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Also by Steve Cole

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Copyright

#### About the Book

Meet Captain Teggs Stegosaur and the crew of the amazing spaceship DSS *Sauropod* as the Astrosaurs fight evil across the galaxy!

When a spooky stone pyramid is uncovered on the planteater planet of Sphinx II, the astrosaurs are drawn into double danger. As a T. rex army attacks from space, a terrifying force is stirring beneath the desert sands . . .



# THE T. REX INVASION



Steve Cole
Illustrated by Woody Fox

RHCP DIGITAL

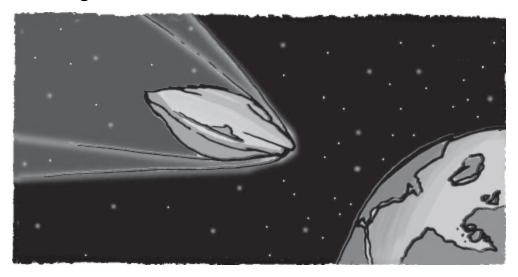
For Thomas Larkman – winner of the Astrosaurs Search For A Superfan competition for his suggested character, Tute

#### **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.

# **Talking Dinosaur!**

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

STEGOSAURUS - STEG-oh-SORE-us

IGUANODON - ig-WHA-noh-don

HADROSAUR - HAD-roh-SORE

DIMORPHODON - die-MORF-oh-don

TRICERATOPS - try-SERRA-tops

EGYPTOSAURUS - ee-JIP-toh-SORE-us

TYRANNOSAURUS REX - tye-RAN-oh-SORE-us REX

## THE CREW OF THE DSS SAUROPOD



CAPTAIN TEGGS STEGOSAUR



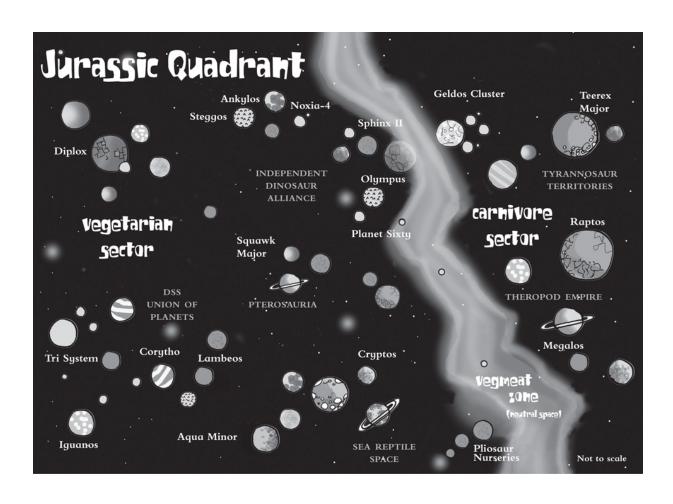
ARX ORANO, FIRST OFFICER



GIPSY SAURINE, COMMUNICATIONS OFFICER



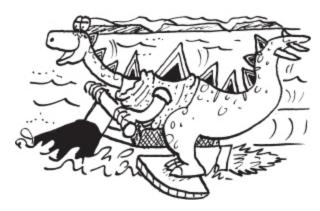
IGGY TOOTH, CHIEF ENGINEER



## Chapter One

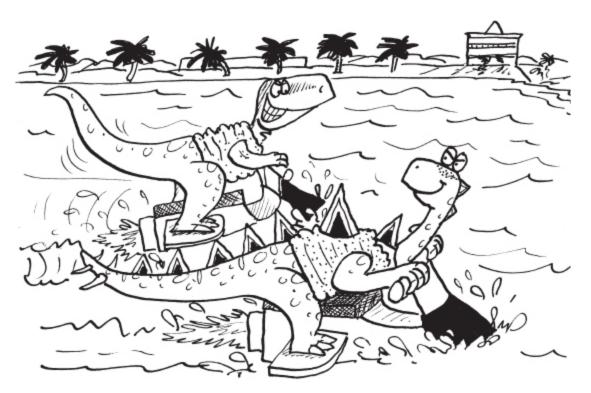
### THE TREASURE HUNTERS

"Woo-hoooooo!" yelled Captain Teggs Stegosaur, whizzing across the brilliant green ocean on a turbo-charged jet-ski. He laughed as a salty breeze blew all about him, soaking his red lifejacket. "I hate taking holidays – but I have to admit this is fun!"



"It sure is!" Iggy Tooth, a tough iguanodon, drew alongside him on another jet-ski – then turned sharply away. "Come on, Captain. Race you back to shore!"

Teggs whooshed away after him. He and Iggy were astrosaurs – dinosaur astronauts, more used to shooting through the stars than over the sea. But their incredible spaceship, the *Sauropod*, was in the Galactic Garage for its ten-billion-mile service. It would take five days to complete, and so the whole crew had been sent on leave. Teggs had chosen their destination – the holiday world of Sphinx II . . .



The wind whistled past the spines on Teggs's back as he went even faster. But then the rockets on Iggy's jet-ski flared crimson, and with a surge of super-speed sent him hurtling up onto the shore, where he skidded to a stop in the sand.

"The winner!" Iggy punched the air. "Although, to be fair, I might have tinkered with my jet-ski's engines a *little* bit."

Teggs grinned as he swept up onto the beach. "I'd expect nothing less from the *Sauropod*'s Chief Engineer!"

