

It Zwibble, The Star-touched Dinosaur

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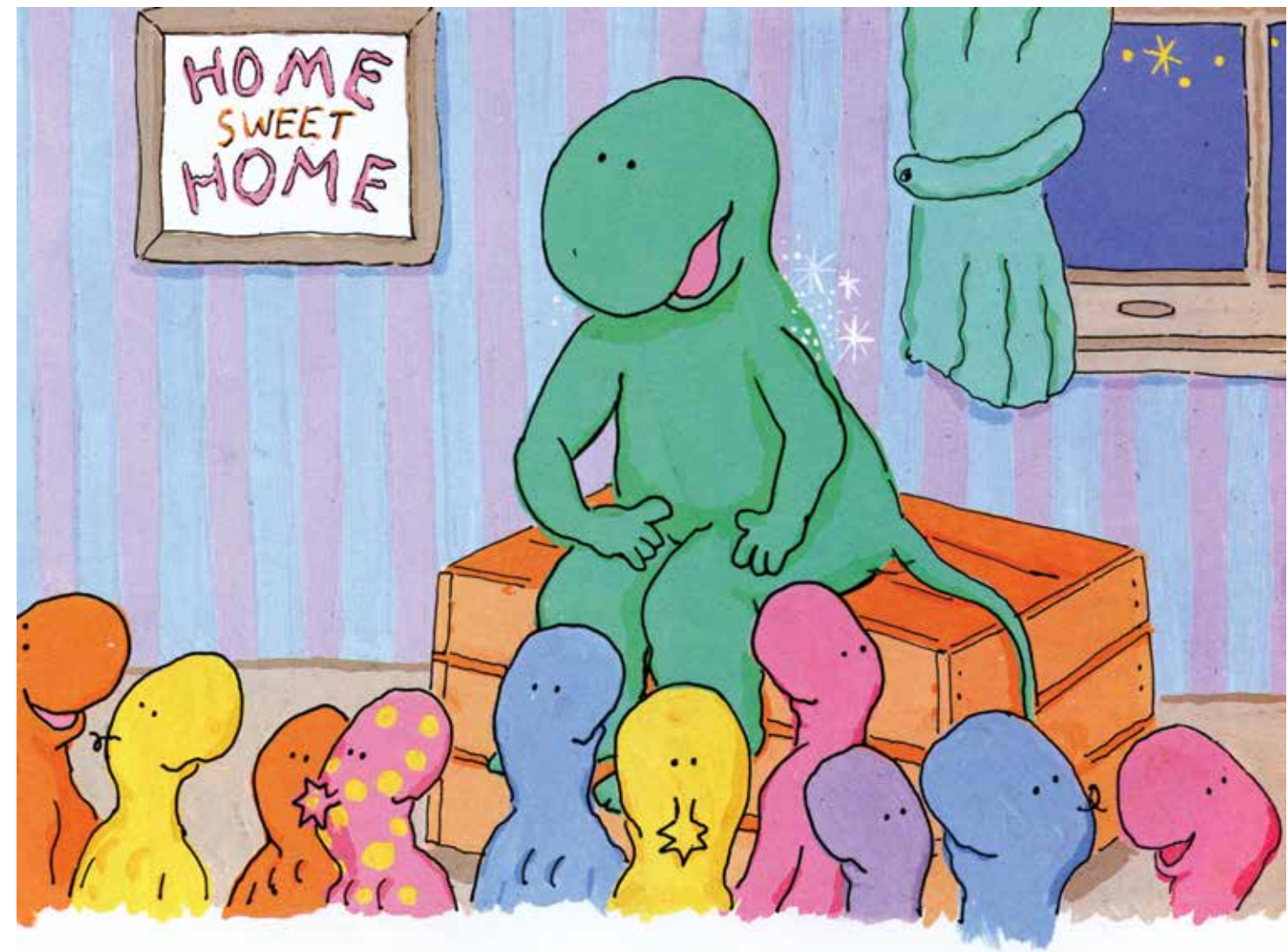
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Deep in the middle of the Buzzville Forest, in an old, abandoned mill, lives a magical dinosaur fairy named It Zwibble. He lives there with some good forest friends and with lots of little, star-tailed, baby dinosaurs.



It's bedtime at the mill, and the dinosaur babies want to hear a story.
"Tell us the one about where we came from," they ask It Zwibble.



As all the babies gather around, It Zwibble begins the tale.



A long time ago, when life was coming to an end for the dinosaurs, a group of gentle-hearted dinosaurs gathered up their eggs and wished on a star. They wished that, somehow, someone would save their babies.



