

# ASTROSAURS

MISSION TO  
INFINITY



STEVE COLE

TOBEY COLE

ALEX LOPEZ

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FOR AMY – BETTER THAN COWS IN SPACE?!

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# ASTROSAURS

## MISSION TO INFINITY



**STEVE COLE**  
**TOBEY COLE ALEX LOPEZ**





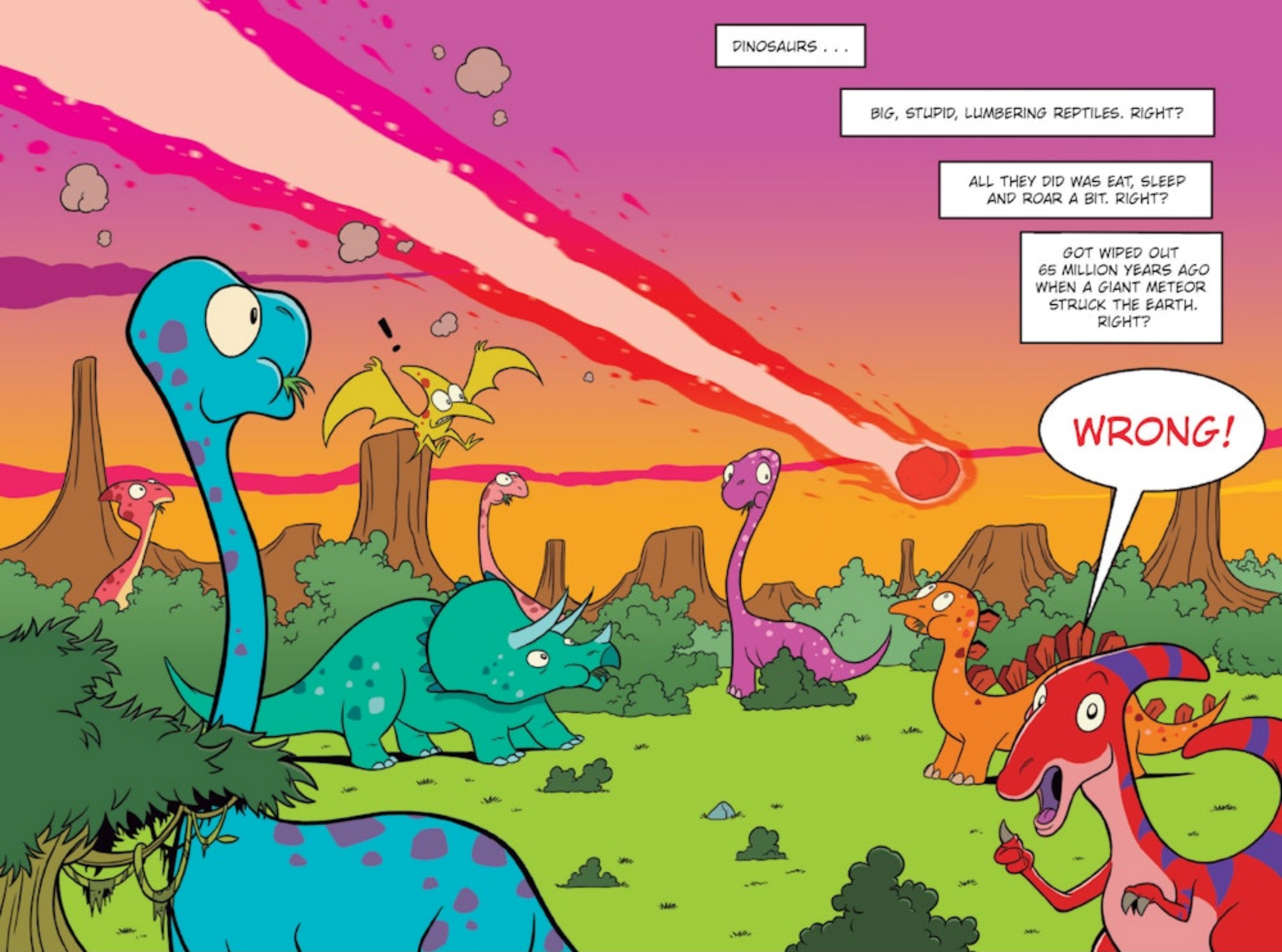
DINOSAURS . . .

BIG, STUPID, LUMBERING REPTILES. RIGHT?

ALL THEY DID WAS EAT, SLEEP  
AND ROAR A BIT. RIGHT?

GOT WIPED OUT  
65 MILLION YEARS AGO  
WHEN A GIANT METEOR  
STRUCK THE EARTH.  
RIGHT?

**WRONG!**





THE DINOSAURS MAY HAVE HAD SMALL BRAINS, BUT THEY USED THEM WELL. THEY DISCOVERED SPACE TRAVEL! MANY LEFT PLANET EARTH AT THE END OF THE TRIASSIC PERIOD . . .



MORE LEFT AT THE END OF THE JURASSIC PERIOD . . .



AND ALL THE REMAINING DINOSAURS AND PTEROSAURS LEFT EARTH BEFORE THE METEOR HIT TO START A NEW LIFE OUT AMONG THE STARS . . .



