

GIGANTOSAURUS™

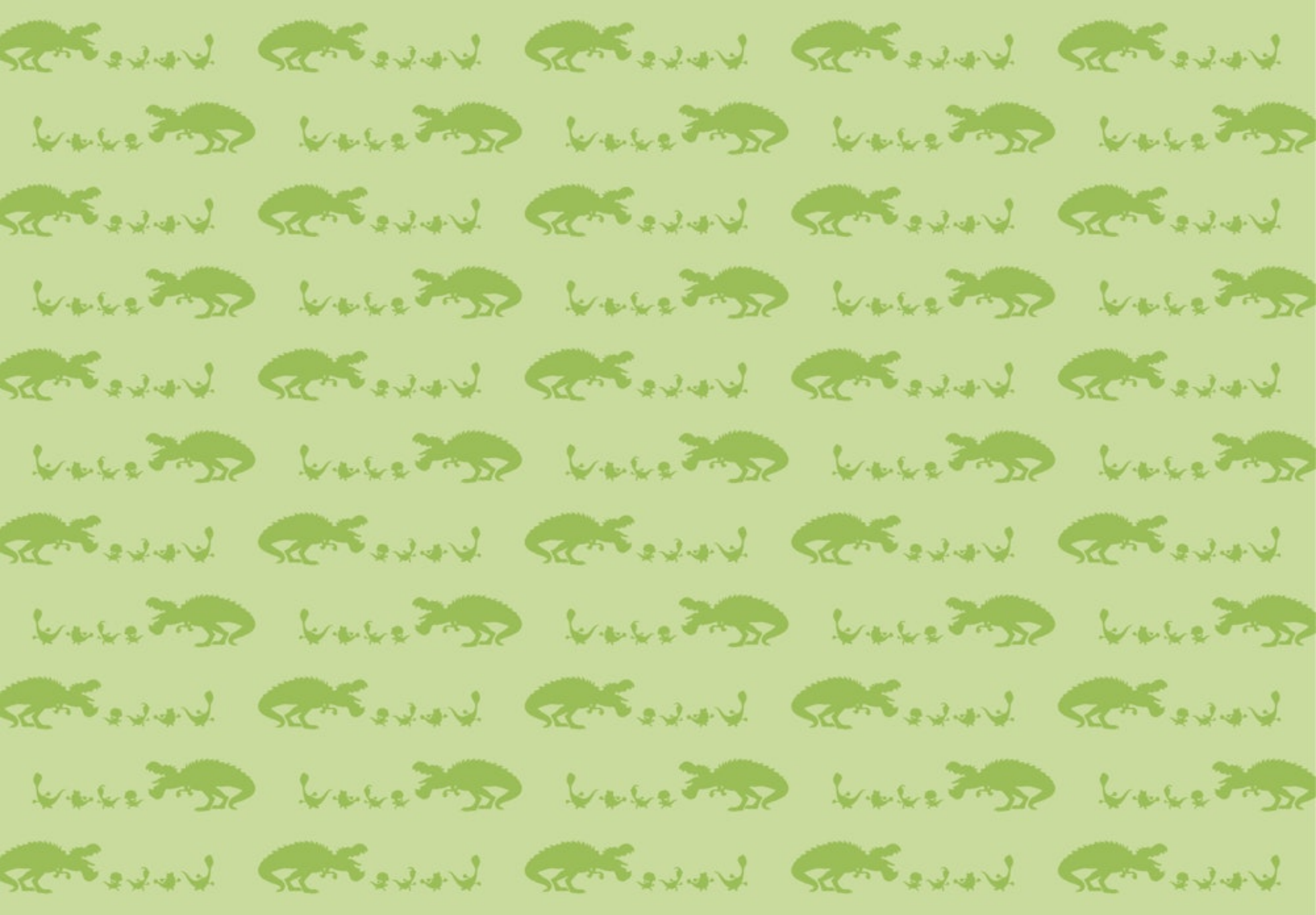


5

MINUTE
STORIES

AS SEEN
ON TV

Based on the books by
JONNY DUDDLE



GIGANTOSAURUS™

5- MINUTE STORIES




CANDLEWICK
ENTERTAINMENT

This book is based on the episodes "Big Bill," "The Lost Egg," "Rock Out, Rocky," "Mazu Takes a Chance," "Think Quick," "Don't Cave In," and "Try Again, Tiny" from the TV series Gigantosaurus™.

