

... And four little ones who couldn't sleep!

"Look at the beautiful moon," said Tiny, gazing at the night sky.

"I heard it's a huge snowball," Bill exclaimed.

"It's a shame we'll never know," yawned Rocky. "Dinos can't go to the moon."

As the others climbed into bed and drifted off to sleep, Mazu stayed awake to think. "I'm sure I could get us there," she said. "We just need something to take us."



Finally, the friends were ready for their trip to the moon. The dino-nauts put on their helmets and excitedly climbed aboard the rocket.



With their seatbelts buckled, Rocky started the countdown. "Ready to launch in 3... 2...1..."



Mazu pulled a lever and then, with a huge RUMBLE, the rocket left the ground. "BLAST OFF!" everyone cheered.

After landing safely, the dinos climbed out of the rocket. "Is this the moon?" asked Tiny.

"No," Mazu sighed,
"I think we're back
in Cretacia."

"I don't like how dark and scary it is," said Bill, trembling. "Let's go home."

Rocky, Tiny and Bill searched for a way out. But Mazu didn't follow her friends, she stayed put. "I can't believe my rocket didn't work," she muttered to herself. "I'm a terrible scientist!"



