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Opening extract from

Dinosaur Cove: Shadowing the Wolf- Face Reptiles

Written by
Rex Stone

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SHADOWING THE WOLF-FACE REPTILES



DINOSAUR COVE™

LATE CRETACEOUS

Attack of the
LIZARD KING

Charge of the
THREE-HORNED MONSTER

March of the
ARMOURED BEASTS

Flight of the
WINGED SERPENT

Catching the
SPEEDY THIEF

Stampede of the
GIANT REPTILES

JURASSIC

Rescuing the
PLATED LIZARD

Swimming with the
SEA MONSTER

Tracking the
GIGANTIC BEAST

Escape from the
FIERCE PREDATOR

Finding the
DECEPTIVE DINOSAUR

Assault of the
FRIENDLY FIENDS

TRIASSIC

Chasing the
TUNNELLING TRICKSTER

Clash of the
MONSTER CROCS

Rampage of the
HUNGRY GIANTS

Haunting of the
GHOST RUNNERS

Swarm of the
FANGED LIZARDS

Snatched by the
DAWN THIEF

PERMIAN

Stalking the
FANNED PREDATOR

Shadowing the
WOLF-FACE REPTILES

Saving the
SCALY BEAST

Taming the
BATTLING BRUTES

Snorkelling with the
SAW SHARK

Hunted by the
INSECT ARMY



DOUBLE LENGTH ADVENTURES

Journey to the
ICE AGE

Lost in the
JURASSIC

The
CRETACEOUS CHASE



DINOSAUR COVE™

SHADOWING THE WOLF-FACE REPTILES

by
REX STONE

illustrated by
MIKE SPOOR

Series created by
Working Partners Ltd

OXFORD
UNIVERSITY PRESS





Special thanks to Jan Burchett and Sara Vogler
For Tyler Rusinek-Graham, first of a new generation R.S.
This book is dedicated to Martin Saffery with
much gratitude and this particularly suitable title M.S.

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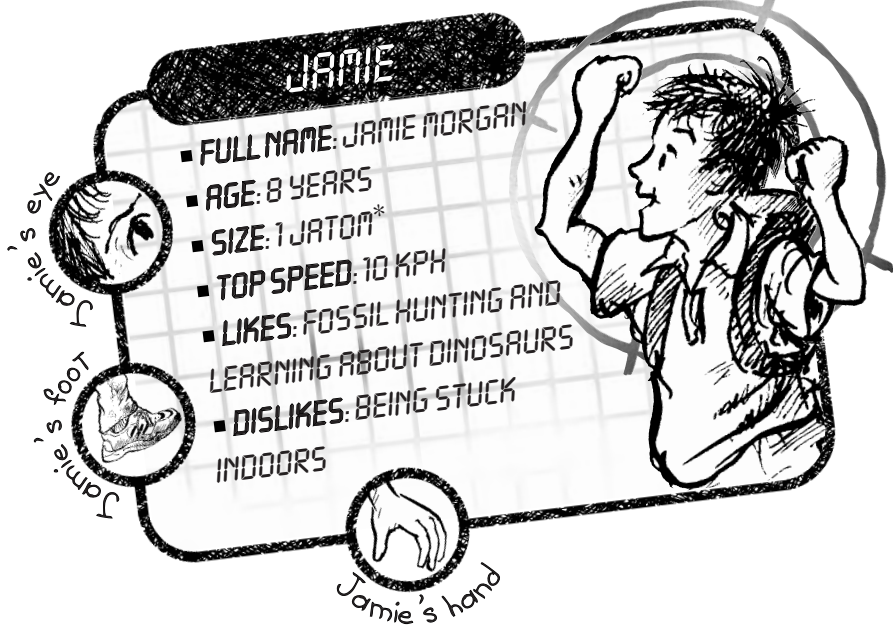
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recyclable product made from wood grown in sustainable forests
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FACT FILE

➔ JAMIE AND HIS BEST FRIEND, TOM, HAVE A SECRET—THEY'VE DISCOVERED A CAVE THAT LEADS THE WAY TO DINO WORLD! IF THE BOYS PLACE THEIR FEET INTO A SET OF FOSSILISED DINOSAUR PRINTS, THEY'RE INSTANTLY TRANSPORTED TO AN ANCIENT LAND OF PREHISTORIC BEASTS. THE PERMIAN ERA SEEMS LIKE A GREAT PLACE TO TRY OUT THEIR WALKIE-TALKIES, BUT THE BOYS HAD BETTER NOT MAKE TOO MUCH NOISE . . .



