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extract from

Dinosaur Cove Backpack

(pack contains dinosaur cove books 4,6,7 and8)

written by

Rex Stone

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Special thanks to Jane Clarke

To Susan – a great mother, loving sister and best friend - R.S

To Christopher - M.S

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FACT FILE

JAMIE AND HIS BEST FRIEND TOM HAVE DISCOVERED A SECRET CAVE WITH FOSSILIZED DINOSAUR FOOTPRINTS AND, WHEN THEY PLACE THEIR FEET OVER EACH OF THE FOSSILS IN TURN, THEY ARE MAGICALLY TRANSPORTED TO A WORLD WITH REAL, LIVE DINOSAURS. THEY'VE HAD A TON OF ADVENTURES WITH THEIR DINOSAUR FRIEND WANNA, MEETING DINOSAURS FROM THE LATE CRETACEOUS, BUT WHAT ABOUT DINOSAURS FROM THE OTHER TIME PERIODS?

JAMIE

- **FULL NAME:** JAMIE MORGAN
- **AGE:** 8 YEARS
- **SIZE:** 1 JATOM*
- **TOP SPEED:** 10 KPH
- **LIKES:** FOSSIL HUNTING AND LEARNING ABOUT DINOSAURS
- **DISLIKES:** BEING STUCK INDOORS





Jamie's eye



Jamie's foot



Jamie's hand

*NOTE: A JATOM IS THE SIZE OF JAMIE OR TOM: 125 CM TALL AND 27 KG IN WEIGHT

TOM

- **FULL NAME:** THOMAS CLAY
- **AGE:** 8 YEARS
- **SIZE:** 1 JATOM*
- **TOP SPEED:** 10 KPH
- **LIKES:** TRACKING ANIMALS AND EXPLORING WILDLIFE
- **DISLIKES:** RAINY DAYS




Tom's eye


Tom's hand

WANNA

- **FULL NAME:** WANNANOSAURUS
- **AGE:** 65 - 80 MILLION YEARS**
- **SIZE:** LESS THAN A JATOM*
- **TOP SPEED:** 50 KPH, ESPECIALLY WHEN BEING CHASED BY A T-REX
- **LIKES:** STINKY GINGKO FRUIT AND BANGING HIS HEAD ON TREE TRUNKS
- **DISLIKES:** SCARY DINOSAURS




