

Suddenly, the ground began to shake, making Bill even MORE nervous.
"It's just the volcano rumbling, Bill," said Mazu kindly, getting a snack out
of her bag. She knew that food always made Bill feel better.



But the rumbling got louder and louder. Mazu was wrong. This wasn't the volcano, it was a GROUNDWOBBLER! "Everyone hold onto me!" shouted Rocky, taking the lead.

Mazu held Rocky's shoulders and Tiny followed behind. Bill brought up the rear, looking around anxiously. Together they marched away from the volcano towards home, singing a song as they went.





Mazu spotted a vine-covered palm tree leaning over the edge of the crevice. It would make the perfect rope swing to get them across the gap. "I have a very bad feeling about this," groaned Bill. Rocky went first. He grabbed hold of the vine, took a run up and jumped into the air ... I'm a super para-lalla . . . para-something-or-other!

Archie walked by just at the wrong moment.
"Hi everyone! Where's Rocky?" he asked - seconds before
the dino landed right on top of him!



Rocky looked at Archie and grinned. "At least we know the swing works!"