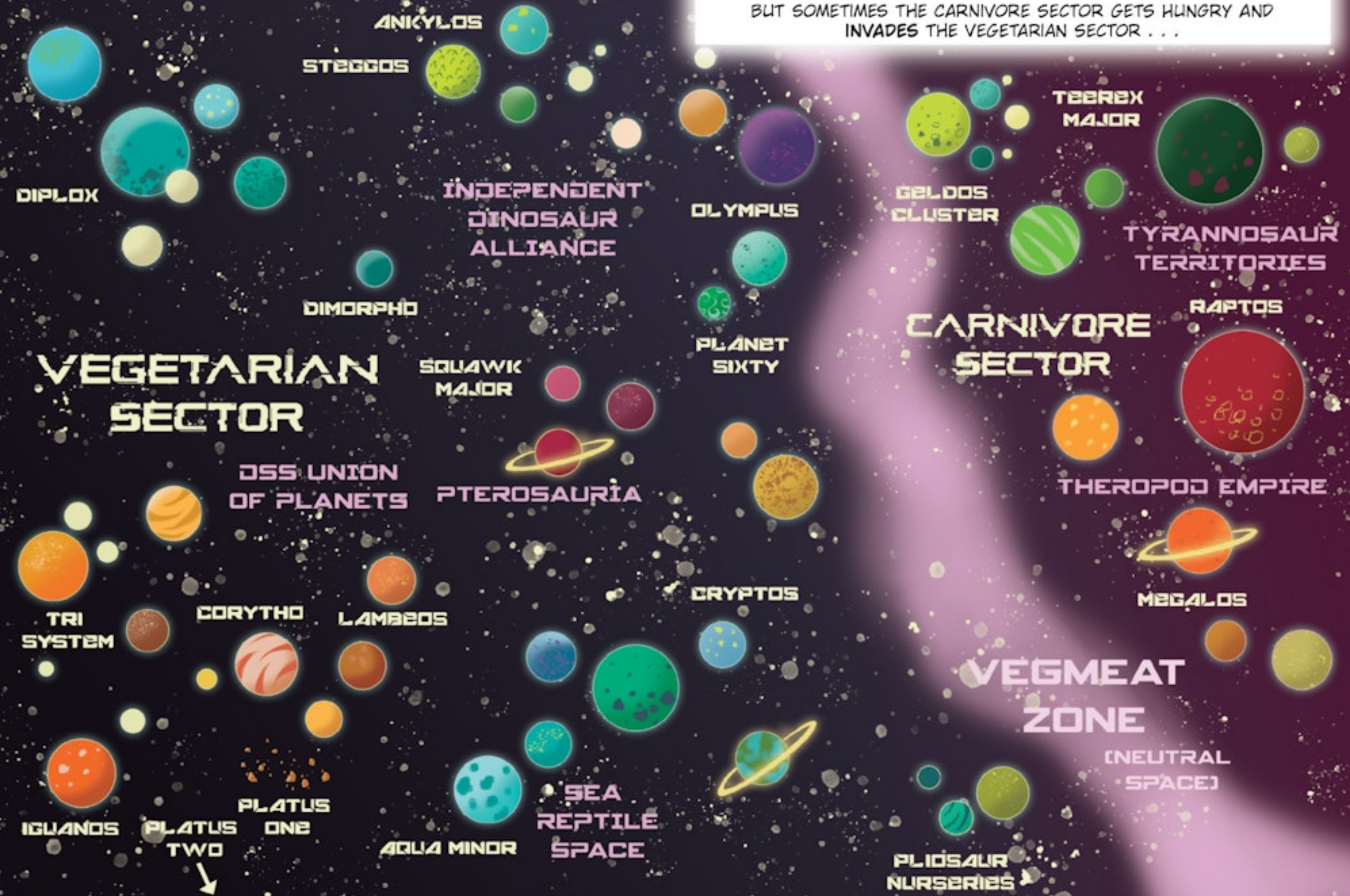
**TO  
THE  
JURASSIC  
QUADRANT**



# JURASSIC QUADRANT

THE DINOSAURS DIDN'T NEED TO SHARE ONE WORLD ANYMORE.  
THE PLANT-EATERS SPREAD OUT ON ONE SIDE OF THE JURASSIC  
QUADRANT AND THE CARNIVORES TOOK THE OTHER.

BUT SOMETIMES THE CARNIVORE SECTOR GETS HUNGRY AND  
INVADES THE VEGETARIAN SECTOR . . .





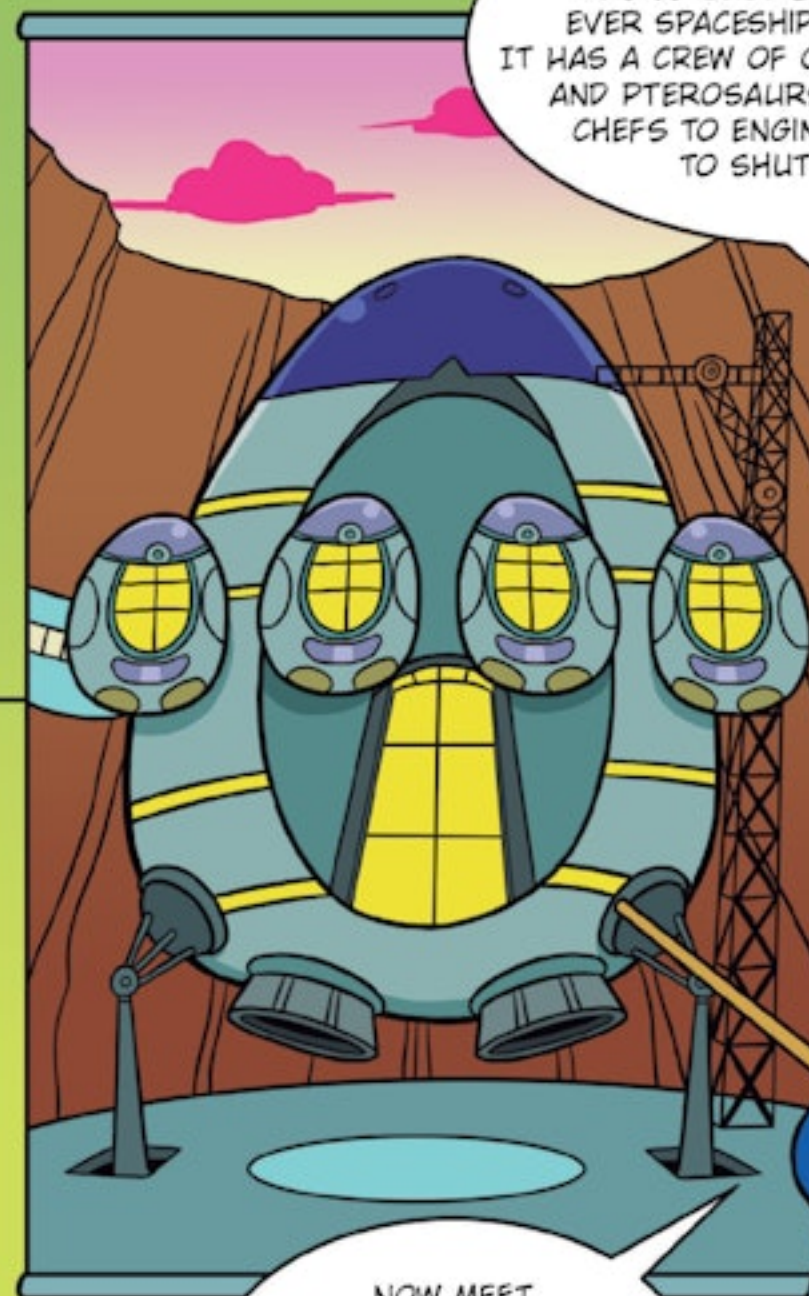
AND SO, THE DINOSAUR SPACE SERVICE  
WAS SET UP TO STOP THEM!

