

GIGANTOSAURUS™

A LIGHT IN THE STORM

AS SEEN
ON TV
Based on the book by
JONNY DUDDLE



But the race was cut short by what they saw when they got there – or rather, what they DIDN'T see.

“Where did the jungle go?” Marsh said, gazing out.



“It’s still there,” Mazu explained. “It’s just covered in fog.”

Just then came a cry from above – “WHOAAA!” – and something crashed down in a blur of feathers.

“Hegan!” the dinos cried. “Are you okay?”

Hegan inspected herself. “Landing gear ... check! Cockpit ... check! I think I’m okay, but there’s a terrible storm coming behind this fog!”

“Oh dear, we’d better hurry up and get home,” said Bill.



They were going to need a brave dino to lead them home.

“Not me,” cried Bill.

“Mazu can lead us!” Tiny said. “She knows every corner of this jungle.”

The dinos walked in single file, each holding on to the one in front.

With Mazu in charge, they were soon making steady progress through the fog.

“Stinky flower on the left,” she warned. “Carnivorous plant on the right!”



Soon, the ground under their feet grew soft,
and a line of horseshoe crabs trudged out of the mist.



"We must be in the swamp," Mazu said.
But as she tried to lead them through the group
of crabs, the fog grew even thicker.

In all the confusion, Bill lost hold of Tiny's tail!
"I'm over here, Bill!" Tiny's voice drifted
through the fog. "Grab on!"



Bill fumbled blindly until his hand closed around Tiny's tail.
"Got you," he sighed in relief and clung on tightly as he followed
his friends through the fog, leading Marsh with a long leaf.

“Are we there yet?” asked Marsh for the third time.

“Mazu, where are we?” Bill called but there was no reply. “Mazu?”

Bill peered through the fog and suddenly realised that he wasn’t holding onto Tiny’s tail at all. It was the tail of a horseshoe crab!



YOU'RE NOT
TINY!

“What do we do without our friends?” Marsh whimpered.

“I guess we’ll have to find the way home ourselves . . .” said Bill. “Lead the w-way!”



No way! You're older . . .

But you're bigger!

“But I’m scared!” wailed Marsh.

Bill sighed, and reluctantly started to lead his friend through the fog.