The TV series Gigantosaurus™ is created and produced by Cyber Group Studios and based on characters created by Jonny Duddle.

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DREAM BIG, BILL





Every year, Bill, Mazu, Tiny, and Rocky measure their height on a wall outside their den. This year, Bill was especially excited to see how much he'd grown.

You're definitely bigger than last time!

All of a sudden, the ground SHOOK with the STOMP of heavy footsteps. An enormous shadow fell across the wall.

Bill quickly ducked under a leaf to hide. He was scared of lots of things. In fact, almost EVERYTHING! But the thing that terrified him the most was GIGANTOSAURUS.



The little brachiosaurus lay quivering under his leaf blanket until he heard a familiar voice outside. It wasn't Giganto stomping around. It was Ayati, the wise old brachiosaurus.

Ayati was always ready to listen to the little dinos, so Bill told her how he was still frightened of Giganto.

"Someday when you're big like me, you won't be afraid," Ayati reassured him. "Why don't you come up here and see what it's like?"



At first, Bill was scared to be so high up, but he soon began to enjoy himself.

"Look at me!" he called, waving to his friends below. "I'm BIG!"

From his high viewpoint, Bill could see all the way across the savanna. Pterosaurs flew past him, and he could see his herd grazing in the distance.

Back by the den, Tiny, Mazu, and Rocky couldn't wait to hear all about Bill's ride with Ayati.

"It was amazing!" Bill told his friends. "I wasn't even scared of Giganto."

That's when Bill decided that he wanted to be big NOW. How could he grow big FAST?



Ayati had an idea. "There's a mysterious dinosaur in Cretacea who knows ALL the secrets to growing up," she told them.

Do you think
you can figure out
who it is?

Bill didn't want
to waste any time.
Together, the little
dinos raced off to
start looking.

RUSTLE

RUSTLE
RUSTLE

There was just one problem — they had no idea what the mystery dino looked like! Tiny pointed up ahead to a large dinosaur shape.

"Maybe the dino looks like that?" she asked.

Bill took a deep breath and tried to be brave as he approached. "E-e-excuse me . . . are YOU the mystery dino?"



It was just Marshall the stegosaurus, playing hide-and-seek! He came out of the bush covered in leaves.

Marsh was younger than the other dinos, but he was already much bigger. Maybe HE knew the secret to growing up.

Suddenly, Rugo the rat popped out of his underground tunnel right in front of them. Marsh squealed in fright!



Bill was surprised. "How can a BIG dino like you be scared of something as SMALL as Rugo?" he asked Marsh.

"Being big doesn't mean you're never scared of stuff," Marsh replied.

Since Marsh wasn't the mystery dinosaur, Bill and his friends said goodbye and headed off to keep looking.

After walking for a little while, the four dinosaurs came across the entrance to the Cave of Shrieks. As they looked through the jagged rocks into the darkness, they could hear a deep, BOOMING voice coming from inside.

"Mystery dino, is that you?" Bill called.

"Could be-be-be . . ." came a loud echoing reply that sent rocks crumbling from the cave roof. Suddenly, something jumped out from the shadows . . .



"IGNATIUS?" cried the four friends.

"But you're much too small to be the mystery dino!" said Bill.

"Actually, I don't mind being small," said Ignatius.



"I wonder if I'll EVER find the mystery dino," Bill said. The four friends moved on to search along the shore of the lake.

Suddenly, a ripple spread across the water and a terrifyingly toothy head emerged.





but he suddenly stopped as he realized what Termy was doing. "Hey, you're just trying to trick me!" said Bill. "I might have fallen for that when I was little, but not now."

"There's no fooling you anymore, is there?" said Termy, looking down at Bill proudly. "My little blue yum-yum is all grown up!"

She wiped away a tear and plunged back into the water.

YOU'RE not the mystery dino!

It was TERMY! Could SHE be the mystery dino? She certainly was BIG and sort of mysterious.

Bill plucked up the courage to ask if Termy knew the secret to becoming big.

"If I'm going to tell you, you'll have to come CLOSER," Termy said, licking her lips hungrily. Bill began to move toward the water . . .

"But I still have so much growing to do," Bill said, feeling confused.

"Termy means that growing up isn't just about getting a bigger body. It's about growing in HERE," explained Mazu, pointing to her head.

"Yeah!" agreed Rocky.

"And according to Iggy, bigger isn't always better."

