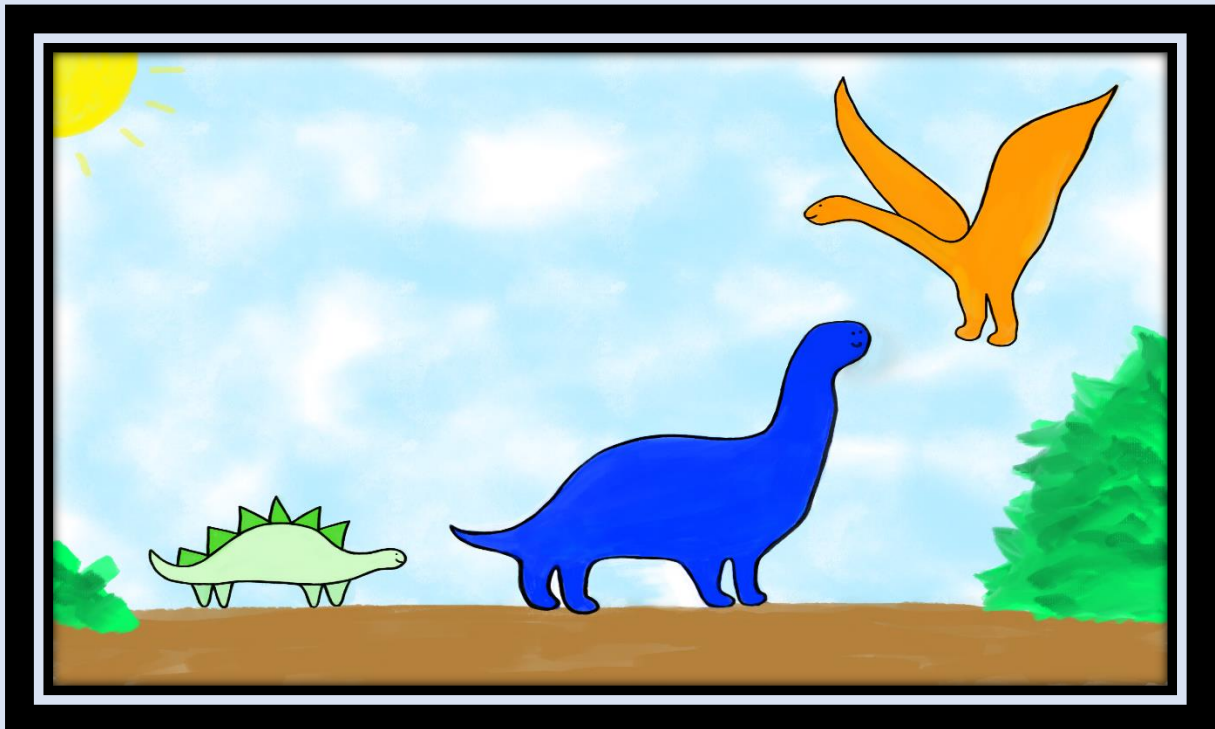


## Peaky the Dinosaur takes a trip alone

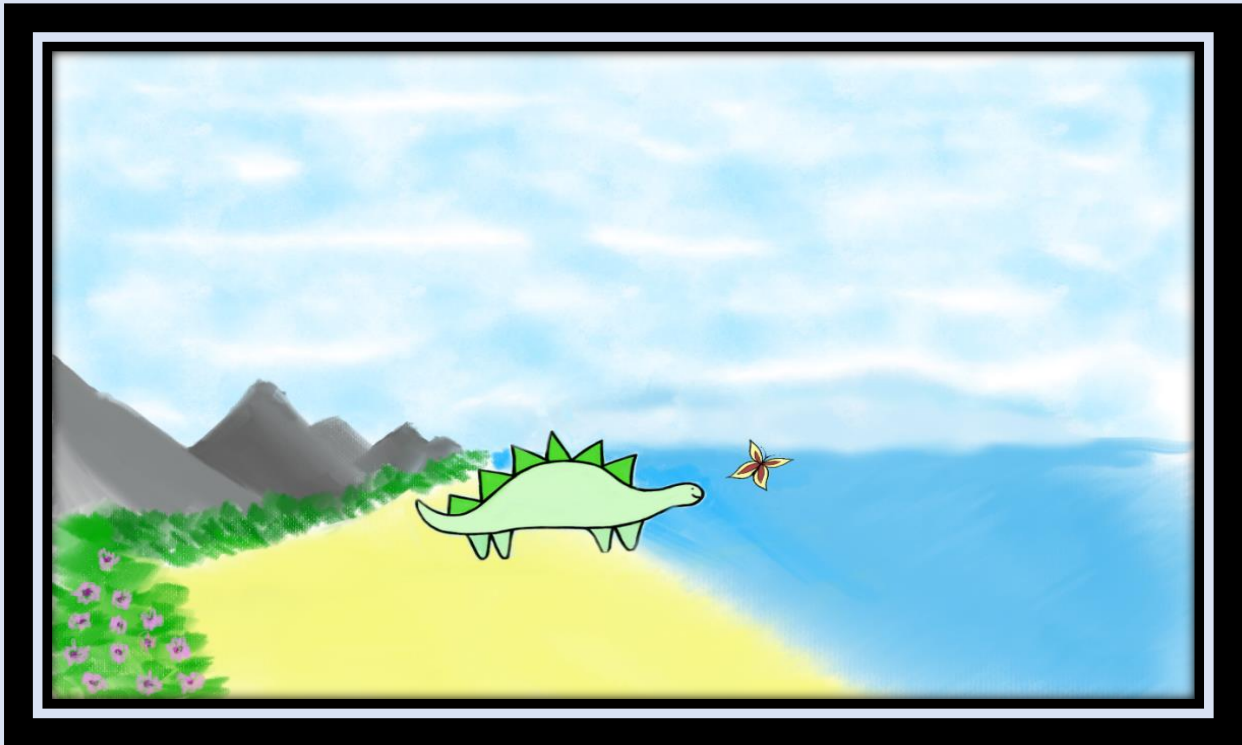
Once upon a time there was a very small dinosaur. He was called Peaky. Peaky was one of the Stegosaurus dinosaur types which meant he walked on all four legs and his head was quite close to the ground. He had spikes all the way from his neck to the end of his tail where they became much thinner and more bendy. They looked like big dark shells with triangles popping up at the top in two long rows. The rest of him was green, spongy and yellow.



Peaky was so small that sometimes he would feel invisible as he walked with the fiercer, larger dinosaurs. Even the ones that enjoyed a good fight whom he called the bullysaurus's seemed to miss spotting him. Perhaps it was because their eyes only looked straight ahead. Peaky's clear eyes always looked up and around so he noticed things the bigger dinosaurs didn't. Peaky often had good times all by himself.

Peaky's mum and dad were busy getting food in the day and looking after their cave so there was plenty of time for exploring and finding treasures that others must have missed.

One sunny morning Peaky wandered down to the quiet part of the river away from the other kid dinosaurs who splashed and played around the large grey stones that had fallen to the bottom of the mountain. He stopped at his favourite spot and looked above to the sky, down to the ground and all around him. Only his eyes moved. He was so still that not even the heron noticed him as she stood on one foot in the middle of the river looking out for fish to slurp up into her long beak.