THESE HEROIC HERBIVORES FLY  
THROUGH SPACE HELPING  
PLANT-EATERS IN PERIL - WHEREVER  
THE PLANET, WHATEVER THE RISK.



THEY'RE NOT  
JUST DINOSAURS.  
THEY'RE  
ASTROSAURS!

GOOD DAY! I'M ADMIRAL  
ROSSO, HEAD OF THE DSS.  
WE'VE JUST BUILT OUR FINEST  
EVER SPACESHIP - THE SAUROPOD.  
IT HAS A CREW OF OVER FIFTY DINOSAURS  
AND PTEROSAURS - EVERYONE FROM  
CHEFS TO ENGINEERS, SCIENTISTS  
TO SHUTTLE PILOTS!



NOW MEET  
THE OFFICERS I'VE  
ASSEMBLED TO FLY IT!  
I'VE GOT A FEW MISSIONS  
I NEED THEM TO  
COMPLETE...







## CAPTAIN TEGGS STEGOSAUR

BREED: Stegosaurus  
PLANET OF HATCHING: Steggos

DESCRIPTION: Leads the crew of the DSS Sauropod on missions through space! Youngest (and hungriest) astrosaur ever to make 'Captain'. The DSS's best and brightest - a new captain for a new ship in a new age of astrosaurs!

BEST DEFENCE: Powerful spiky tail.

FUN FACT: Teggs loves action, food, action, adventure and more action!

## FIRST OFFICER ARX ORANO

BREED: Triceratops  
PLANET OF HATCHING: Tri Major



DESCRIPTION: Teggs's deputy. Helps run the ship, gives advice on tactics and is also Chief Scientist. Incredibly brainy. Always stays cool under pressure. Handy in any space struggle.

BEST DEFENCE: Three mighty horns on his head.

FUN FACT: Arx invented the spaceship steering system used by the Dimorphodon!

## COMMUNICATIONS OFFICER GINNI SAURINE



BREED: Hadrosaurus  
PLANET OF HATCHING: Corytho

DESCRIPTION: Ginni is an expert at communicating and knows over 100 space languages.

BEST DEFENCE: Expert in eleven martial arts, including dino-judo and hoof-jab-a-go-go.

FUN FACT: Ginni's head crest changes colour with her mood - blue if alarmed, green if feeling sick, purple if puzzled and deep red if angry!



## CHIEF ENGINEER IGGY TOOTH

BREED: Iguanodon  
PLANET OF HATCHING: Iguanos

DESCRIPTION: In charge of the ship's engines and security teams on board the Sauropod. Brave, tough and loyal, Iggy can turn a clawful of scrap into a vital piece of enemy-bashing machinery.

BEST DEFENCE: Stun claws and thumb spikes.

FUN FACT: Iggy built the Sauropod's brakes and helped install its mighty engines!



## FLIGHT CREW

BREED: Dimorphodon  
PLANET OF HATCHING: Dimorpho

DESCRIPTION: They help the main crew work the ship's controls and are ready to flap into action at a moment's notice.

BEST DEFENCE: Small and agile, the dimorphodon make tricky targets.

FUN FACT: The Alarm Pterosaur's warning shriek can be heard all over the ship!





# MISSION ONE: RIDDLE OF THE RAPTORS

THE DSS SAUROPOD'S FIRST MISSION:  
TO TRANSPORT HERBIVORE ATHLETES  
TO THE GREAT DINOSAUR GAMES ON  
THE PLANET OLYMPUS . . .





A SPLIT-SECOND  
LATER...

# KA-BOOOM!

WHAT WAS  
THAT?!

WARNING! WARNING!  
UNKNOWN INVADERS  
COMING ABOARD!

SOMEONE'S  
BLOWN A HOLE  
IN THE SHIP!

ON OUR FIRST  
EVER FLIGHT?

I WANTED  
ACTION...  
AND I GUESS  
I'VE GOT IT!

RED ALERT!  
RAPTORS ON  
BOARD!

BATTLE  
STATIONS,  
EVERYONE!

ARX,  
WHERE ARE THESE  
RAPTORS?

UH-OH...  
LOOKS LIKE LEVEL  
SEVEN, CAPTAIN. THAT'S  
WHERE THE ATHLETES  
ARE!

WE MUST  
DRIVE OFF THESE  
INVADERS -  
FAST.

IGGY REPORTS  
THAT HE AND HIS  
ANKYLOSAUR SECURITY  
GUARDS HAVE SIGHTED  
THE ENEMY!

BUT HAVE  
WE GOT EYES ON  
THE ENEMY'S SHIP?  
SWITCH ON THE  
SCANNERS!

YES,  
CAPTAIN!

A  
RAPTOR DEATH  
SHIP! IT'S AN  
AMBUSH!

# BANG!

WE'RE  
SURROUNDED! THEY  
WERE HIDING BEHIND  
THE METEORS!

FETCH MY  
ARMOUR!

I'LL JOIN  
THE FIGHT WITH  
IGGY. ARX, GIPSY,  
TRY TO GET US  
OUT OF HERE.

UNDERSTOOD.

BE CAREFUL,  
CAPTAIN!

THOSE  
RAPTORS  
WILL BE SORRY  
THEY STEPPED FOOT  
ON MY SHIP!

THWACK!

THUD!





SURRENDER YOUR SHIP OR DIE!