"And Marsh said you can be big and STILL be afraid of stuff," added Tiny.

Bill was still sure that the mystery dino must know the real secret to becoming big. Maybe it was time to search in the canyon.

What does it really mean to be BIG?





When the dinos reached the top of the canyon and looked down, they were surprised to see . . .

GIGANTOSAURUS!

Bill stopped and thought. Could Giganto be the mystery dino? After all, he did know a thing or two about being big.

"Giganto IS mysterious," said Mazu, looking through her Gigantopedia. "There's so much to learn about him!"

Down in the canyon, Giganto stomped his foot on a rock and then walked away. Mazu spotted a strange shape where he'd been standing and pulled out her spyglass to get a better look.



Rocky, Bill, and Tiny peered curiously over her shoulder, but they were too far away to tell what they were looking at.

"I'm still not sure what it is," Mazu said. "Let's go and see!"



On closer inspection, Mazu realized that the shape was the latest in a long line of Giganto's footprints. They went from small to big—just like the marks on the little dinos' growth wall!

Bill placed his foot in Giganto's huge footprint. "I'm TINY compared to him," he groaned.

"Yes, but look at the smallest print," said Rocky, pointing to the first one. Carefully, Bill put his foot into the print. It fit!

Bill realized that Giganto must once have been as small as he was.



The little dinos raced back up the canyon to find Ayati. Bill couldn't wait to tell her everything he'd learned.

"I found out that bigger isn't always better, and you can be big but still be scared. Plus, you don't just grow on the outside—you grow in here, too!" he said, tapping his head. All of a sudden, Bill realized who the mystery dino was. . .



There was still the best secret of all to tell Ayati. "Someday, I'll be as big as Giganto," said Bill. "It's just going to take time."



And with all his friends around him, Bill didn't mind waiting a little longer.



THE LOST EGG



It was a warm, sunny day in the Cretaceous world. Rocky, Tiny, Bill, and Mazu were scampering up and down the jungle trails, playing a game of Giganto Tag. It was Bill's turn. After a little while, he spotted Tiny hiding behind a rock and ran toward her.



Tiny roared, doing her very best Gigantosaurus impression, then raced off to tag Mazu.

As soon as the coast was clear, Rocky jumped out of his hiding place.

"No one can catch me. I'm a super dino!" he said, running away as fast as he could.

But Rocky wasn't looking where he was going. His foot got tangled in a vine, sending him tumbling down the path — straight into a shiny EGG. He picked it up.



"Look what I found!" Rocky called out, spinning the egg on his finger as the others rushed over.

"What's an egg doing here?" said Mazu. "There's no nest around."

"We have to take care of it!" urged Tiny. "Remember, there's a baby dino inside."

Rocky snorted. That didn't sound fun at all.

"That's not a job for a super-tough dino like me," he replied.

"Why don't we just leave it here and get back to our game?"



You have to
be gentle!

Let's play catch
with it!

No, Rocky!



Rocky's friends were worried about the lost egg. What kind of dinosaur was inside? Who were its parents? Would it be safe out here alone?

Just as Rocky tried to leave the egg and get back to the game of Giganto Tag, a thunderous noise came rumbling toward them.

The earth shook as a herd of ENORMOUS triceratops charged past the little dinos, kicking up a cloud of dust.

"We can't leave the egg here," said Mazu. "It might get crushed!"



Tiny agreed and scooped the egg into her arms. "We're going to find your family," she said. "I promise."

"Fine," huffed Rocky. "But let's hurry up so we can get back to having fun. I'm WAY TOO TOUGH to be looking after a SILLY LITTLE EGG!"

After walking in the jungle for a while, the dinosaurs spotted their friend Archie perched high up on a rock.



Archie swooped down to get a closer look, knocking Rocky to the ground.

Archie shook his head. "Nope," he said. "Not mine."

The dinos walked all morning, but they couldn't find the egg's family.

"This is taking forever," grumbled Rocky. "We'll never have time to finish our game if we don't move faster!"

He grabbed the egg and darted through the trees. Then he tripped AGAIN! This time he fell straight into Ignatius.

"You didn't happen to lose an egg?" Rocky asked the little yellow dinosaur.

"That egg's almost as big as me!" Ignatius said.



