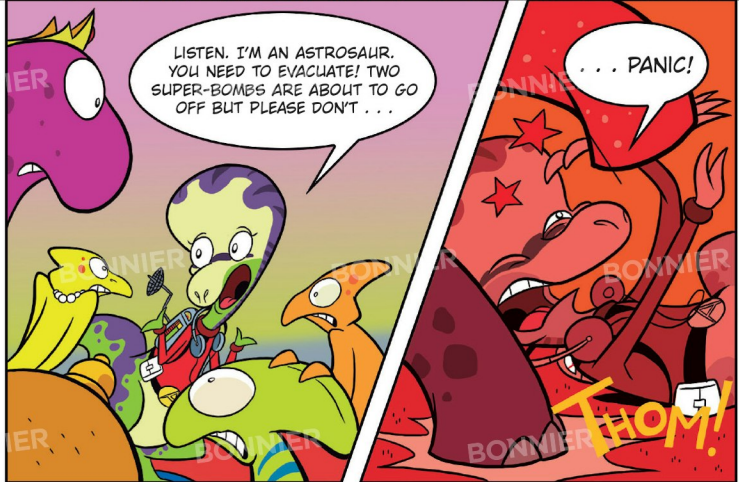
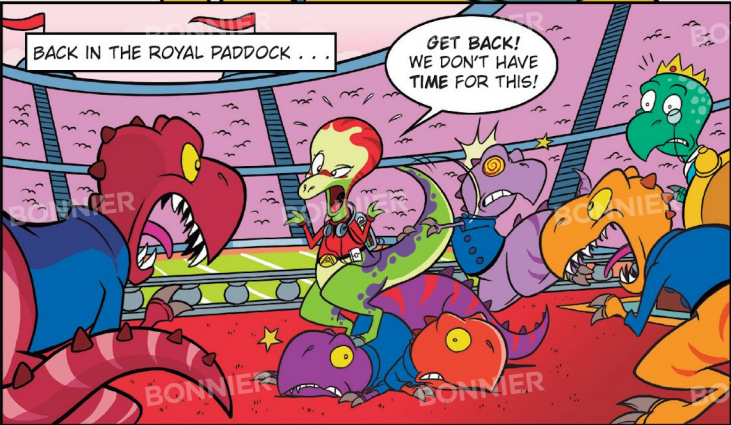
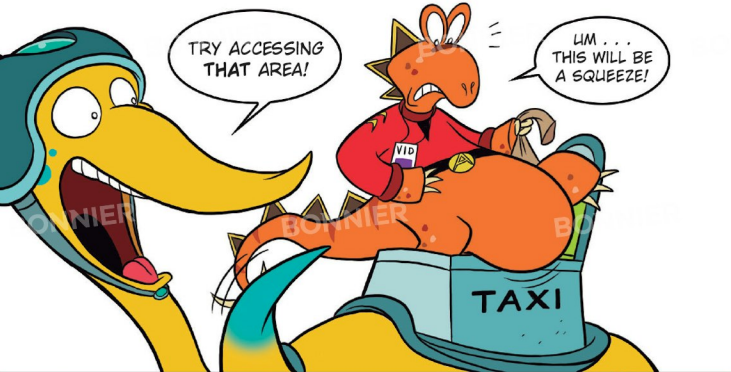












PANIC IS AN OPTION THAT TEGGS
IS TAKING SERIOUSLY . . .

I'M NOT
SUPPOSED TO FLY
OVER THE STADIUM
LIKE THIS . . .

NO ONE WILL
TELL YOU OFF!

ESPECIALLY IF MY
PLAN FAILS . . . THEN
WE'RE ALL DOOMED
ANYWAY.

WHOOPS!
SORRY.

CRACK!

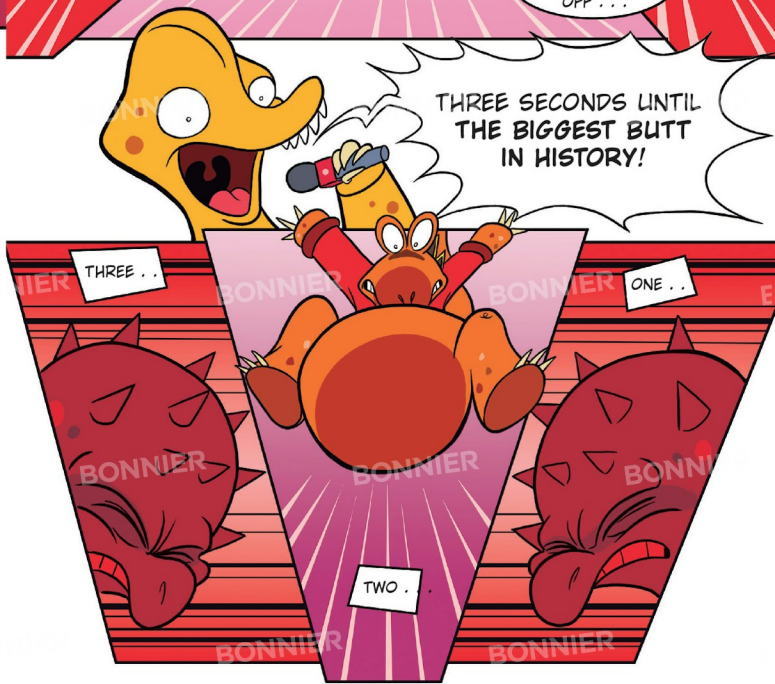
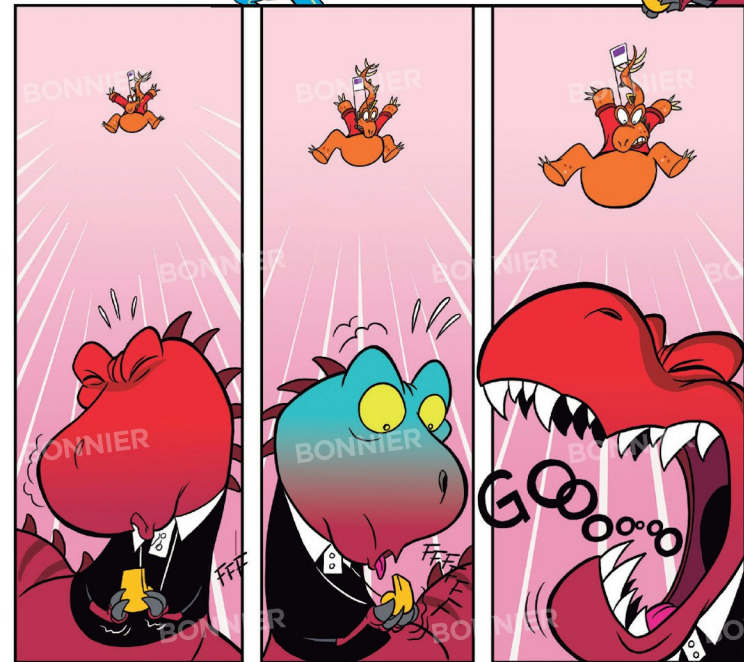
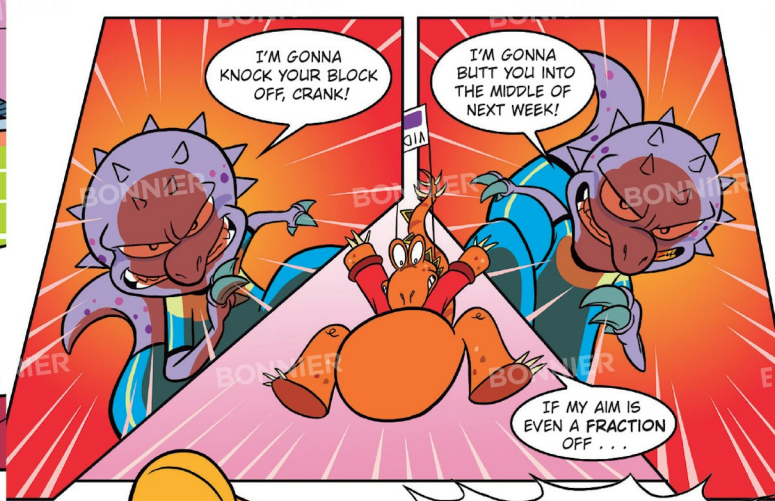
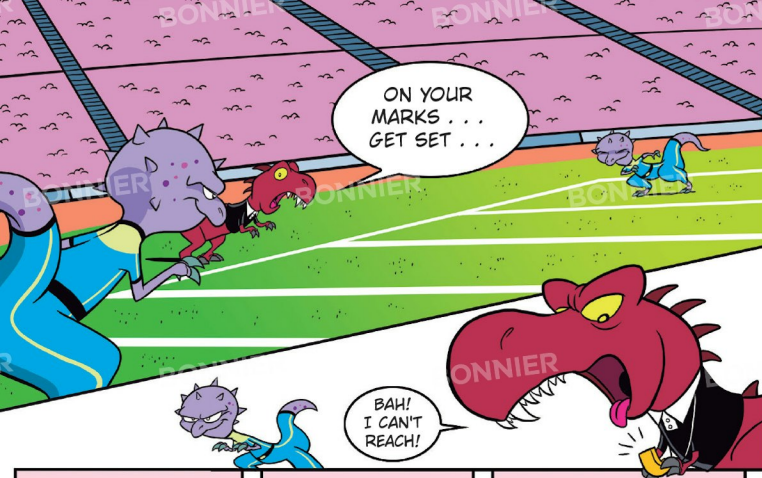
CRACK!

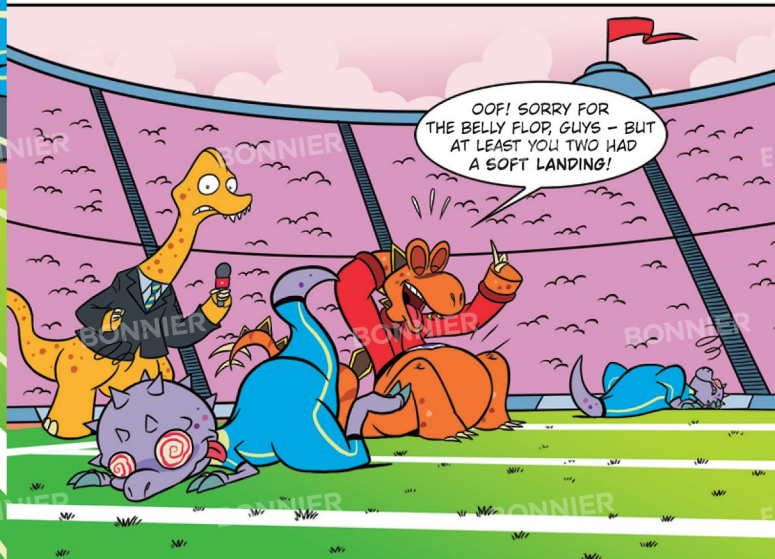
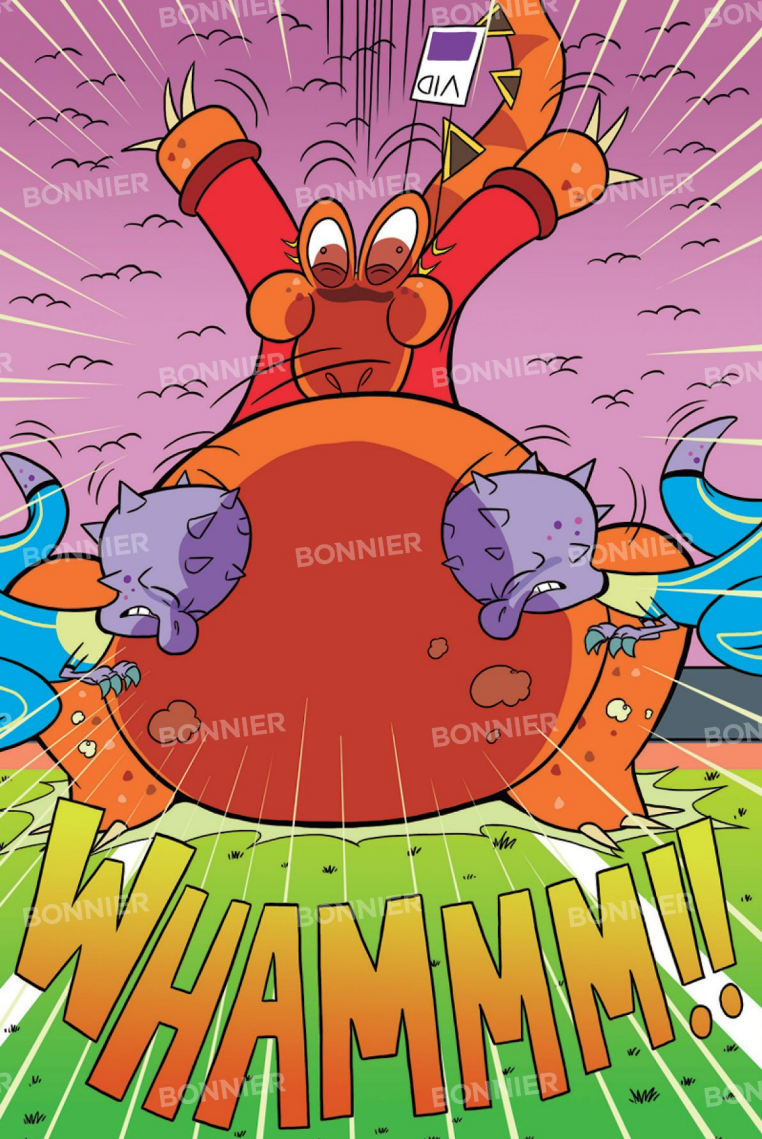
YOU'VE
TRASHED
MY CAB!

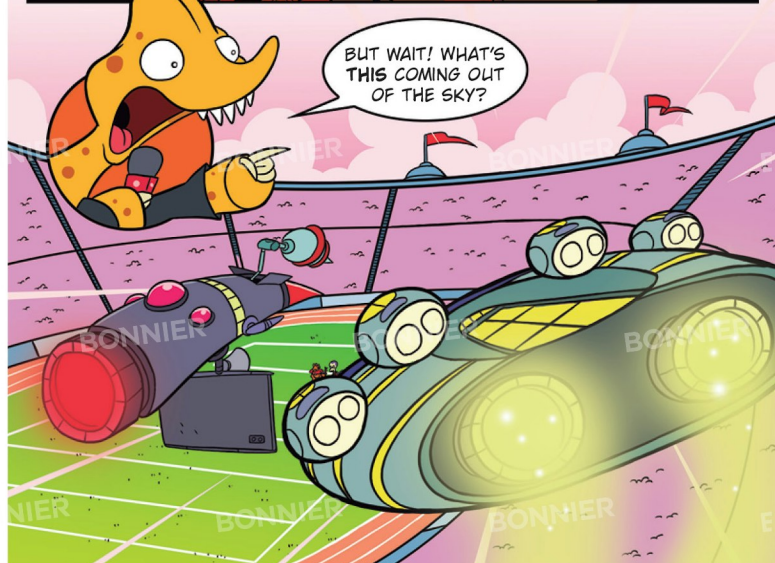
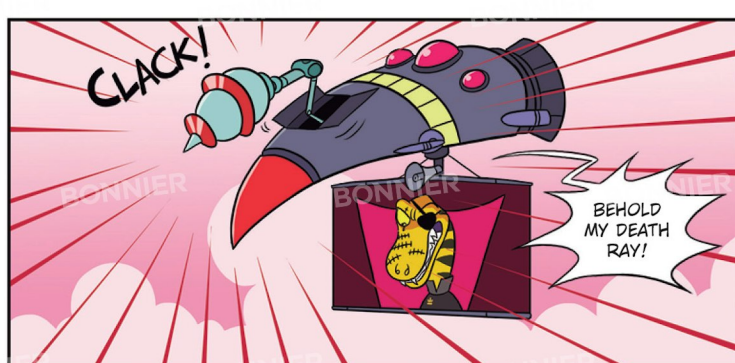
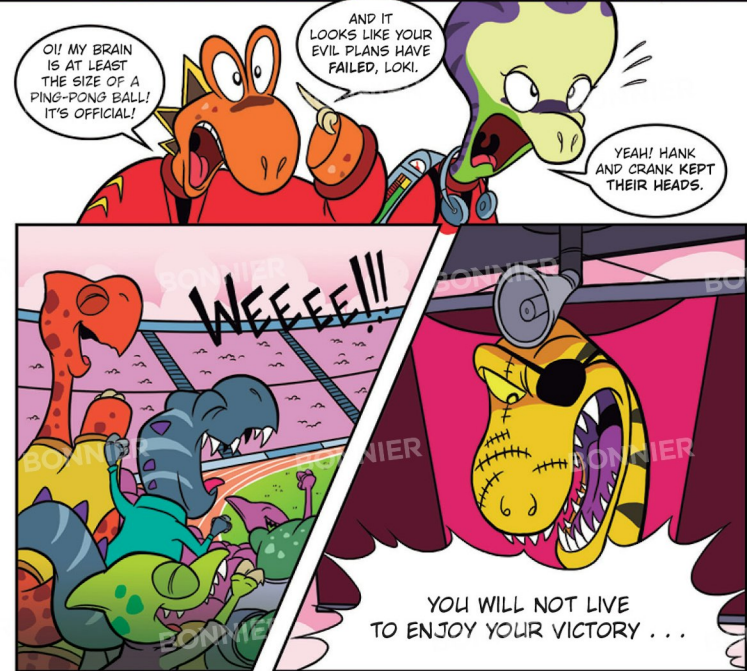
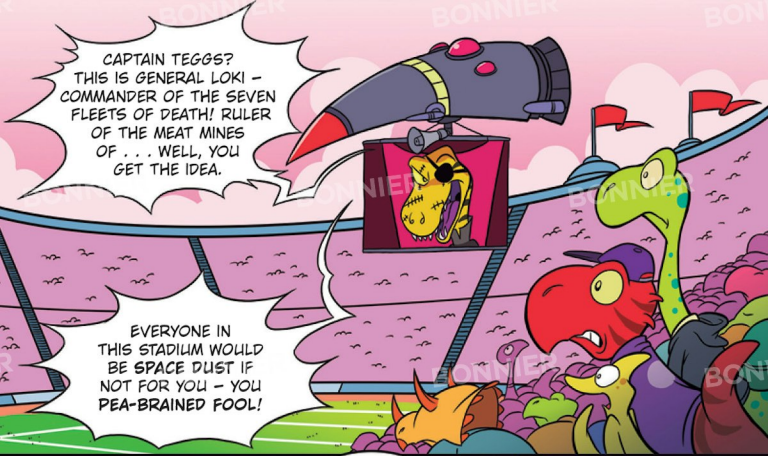
HERE'S TWENTY
GOLD PIECES FOR
FARES AND REPAIRS.
KEEP THE CHANGE!
THIS IS WHERE
I GET OFF.