I'M NOT READY TO BECOME A STEGO-BURGER JUST YET!

AROooooo

CRUNCH!

BONK!



HEAR THAT? IT'S THE RAPTOR RETREAT SIGNAL.

ARX? GINNI? WE SCARED THEM OFF!

AROooooo



THAT SEEMED A BIT TOO EASY...

WHAT IF THEY ONLY RETREATED COS THEY GOT WHAT THEY CAME FOR?



HMM... THEY BROKE IN NEAR THE TRAINING ROOM!



THEY WOULDN'T DARE EAT OUR BEST ATHLETES - WOULD THEY?



SECONDS LATER, IN THE GYM...

ARE THE RAPTORS GONE?

YES. I WAS WORRIED THEY'D TAKEN YOU ALL WITH THEM!

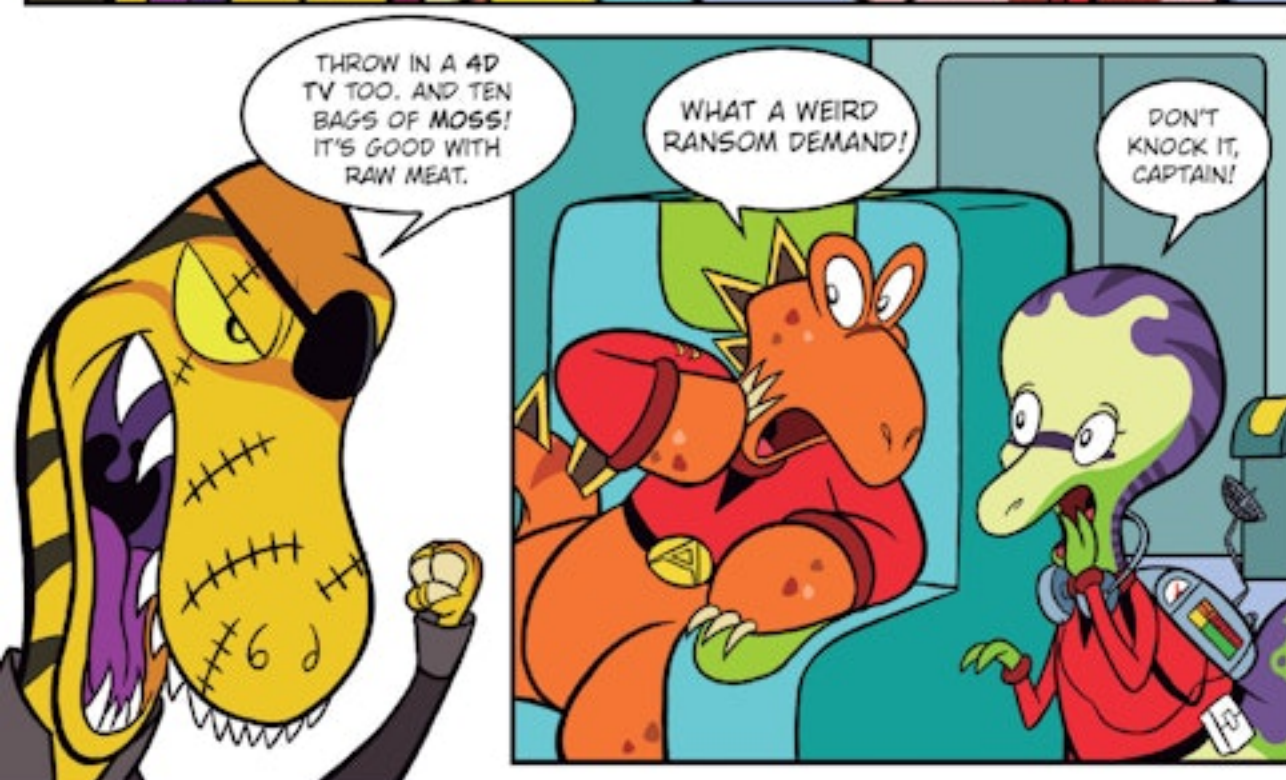
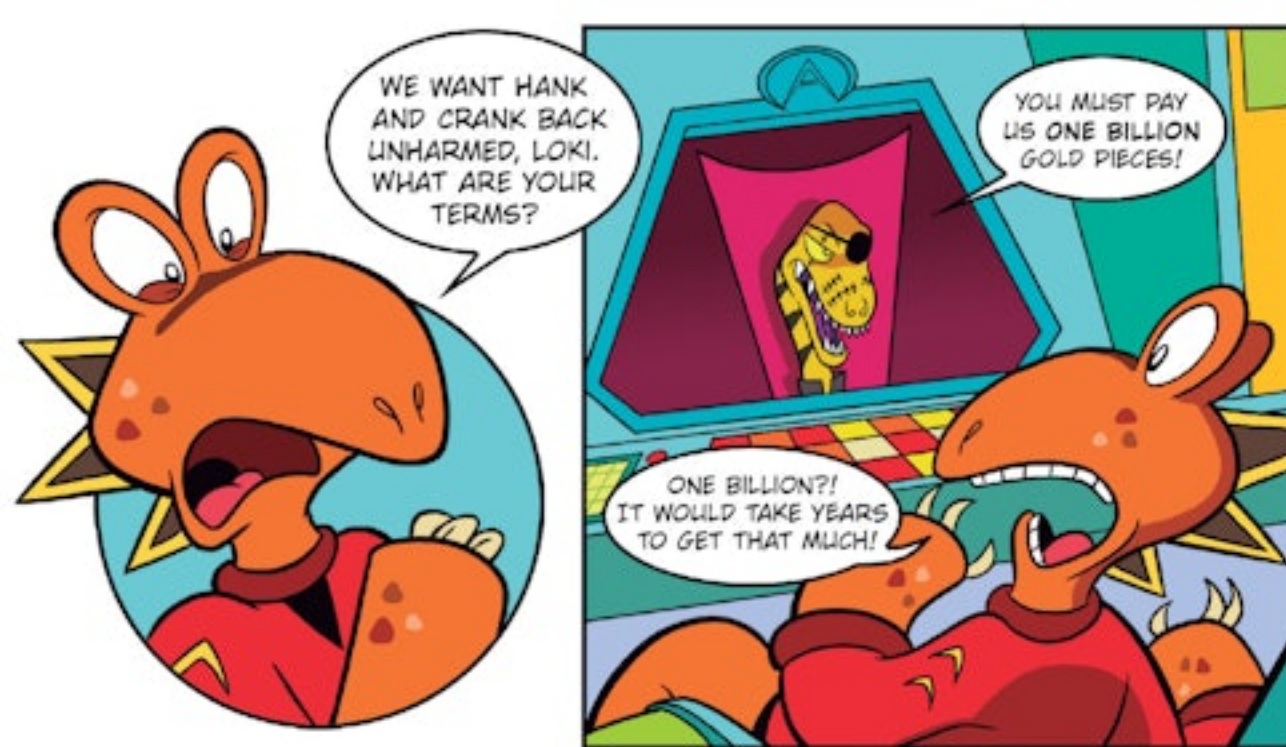