*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: WANMANOSAURUS
- 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

LYCAENOPS



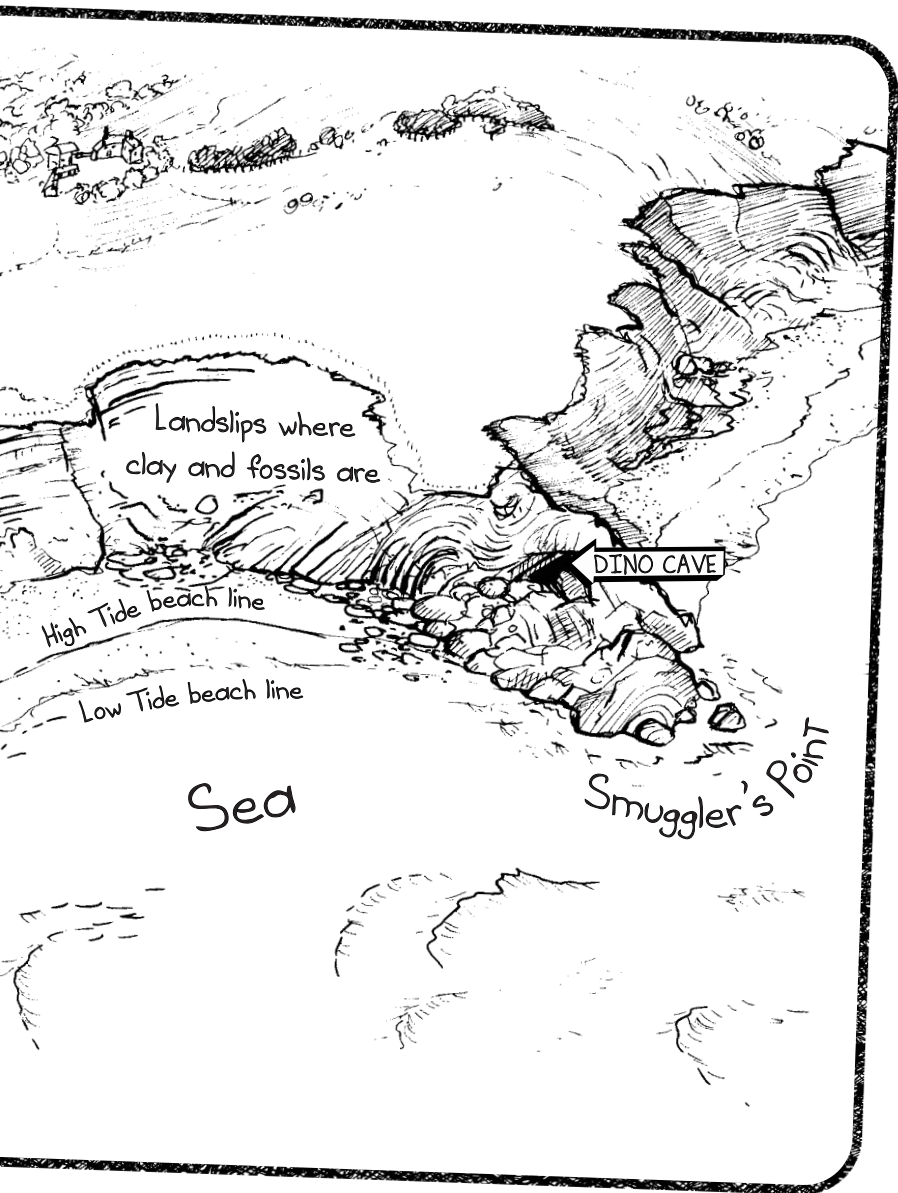
- FULL NAME: LYCAENOPS
(MEANS WOLF FACE)
- AGE: 280 MILLION YEARS***
- LENGTH: UP TO 1 JATOM*
- HEIGHT: $\frac{3}{4}$ JATOM*
- WEIGHT: JUST OVER $\frac{1}{2}$ JATOM*
- LIKES: HAVING WOLF-LIKE FANGS THAT HELPED IT DEVOUR ITS PREY
- DISLIKES: BEING ON ITS OWN. IT LIKED TO HUNT IN PACKS