I CAN'T DROP
YOU ABOVE THE
STADIUM!

LOOKS LIKE
I'M DROPPING
ANYWAY!











WELL, SPORTS FANS,
WE OWE A LOT TODAY TO
THE ASTROSAURS. THEY'VE
SAVED THE GAMES - AND
SAVED US ALL!



DON'T
WORRY, CAPTAIN!
FIRST AID IS ON
THE WAY.

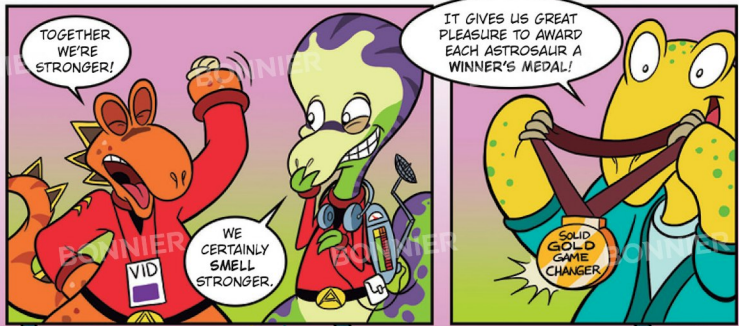
SO ARE THE GAMES'
BOSSSES - ALONG WITH ALL
THE DINOSAUR ROYALS!
CARNIVORES AND PLANT-EATERS
SMILING TOGETHER. WHAT
AN AMAZING SIGHT!

I THOUGHT I
SENT THEM AWAY TO
SAFETY!



WE COULDN'T LEAVE!
THE BRAVERY OF YOU
ASTROSAURS HAS
INSPIRED US...

TO STAND UNITED
AGAINST ANYONE WHO
THREATENS OUR GREAT DINO
EMPIRES - EVER
AGAIN!



TOGETHER
WE'RE
STRONGER!

WE
CERTAINLY SMELL
STRONGER.

IT GIVES US GREAT
PLEASURE TO AWARD
EACH ASTROSAUR A
WINNER'S MEDAL!

SOLID
GOLD
GAME
CHANGER



I ALWAYS
KNEW MY BELLY WAS
GOOD... BUT NOT
GOLD STANDARD!

THE NEXT DAY, BACK ON
THE SAUROPOD . . .

HANK AND CRANK
SAY THE DOCTORS HAVE
REMOVED THE RAPTOR
HEAD-BOMBS.

HANK'S REALLY
DISAPPOINTED.

COS HE
COULDN'T
TAKE PART IN
THE GAMES?

NO - COS HE
WANTED EXPLODING
HEADS TO BECOME PART
OF THE SPORT!

AND HERE'S A NOTE
FROM KING CARNOTAUR!
HE'S SORRY HIS STEWARDS
TRIED TO EAT GINNI.

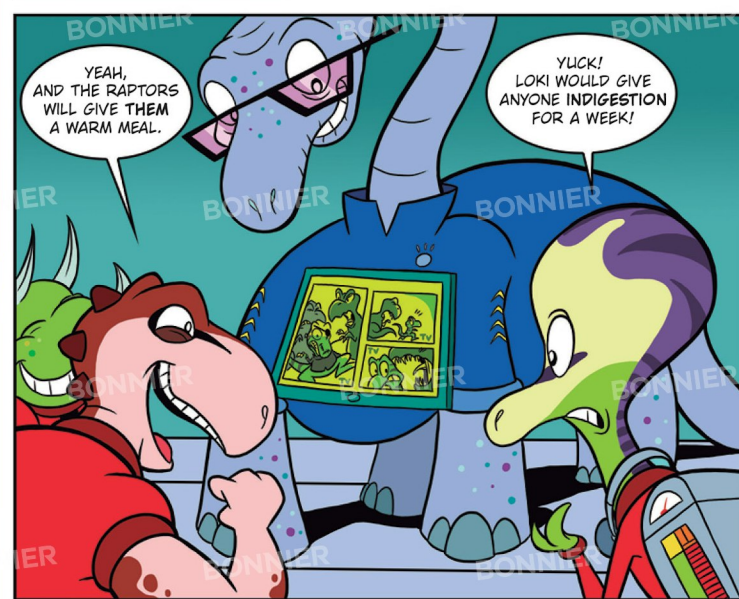
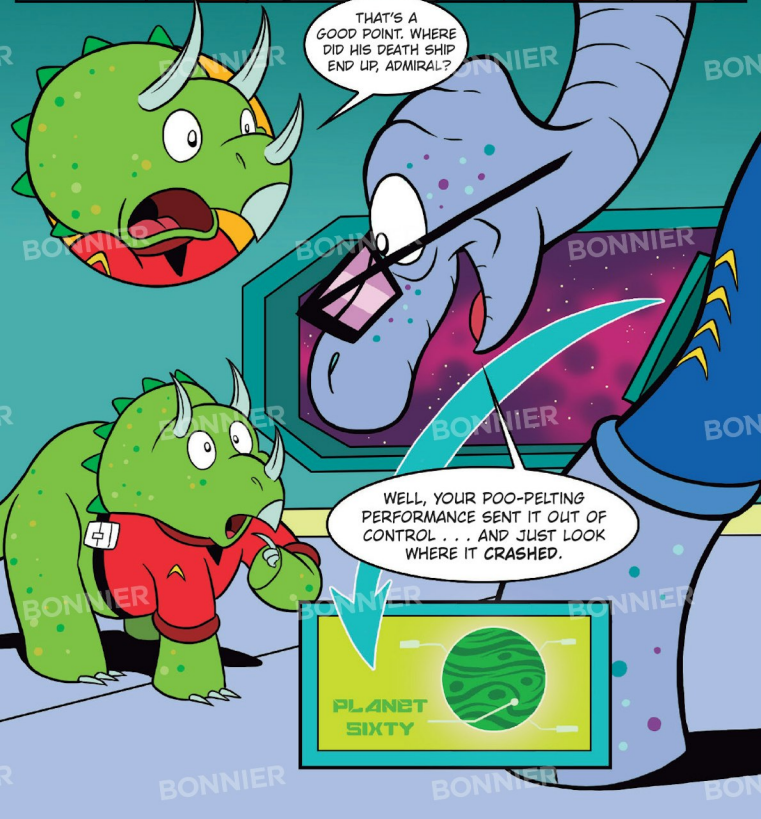
NO HARM
DONE - NOT TO
ME, ANYWAY!

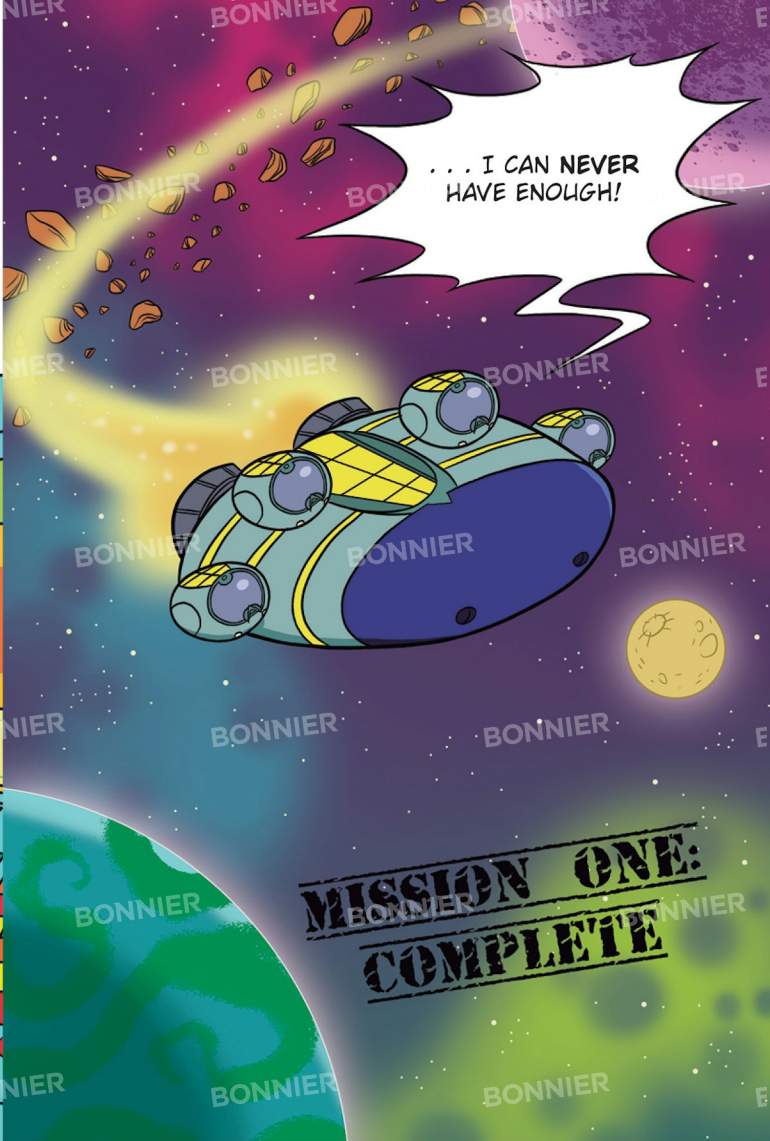
BEEP!

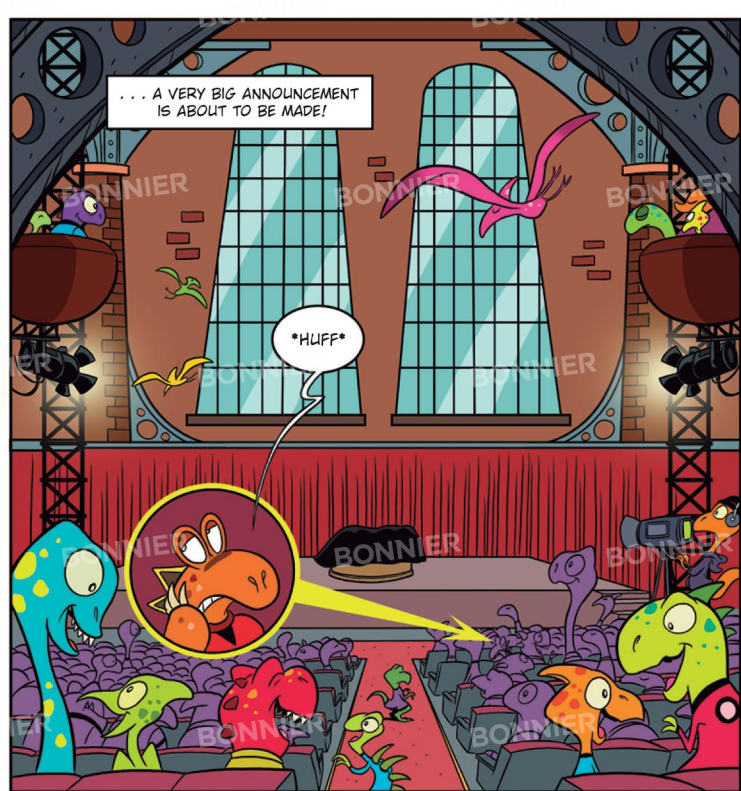
CAPTAIN! VERY
IMPORTANT VISITOR
COMING ABOARD . . .
IT'S ADMIRAL ROSSO!

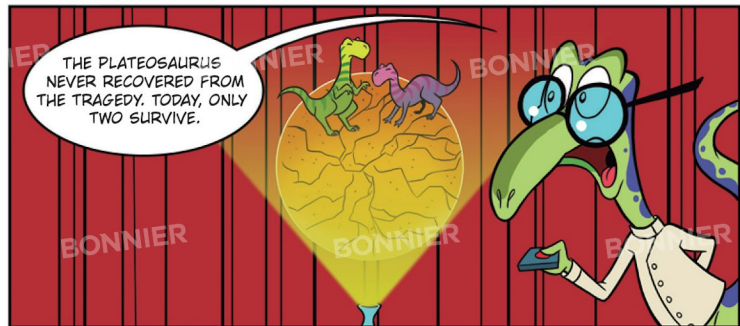
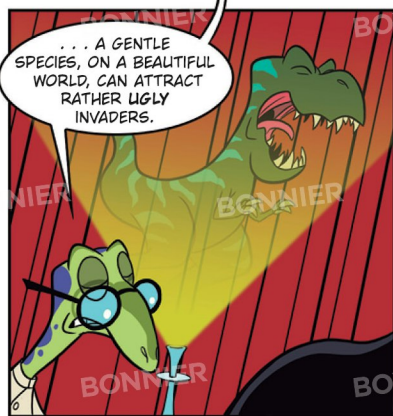
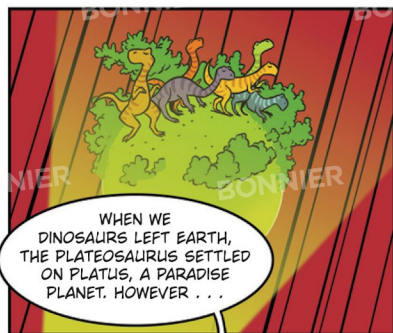
NO, NO, TEGGS, DON'T
GET UP. I JUST WANTED TO
CONGRATULATE YOU IN PERSON.
YOU'VE COME THROUGH YOUR FIRST
EVER MISSION WITH FLYING
COLOURS.

AND FLYING
STEGOSAURS TOO,
EH, CAPTAIN?









PLATEOSAURUS EGGS!
THEY DRIFTED IN AN ESCAPE
POD FOR DECADES, FROZEN
IN SPACE! ONCE THEY HATCH,
THE PLATEOSAURUS RACE
WILL LIVE ON!

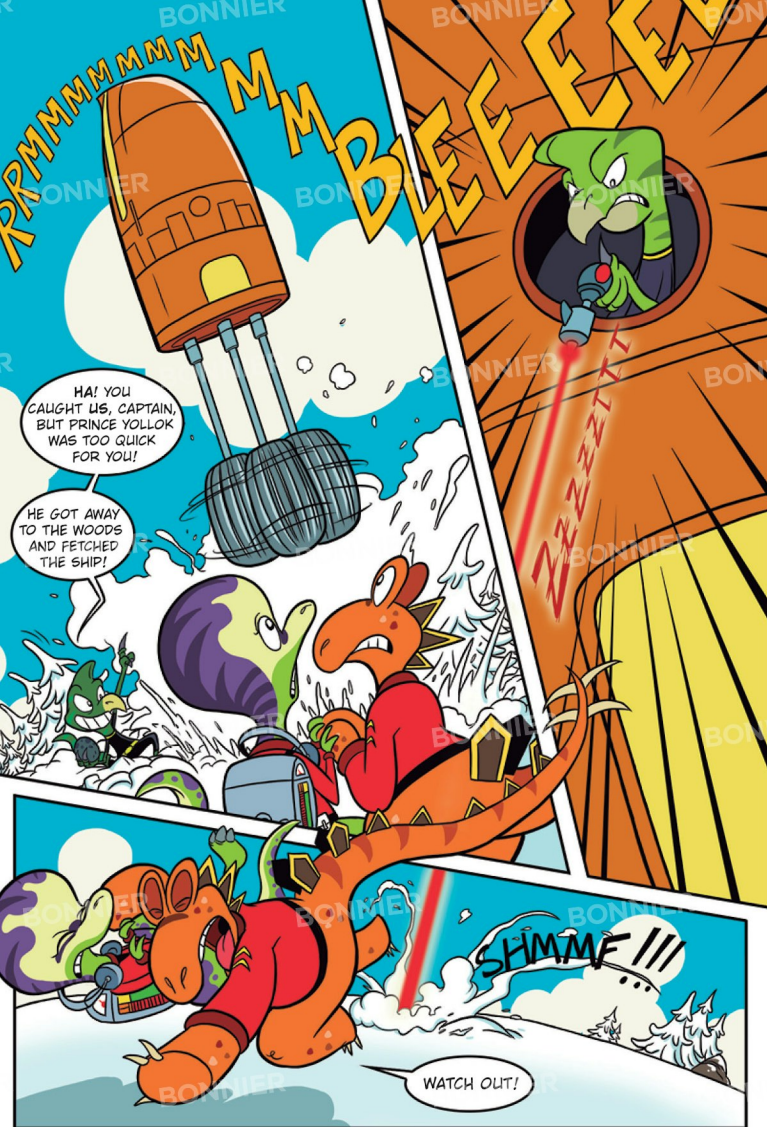
THAT'S
WHERE THE
ASTROSAURS
COME IN!