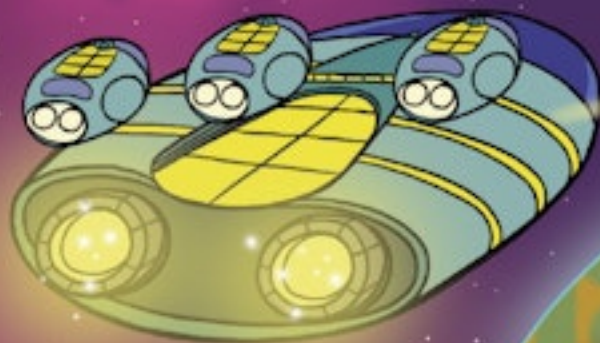








THE NEXT DAY, PLANET SIXTY COMES INTO SIGHT . . .



THERE'S THE RAPTOR DEATH SHIP. LAND BESIDE IT, IG!

AH, CAPTAIN. YOU'VE MET MY DEMANDS, I SEE.

NOW GIVE US BACK OUR ATHLETES, LOKI.

VERY WELL . . .



ENJOY THE GAMES, FOOLS! I'M SURE THEY'LL GO WITH A REAL BANG!

THANKS FOR PAYING OUR RANSOM, GUYS!

YEAH, YOU ROCK!

WAIT. IS IT ME, OR IS THE GROUND SHAKING?

YES, LIKE SOMETHING BIG IS COMING . . .



RRUMBLE

RRRUMBLE

RRRRUMBLE

BACK TO THE SHIP - FAST!









MEANWHILE,  
ON BOARD GENERAL  
LOKI'S SHIP . . .



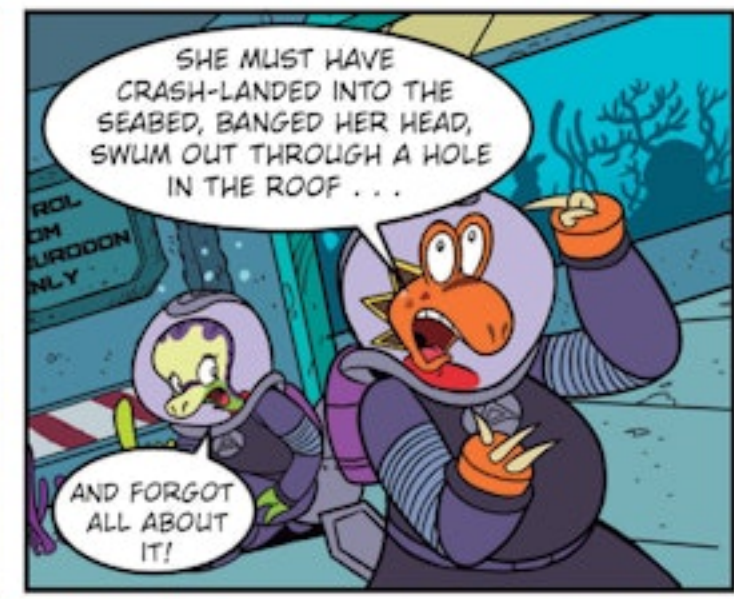














ON THE SURFACE, IGGY AND CRIPES MAKE A GRIM DISCOVERY . . .

TEGGS . . . GINNI.  
THEIR SUB'S BEEN  
TRASHED! WE'VE GOT  
TO FIND THEM!

IF WE  
RUSH DOWN  
THERE UNPREPARED,  
WE COULD GO THE  
SAME WAY!

AT LEAST THEIR  
EMERGENCY GEAR  
ISN'T BOBBING  
ABOUT.

TRUE. IF THEY'RE  
WEARING IT, THEY'LL  
BE OK FOR A FEW  
HOURS.

EXACTLY!

THE OTHER GOOD  
NEWS IS THAT EACH  
SUB CARRIES A  
CAMERA.

LET'S TAKE  
THIS BACK TO ARX  
AND SEE WHAT  
HAPPENED!

OK. MAYBE IT'LL  
GIVE US A LEAD  
ON WHERE TEGGS  
AND GINNI ARE.  
LET'S GO!

MEANWHILE . . .

I WONDER  
HOW LONG THIS  
SHIP HAS BEEN  
HERE . . .

FROM THE  
DATE ON THIS  
NEWSPAPER, AT  
LEAST SIX  
YEARS.

THAT'S  
BEFORE THE  
CRYPTOCLIDUS  
EVEN ARRIVED!

AND YET THE  
ATTACKS ONLY  
STARTED RECENTLY.  
WHY?

I DON'T  
KNOW. BUT I DO  
KNOW THIS SHIP  
CAN'T BE FLOWN  
BY JUST ONE  
LIOPLEURODON.

WE'D BETTER  
KEEP EXPLORING,  
GINNI. THERE MAY  
BE MORE MIRAS  
DOWN HERE!



BACK ON SEA STATION ONE, ARX, IGGY AND CRIPES INSPECT THE SUB'S CAMERA FOOTAGE . . .

SO THAT'S WHAT ATTACKED THE SUB.

IT . . . IT'S A LIOPLEURODON! 100 TONNES OF SWIMMING DEATH!



HUH?