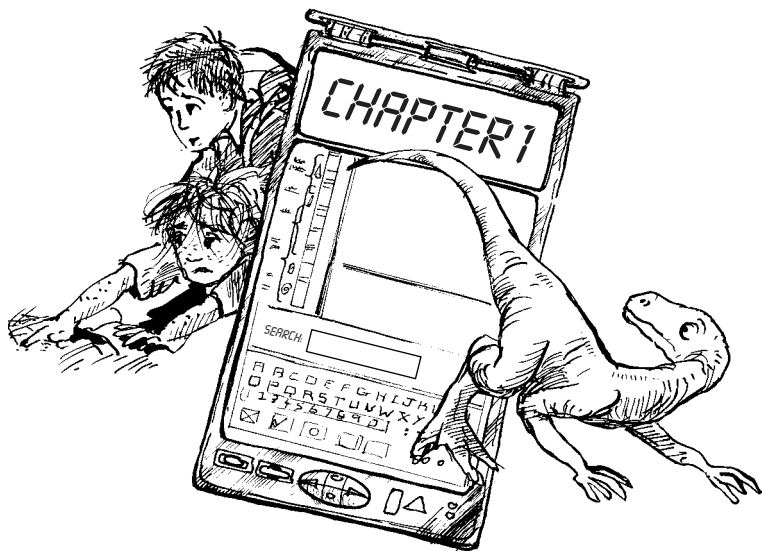
*NOTE: A JATOM IS THE SIZE OF JAMIE OR TOM: 125 CM TALL AND 27 KG IN WEIGHT

***NOTE: SCIENTISTS CALL THIS PERIOD THE PERMIAN

DINOSAUR COVE







Wheep!

Jamie Morgan nearly dropped his walkie-talkie as it screeched in his ear. He looked across the garden of his lighthouse home, searching for his best friend Tom Clay.

That bush is shaking, he thought, and there's no wind. He knew what that meant.

He crept over and was about to pounce when Tom's grinning face appeared through the leaves. 'BOO!' he said. Tom twiddled

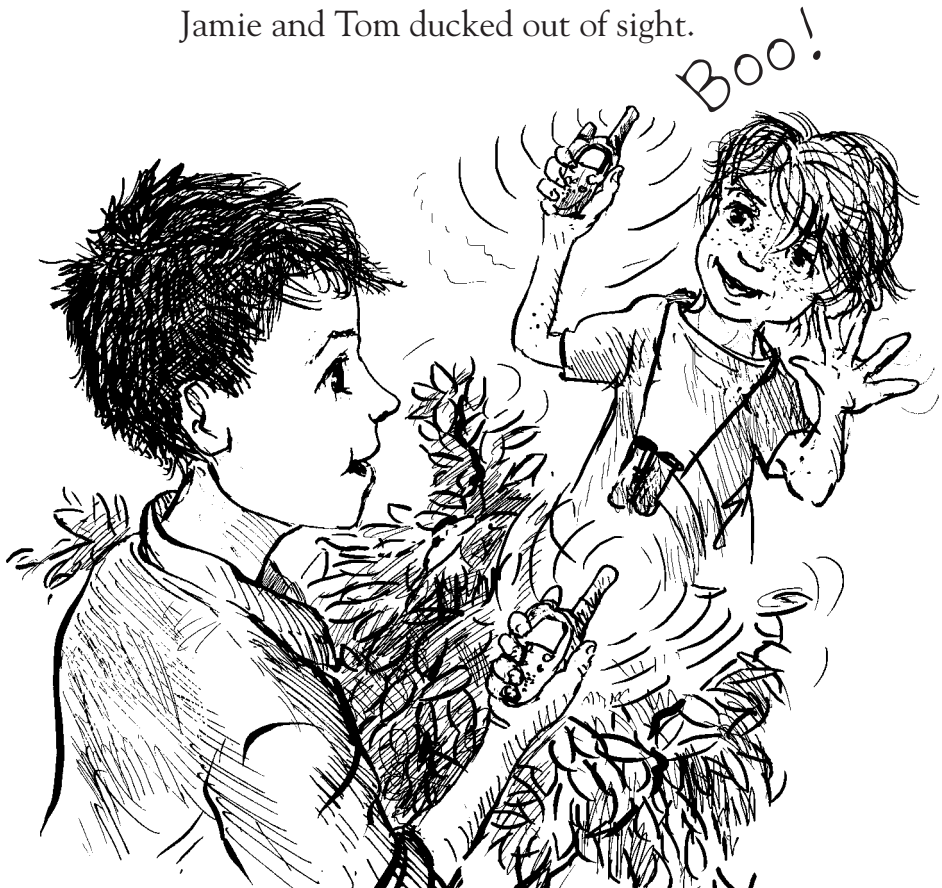
the dial on his own walkie-talkie and Jamie's shrieked again.