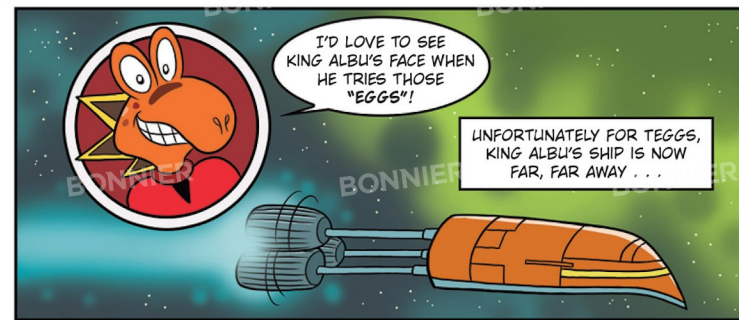
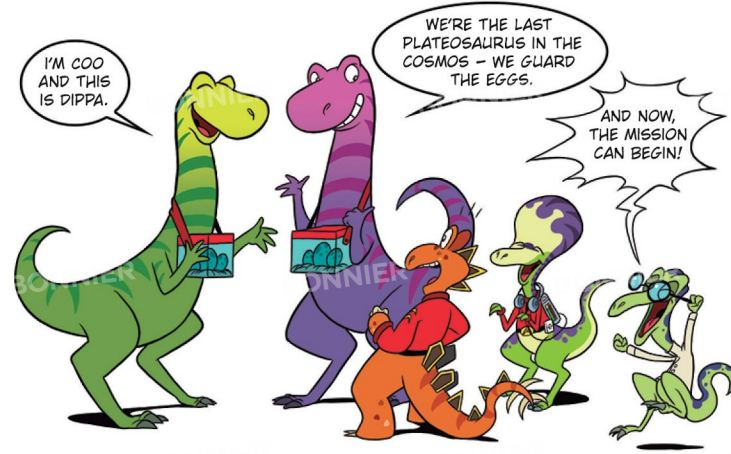
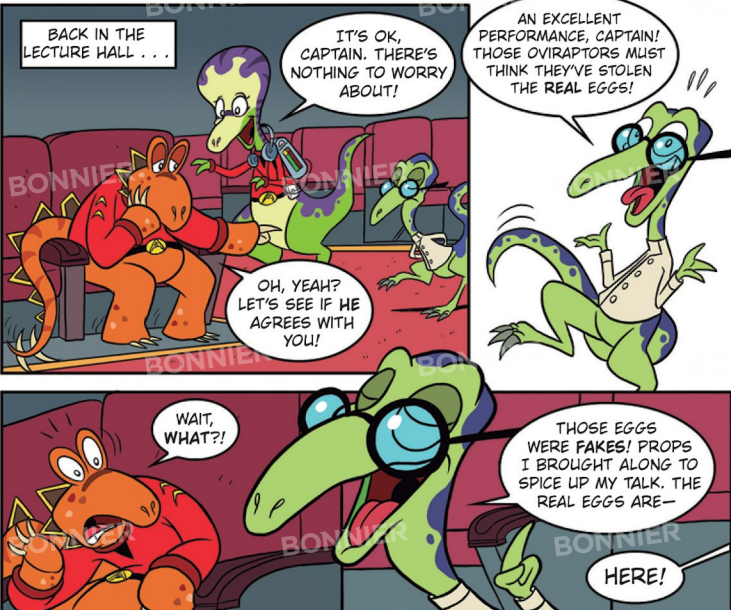
I'M CAPTAIN TEGGS.
IT'S MY MISSION TO TAKE THESE
EGGS TO THE FAR-OFF WORLD
OF PLATUS TWO - WHERE THE
PLATEOSAURUS CAN HAVE A
FRESH START!

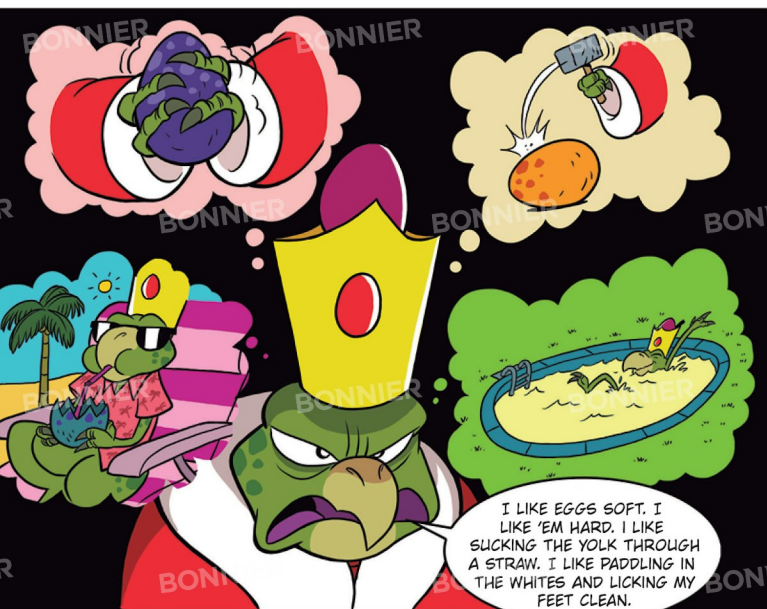
I DON'T THINK
SO . . .

GASP!



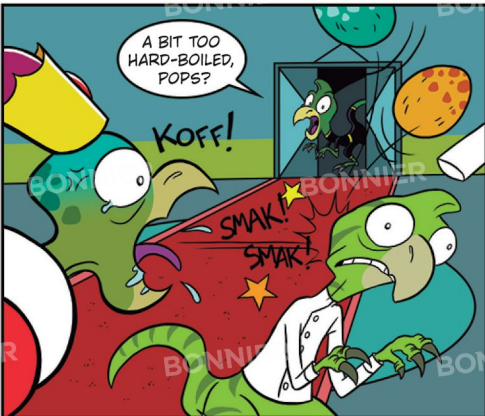








URGH! THIS ISN'T AN EGG... IT'S JUST A PAINTED ROCK! GET IN HERE, GOPO - NOW!



A BIT TOO HARD-BOILED, POPS?

KOFF!

SMACK! SMACK!

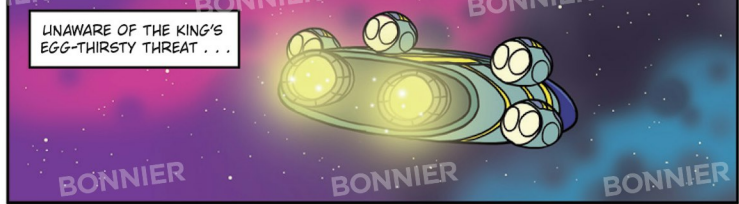


CURSE YOU! I SEND YOU OUT FOR EGGS, AND YOU BRING BACK BOULDERS? YOU'VE BEEN TRICKED, YOU FOOL!

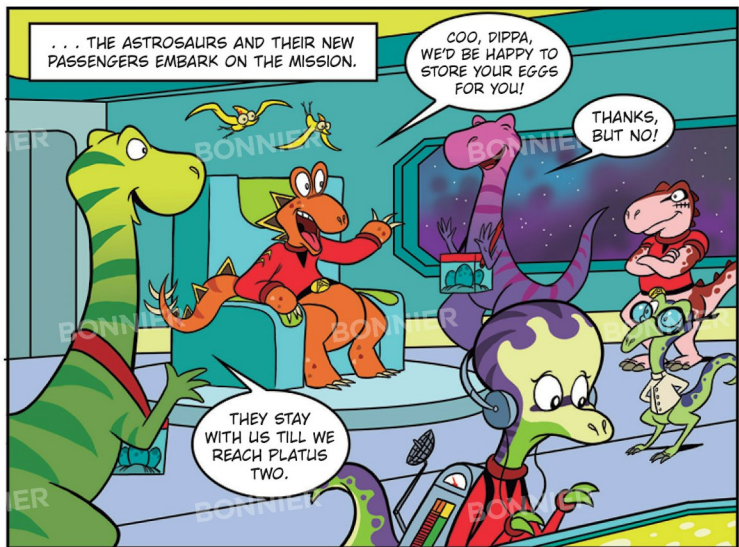
BUT... ER... POPS, I DIDN'T...



SAVE YOUR EXCUSES. FETCH YOUR SIBLINGS. WE'LL STEAL THOSE EGGS - THE REAL ONES - WHATEVER IT TAKES!



UNAWARE OF THE KING'S EGG-THIRSTY THREAT...

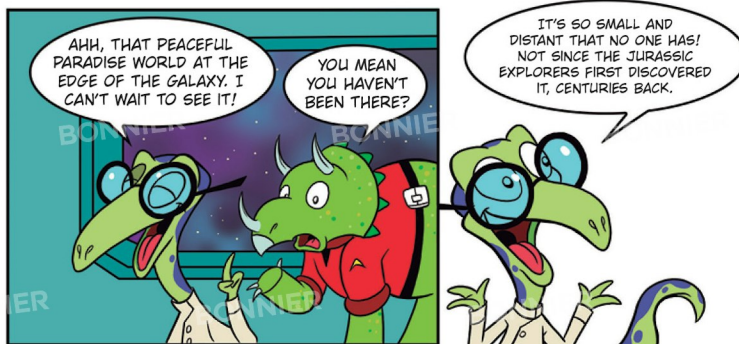


... THE ASTROSAURS AND THEIR NEW PASSENGERS EMBARK ON THE MISSION.

COO, DIPPA, WE'D BE HAPPY TO STORE YOUR EGGS FOR YOU!

THANKS, BUT NO!

THEY STAY WITH US TILL WE REACH PLATIS TWO.



AHH, THAT PEACEFUL PARADISE WORLD AT THE EDGE OF THE GALAXY. I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE IT!

YOU MEAN YOU HAVEN'T BEEN THERE?

IT'S SO SMALL AND DISTANT THAT NO ONE HAS! NOT SINCE THE JURASSIC EXPLORERS FIRST DISCOVERED IT, CENTURIES BACK.

THE JURASSIC EXPLORERS!
THEY INSPIRED ME TO BECOME
AN ASTROSAUR, YOU KNOW . . .
THEY MAPPED THE WHOLE
QUADRANT.



OH NO, DON'T GET HIM
STARTED ON THE JURASSIC
EXPLORERS, PROFESSOR!
WE'LL BE HERE FOR
DAYS . . .



DID YOU EVER HEAR OF
THAT MYSTERIOUS CREATURE
THEY TRIED TO TRACK? THE STAR
DRAGON? THEY NEVER FOUND IT,
BUT I ALWAYS KEEP AN EYE
OUT ON OUR MISSIONS -
JUST IN CASE!

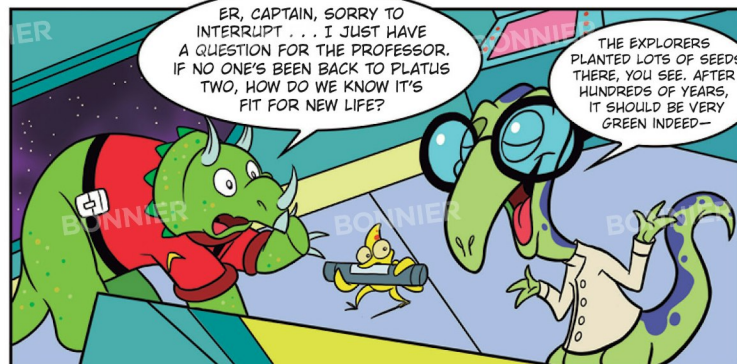


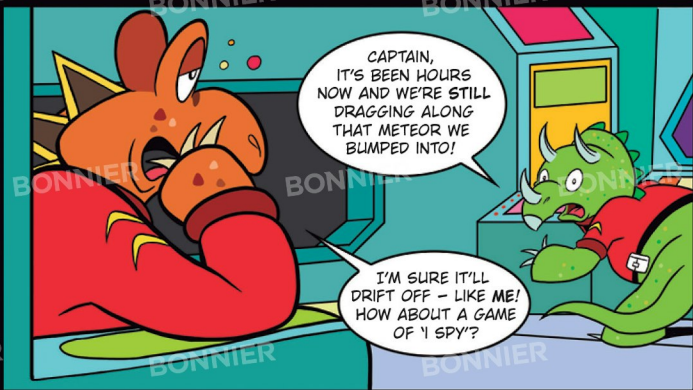
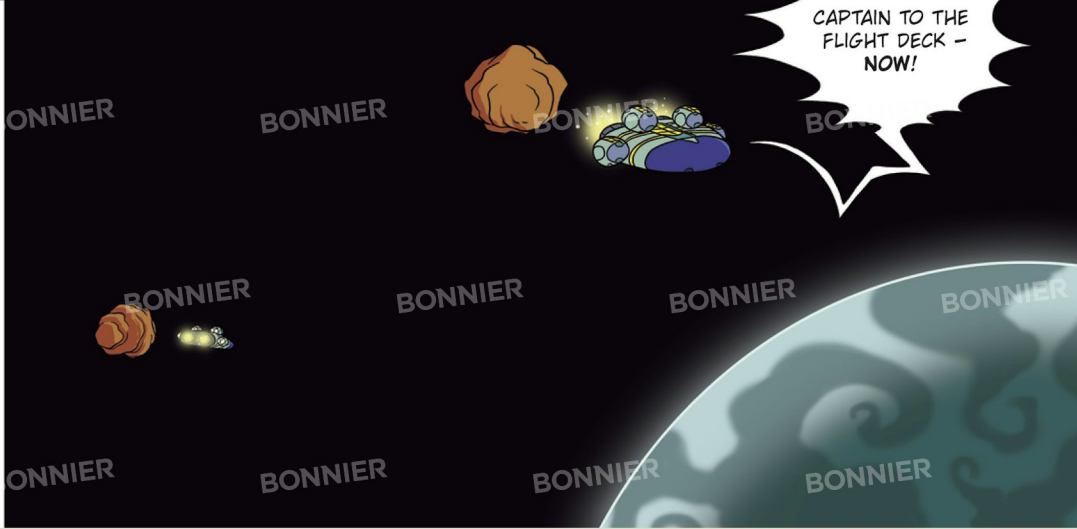
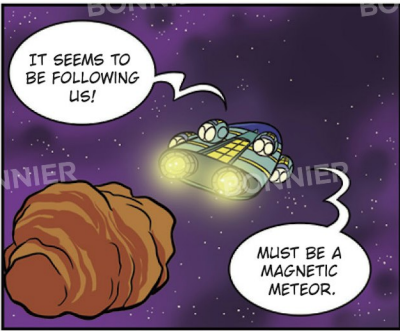
MAYBE, SOMEDAY,
I'LL FIND A STAR DRAGON
WHERE THEY FAILED!



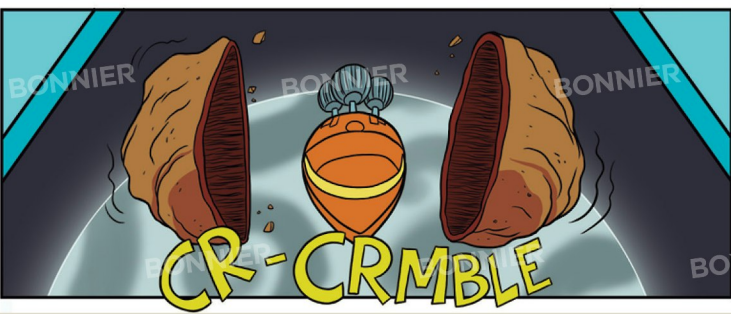
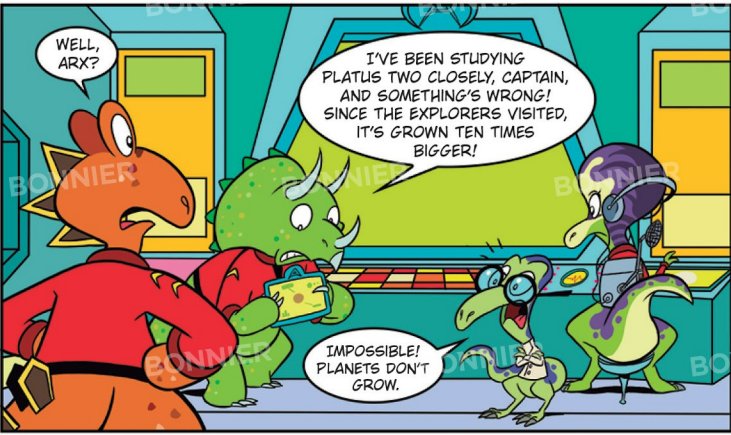
ER, CAPTAIN, SORRY TO
INTERRUPT . . . I JUST HAVE
A QUESTION FOR THE PROFESSOR.
IF NO ONE'S BEEN BACK TO PLATUS
TWO, HOW DO WE KNOW IT'S
FIT FOR NEW LIFE?

