



# AstroBovins

by Steve Cole



The SUN-  
SNATCHERS

## **Contents**

Cover

About the Book

Title Page

Dedication

Warning! Think you know about dinosaurs?

Talking Dinosaur!

The Crew of the DSS Sauropod

Jurassic Quadrant Map

Chapter One: The Disappearing Sun

Chapter Two: Attack of the Space Monster

Chapter Three: Desperate Mission

Chapter Four: The Solawurm Strikes

Chapter Five: Showdown in Space

Chapter Six: A Meeting of Minds

Chapter Seven: Hypnotic Horror

Chapter Eight: The Flames of Fate

Chapter Nine: Carnage, Collisions and Chaos

Chapter Ten: Great Balls of Fire!

Chapter Eleven: A New Dawn

About the Author

Also by Steve Cole

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# About the Book

HOT STUFF!

Teggs is no ordinary dinosaur - he's an Astrosaur! Captain of the amazing spaceship DSS Sauropod, he goes on dangerous missions and fights evil - along with his faithful crew, Gipsy, Arx and Iggy!

A world of woolly rhinos is in desperate peril - one of their three suns has gone missing! Racing to the rescue, Teggs and his team must fight a gigantic star-swallowing menace before the other two suns get snatched away. And all the time, other dangers are drawing closer . . .

# Astrosauurs

## THE SUN-SNATCHERS



Steve Cole

*Illustrated by* Woody Fox

**RHCP DIGITAL**

*For Matthew and Stevie Howe,  
who helped me come up with the  
dino-villains in this book.*

*I would also like to thank James Barnes,  
who suggested woolly rhinos, and  
Laura Waterman for improving the title!*

# WARNING!

THINK YOU KNOW ABOUT DINOSAURS?

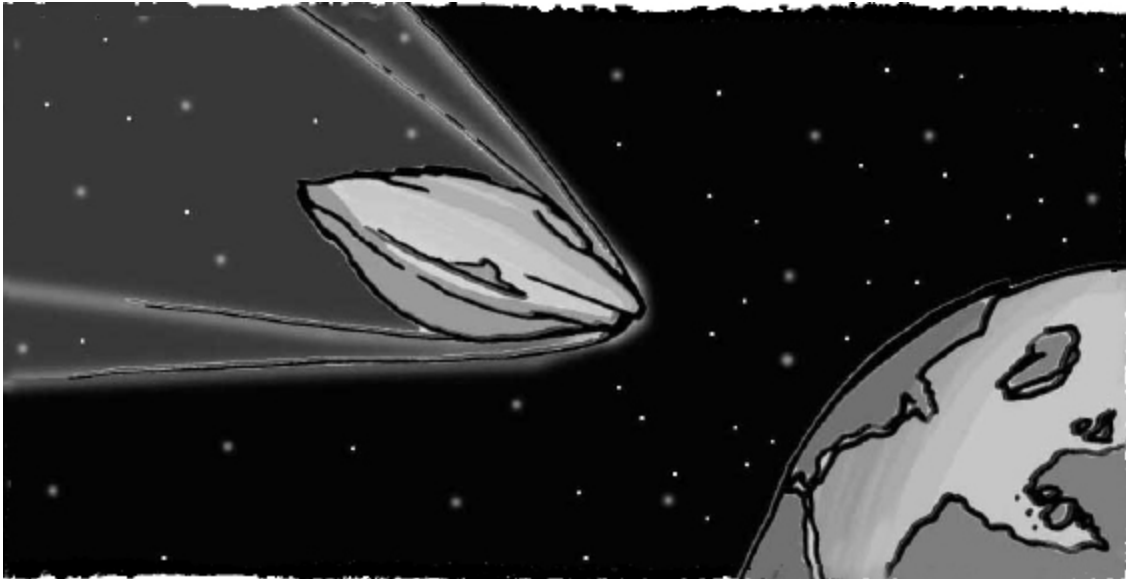
**THINK AGAIN!**

The dinosaurs . . .

Big, stupid, lumbering reptiles. Right?

All they did was eat, sleep and roar a bit. Right?

Died out millions of years ago when a big meteor struck the Earth. Right?



*Wrong!*

The dinosaurs weren't stupid. They may have had small brains, but they used them well. They had big thoughts and big dreams.

By the time the meteor hit, the last dinosaurs had already left Earth for ever. Some breeds had discovered how to travel through space as early as the Triassic period, and were already enjoying a new life among the stars. No one has found evidence of dinosaur technology yet. But the first fossil bones were only unearthed in 1822, and new finds are being made all the time.

The proof is out there, buried in the ground.

And the dinosaurs live on, way out in space, even now. They've settled down in a place they call the Jurassic Quadrant and over the last sixty-five million years they've gone on evolving.

The dinosaurs we'll be meeting are part of a special group called the Dinosaur Space Service. Their job is to explore space, to go on exciting missions and to fight evil and protect the innocent!



These heroic herbivores are not just dinosaurs.  
They are *astrosaurs*!

*NOTE: The following story has been translated from secret Dinosaur Space Service records. Earthling dinosaur names are used throughout, although some changes have been made for easy reading. There's even a guide to help you pronounce the dinosaur names on the next page.*

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## TALKING DINOSAUR!

How to say the prehistoric names in this book . . .