LOOK AT THE TOOTHMARKS LEFT BEHIND ON TEGGS AND GINNI'S SUB. BIG, RIGHT?

THE LIOPLEURODON RULE WATER WORLDS ON THE EDGE OF THE JURASSIC QUADRANT. WHY WOULD THEY COME HERE?

THEY MUST BE INVADING! THAT'S WHY THEY ATTACKED OUR FACTORIES.

BUT THEY DIDN'T!

RIGHT.

MADE BY A LIOPLEURODON.

CORRECT. NOW, LOOK AT THE TOOTHMARKS ON THIS FACTORY WRECKAGE.

THERE AREN'T ANY!

WAIT. THERE ARE . . . BUT THEY'RE TINY?!

THEY MUST HAVE BEEN MADE BY SOMETHING ELSE.

BUT YOU SAW A BIG DARK SHAPE IN THE WATER WHEN THE FACTORY WAS HIT.

PERHAPS SOMETHING IS WORKING WITH THE LIOPLEURODON!

TEGGS AND GINNI COULD BE IN REAL TROUBLE. WE'VE GOT TO SAVE THEM!









CAPTAIN . . .  
OUR AIR IS  
GETTING LOW.

KEEP GOING,  
GINNI. WE MIGHT  
FIND SOME OXYGEN  
ON BOARD  
SOMEWHERE!



LET'S TRY  
THROUGH HERE -  
IT LOOKS LIKE AN  
AQUARIUM.



THAT'S NOT  
AN AQUARIUM.

IT'S THE  
CREW'S FOOD  
LOCKER!

HEY, THERE'S  
A HOLE ON THE FAR  
SIDE OF THE TANK!  
MAYBE IT HAPPENED  
IN THE CRASH?



SO THE FISH INSIDE  
WERE ABLE TO ESCAPE  
AND LIVE FREELY.  
GOOD FOR THEM!

MAYBE WE  
CAN GET OUT TOO?  
IGGY AND ARX MUST  
BE LOOKING FOR  
US.



YES! AND SINCE  
WE CAN'T GET OUT  
THE WAY WE FELL  
IN . . .

. . . WE'LL HAVE  
TO SMASH A WAY  
THROUGH!

VEE!

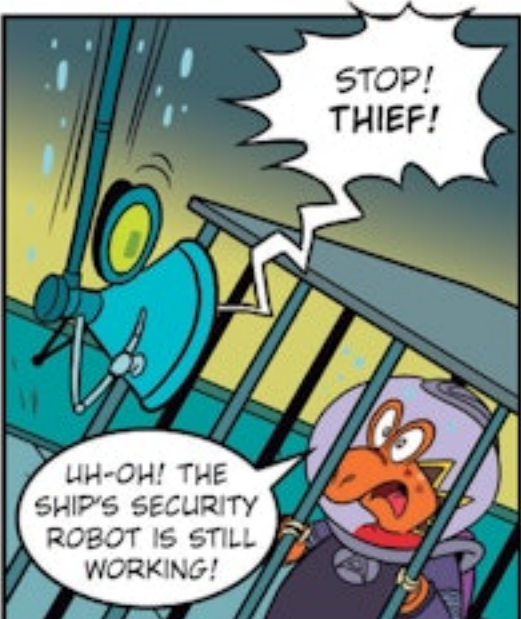
THE NEXT MOMENT . . .

VEE!

VEE!

BLAAN!













WHISPERFISH  
ATTACK—  
URKKK!

VEE EEE...



THOSE  
THINGS WEREN'T  
AFTER US...

THEY WERE  
AFTER THE THING  
THAT MADE THE  
NOISE!



SO, IT'S NOT  
MIRA ATTACKING THE  
FACTORIES... IT'S  
THE WHISPERFISH!



THEY MUST'VE  
ESCAPED IN THE CRASH  
AND LIVED QUIETLY...  
UNTIL THE CRYPTOCLIDUS  
BUILT THOSE NOISY  
FACTORIES!



NOW THEY BAND  
TOGETHER AND WRECK  
WHATEVER'S MAKING THE  
MOST NOISE.

THEN SCATTER  
SO THE GIANT  
MONSTER SEEMS  
TO VANISH!



BUT ONE GIANT MONSTER HAS NOT VANISHED...

UH-OH!  
MIRA'S BACK!





COO-EEEEEE! THE GHOSTS HAVE GONE SO I BROUGHT YOU A PACKED LUNCH . . .



WAIT! WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN ANOTHER PRISON?



KRRRRR!

YOU KNOW, THIS PLACE LOOKS FAMILIAR!



TRYING TO GET OUT!

HAVE THOSE FLIPPER-FLOPPERS LOCKED YOU UP AGAIN? HOLD ON.



KRASSSHH!!



MAKES ME FEEL . . . HUNGRY.

HUNGRY FOR A NICE, WARM MEAL . . .



CAPTAIN, I FEEL DIZZY . . .

OUR AIR! IT'S ALMOST GONE!