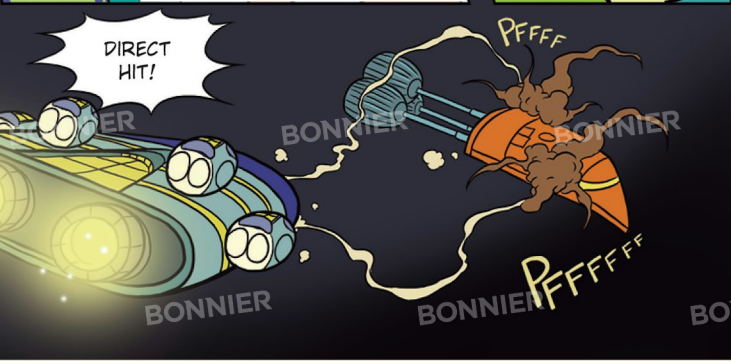
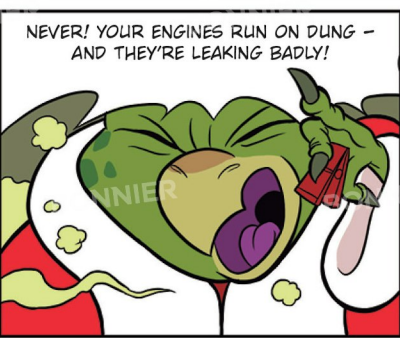
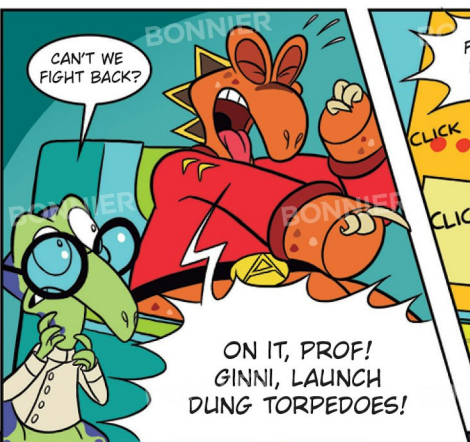
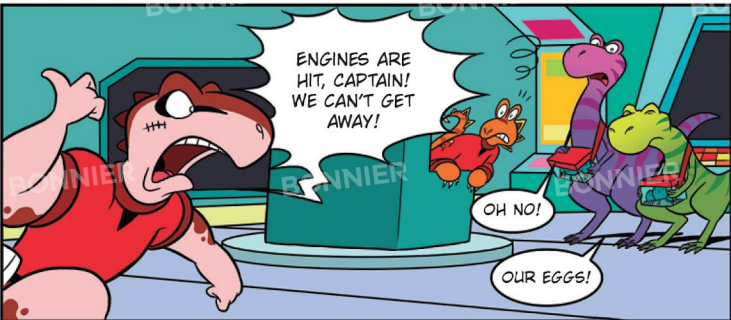
THE EXPLORERS
PLANTED LOTS OF SEEDS
THERE, YOU SEE. AFTER
HUNDREDS OF YEARS,
IT SHOULD BE VERY
GREEN INDEED -

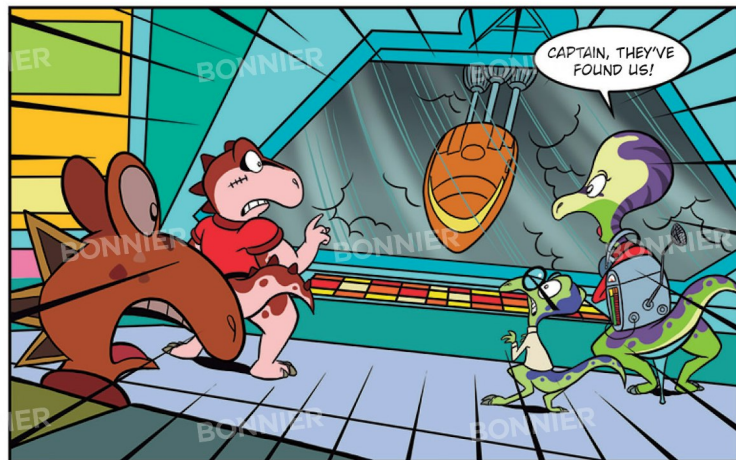
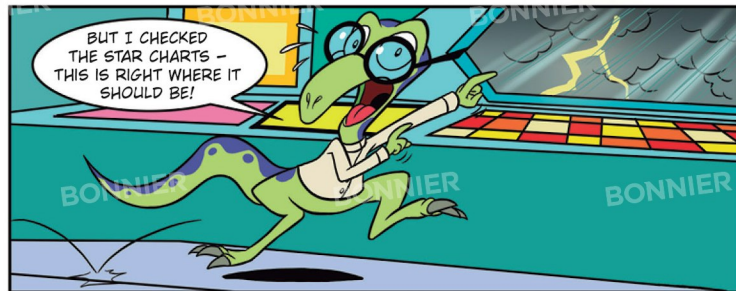
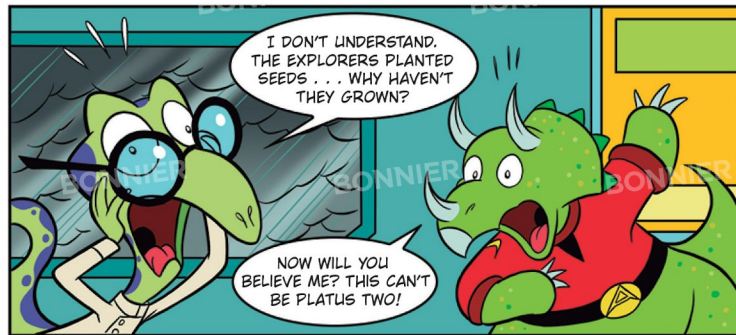
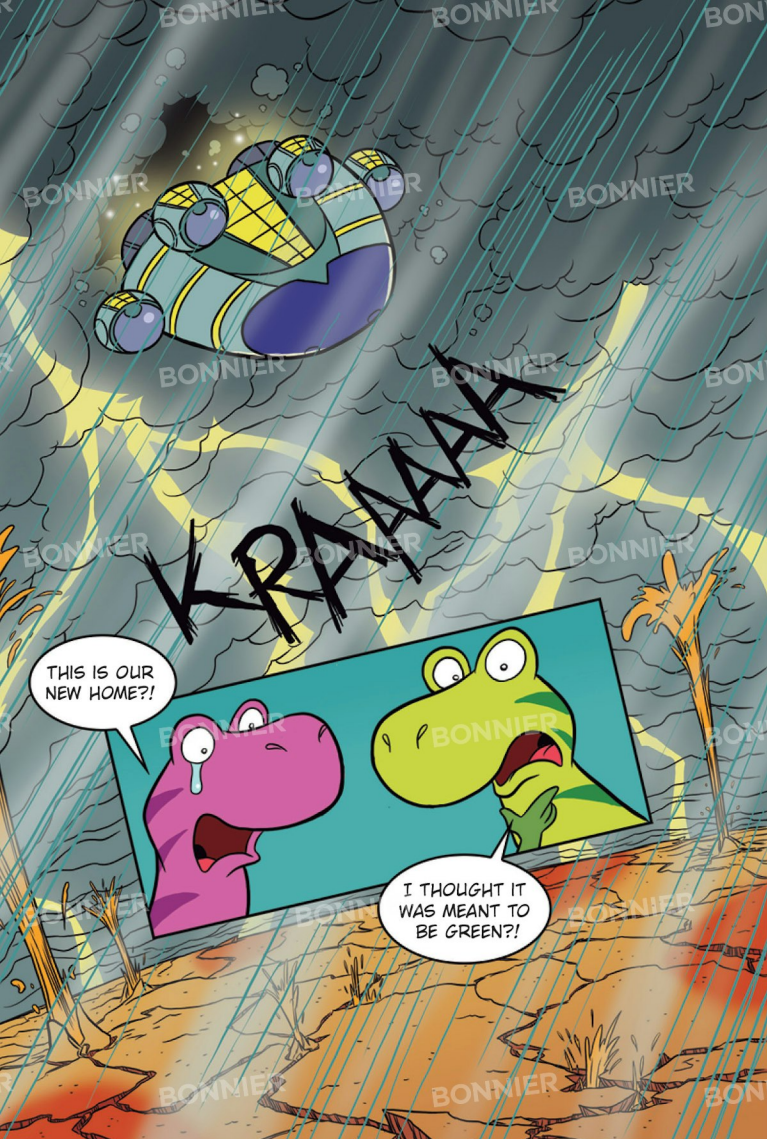




MANY, MANY EXCRUCIATING GAMES OF 'I SPY' LATER . . .









LOOK!
ALBU'S SHIP
HAS BEEN STRUCK
BY LIGHTNING!



YIPPEE!
WE'RE SAVED!

SO LONG AS
LIGHTNING DOESN'T
STRIKE TWICE...



SKAKA-THUUMM!



I SHOULD'VE
KEPT MY MOUTH
SHUT!

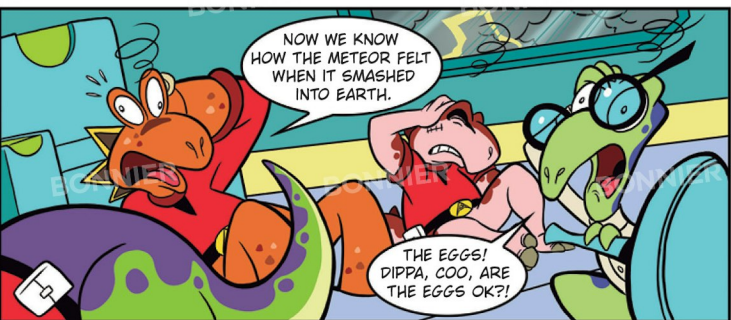
SURELY IT
CAN'T GET ANY
WORSE THAN—

DON'T! FOR THE
SAKE OF US ALL,
NO MORE THINKING
OUT LOUD

BRACE YOURSELVES
- WE'RE GOING TO
CRASH!



KROOOOM!



NOW WE KNOW
HOW THE METEOR FELT
WHEN IT SMASHED
INTO EARTH.

THE EGGS!
DIPPA, COO, ARE
THE EGGS OK?!



UNSCRAMBLED.



ENGINE ROOM,
THIS IS IGGY.
EVERYONE ALL
RIGHT?

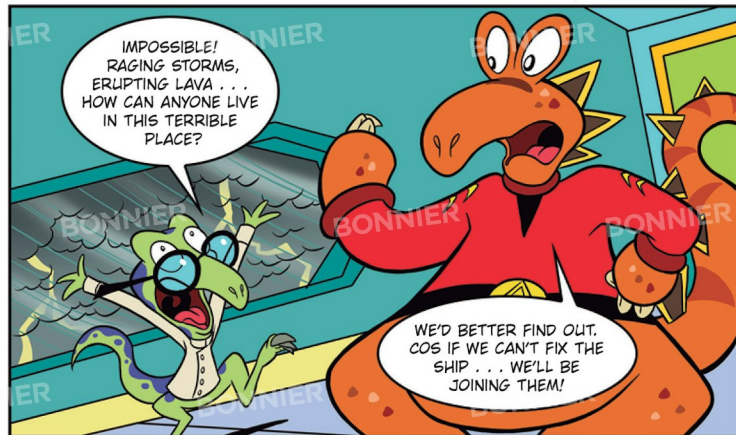
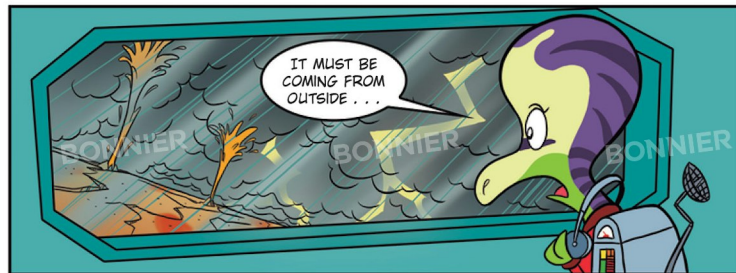
JUST ABOUT...



CREW OK.
SQUAAWWWK!



WE'RE LUCKY.
BUT IF WE MADE IT,
CHANCES ARE THAT
KING ALBU AND HIS
EGG-SNATCHERS
DID TOO.



THE ASTROSAURS HAD NO CHOICE
BUT TO EXPLORE PLATUS TWO . . .

DO YOU THINK
WE'LL GET OUT
OF THIS MESS?

WHY CAN'T
WE HIDE ON THE
SAUROPOD UNTIL
THE ENGINES ARE
FIXED?

IF THE OVIRAPTORS
GET ABOARD, THEY'LL
SNIFF OUT THE EGGS
IN SECONDS. OUT HERE,
THEY'LL FIND IT HARDER
. . . I HOPE!

AS TEGGS LEADS THE WAY, HE GETS A
FEELING THEY'RE BEING WATCHED . . .

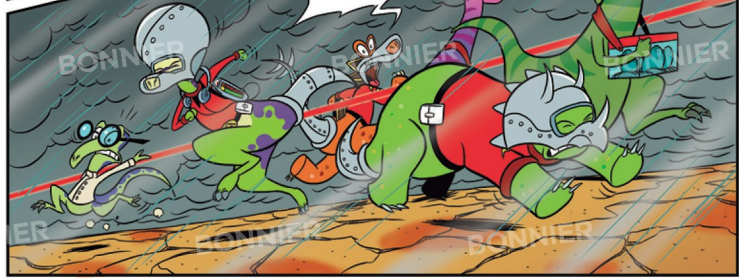
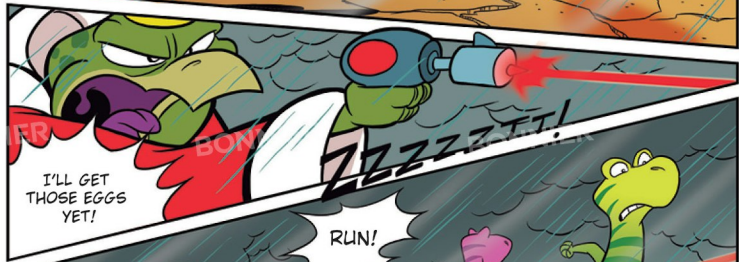
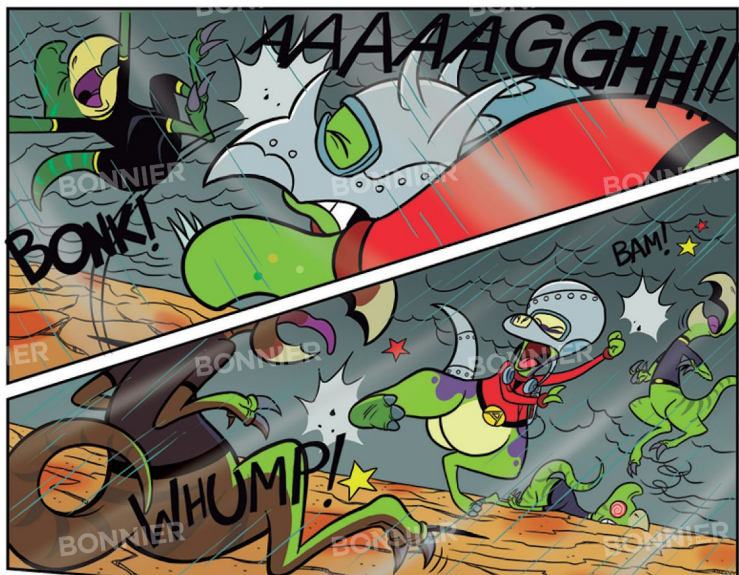
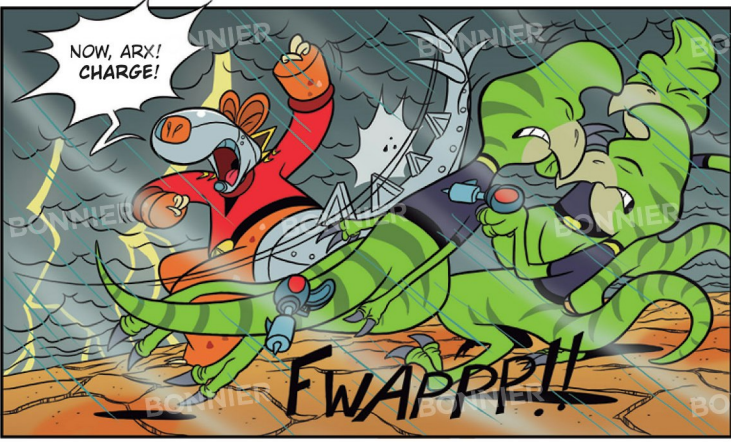
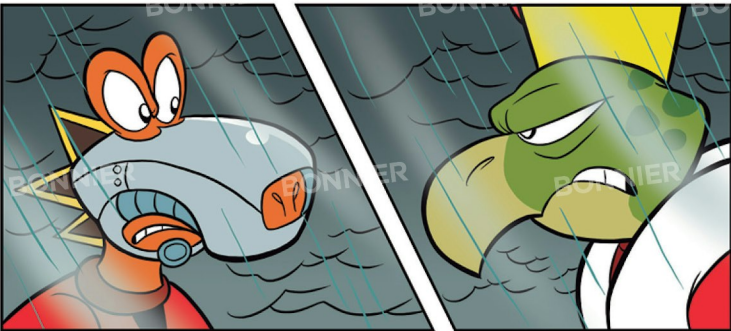
SURE! I CAN'T
STOP EXPLORING
SPACE YET - NOT WHILE
THERE'S A STAR DRAGON
STILL WAITING TO BE
DISCOVERED!