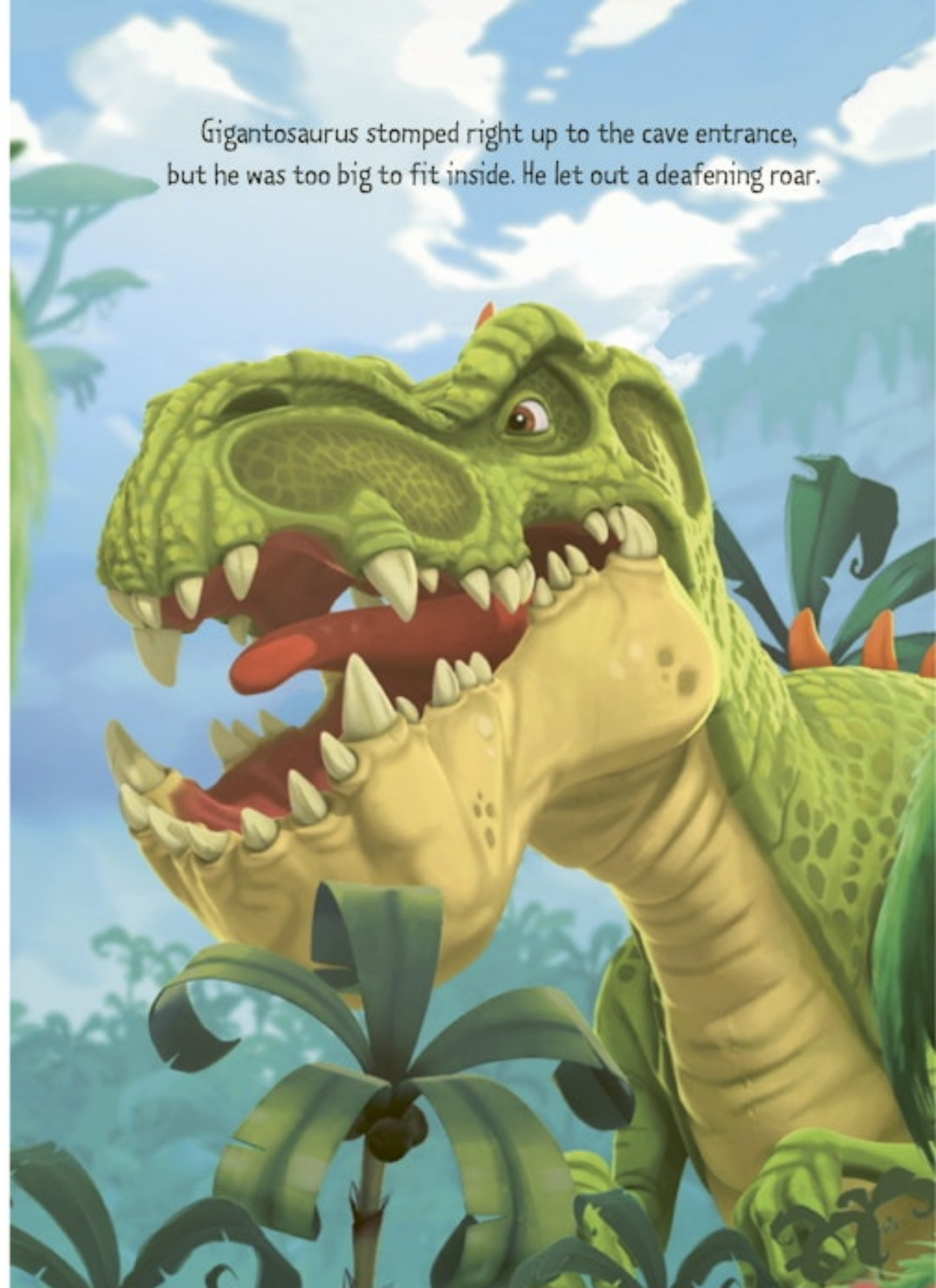
Trey and Ignatius had only just walked away when Rocky and Mazu came charging up the jungle path.

The ground rumbled and trees shook. That could mean only one thing . . .



"Quick!" shouted Mazu, dragging Tiny, Rocky, and Bill into the cave.
"Hide in here!"

Gigantosaurus stomped right up to the cave entrance, but he was too big to fit inside. He let out a deafening roar.





The enormous dinosaur sniffed curiously around the cave entrance. At least the little dinos were safe . . . for now.

"We'd better look for another way out," said Mazu, leading her friends deeper inside.

The cave was gloomy and dark — how would they ever find their way back? Luckily, Mazu knew just what to do. She reached for a long purple plant.

