

Crack . . . crack . . . crack . . .

Cracks appear in the shell
of the big blue egg.

CRACK!

A cute little snout emerges.
It's little Dino.

“Here I am, Mommy!” he cheers happily.

Little Dino looks around in surprise.

“Mommy? Mommy?! Where are you?”



A little further on, a large dinosaur
is feasting on a tasty piece of fruit.

Little Dino walks closer.

“Are you my mommy?” he asks,
curious. “Does my mommy
have silly spikes on her head?”

The sweet giant smiles kindly.

“No, little one, I’m not your mommy.

I’m a **TRICERATOPS!**”

“And those spikes on my head are my horns.

Would you like a piece of fruit?”