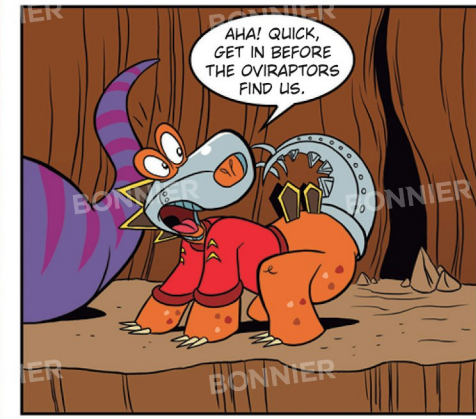
WELL, WHOEVER
MADE THAT NOISE, WE
CAN FIND THEM WITH
THIS TRACKER.

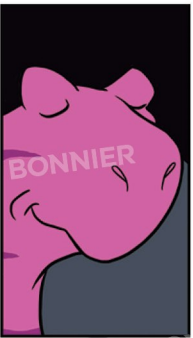
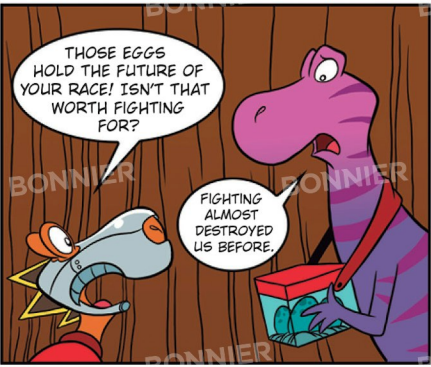
. . . AND WITH GOOD REASON!

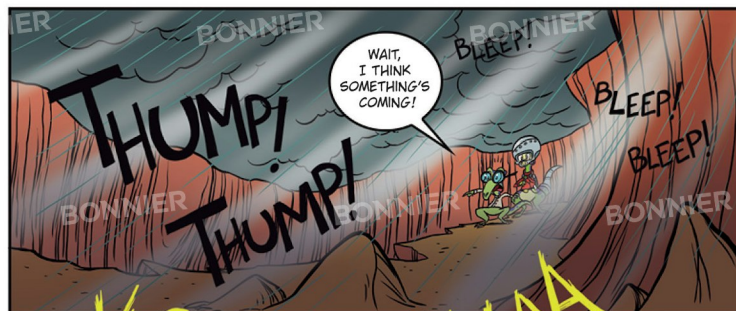
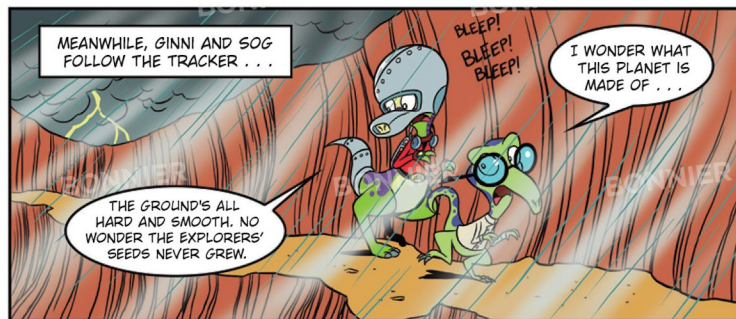
I HOPED
WRONG!

WE'RE
TRAPPED!

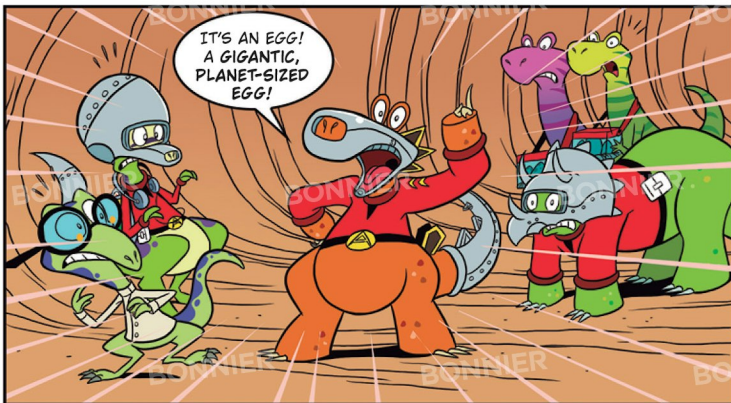
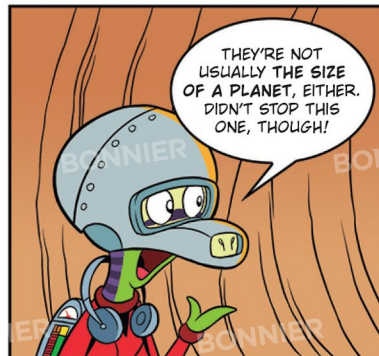
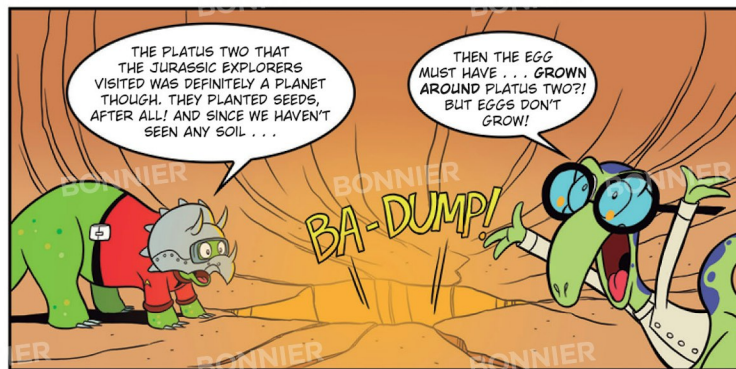
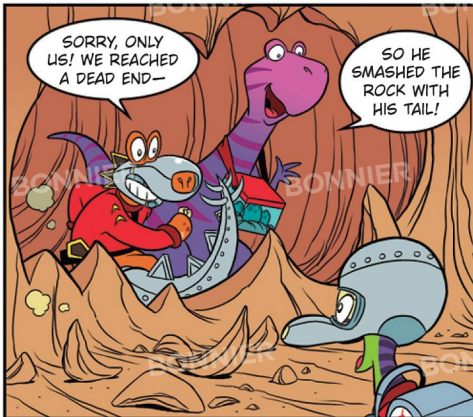


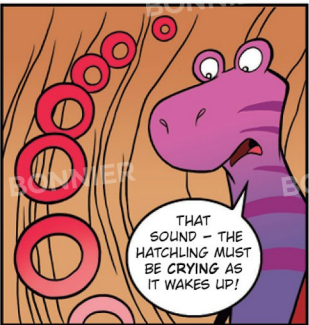




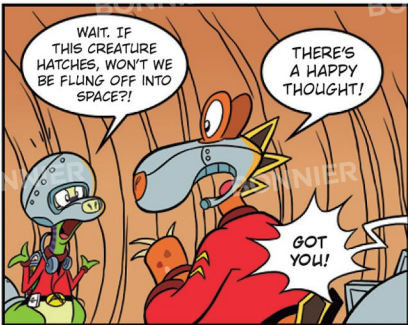








THAT
SOUND - THE
HATCHLING MUST
BE CRYING AS
IT WAKES UP!



WAIT. IF
THIS CREATURE
HATCHES, WON'T WE
BE FLUNG OFF INTO
SPACE?!

THERE'S
A HAPPY
THOUGHT!

GOT
YOU!

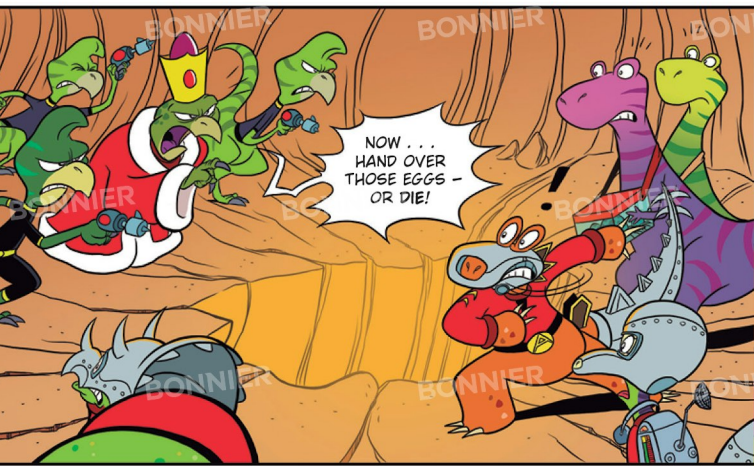


THOSE EGGS
ARE OUR FUTURE,
COO. AND THE FUTURE
IS WORTH FIGHTING
FOR!

YOU THINK
SO?



I KNOW
SO.



NOW ...
HAND OVER
THOSE EGGS -
OR DIE!



YOU KNOW
NOTHING!
COME ON!
EGGS!
NOW!



ALL RIGHT,
THEN.

NO!



SEE THAT, ALBU?
THAT'S EGG WHITE. THIS
WHOLE PLACE IS BURSTING
WITH THE STUFF!

FLOOOOOSH!

WHY
BOTHER WITH
A FEW MEASLY
PLATEOSAURUS
EGGS...

... WHEN
THE BIGGEST,
RAREST
EGG...

... IN
THE WHOLE
UNIVERSE...

... IS
RIGHT
UNDER
YOUR FEET?



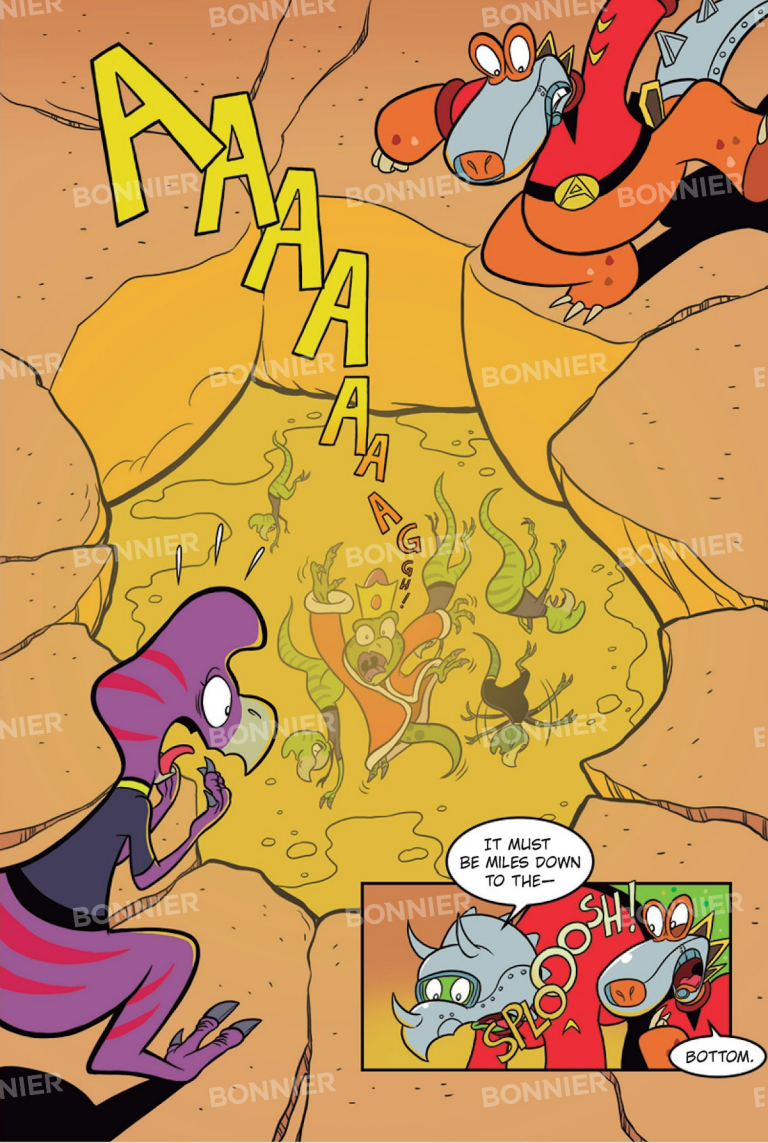
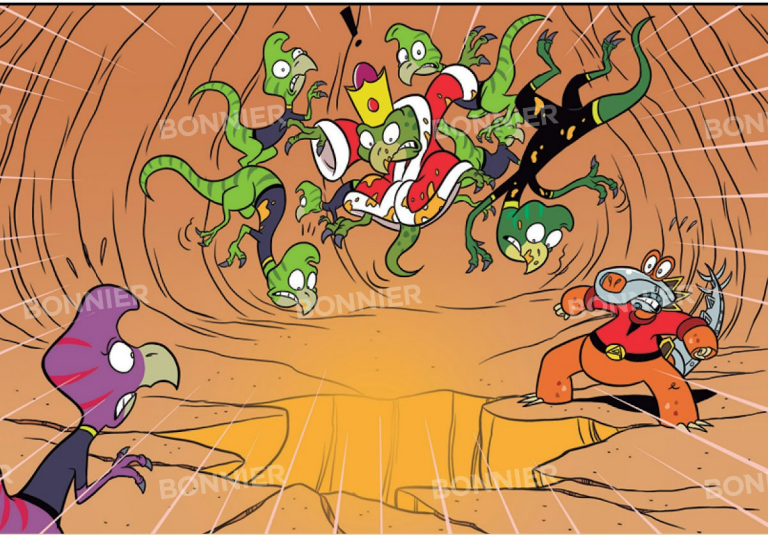
IT'S TRUE! IT'S
EGGS-QUISITE!
COME ON, YOU LOT
- TUCK IN!

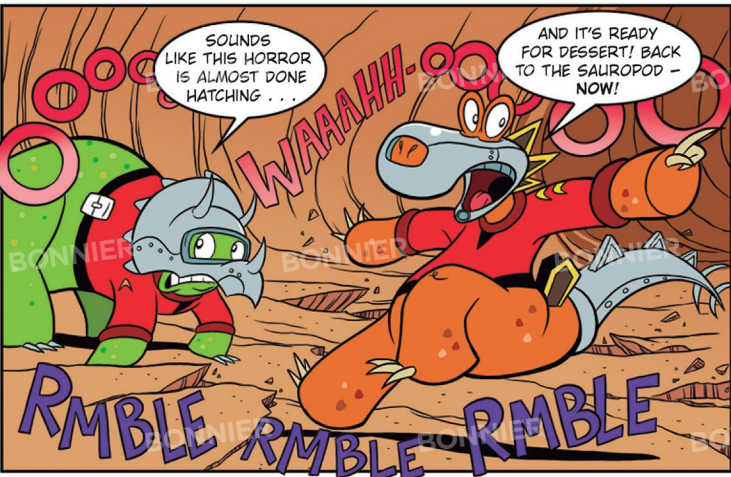
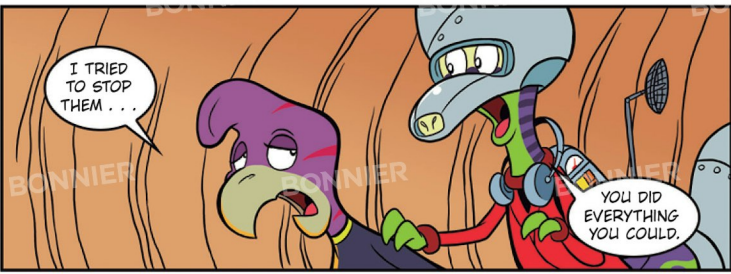
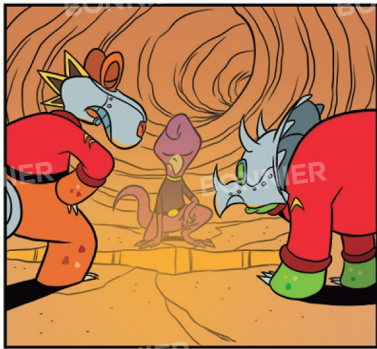
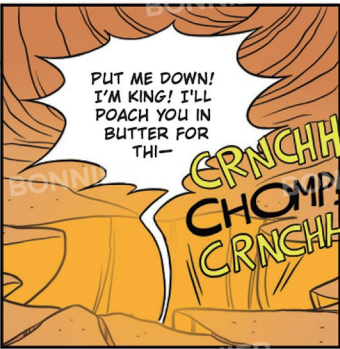
IS THIS A
TRICK? TASTE
IT, GOPO.