"This cave has its very own glow sticks!" she said excitedly.

Mazu shook the strange plant. *PING!* It lit up.



Mazu led the way through the cave.

"I sure hope that we don't run into Shriekasaurus," said Tiny, remembering what Trey had told them.

"He's mean," cried Bill, looking left and right. "So mean!"

"That's weird," said Mazu thoughtfully. "How come I've never heard of this Shriekasaurus?"

At that moment, a screeching roar echoed through the cave.

The little dinos squealed. Now everyone was scared!

RAARRRGHH!



It must be
Shriekasaurus!

What was
that?

We've got to get
out of here!

Tiny looked around at her terrified friends — she had to do something to help! She took a deep breath, then started to sing a song. It wasn't long before Bill, Mazu, and Rocky joined in, too.

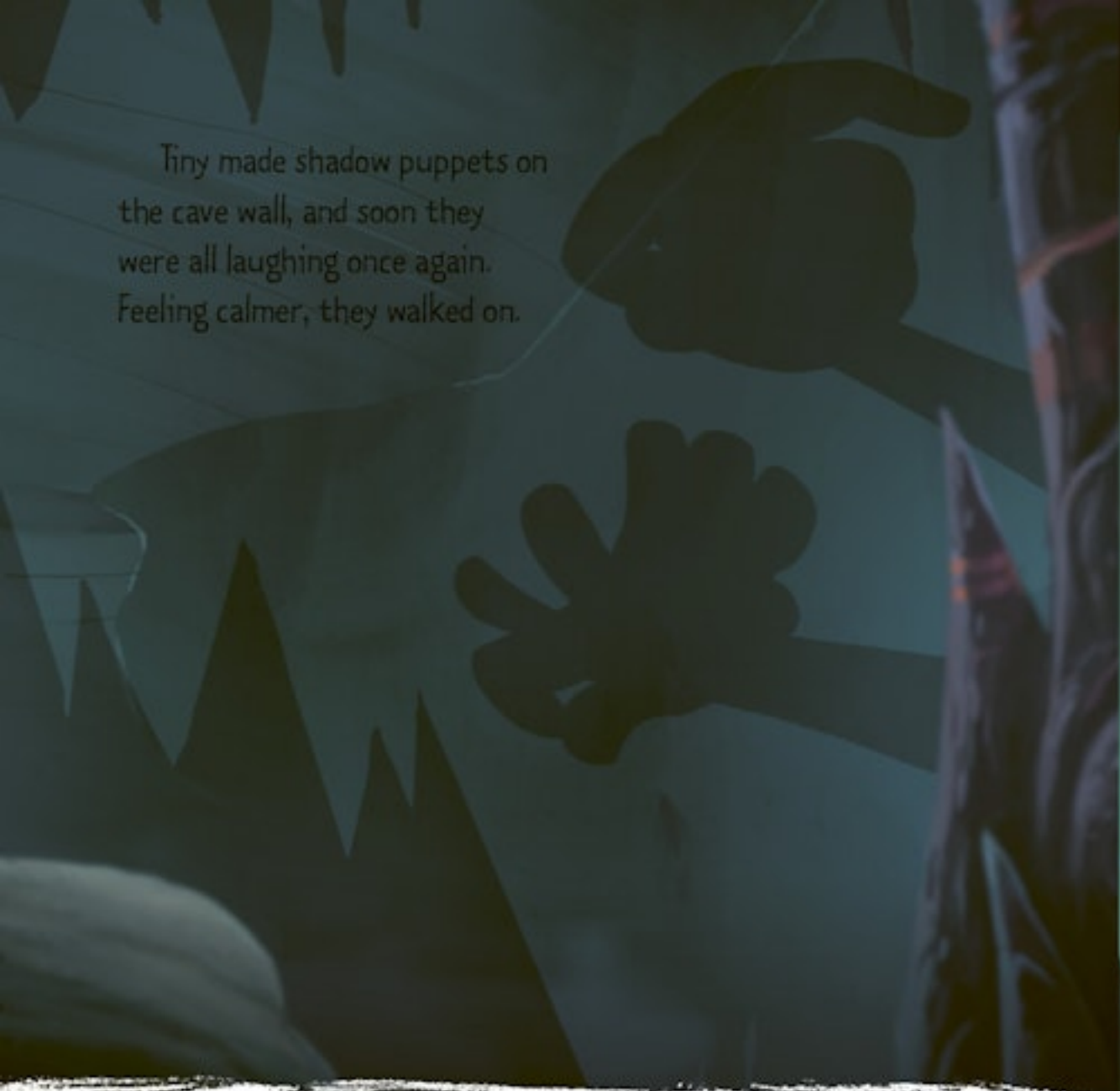


"Thanks, Tiny," said Mazu gratefully. "I feel better now."