Wanna's head


Wanna's foot

*NOTE: A JATOM IS THE SIZE OF JAMIE OR TOM: 125 CM TALL AND 27 KG IN WEIGHT

**NOTE: SCIENTISTS CALL THIS PERIOD THE LATE CRETACEOUS

STEGOSAURUS





Stegosaurus's eye



Stegosaurus's plate



Stegosaurus's foot

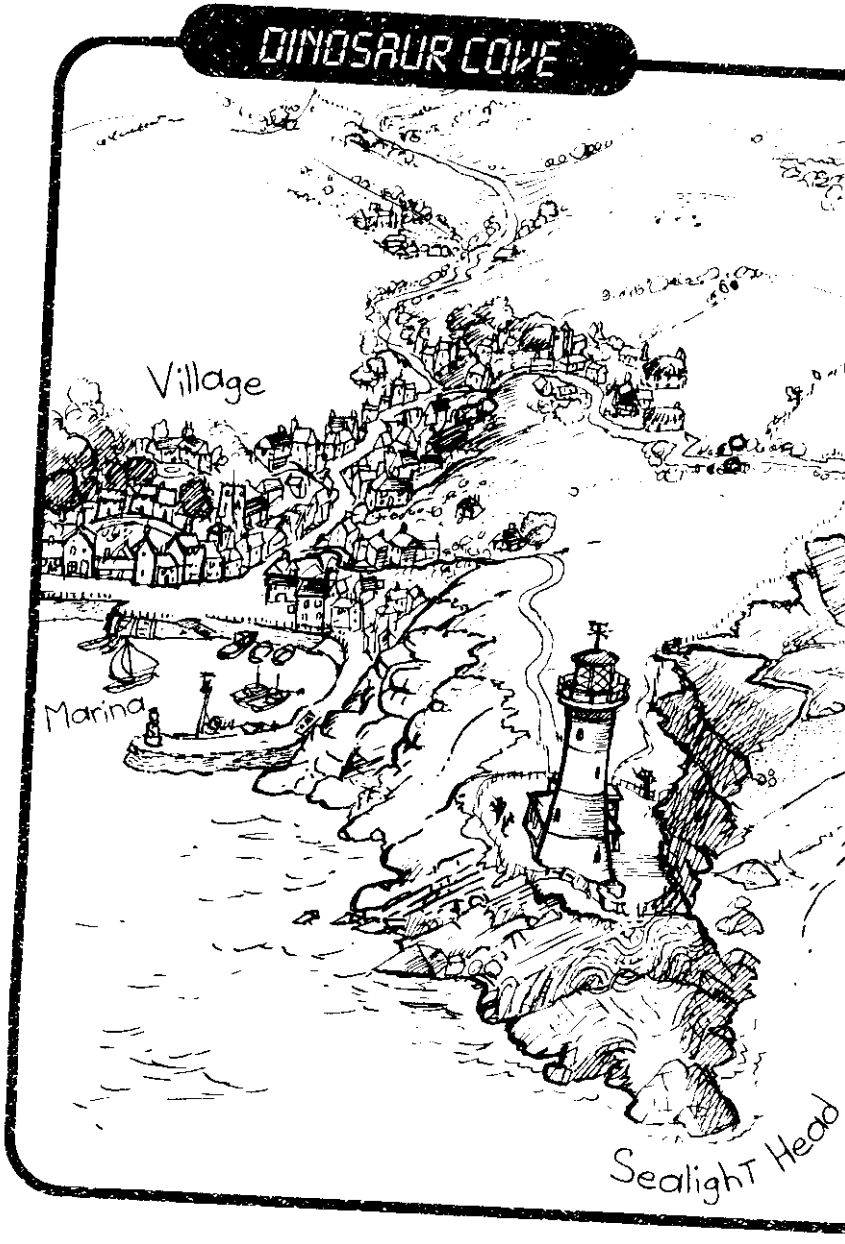


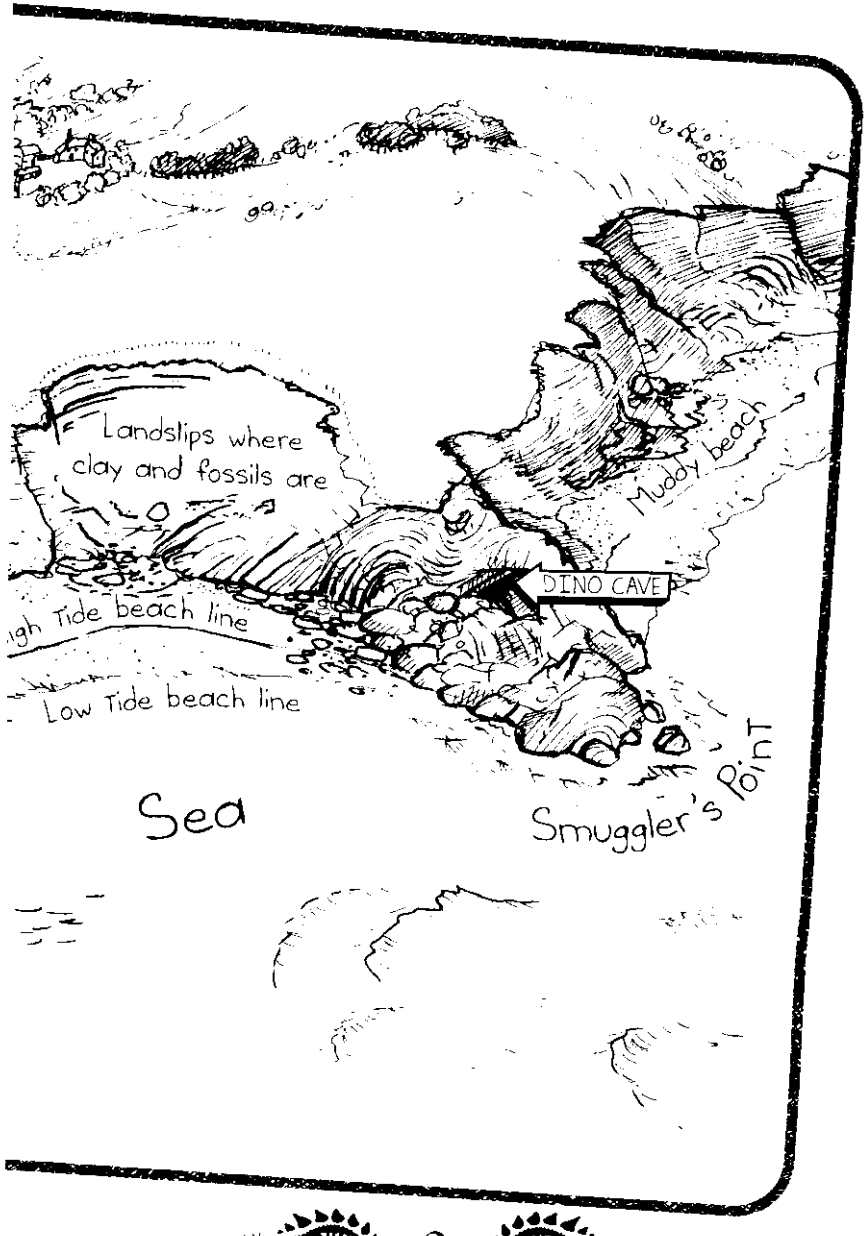
Stegosaurus's tail

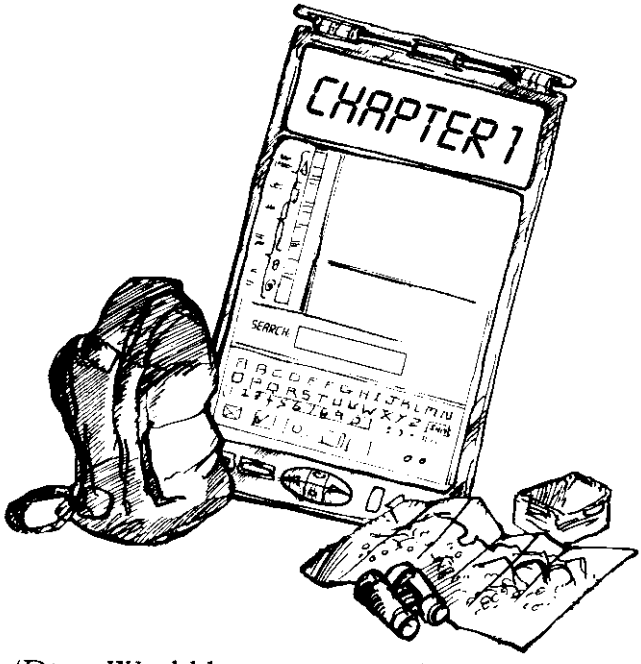
- **FULL NAME:** STEGOSAURUS
- **AGE:** ABOUT 150 MILLION YEARS***
- **HEIGHT:** 3 JATOMS*
- **LENGTH:** 8 JATOMS*
- **WEIGHT:** 150 JATOMS*
- **LIKES:** MUNCHING ON FERNS AND SOAKING UP SUNSHINE
- **DISLIKES:** BEING TOLD IT HAS A BRAIN THE SIZE OF A WALNUT.

*__NOTE__: A JATOM IS THE SIZE OF JAMIE OR TOM: 125 CM TALL AND 27 KG IN WEIGHT

**__NOTE__: SCIENTISTS CALL THIS PERIOD THE JURASSIC


DINOSAUR COVE
Village
Marina
Sealight Head


Landslips where clay and fossils are
Muddy beach
DINO CAVE
igh Tide beach line
Low Tide beach line
Sea
Smuggler's Point



'Dino World here we come!'