IT'S
EGGGGG-CELLENT!

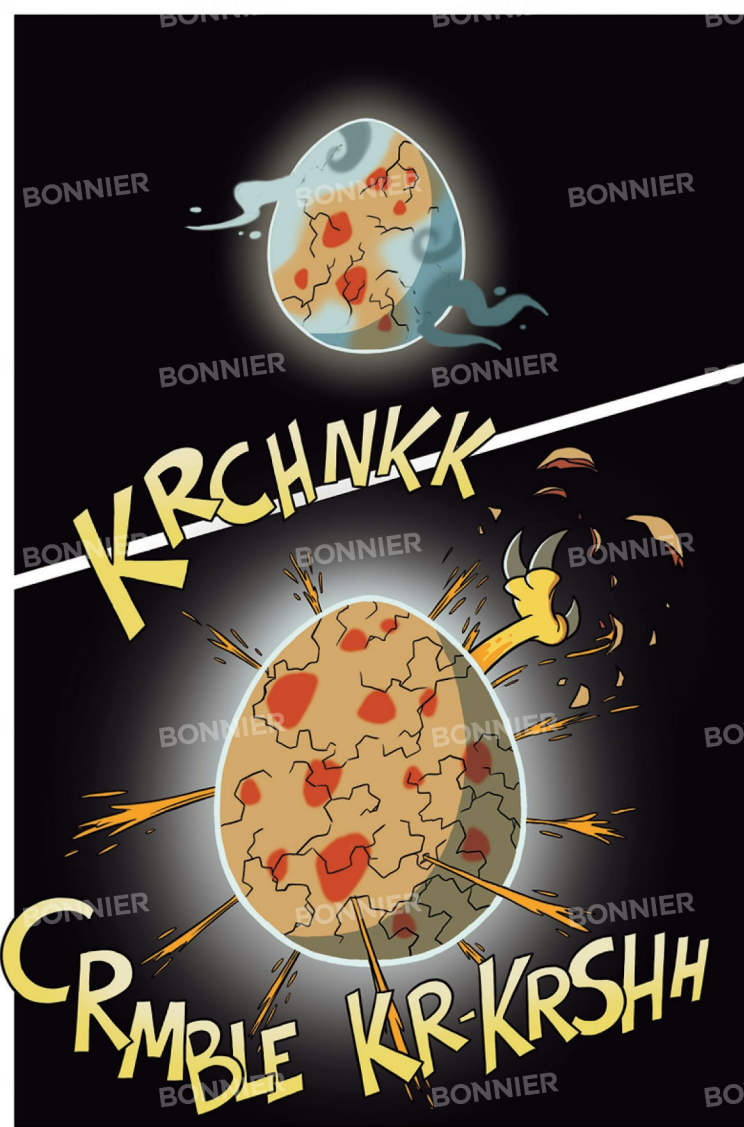
IT'S THE
EGGIEST EGG
I'VE EVER
TASTED!

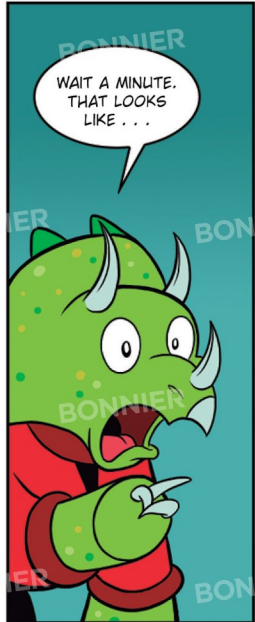
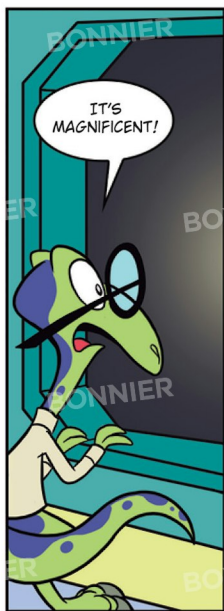
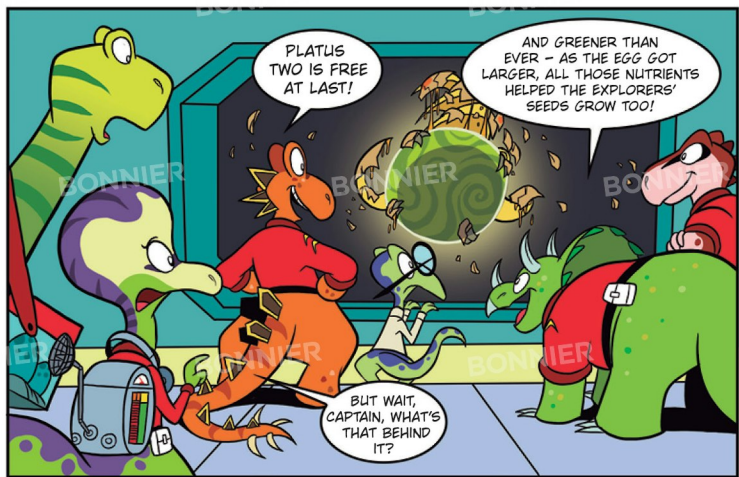
SPLASH!

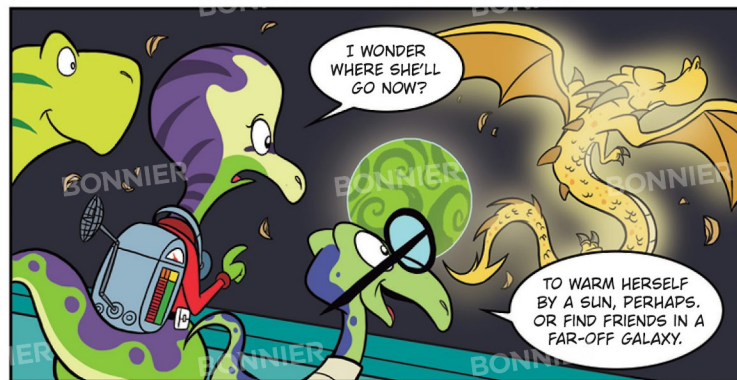
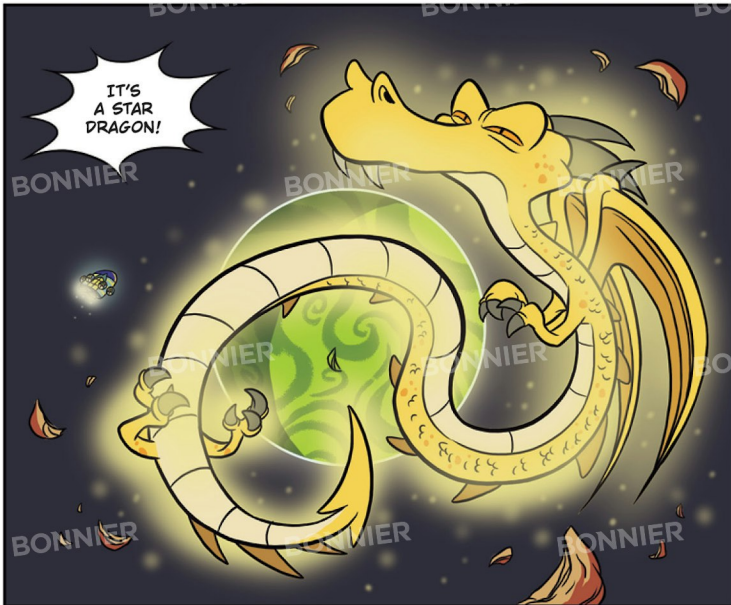


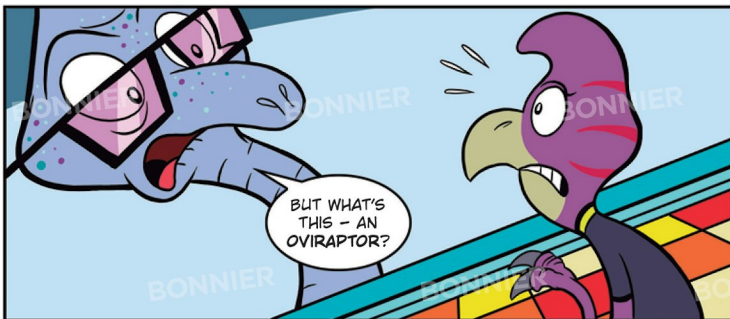










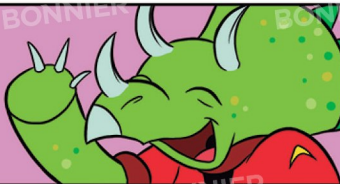


VWMMMMMM!



HEY, THE ENGINES ARE WARMING UP ALREADY. WE'RE GOOD TO GO!

FIRST STOP: THE ACTUAL PLATINUS TWO!



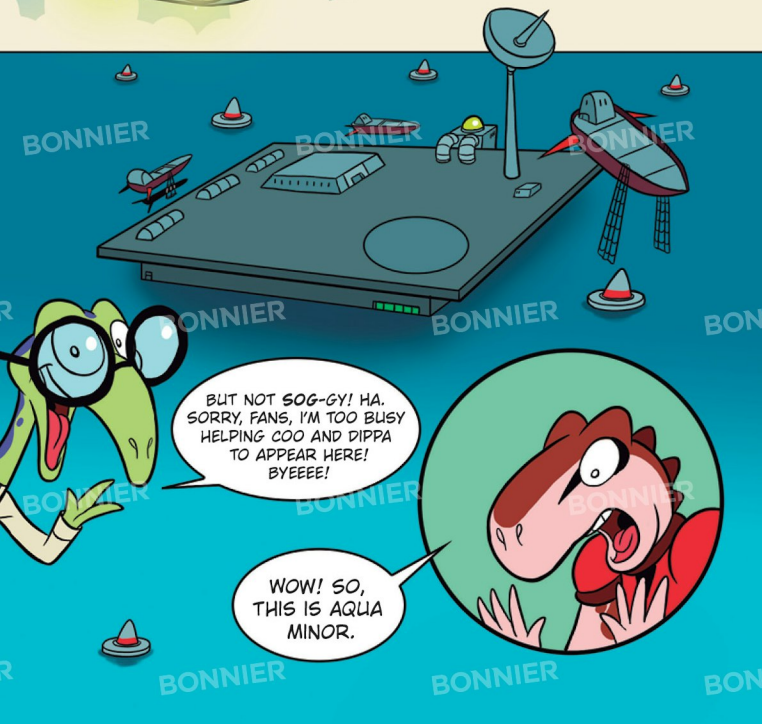
OH, I DO LOVE A HAPPY ENDING.

ME TOO.



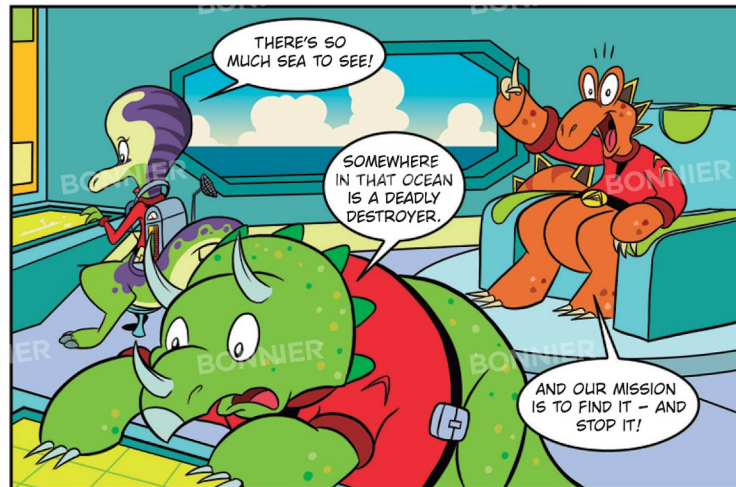
MISSION THREE: THE SEAS OF DOOM

NO SOONER ARE THE ASTROSAURS
BACK FROM PLATIS TWO THAN ADMIRAL
ROSSO GIVES THEM A SOGGY ASSIGNMENT . . .



BUT NOT SOG-GY! HA.
SORRY, FANS, I'M TOO BUSY
HELPING COO AND DIPPA
TO APPEAR HERE!
BYEEEE!

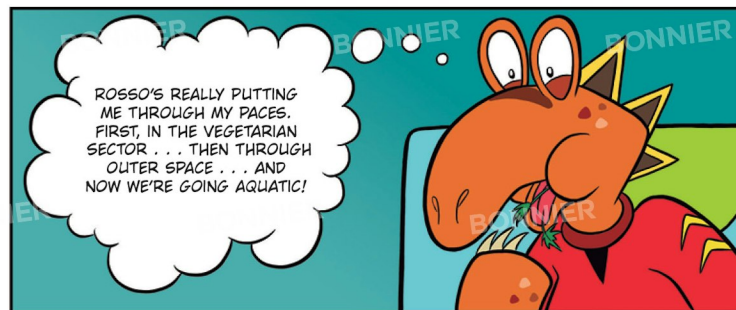
WOW! SO,
THIS IS AQUA
MINOR.



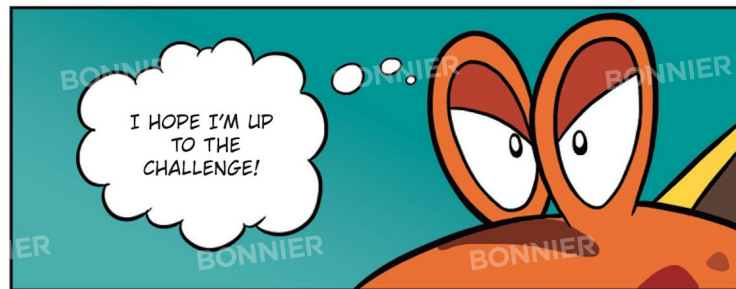
THERE'S SO
MUCH SEA TO SEE!

SOMEWHERE
IN THAT OCEAN
IS A DEADLY
DESTROYER.

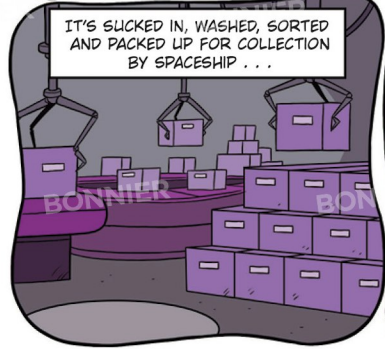
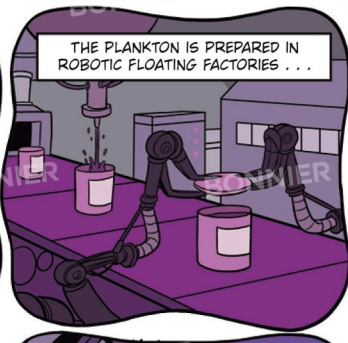
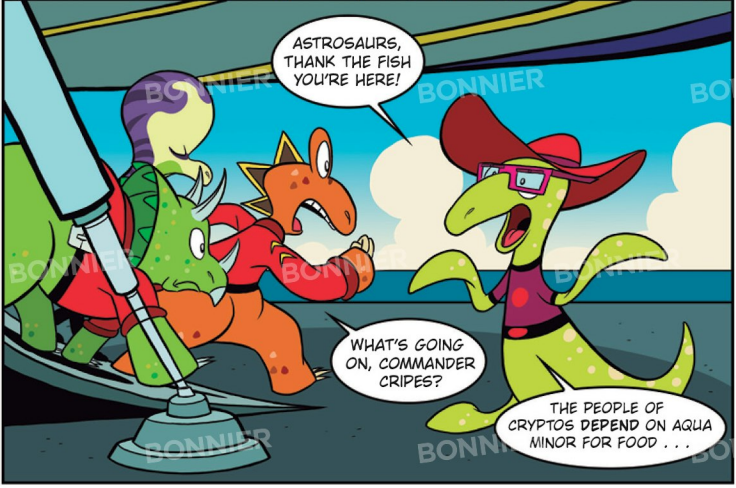
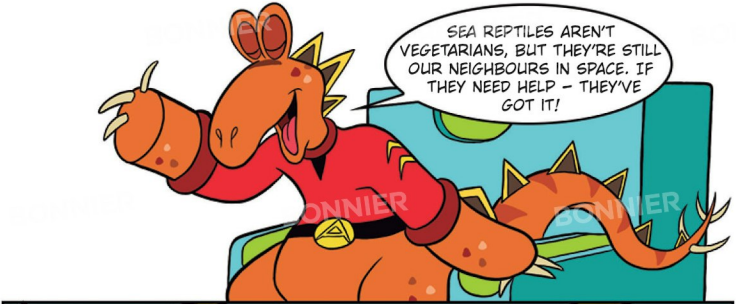
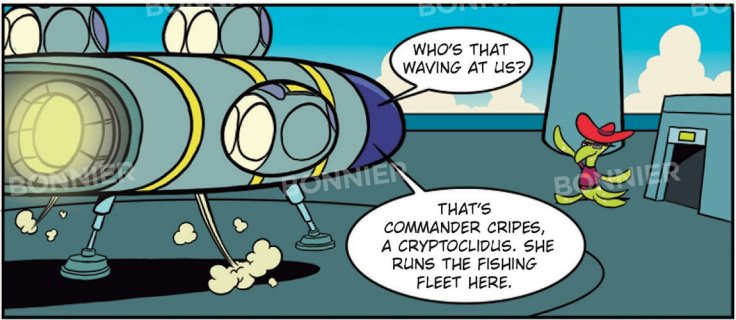
AND OUR MISSION
IS TO FIND IT - AND
STOP IT!