Suddenly, another piercing roar rumbled through the gloom. The friends looked up and saw Shriekasaurus's huge, spiky TEETH!

"Wait a minute," said Tiny, heading straight toward the frightening fangs. "It's just a shadow." She poked a glow stick and the toothy shadow wobbled.



Tiny made shadow puppets on the cave wall, and soon they were all laughing once again. Feeling calmer, they walked on.

“WHOA!” the friends yelled as they suddenly went tumbling down a steep slope.


They landed in the middle of an underground lake. They were trapped! It seemed the only way out was across the lake’s wobbly stepping stones.

“Tiny, you go first,” Rocky insisted.

Bill agreed. “You’re our fearless leader!”

But Tiny shook her head. “I’m not fearless! I’m as scared as you are. I’ve just been trying to forget about that and think of silly stuff.”

Her friends couldn’t believe what they were hearing. Tiny had been so brave!



But what about the puppet show?
And the song?

I’m still scared on the inside!

"We couldn't have made it this far without you, Tiny,"
said Mazu proudly.

Tiny smiled. Her friends really believed in her. Suddenly, she felt
much braver. "Let's get through this together!" she said.



Tiny leapt onto the first wobbly stepping stone. She jumped
across the lake from stone to stone, but just as she got to the
other side, she slipped and fell out of sight.

When she got up,
Tiny found herself in
a strange new cave.

RARRRGHH!

But who
was roaring
this time?





It was Ignatius! As soon as he spotted Tiny, the little yellow dinosaur stopped roaring.

He laughed nervously. "I guess I can't lie anymore. . . . I'm Shriekasaurus."

"But why?" asked Tiny.

"I'm just protecting my hangout from baby dinos," he replied. "But I can't believe you made it this far!"

Ignatius was impressed with Tiny's bravery. "Check this out," he said as he led her through a crack between the rocks.

Ignatius's secret hangout was the most beautiful sight Tiny had ever seen.

Mazu, Bill, and Rocky scrambled into the new cave, too, ready to save their friend from the fearsome Shriekasaurus. But they had nothing to worry about.

"Look," said Tiny, pointing to the curly slides and bubbling hot springs. "It was totally worth not caving in."

"Awesome!" cheered the little dinos. They couldn't wait to explore.



They whizzed down slides, climbed on rocks, and floated in pools. Bill sniffed the air curiously—what was that glorious smell?

Ignatius chuckled and pointed to a bunch of golden cave moss hanging above them. “It’s pretty tasty, too,” he said.

Just then, Tiny had a brilliant idea. “I bet that’s what Gigantosaurus was looking for,” she began. “Let’s bring him some cave moss!”



When the friends finally left the cave, the big dinos wanted to hear all about their adventure.

Trey listened, looking very sheepish. "I never actually went in," he finally admitted.

Tiny looked up at him in shock, wondering why Trey would have lied.



All of a sudden, the dinosaurs heard a familiar TERRIFYING roar rip through the trees, and Tiny knew she had just one last job to do ...



leave some tasty cave moss out for Gigantosaurus!



**TRY AGAIN,
TINY**



The four dino friends were busy with one of their favorite activities—spying on Giganto! Rocky stood on Mazu, who stood on Bill, who stood on Tiny. She might be the smallest, but Tiny was one **STRONG** dinosaur!

Suddenly, the tower of dinos began to wobble dangerously. Was it an earthquake? Or, worse, a groundwobbler?

No, it was Tiny, performing some of *her* favorite activities... singing and dancing!

Hey, careful down there!

Bill must be moving!

It's not me, it's Tiny!

Oh, *life is FUN and FUN is TOPS when you're a TRI-CERA-TOPS!*

"This is not the time to mess around, Tiny! Giganto will hear us!" Mazu hissed.

Sure enough, the mighty dinosaur took a giant **STOMP** toward them, and their shaky tower tumbled to the ground.




The friends landed in a heap right in front of Tiny's big brother, Trey.

Trey chuckled as he helped the four little dinos to their feet. "I'm glad I bumped into you, Sis. I've been looking all over Cretacea for you!"

