

# GIGANTOSAURUS™

## DINOS TO THE RESCUE

**AS SEEN  
ON TV**

Based on the book by  
**JONNY DUDDE**







No sooner had the water settled, than a huge, toothy creature reared its head out of the lake, and fixed its eyes on Mazu.

“LOOK OUT!” shouted Bill. “Termy’s behind you!”

Terminonator snapped at Mazu just as she leapt to safety.



The little dinos hid until the coast was clear.  
Bill was right – they **DID** need a lookout!

“If I hadn’t listened to your warning, something terrible could have happened . . .”

Mazu gasped. Luckily she knew just what to fetch to say thank you.

“Be back soon!” she called, dashing out of sight.

A little while later, Mazu returned with a gift for Bill.  
“This is a floating flower,” she said. “It’s rare and should be appreciated, just like you!”

Bill nibbled a petal. “It’s **DELICIOUS!** Have you got any more?”



“No, Bill. For dinos like us, the flowers are special once-in-a-while treats,” Mazu explained. “The flowers grow in the swamp and are the **ONLY** food the horseshoe crabs can eat.”

As Mazu hurried away to work on one of her new inventions, Bill stared down at his rumbling tummy.

“That flower was really good,” he sighed. “I want more!”

Tiny frowned. “I suppose **ONE** more couldn’t hurt.”

“Come on,” said Rocky. “We’ll go to the swamp together!”



Tiny, Bill and Rocky journeyed deep into the jungle, and eventually they reached the edge of the swamp.

“We must be near that floating flower bush now,” said Tiny.



Bill took a running jump off a giant leaf . . . straight into a pool of QUICKSAND!

Luckily, a friendly horseshoe crab was passing and lifted Bill up out of danger. Rocky and Tiny hopped on too.

Tiny spotted the bush just up ahead on a mud bank. There were lots of horseshoe crabs gathered around it. They were eating the flowers, just like Mazu said.

“Look, there are plenty of flowers!” Bill said, and rushed over to pick some.





Bill hadn't been at the flower bush long, when two archaeopteryxes landed beside him. "What are they doing?" wondered Rocky, looking on. Tiny shrugged. "It looks like they're picking something off the horseshoes' shells."



With an armful of flowers, Bill waded back to the others.

Tiny's face fell when she saw all of the flowers Bill was carrying. "How come you've got so many?" she asked. "Mazu said that the horseshoe crabs need them."



Rocky swallowed a petal. "They are really yummy!" he agreed. Tiny sighed. If everyone else was eating them, it must be OK for her to try just one . . .

"Oh wow," she cried. "I LOVE THEM!"