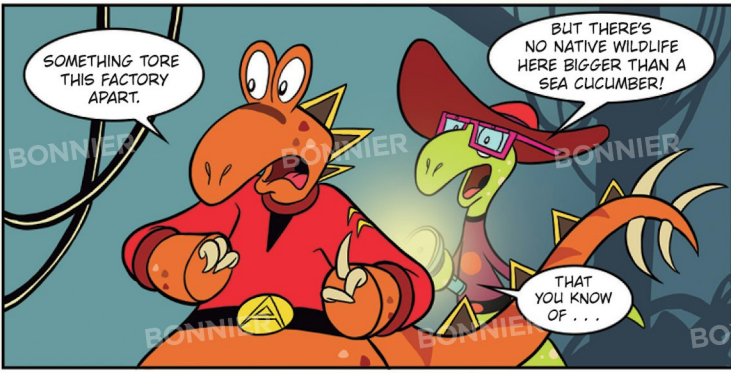
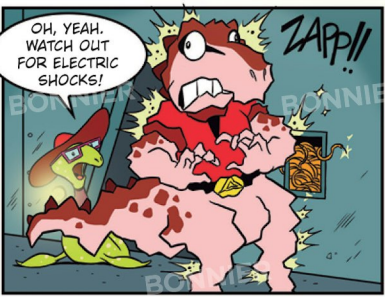
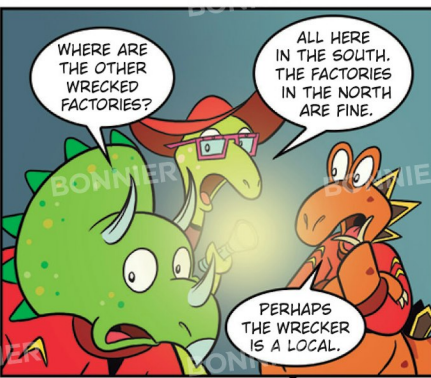


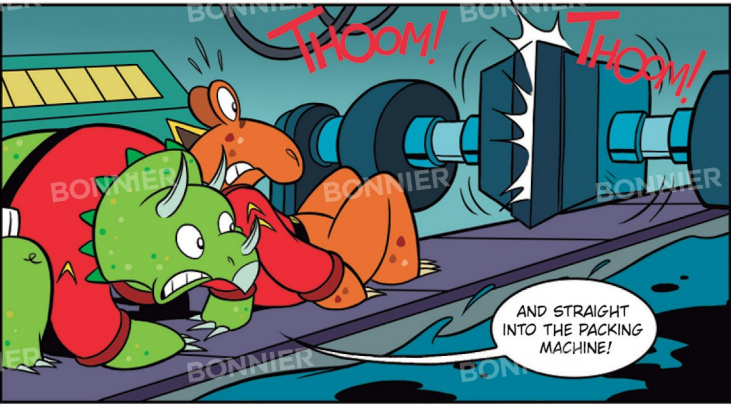
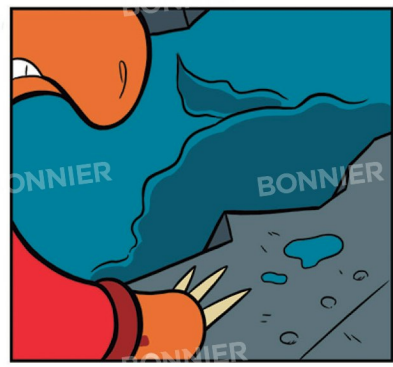
ROSSO'S REALLY PUTTING
ME THROUGH MY PACES.
FIRST, IN THE VEGETARIAN
SECTOR . . . THEN THROUGH
OUTER SPACE . . . AND
NOW WE'RE GOING AQUATIC!

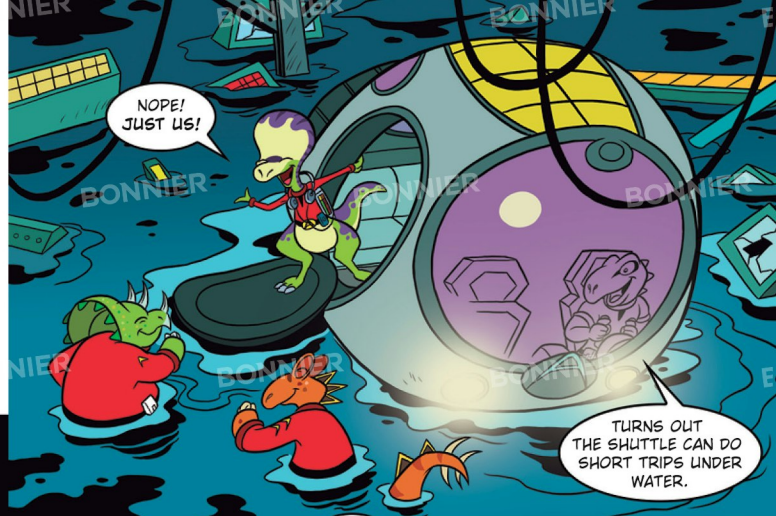
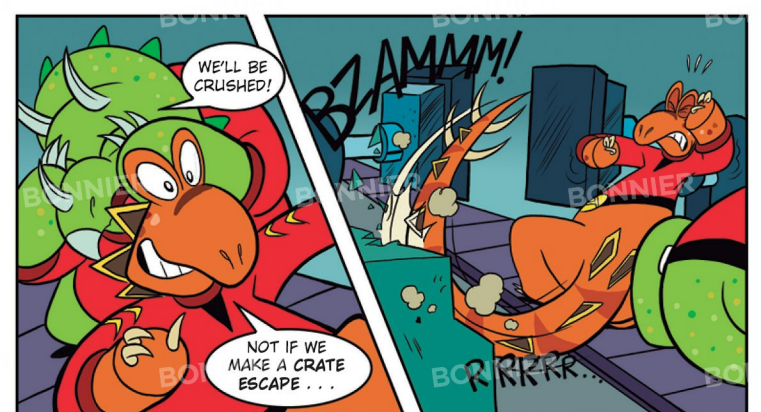


I HOPE I'M UP
TO THE
CHALLENGE!









LATER, ON SEA STATION ONE . . .

THIS IS WHERE
MY TEAM RUNS THE
FISHING OPERATION
FROM.

IT'S LOVELY.
VERY QUIET.

TOO QUIET.
WITH THE SOUTHERN
FACORIES SMASHED,
MOST WORKERS HAVE
MOVED NORTH.

THE PLANKTON
THERE MUST BE
RUNNING OUT.

COULD BE AN
ECO-DISASTER AS
WELL AS A FAMINE!

WE NEED TO FIND
WHAT'S CAUSING THIS.
CAN WE TAKE A SUBMARINE
DOWN AND SEE WHAT'S
HAPPENING BELOW
THE SURFACE?

SURE! WE'VE
GOT PLENTY TO SPARE.
SINCE THE ATTACKS
STARTED, NO ONE'S
DARED USE ONE.

UNTIL
NOW!

HAVE YOU HELD
ON TO ANY OF THE FACTORY
WRECKAGE? IT COULD PROVIDE
SOME CLUES ABOUT THE
CULPRIT . . .

IT'S OVER
THERE IN A
WAREHOUSE.

ARX, IGGY,
LOOK IT OVER FOR
CLUES TO WHAT'S
DOING THIS.

GINNI,
YOU'RE WITH
ME - UNDER
THE SEA!

SOON, TEGGS AND GINN'S DANGEROUS SUBMARINE VOYAGE IS UNDERWAY . . .

MOST DAYS, IF YOU OFFERED ME A FIFTEEN-METRE SUB, I'D LOOK FORWARD TO A FULL BELLY!

SHAME WE'RE TOO HEAVY TO SWIM.

IT'S ALL THE FIFTEEN-METRE SUBS YOU EAT, CAPTAIN!

HOURS OF SEARCHING PASS FISHLESSLY . . .

IF WE DO FIND WHATEVER'S WRECKING THE FACTORIES, WHAT DO WE DO?

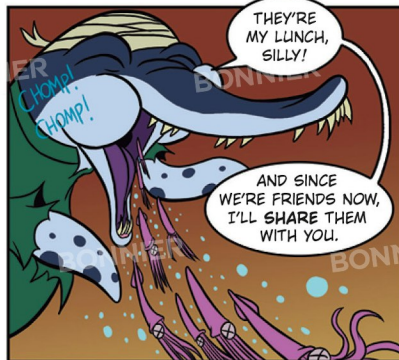
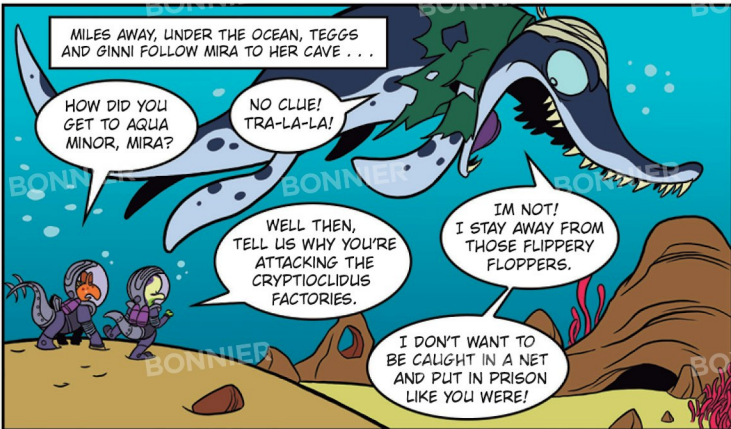
TRACK THE MONSTER TO ITS LAIR, CALL IN REINFORCEMENTS AND CATCH IT!

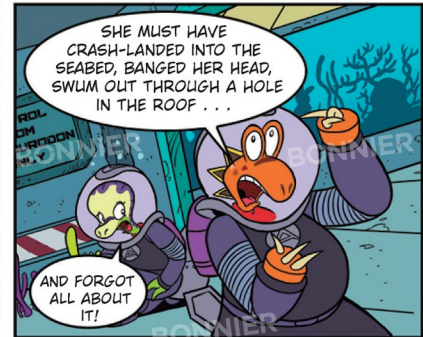
UH, CAPTAIN? I THINK THE MONSTER MIGHT WANT TO CATCH US!

OULP!









ON THE SURFACE, IGGY AND CRIPES MAKE A GRIM DISCOVERY . . .

TEGGS . . . GINNI.
THEIR SUB'S BEEN
TRASHED! WE'VE GOT
TO FIND THEM!

IF WE
RUSH DOWN
THERE UNPREPARED,
WE COULD GO THE
SAME WAY!

AT LEAST THEIR
EMERGENCY GEAR
ISN'T BOBBING
ABOUT.

TRUE. IF THEY'RE
WEARING IT, THEY'LL
BE OK FOR A FEW
HOURS.

EXACTLY!

THE OTHER GOOD
NEWS IS THAT EACH
SUB CARRIES A
CAMERA.

LET'S TAKE
THIS BACK TO ARX
AND SEE WHAT
HAPPENED!

OK. MAYBE IT'LL
GIVE US A LEAD
ON WHERE TEGGS
AND GINNI ARE.
LET'S GO!

MEANWHILE . . .

I WONDER
HOW LONG THIS
SHIP HAS BEEN
HERE . . .

FROM THE
DATE ON THIS
NEWSPAPER, AT
LEAST SIX
YEARS.

THAT'S
BEFORE THE
CRYPTOCLIDUS
EVEN ARRIVED!

AND YET THE
ATTACKS ONLY
STARTED RECENTLY.
WHY?

I DON'T
KNOW. BUT I DO
KNOW THIS SHIP
CAN'T BE FLOWN
BY JUST ONE
LIOPLEURODON.

WE'D BETTER
KEEP EXPLORING,
GINNI. THERE MAY
BE MORE MIRAS
DOWN HERE!

BACK ON SEA STATION ONE, ARX, IGGY AND CRIPES INSPECT THE SUB'S CAMERA FOOTAGE . . .

SO THAT'S WHAT ATTACKED THE SUB.

IT . . . IT'S A LIOPLEURODON! 100 TONNES OF SWIMMING DEATH!

LOOK AT THE TOOTHMARKS LEFT BEHIND ON TEGGS AND GINNI'S SUB. BIG, RIGHT?

HUH?

THE LIOPLEURODON RULE WATER WORLDS ON THE EDGE OF THE JURASSIC QUADRANT. WHY WOULD THEY COME HERE?

THEY MUST BE INVADING! THAT'S WHY THEY ATTACKED OUR FACTORIES.

BUT THEY DIDN'T!

RIGHT.

MADE BY A LIOPLEURODON.

CORRECT. NOW, LOOK AT THE TOOTHMARKS ON THIS FACTORY WRECKAGE.

THERE AREN'T ANY!

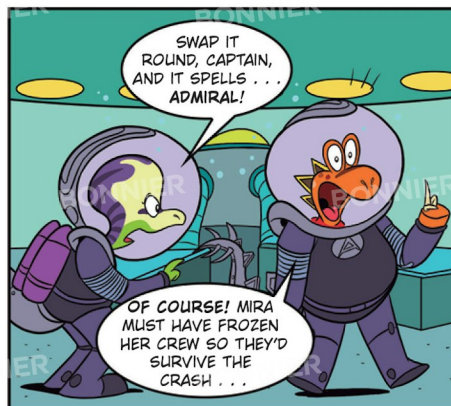
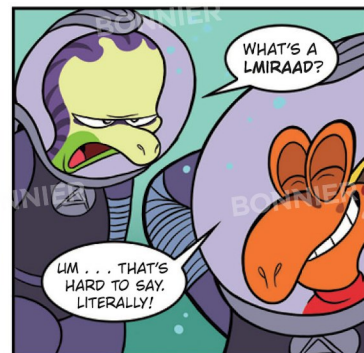
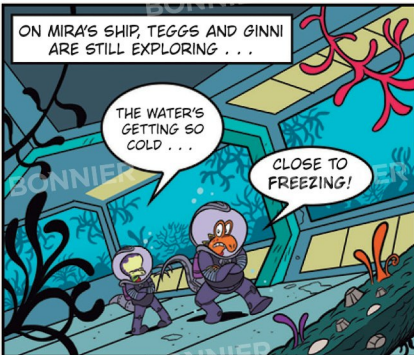
WAIT. THERE ARE . . . BUT THEY'RE TINY?!

THEY MUST HAVE BEEN MADE BY SOMETHING ELSE.

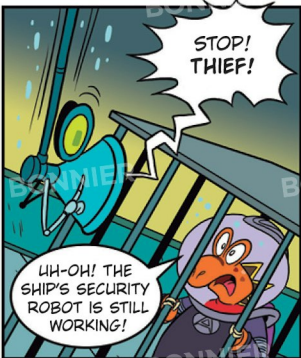
BUT YOU SAW A BIG DARK SHAPE IN THE WATER WHEN THE FACTORY WAS HIT.

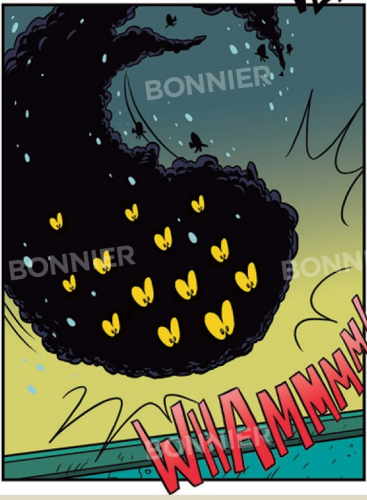
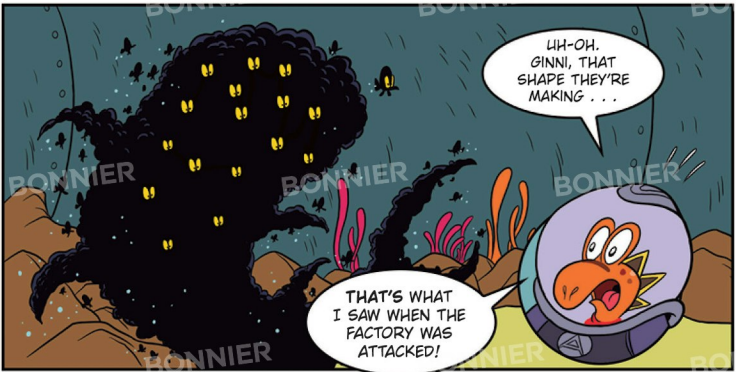
PERHAPS SOMETHING IS WORKING WITH THE LIOPLEURODON!

TEGGS AND GINNI COULD BE IN REAL TROUBLE. WE'VE GOT TO SAVE THEM!