Hey, Trey!

THERE
you are, Sis!




Tiny explained that they had been hiding from Giganto. Trey looked at Tiny.

You're a TRICERATOPS!

"YOU don't need to hide from anyone," he told her.
"We triceratops are a brave and strong herd of WARRIORS!"

Tiny wasn't so sure. "I'm actually a better dancer than warrior," she said. She did a little dance to show her brother what she could do. Trey just laughed.

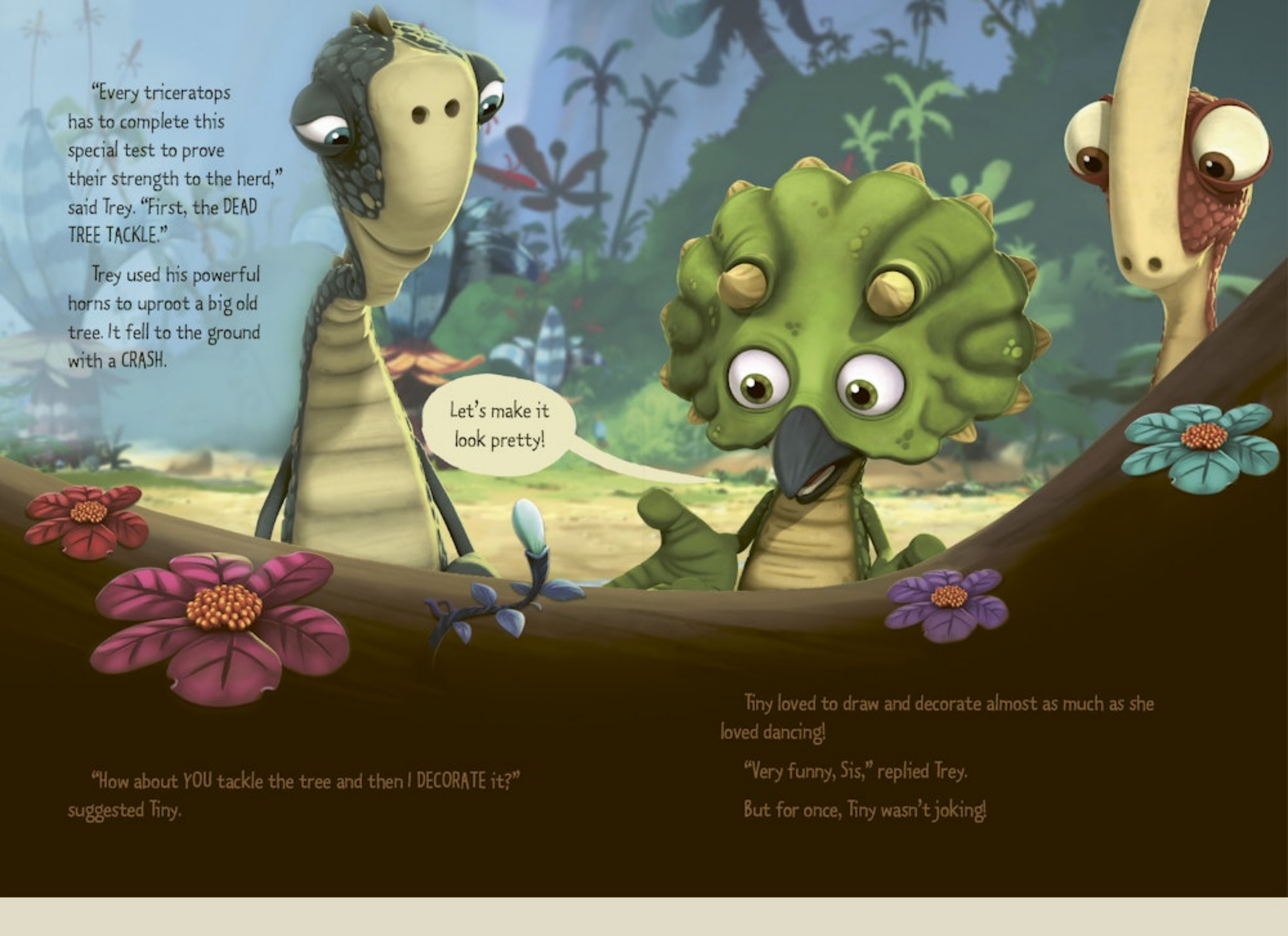


Look at my awesome moves!