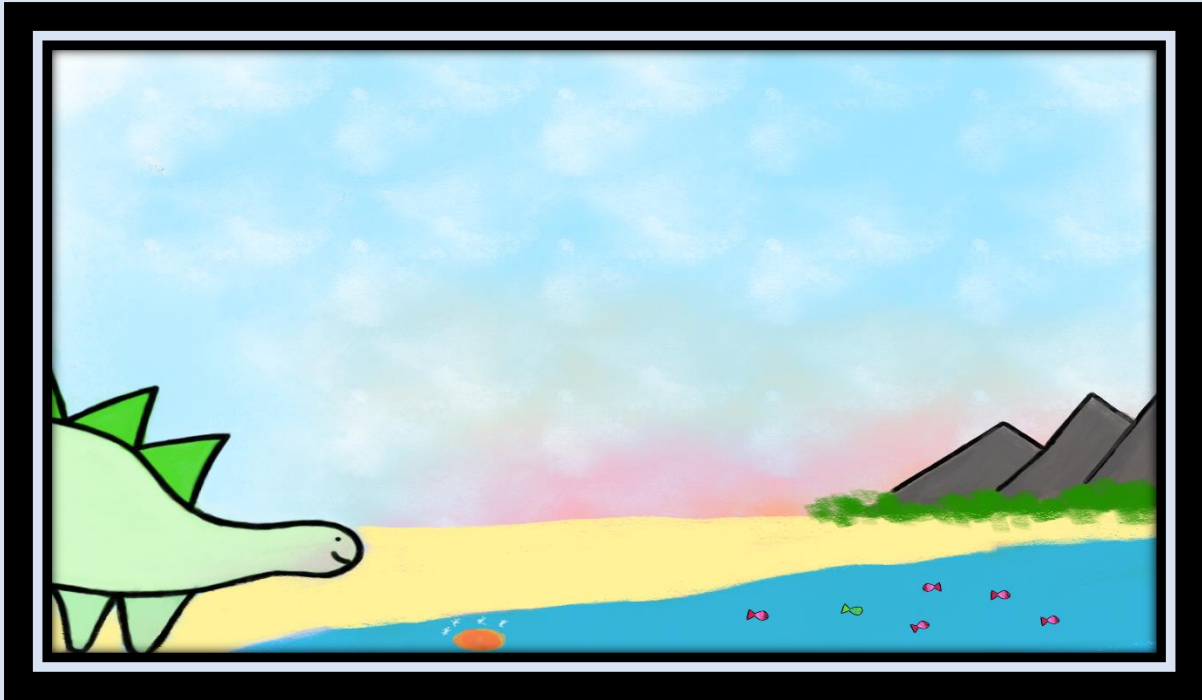


Peaky bent his front legs so that he could get close to the ground and stretched his back legs out behind him lying full out on his front feeling the warm sand on his tummy. He was hidden by the large round grey stones that scattered the area by the river. Peaky felt ready for a Cloud Break so he rolled on to his back with his spikes to support him. A cloud break is what happens when you lie on your back and see what the clouds might be trying to paint for you in the sky.

The sun shone bright that day and the stones sheltered Peaky from the wind that rustled the plants and trees. No one could see him. Large grey clouds scudded by and the sun glinted in and out of them.

Time passed and his eyes moved round to a large purple flowered bush behind his feet in the scrubland behind him. Wow! There was a gold winged butterfly with a burning red middle dancing around the petals of the flowers. Peaky did not know this but no other dinosaur in the community near the mountain they lived under, had ever seen a butterfly.

Peaky was the first to notice one, not only because he was small, but mainly because he looked. Peaky very slowly stood up so as not to frighten the butterfly away and in a blink of an eye two more had joined the first. Maybe it was a mum, a dad and a baby, he thought.



Meanwhile back in the cave under the mountain Peaky's mum and dad were at home thinking about him and hoping he was having a good day. Just because they could not see him, he was always in their hearts.

Peaky was beginning to really enjoy himself. He noticed the sun was not so burning hot. Soon it would sink and slide down and out of sight and then the moon would rise up from the land. He remembered that there were some scary dinosaurs that liked to come out and fight when the moon was up.

Yet right now it was still sunny and the butterflies were dancing. Peaky felt that they were leading him down the sandy path beside the river. He decided to follow them just for a little while. Peaky did not yet know it but this beautiful butterfly family was trying to show him something.