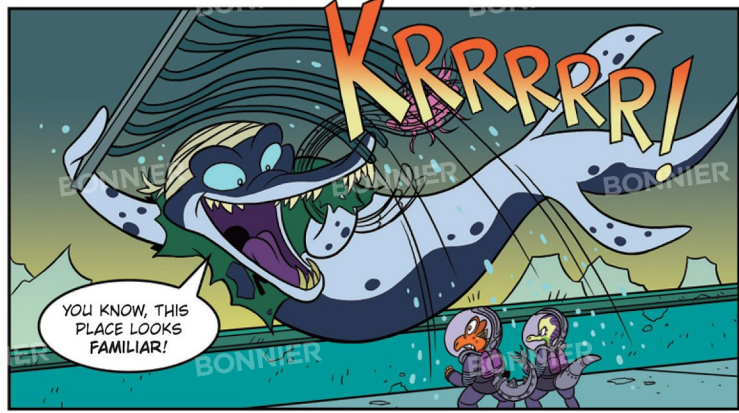




COO-EEEEEE! THE GHOSTS HAVE GONE SO I BROUGHT YOU A PACKED LUNCH...



WAIT! WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN ANOTHER PRISON?



KRRRRR!

YOU KNOW, THIS PLACE LOOKS FAMILIAR!



TRYING TO GET OUT!

HAVE THOSE FLIPPER-FLOPPERS LOCKED YOU UP AGAIN? HOLD ON.

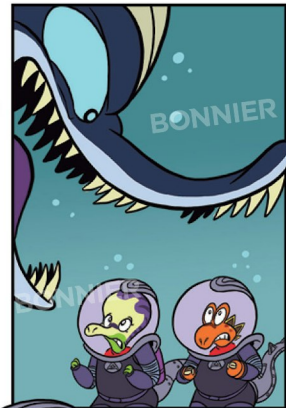


KRASSSHH!!



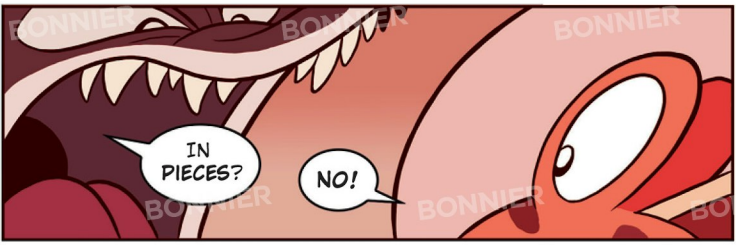
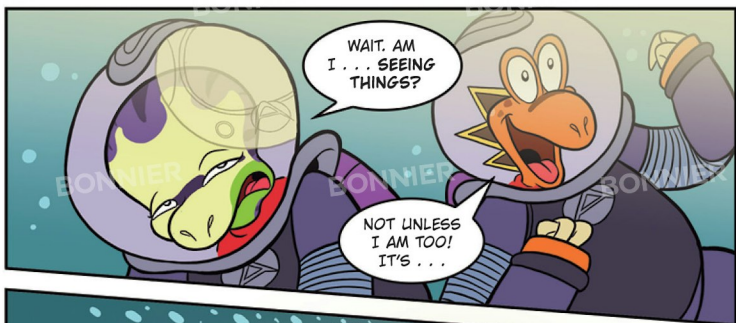
MAKES ME FEEL... HUNGRY.

HUNGRY FOR A NICE, WARM MEAL...



CAPTAIN, I FEEL DIZZY...

OUR AIR! IT'S ALMOST GONE!







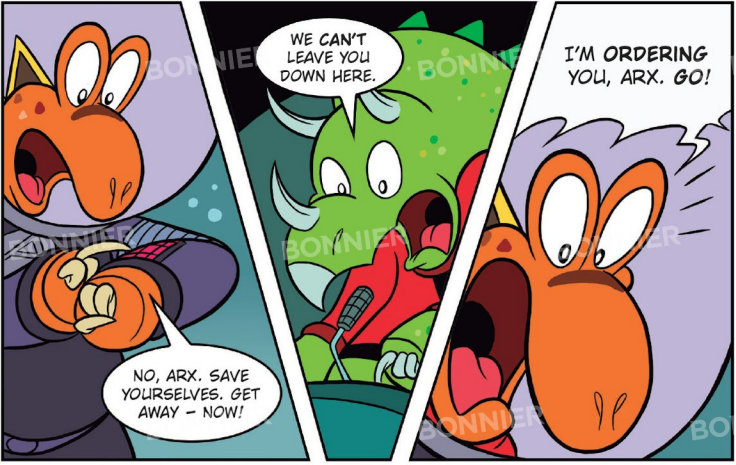
SHE'S
KNOCKED
HERSELF
OUT.

AND PUT US
OUT OF ACTION TOO
- WE'RE FILLING
WITH WATER!



THERE'S TOO
MUCH WATER. I
CAN'T STOP IT!

BUT WE
HAVE TO SAVE
THE CAPTAIN
AND GINNI!



WE CAN'T
LEAVE YOU
DOWN HERE.

I'M ORDERING
YOU, ARX. GO!

NO, ARX. SAVE
YOURSELVES. GET
AWAY - NOW!



OH,
CAPTAIN...
GINNI...!



CAPTAIN?
AIR...
ALMOST...
GONE.

HOLD ON,
GINNI. NEVER...
GIVE...
UP...





UP ON THE SURFACE . . .

AS SOON AS I'VE
SEALED THESE HOLES,
WE'RE GOING BACK
DOWN FOR TEGGS
AND GINNI!

WE'LL GET
THEM OUT! WE'RE
ASTROSAURS

SPLOOOSH!

IT'S ALL RIGHT,
IGGY . . .
LOOK!

WAHOOOOOO!

THAT WAS
CLOSE!

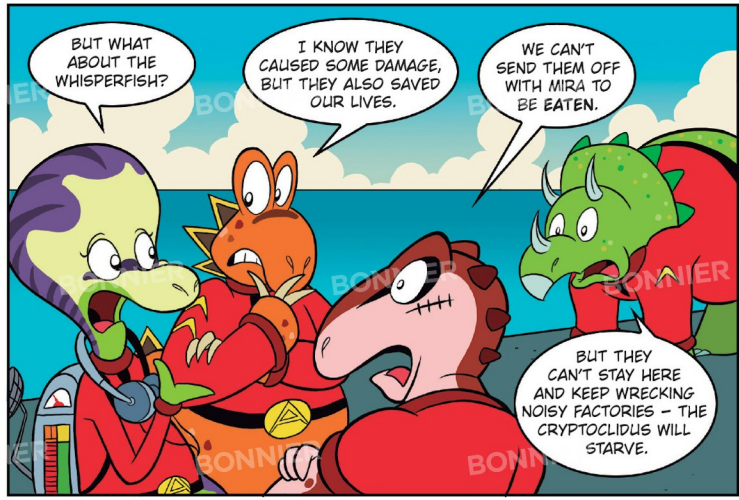
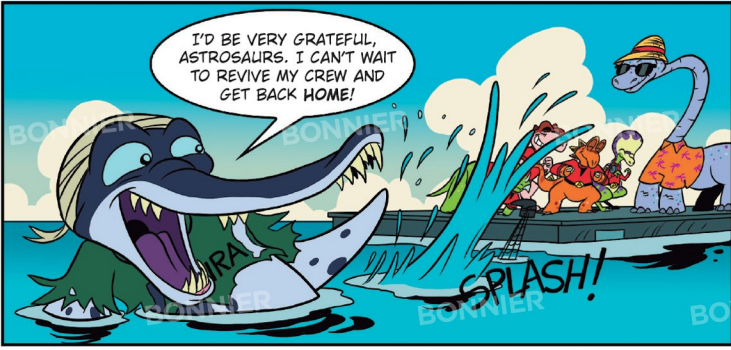
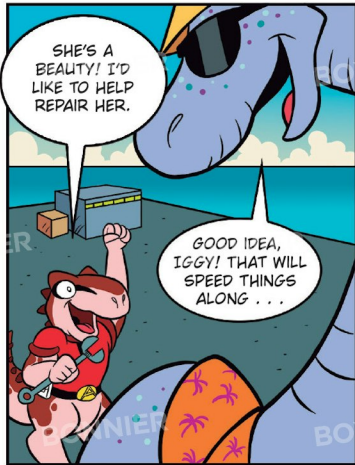
SHH! NO LOUD
NOISES, GUYS . . .
THAT'S AN
ORDER!

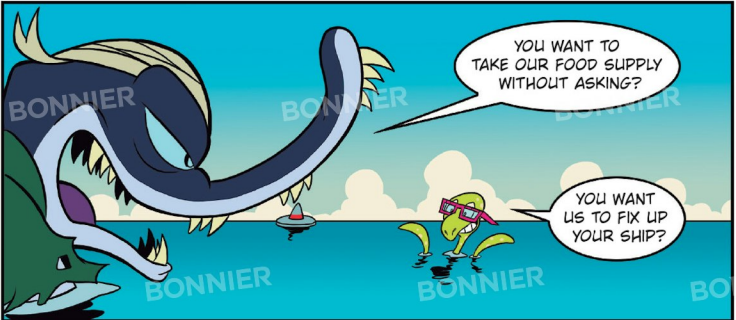
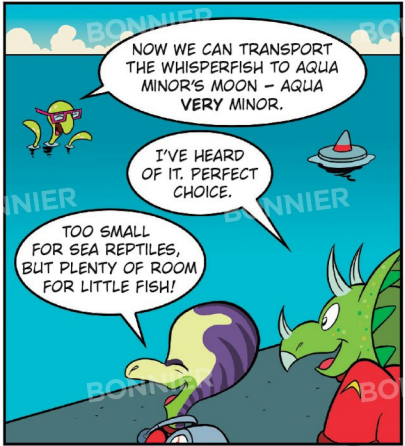
AFTER REST, RELAXATION AND
FIVE BANQUETS OF WARM SEAWEED,
THE ASTROSAURS WRAP THINGS UP
BACK AT SEA STATION ONE . . .

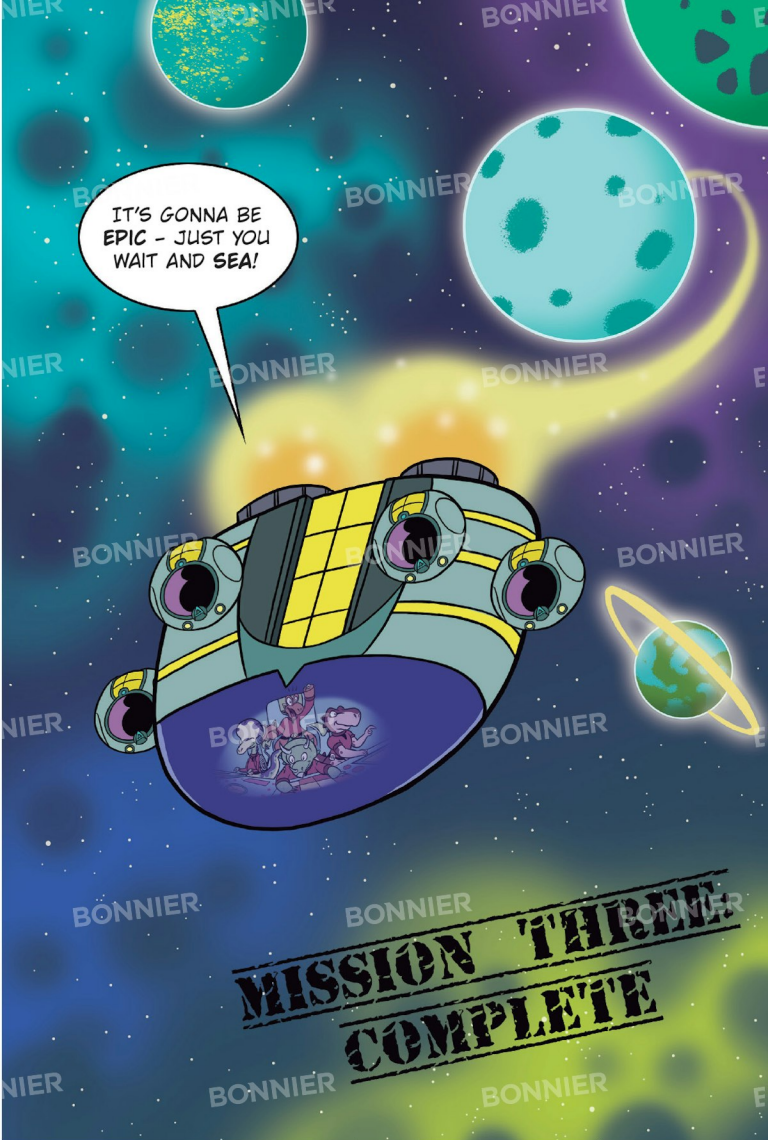
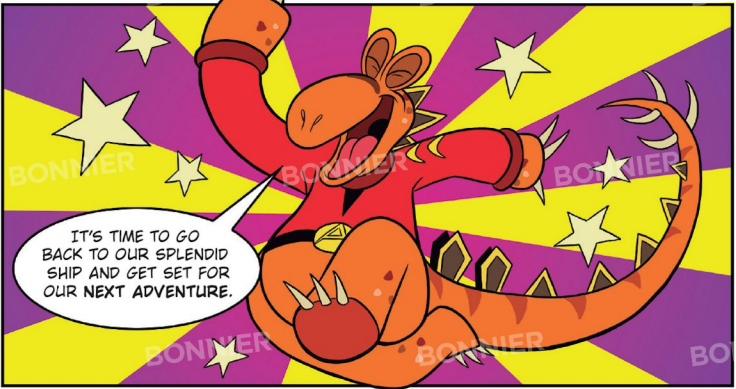
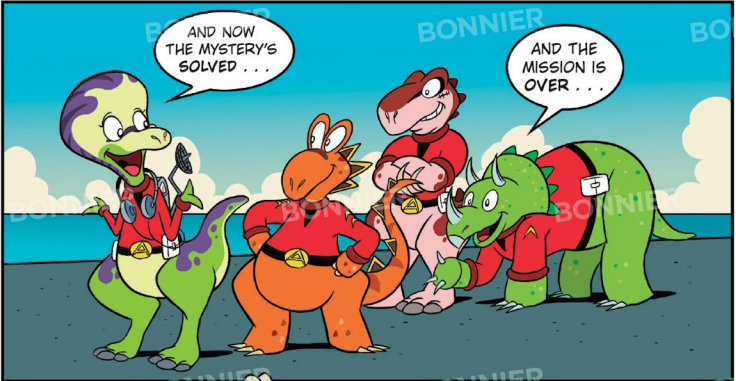
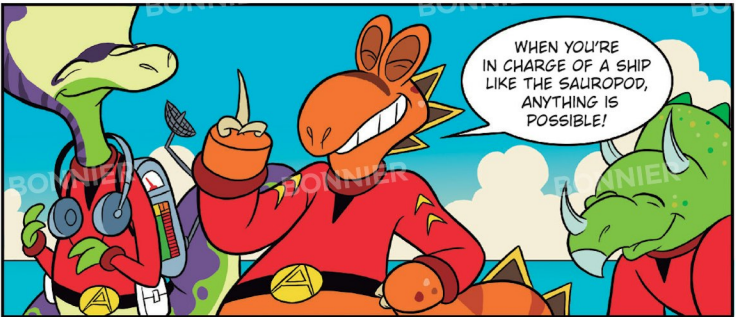
. . . AND THEY'RE JOINED
BY ADMIRAL ROSSO!

AHH,
TEGGS!

SIR!
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING HERE?









STEVE COLE

BREED: Human (probably)

PLACE OF HATCHING:

England

JOB DESCRIPTION:

Chuckling imagination at words

NOTES: Steve is a bestselling author who has written over 200 books since 1997. A lifelong lover of sci-fi and superheroes, his works range from original fiction like *World Burn Down*, *Tin Boy*, *Adventure Duck* and *Swarm Rising* (with Tim Peake) to several *Young Bond* and *Doctor Who* titles. This is his first graphic novel. In his spare time he reads comics and biographies and is bassist and lead singer of the band *Faces Fall*. He lives in Aylesbury Vale.

BEST DEFENCE: Fends off writer's block with strong coffee and salsa dancing.

FUN FACT: Steve wrote 23 *Astrosaurs* books between 2005 and 2013. They sold over 2 million copies.

TOBEY COLE



BREED: Human (last time he checked)

PLACE OF HATCHING:

England

JOB DESCRIPTION:

Writing, overthinking, then rewriting

NOTES: Tobey is a freelance writer, who's just begun a career in storytelling after graduating from film school in 2024. Whether it's writing for books or for the screen, each new project excites him - and this one was no exception!

BEST DEFENCE: The inner machinations of his mind are an enigma

FUN FACT: Liable to quote his favourite media at any moment, unprompted and without warning, anytime, anywhere

ALEX LOPEZ

BREED: Human-illustrator-sapiens

PLACE OF HATCHING:

Sabadell

JOB DESCRIPTION: Expert on bringing characters to life with his pencils. In charge of all the artistic parts of the book.



NOTES: Incredibly fast at his work. He can finish a full comic-book page before Teggs eats his daily ration of vegetables – which is actually an extremely short period of time!

BEST DEFENCE: Expert in dino action scenes, drawing funny expressions and eating chocolate while working (not always in that order!).

FUN FACT: After drawing so many dinosaurs in this book, he's starting to feel some spikes growing on his back...