Jamie Morgan and his best friend, Tom Clay, clattered down the stairs of the old lighthouse ready for a new adventure. They burst into the museum on the ground floor and skidded to a halt in front of Jamie's dad.

'It's good to hear you being so enthusiastic about the museum,' Jamie's dad said. He was kneeling on the floor beside a sandpit, arranging plastic trowels around the edge.

Jamie spluttered. 'Er um . . . it's awesome!' He hadn't been talking about his dad's fantastic dinosaur museum. He'd meant the secret world of real dinosaurs that he and Tom had discovered in a hidden cave.

'Visitors will love your new exhibit,' Tom said to change the subject. He took a trowel



and poked at a cookie-sized fossil half-buried in the sand. 'That's an ammonite.'

'If you dig it out and match it with the ammonites on display you can find out what time period it comes from,' Mr Morgan told him.

Jamie looked into the glass display case against the wall. Each ammonite fossil was carefully labelled with time periods, including Permian, Triassic, Jurassic, and Cretaceous.

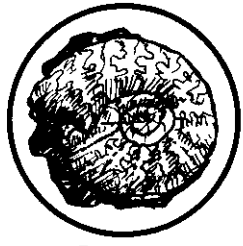
Jamie started rummaging in his backpack. 'Can you tell when my ammonite is from?' he asked, pulling out the one he'd found on his first day on the beach in Dinosaur Cove.



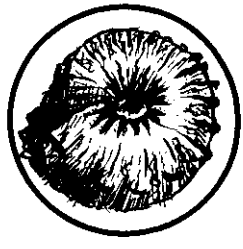
Permian



Triassic



Jurassic



Cretaceous

Jamie's dad studied the fossil closely and checked it against the ones in the display case. 'It has deep ridges and the ribs are complete circles around the outer edge. That means it's definitely Late Cretaceous.'

Jamie smiled at Tom. Their secret cave led to a world with real, live Late Cretaceous dinosaurs like triceratops and velociraptors.

'Ammonites are like keys to the past,' Jamie's dad went on. 'Scientists use them to help date the rock layers where they're found.'

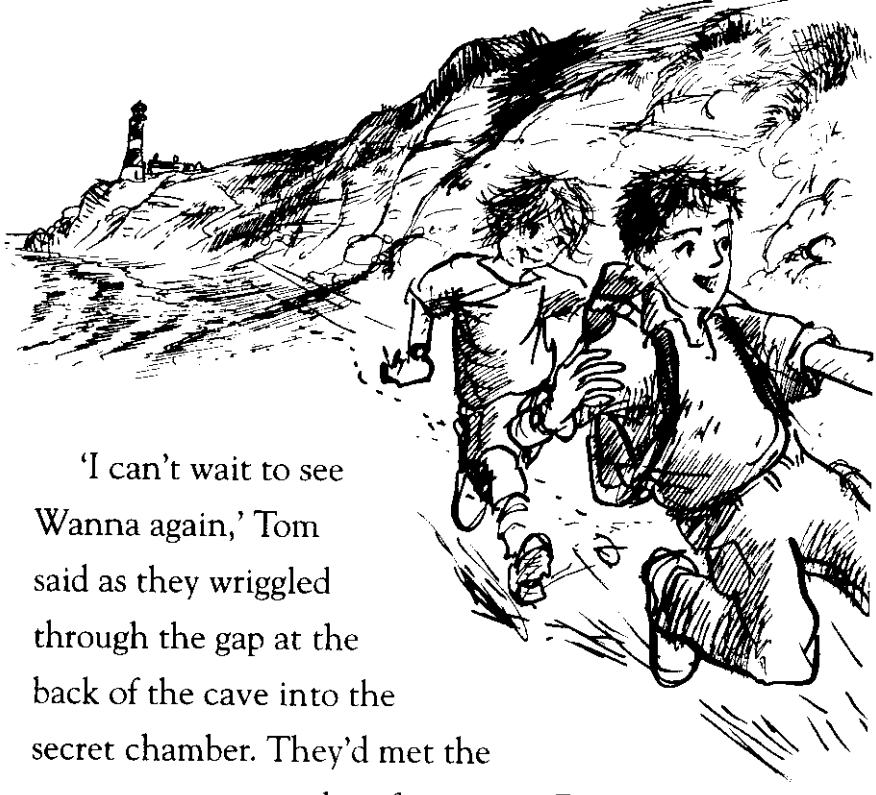
'Cool,' Tom said.