STEGOSAURUS - *STEG-oh-SORE-us*

TRICERATOPS - *try-SERRA-tops*

HADROSAUR - *HAD-roh-sore*

IGUANODON - *ig-WA-noh-don*

ALLOSAURUS - *AL-uh-SORE-us*

DIMORPHODON - *die-MORF-oh-don*

SPINOSAURUS - *SPY-nuh-SORE-us*

AMMONITE - *AM-oh-NITE*

PTEROSAUR - *TEH-roh-sore*

MUSSAURUS - *moose-SORE-us*

CARNOTAUR - *kar-noh-TOR*

SAUROPELTA - *SORE-oh-PEL-tah*

KENTROSAURUS - *KEN-troh-SORE-us*

RAPTOR - *RAP-tor*

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# THE CREW OF THE DSS SAUROPOD



**CAPTAIN  
TEGGS STEGOSAUR**



**ARX ORANO,  
FIRST OFFICER**



**GIPSY SAURINE,  
COMMUNICATIONS  
OFFICER**



**IGGY TOOTH,  
CHIEF ENGINEER**

# Jurassic Quadrant

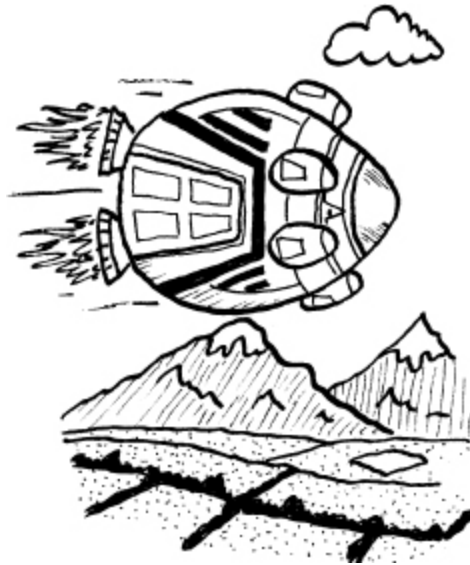
# OUTER SPACE



## ***Chapter One***

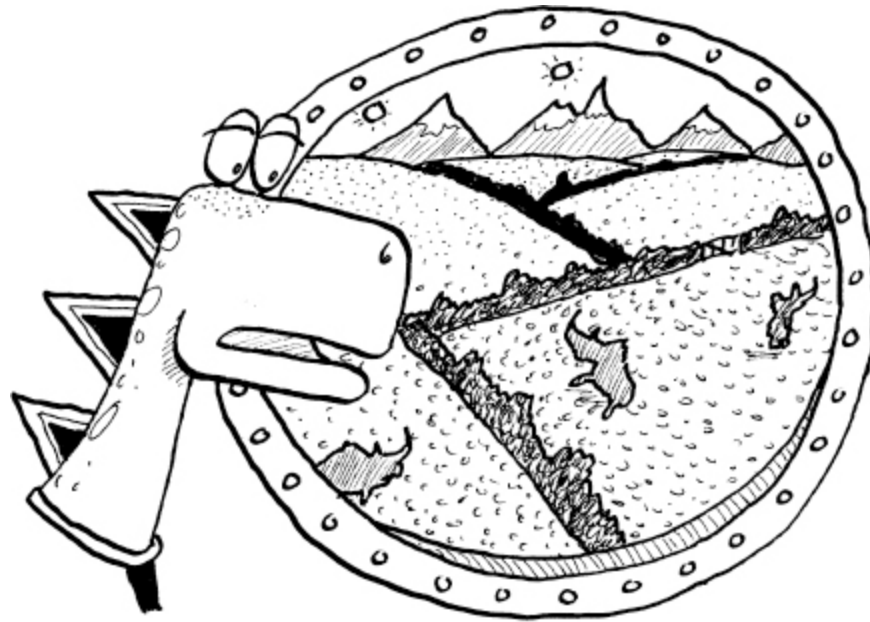
### THE DISAPPEARING SUN

The spaceship soared through the purple skies like a silver egg hurled by a giant. Over yellow fields and deep green mountains it raced, glinting in the light of two huge suns.



It was the DSS *Sauropod*, finest in the fleet of the Dinosaur Space Service. And it was going faster than it had ever gone before . . .

“Get ready for landing!” The warning screech of the alarm pterosaur echoed through the *Sauropod*. “Landing on Planet Hawn in sixty seconds. SQUAWWWK!”



“About time too!” cried Captain Teggs Stegosaur, ready to charge from his ship the moment they landed. He peered out through a porthole. Far below, the native woolly rhinos were tending their buttercup fields, and Teggs’s tummy rumbled loud enough to shake the corridor. Buttercups were the tastiest treats in the entire Jurassic Quadrant, and Teggs was always as hungry for food as he was for adventure!

“Doesn’t *look* like there’s a terrible emergency here,” Teggs said in surprise. “I wonder why Admiral Rosso called us so urgently.”

Rosso was the crusty old barosaurus in charge of the DSS. Only hours earlier, he had summoned the *Sauropod* to Hawn on a double-triple-mega-red-crimson-super-scarlet alert. And Teggs knew that alerts didn’t come much redder than that . . . As the ship’s landing jets kicked in, he felt a tingle travel through his long spiky tail at the thought of the adventure that must surely lie ahead.