

"Look what I found!" Rocky called out excitedly, spinning the egg on his finger as the others rushed over.

"What's an egg doing here?" said Mazu. "There's no nest around."

"We have to take care of it!" urged Tiny. "Remember, there's a baby dino inside."

Rocky snorted. That didn't sound fun at all.

"That's not a job for a supertough dino like me," he replied. "Why don't we just leave it here and get back to our game?"



Rocky's friends were worried about the lost egg. What kind of dinosaur was inside? Who were its parents? Would it be safe out here alone?

Just as Rocky tried to leave the egg and get back to the game of Giganto Tag, a thunderous noise came rumbling towards them.

The earth shook as a herd of ENORMOUS Triceratops charged past the little dinos, kicking up a cloud of dust.

"We can't leave the egg here," said Mazu nervously. "It might get crushed!"



Tiny agreed and scooped the egg into her arms. "We're going to find your family," she promised.

"Fine," huffed Rocky. "But let's hurry up so we can get back to having fun. I'm WAY TOO TOUGH to be looking after a SILLY LITTLE EGG!"

After walking in the jungle for a while, the dinos spotted their friend Archie perched upon a high rock.

Is this egg yours?



Oops!

The friends walked all morning, but they couldn't find the egg's family anywhere!

"This is taking forever," grumbled Rocky. "We'll never have time to finish our game if we don't move faster!"

He grabbed the egg and darted through the trees, but it wasn't long before he tripped AGAIN. This time he fell straight into Ignatius.

"You didn't happen to lose an egg?" Rocky asked the little yellow dinosaur hopefully.

"That egg's almost as big as me!" chuckled Ignatius.