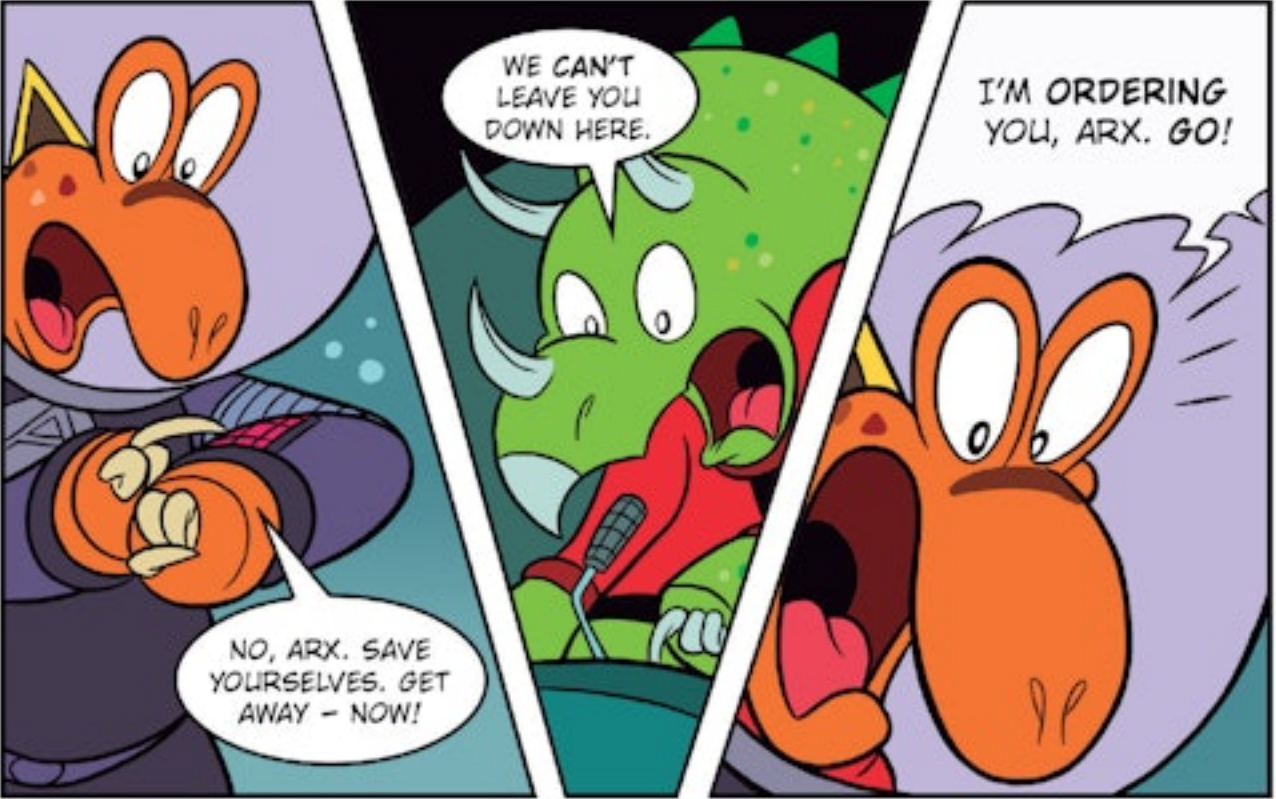








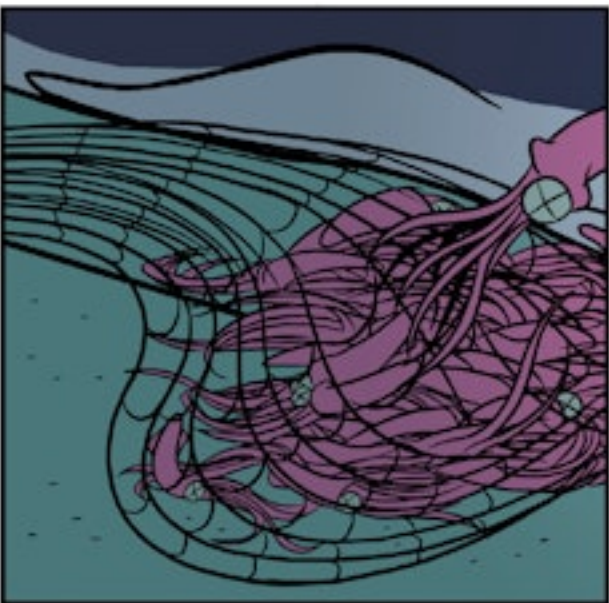














UP ON THE SURFACE . . .

AS SOON AS I'VE  
SEALED THESE HOLES,  
WE'RE GOING BACK  
DOWN FOR TEGGS  
AND GINNI!

WE'LL GET  
THEM OUT! WE'RE  
ASTROSAURS

SPLOOSH!

IT'S ALL RIGHT,  
IGGY . . .  
LOOK!

WAHOOOOOO!

THAT WAS  
CLOSE!

SHH! NO LOUD  
NOISES, GUYS . . .  
THAT'S AN  
ORDER!