A little way down, the path opened up into a small beach where the river was wide and shallow. Straight in front of him in the shallows of the river was a glowing stone of a deep amber orange red. The butterflies circled around it and flew away as Peaky walked into the shallows to reach it.

The sun was lower now and Peaky felt a little cold but as soon as he touched the side of the stone he felt full of warmth and laughter. He touched it again. The feeling stayed. He wanted to share it with his mum and dad who might be at home back in the cave waiting for him. There could be other friends and relatives thinking about him too. It was time to go home and he knew he had to share this special stone which had made him feel so good. It was just sitting all by itself next to the river.

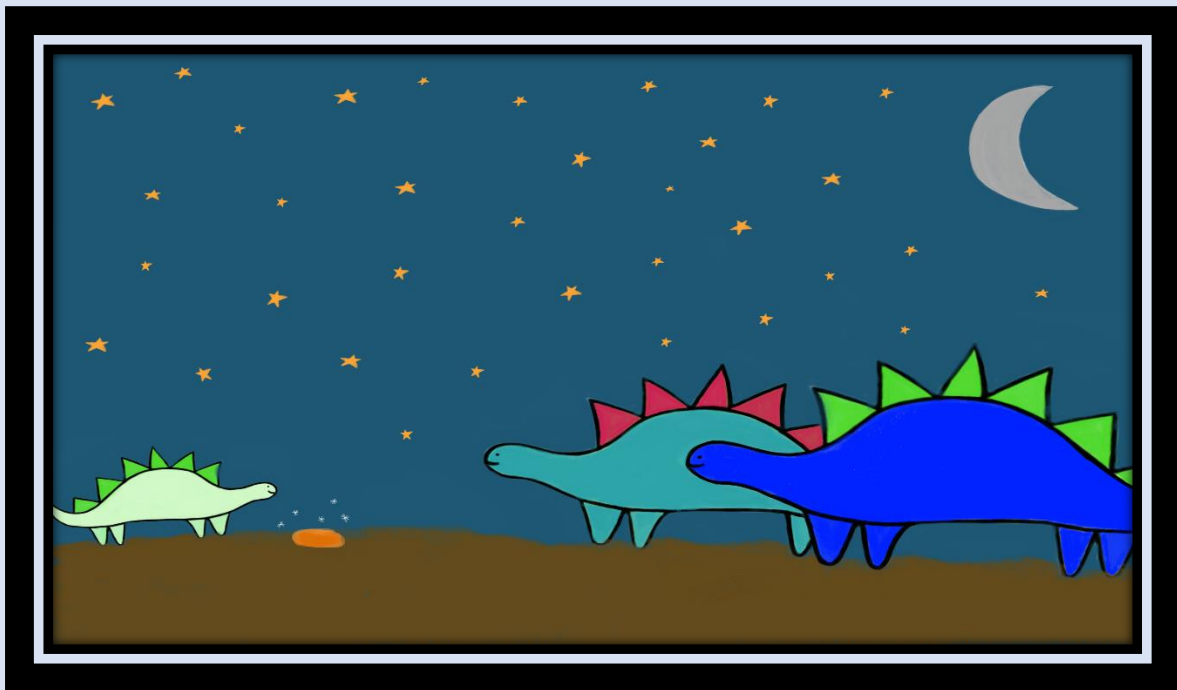
The stone was as big as one of his back spikes but such a different shape. He sat down for a moment in front of it allowing his bottom legs to touch it lightly

again. He felt the warmth and a giggly feeling running right up through his body and zinging around his head. How wonderful he felt!

Peaky decided he must find a way to get his magic stone home. He stood back up and tossed the stone onto his head using his horns. He felt it gently move down his back between his spikes and lodge right in the middle of his body. His middle spikes clasped the stone which he decided to call 'Sunny' and he began his walk back up the windy path home. A warm glow had landed on his back and a smile was working its way into his mouth.

As he headed back to the other dinosaurs he knew he was ready for company again. What a day it had been!

Everyone felt the warmth and light of the stone in the cold dark cave that night.



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