It was time for Trey to teach Tiny all the skills she needed to learn.
"We need to prepare for your TRICERATOPS TRIAL," he said.

"Every triceratops has to complete this special test to prove their strength to the herd," said Trey. "First, the DEAD TREE TACKLE."

Trey used his powerful horns to uproot a big old tree. It fell to the ground with a CRASH.



Let's make it look pretty!

"How about YOU tackle the tree and then I DECORATE it?" suggested Tiny.

Tiny loved to draw and decorate almost as much as she loved dancing!

"Very funny, Sis," replied Trey.

But for once, Tiny wasn't joking!



"Next, we do the STOMPS," said Trey. He jumped UP . . . and landed with a mighty THUMP that sent the smaller dinos flying into the air! They all giggled as they bounced up and down.

Then it was Tiny's turn. She tried to stomp just like Trey had shown her.

But it wasn't long before Tiny had turned the moves into a break dance! Her friends cheered as she hopped, bopped, and swung her tail before finishing with a head spin.

Trey was not impressed.



Next it was time for the TRICERATOPS TUG.
“Grab my horn and see if you can get me to budge,”
Trey instructed Tiny.

Trey was so BIG and HEAVY! Tiny had an idea.
She jumped on Trey’s back and began to sing,
but Trey stopped her before she could finish.


Tree tackle and toss, then tug and stomp.
The Triceratops Trial – what a romp!

Triceratops
do not do FUN!

Tiny DID want to take the trial seriously, but she
couldn’t help turning it into something fun.

“Triceratops are STRONG. We like to push BIG things
around. And we are VERY SERIOUS about it!” Trey said.





"If you don't pass the trial, you'll have to spend more time with the herd learning the triceratops way," Trey warned his sister. "That means less time with your friends."

Now Tiny was nervous. Her friends were more important to her than **ANYTHING**.

MORE time with the herd?

Then it was time for Trey to teach Tiny the TREE TOSS. But instead of throwing the tree, Tiny wedged one end under Trey's foot and used it as a catapult to fling HERSELF into the air.

Woo-hooooo!



"Look who's flying now!" Tiny shouted as she sailed through the air and then landed in front of her brother.

"That's enough!" Trey said. "If you don't get serious, you'll never pass the Triceratops Trial!"

"Sorry, Trey," said Tiny. "I do WANT to be a good triceratops, but I like doing things my own way."

There's only one way to do things—the RIGHT way!

Suddenly there was a loud ROAR behind them...



GIGANTOSAURUS!

All the commotion had disturbed Giganto, and he did NOT look happy! He came thundering toward the dinosaurs.


RUUUUN!

Tiny, Rocky, Mazu, and Bill raced through the jungle until Giganto's STOMPS were well behind them. THEY were safe, but they'd lost Trey! They retraced their steps and found him stuck in quicksand — and he was sinking!

It looks like this swamp really likes me!

Don't worry!
We'll get you out!





Tiny tried to TUG Trey out, but it was no use. Then she had another idea. Tiny TACKLED a tree to the ground and TOSSED it next to her brother.

The four little dinosaurs slid the tree trunk underneath Trey and jumped onto one end. Trey was catapulted out of the quicksand. It worked just like the tree catapult that Tiny made earlier!

"Looks like you learned a thing or two after all," said Trey.

At last, he was back on solid ground. "You did it!"

He smiled at Tiny. "And you did it
YOUR way."

Nicely done,
little sis!

Can you get off us now?

Later that day, Trey gathered the herd together. It was time to watch Tiny's Triceratops Trial. They waited silently for it to begin.

"Welcome, fellow triceratops warriors! My sister Tiny is one of the bravest in all Cretacea," Trey said proudly. "She's clever enough to get me out of quicksand, and she performs our trial tasks like no one else!"



Trey turned to his sister, who was looking anxious. He wished her luck — but he knew she didn't really need it!



Tiny took a deep breath and stepped out in front of the herd. It was showtime! Would all her practice pay off?



First, Tiny fiercely
TACKLED and TOSSED
a tree.

Then she showed her
strength in STOMPING
and TUGGING.



Of course, she completed
each task in her own
special Tiny way!



When she finished, there was a LONG pause . . . before the
triceratops herd began to stomp their feet in approval.

Tiny had passed! There was only one way to celebrate —
with a dance, of course. And this time, even Trey joined in!