'We're going exploring,' Jamie said. 'You can keep my ammonite for the exhibit.'

'Thanks, son.' Jamie's dad buried it under the sand with the other ammonites. 'Have fun!'

'We will.'

Jamie and Tom dashed out of the lighthouse and ran as fast as they could along the beach and up the cliff to the old smugglers' cave.



'I can't wait to see Wanna again,' Tom said as they wriggled through the gap at the back of the cave into the secret chamber. They'd met the wannanosaurus on their first trip to Dino World and the little dinosaur had been their friend ever since. It was actually their dinosaur friend's fossilized footprints that had transported them into Dino World.

'Any second now . . .' Jamie could feel the excitement bubbling up inside him as he put his feet into Wanna's fossilized footprints. What dinosaurs would they meet today?

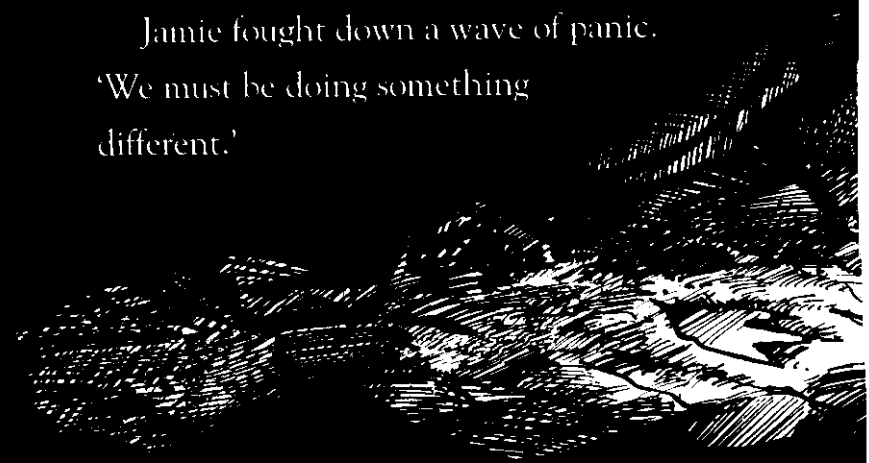
'One, two, three . . .' Jamie headed towards the rock face. 'Four, five —OUCH!' Instead of emerging into Dino World, Jamie smacked into the solid rock.

Tom bumped into the back of him. 'What happened?'

Jamie rubbed his scraped knee. 'I don't know.' He shone his torch on the fossil footprints.