'Very funny!' said Jamie. 'I can make mine louder than that.'

He turned the volume to full and an ear-piercing wail filled the air.

Just then the back door opened and Jamie's grandad stepped out, carrying a tray of plants.

Jamie and Tom ducked out of sight.



‘Target in view,’
whispered Jamie.
‘Let’s give him a
surprise. He’s heading for
the shed. You go round the water
butt and I’ll go round the roses.’

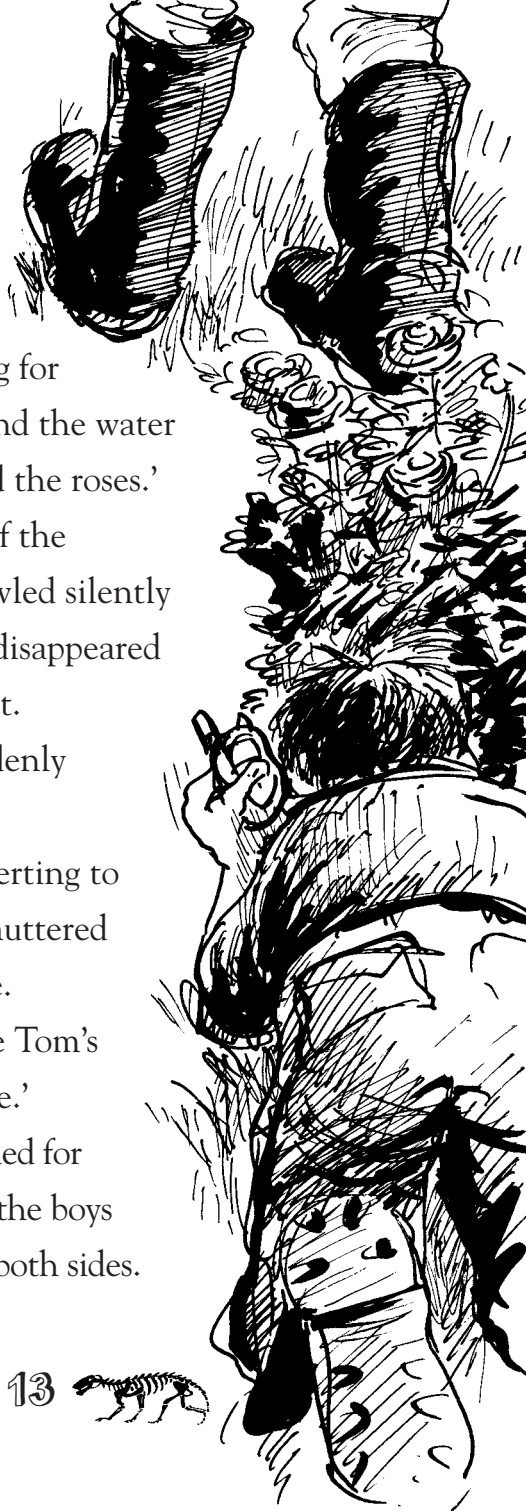
Using the cover of the
flowerbed, Jamie crawled silently
after Grandad. Tom disappeared
behind the water butt.

But Grandad suddenly
veered off the path.

‘Alert! Target diverting to
greenhouse,’ Jamie muttered
into his walkie-talkie.

‘Roger that,’ came Tom’s
reply. ‘Meet you there.’

As Grandad fumbled for
the greenhouse door, the boys
crept up at him from both sides.



'Now!' hissed Jamie and they both twisted their dials.

Wheep!

Grandad jumped and nearly dropped his plants. Then he spotted the boys and gave a beaming smile.

'Cheeky monkeys!' he said. 'Can't you find something better to spy on than an old fogey like me?' He went off into the greenhouse, chuckling.

Jamie's and Tom's eyes lit up.

'Are you thinking what I'm thinking?' Jamie whispered.