Far away, in the land of wishes, a little dinosaur fairy named It Zwibble heard their wish.



He went to see the Star Fairy.
"I must go to Earth and save the eggs," he told her.
The Star Fairy hugged him good-bye and wished him well,
but as he left she gave him this warning: "When you get to
Earth, remember—don't delay. You must find the eggs by
nightfall, or the eggs will turn to clay."



The little dinosaur fairy set out. He traveled on the tail of a
comet. Until...



...one day, millions of years later, he came crashing
through time. He landed—THUMP!—somewhere in the
middle of the Buzzville Forest.



In the forest, he met a moose.
"Hello," said the moose. "My name is Fred."
"Hello," said It Zwibble. "I'm a dinosaur fairy and I've come to save the baby dinosaur eggs. But I have to find them first. Do you know where they are?"



"Dinosaur eggs?" said Fred. He looked around. "Gee, I don't think I've ever seen a dinosaur egg. But I'll help you look."



Not far from there, they met a funny-looking toucan named Tu. It Zwibble told Tu and Fred all about his search for the eggs. He told them how long ago the dinosaurs had wished on a star, and how he had come to grant their wish.

"I don't have much time. I have to find the eggs before nightfall," he said.

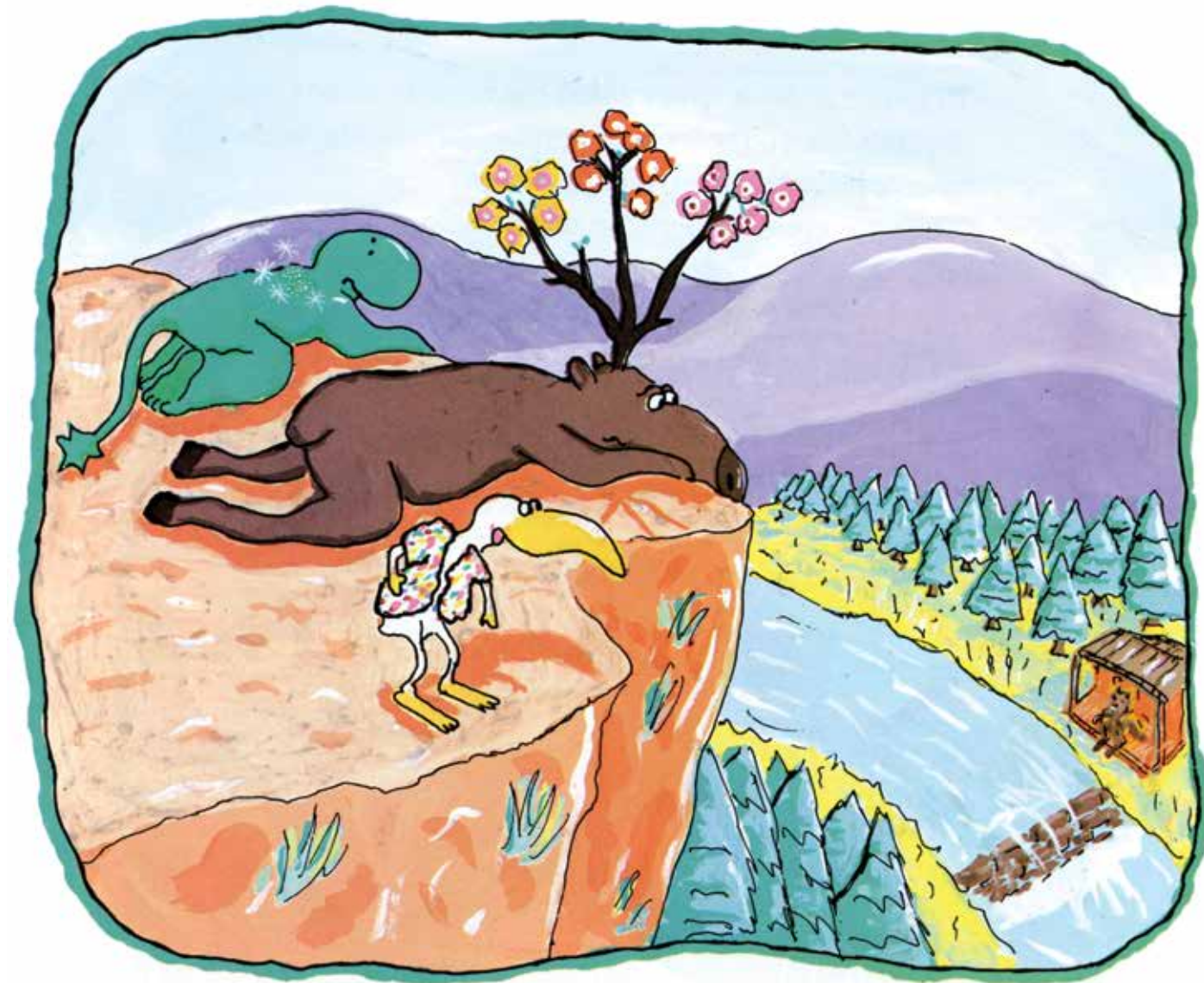


So the new friends set out to look. They searched all over the meadow.

"No dinosaur eggs here," said Tu.

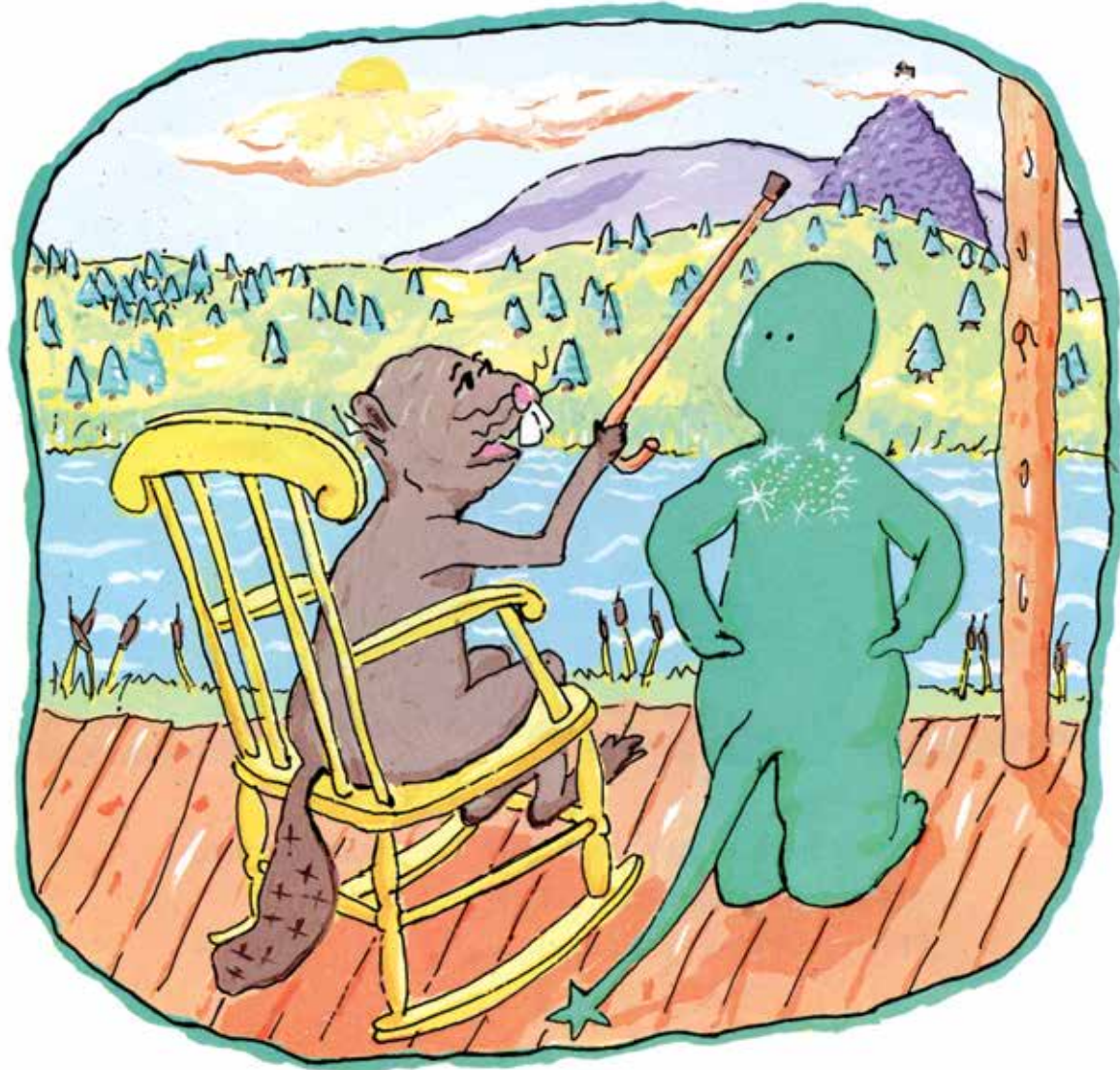


They searched all through the stream.
"No dinosaur eggs here," said It Zwibble.