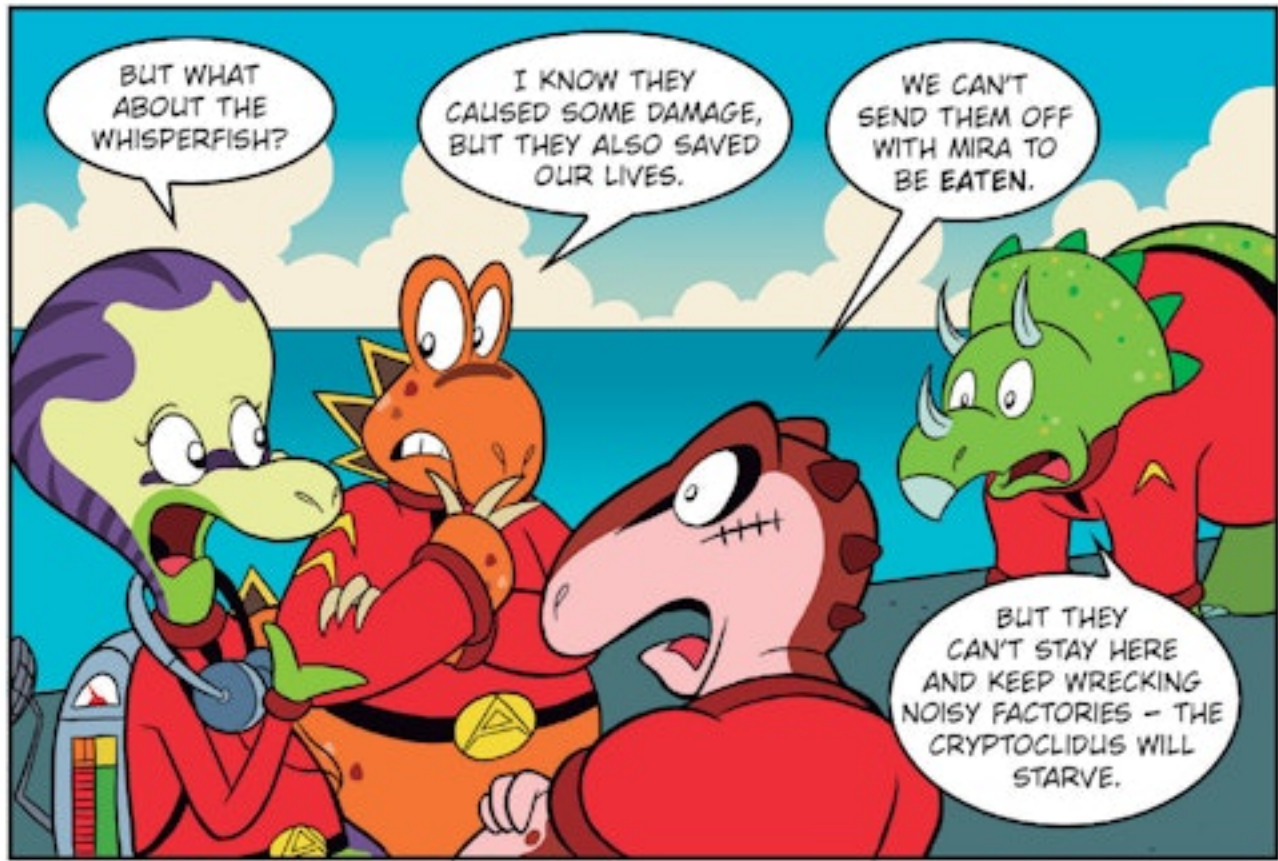
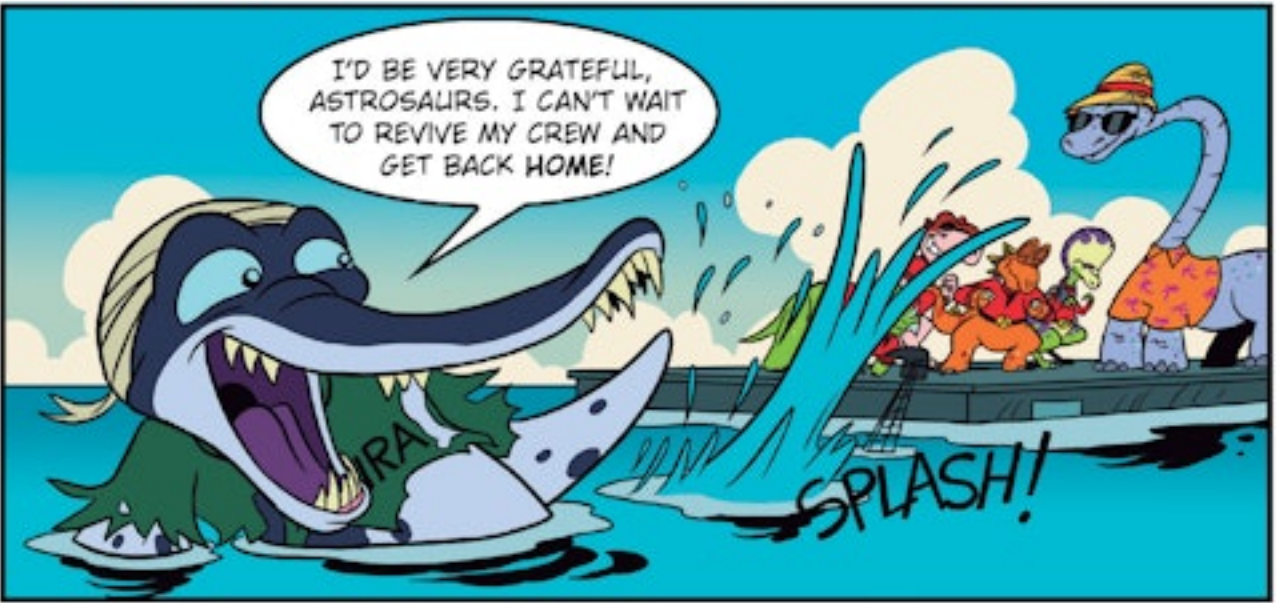
AFTER REST, RELAXATION AND  
FIVE BANQUETS OF WARM SEAWEED,  
THE ASTROSAURS WRAP THINGS UP  
BACK AT SEA STATION ONE . . .

. . . AND THEY'RE JOINED  
BY ADMIRAL ROSSO!

AHH,  
TEGGS!

SIR!  
WHAT ARE YOU  
DOING HERE?













**MISSION THREE:  
COMPLETE**





## STEVE COLE

BREED: Human (probably)

PLACE OF HATCHING:

England

JOB DESCRIPTION:

Chuckling imagination at words

NOTES: Steve is a bestselling author who has written over 200 books since 1997. A lifelong lover of sci-fi and superheroes, his works range from original fiction like *World Burn Down*, *Tin Boy*, *Adventure Duck* and *Swarm Rising* (with Tim Peake) to several *Young Bond* and *Doctor Who* titles. This is his first graphic novel. In his spare time he reads comics and biographies and is bassist and lead singer of the band *Faces Fall*. He lives in Aylesbury Vale.

BEST DEFENCE: Fends off writer's block with strong coffee and salsa dancing.

FUN FACT: Steve wrote 23 *Astrosaurs* books between 2005 and 2013. They sold over 2 million copies.

## TOBEY COLE



BREED: Human (last time he checked)

PLACE OF HATCHING:

England

JOB DESCRIPTION:

Writing, overthinking, then rewriting

NOTES: Tobey is a freelance writer, who's just begun a career in storytelling after graduating from film school in 2024. Whether it's writing for books or for the screen, each new project excites him - and this one was no exception!

BEST DEFENCE: The inner machinations of his mind are an enigma

FUN FACT: Liable to quote his favourite media at any moment, unprompted and without warning, anytime, anywhere



# ALEX LOPEZ

BREED: Human-illustrator-sapiens

PLACE OF HATCHING: Sabadell

JOB DESCRIPTION: Expert on bringing characters to life with his pencils. In charge of all the artistic parts of the book.

NOTES: Incredibly fast at his work. He can finish a full comic-book page before Teggs eats his daily ration of vegetables – which is actually an extremely short period of time!

BEST DEFENCE: Expert in dino action scenes, drawing funny expressions and eating chocolate while working (not always in that order!).

FUN FACT: After drawing so many dinosaurs in this book, he's starting to feel some spikes growing on his back . . .