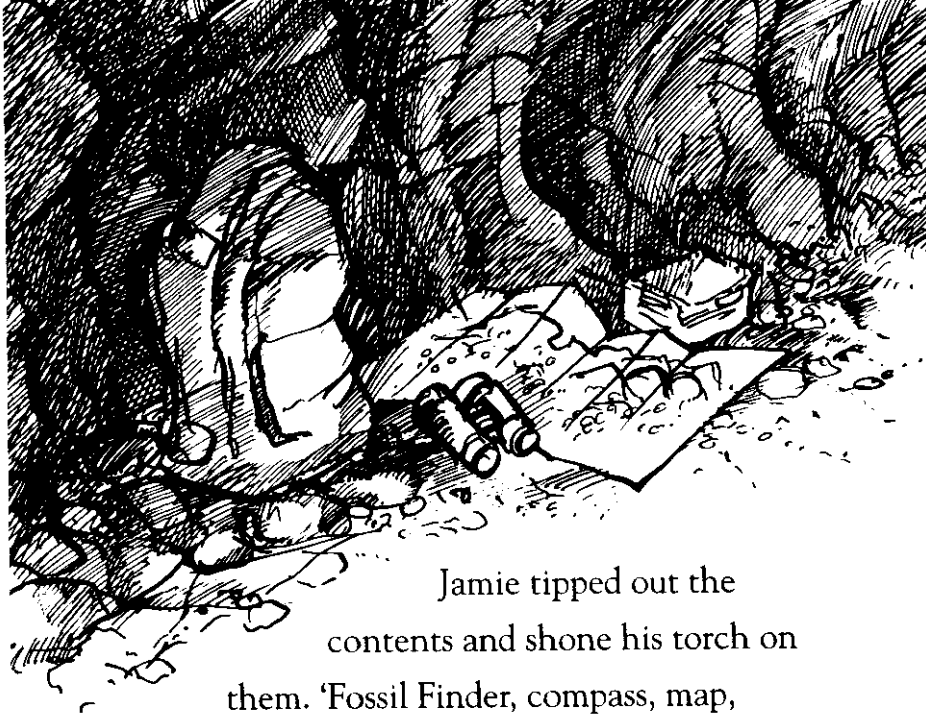
'You must be doing it wrong,' Tom said. 'Let me go first.' He took five confident steps and then his head whacked against the cave wall. 'OW!' he yelled, rubbing his forehead. 'It's not working!'

Jamie fought down a wave of panic. 'We must be doing something different.'



'We're walking like we always do and wearing what we always wear,' Tom said. 'What's in your backpack?'





Jamie tipped out the contents and shone his torch on them. 'Fossil Finder, compass, map, binoculars, sandwiches.' He stuffed everything back in.

'Even the sandwiches are the same—cheese and your grandad's pickle.' Tom sighed.

'But something must have changed,' Jamie insisted.

'Maybe something's missing,' Tom said.

'My ammonite!' Jamie jumped to his feet. 'It's been with us every time we've been to Dino World. We've got to get it back!'

They raced to the old lighthouse and the main door was still shut. The museum hadn't yet opened for the day.

'We're in luck,' Tom said as Jamie pulled open the heavy door. They tiptoed into the museum and peered cautiously around.

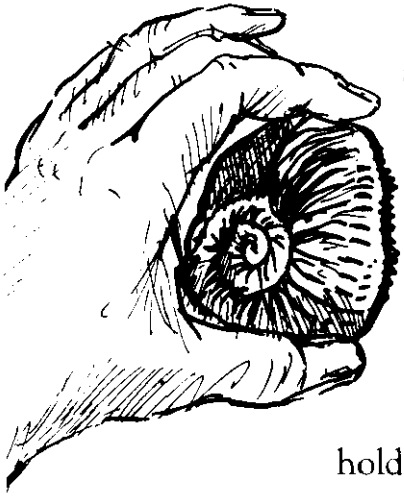
'There's no sign of Dad. Quick!' Jamie and Tom each grabbed a trowel and dug in the sand. Soon, they each had a big pile of ammonites to look through.



'That's the lot.' Jamie put down his trowel and started looking through the fossils. 'My ammonite is black with shiny gold ridges, and it's about as big as a yo-yo.'

'We should put the wrong ones back,' Tom suggested.

'Good idea,' Jamie agreed. They reburied the fossils that were too big or too small or made of the wrong type of stone until only two were left.



'Which one is it?' Tom asked, looking at the two similar fossils.

'It's hard to tell,' Jamie said, 'but I think it's this one.'

