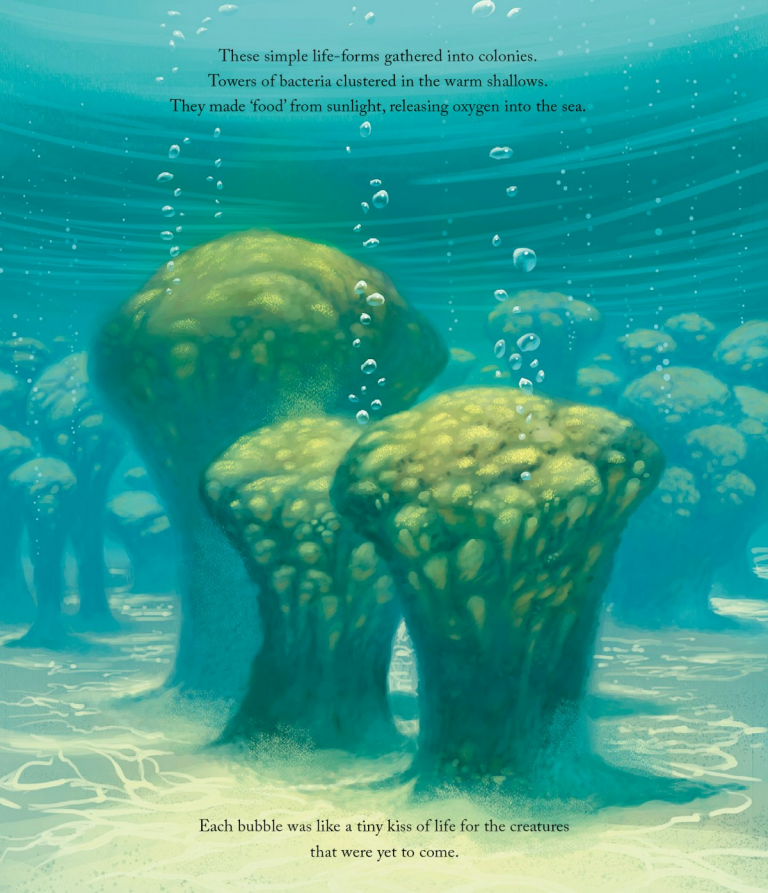




Kūn loves dinosaurs. They once lived where Kūn now lives. Millions of years ago the sky boomed with the wild beat of Pterosaur wings, and the roar of Tyrannosaurus Rex shook the mountains. In forests cool and ancient, strange birds opened beaks stippled with tiny rows of teeth, filling the branches with the first birdsong.




But the Earth has changed and the dinosaurs are long gone.  
There is a giant crater beneath the sea, where millions of years ago  
an asteroid fell. Huge waves crashed over the Earth,  
volcanoes erupted, ash blocked out the sun . . .  
the time of the dinosaurs was over.



These simple life-forms gathered into colonies.  
Towers of bacteria clustered in the warm shallows.  
They made 'food' from sunlight, releasing oxygen into the sea.

Each bubble was like a tiny kiss of life for the creatures  
that were yet to come.

But life would have to wait.  
The temperature dropped. The volcanoes grew quiet.



For a hundred million years Earth was in the grip of an endless winter,  
spinning in space like a huge snowball.

As the glaciers slowly retreated  
and the oceans warmed, the simple cells evolved.  
From this point on the Earth becomes at last,  
a world teeming with vibrant,  
complex life.