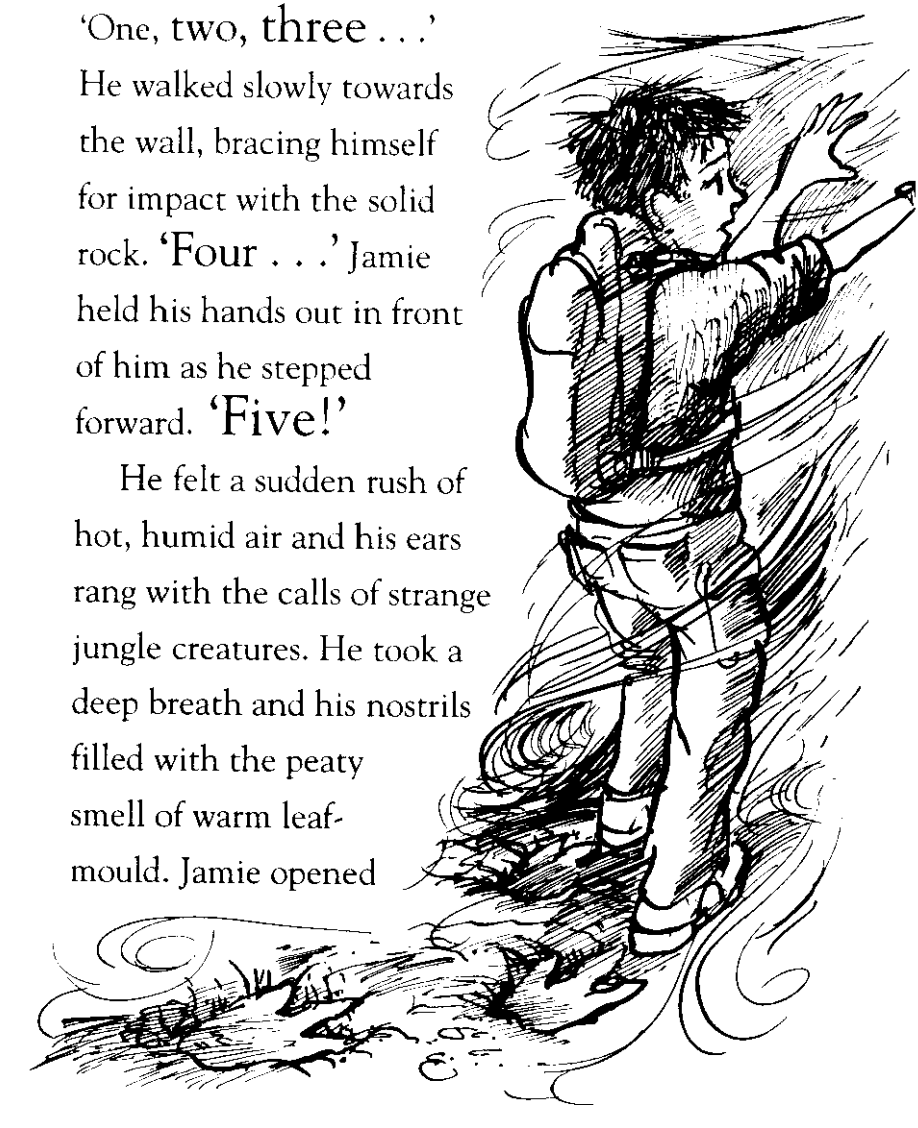
Tom agreed and Jamie stuffed the ammonite he was holding into his pocket whilst Tom pushed the other one back into the

sandpit. They slipped out of the door and ran back to the cave as fast as they could.

'Fingers crossed.' Jamie fitted his feet into Wanna's fossilized footprints.

'One, two, three . . .' He walked slowly towards the wall, bracing himself for impact with the solid rock. 'Four . . .' Jamie held his hands out in front of him as he stepped forward. 'Five!'

He felt a sudden rush of hot, humid air and his ears rang with the calls of strange jungle creatures. He took a deep breath and his nostrils filled with the peaty smell of warm leaf-mould. Jamie opened





his eyes. Tom was standing next to him. They were back in Dino World.

'Hurrah!' Tom shouted.

Jamie looked behind him to check that their usual way home was there and was relieved to see the muddy version of the fossilized footprints leading away from the back of the cave.

'Everything is back to normal,' Jamie declared. 'Let's go!' Jamie and Tom dashed out of the cave and set off through the gingko trees.

Jamie parted the creepers and stopped dead. 'What happened to the view?'

Tom's mouth dropped open. 'I have no idea.'

The hillside view over the grassy plains, the winding river, Fang Rock, and Far Away Mountains had disappeared. Instead, all they could see was the trunks of more jungle trees. Dino World had changed!