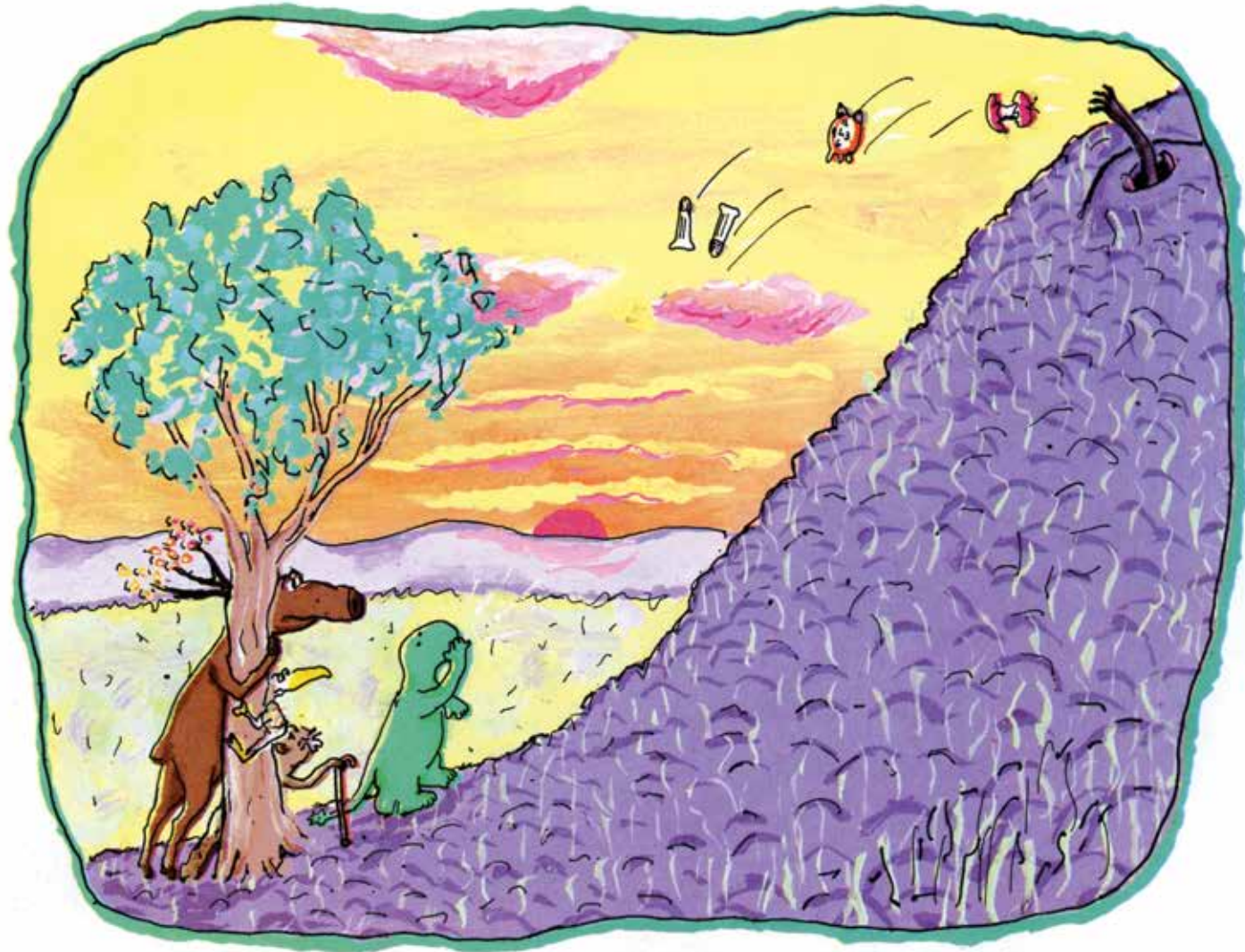


"None here, either," said Fred. They had searched everywhere. It was getting late.
"I have an idea," said the toucan.

Tu took It Zwibble to see a very old beaver named Cobb.
"Sounds like you've looked everywhere," said the beaver.
"The only place left is Mt. Lumpy Bumpy."
"The eggs must be there!" said It Zwibble. The friends
set off.

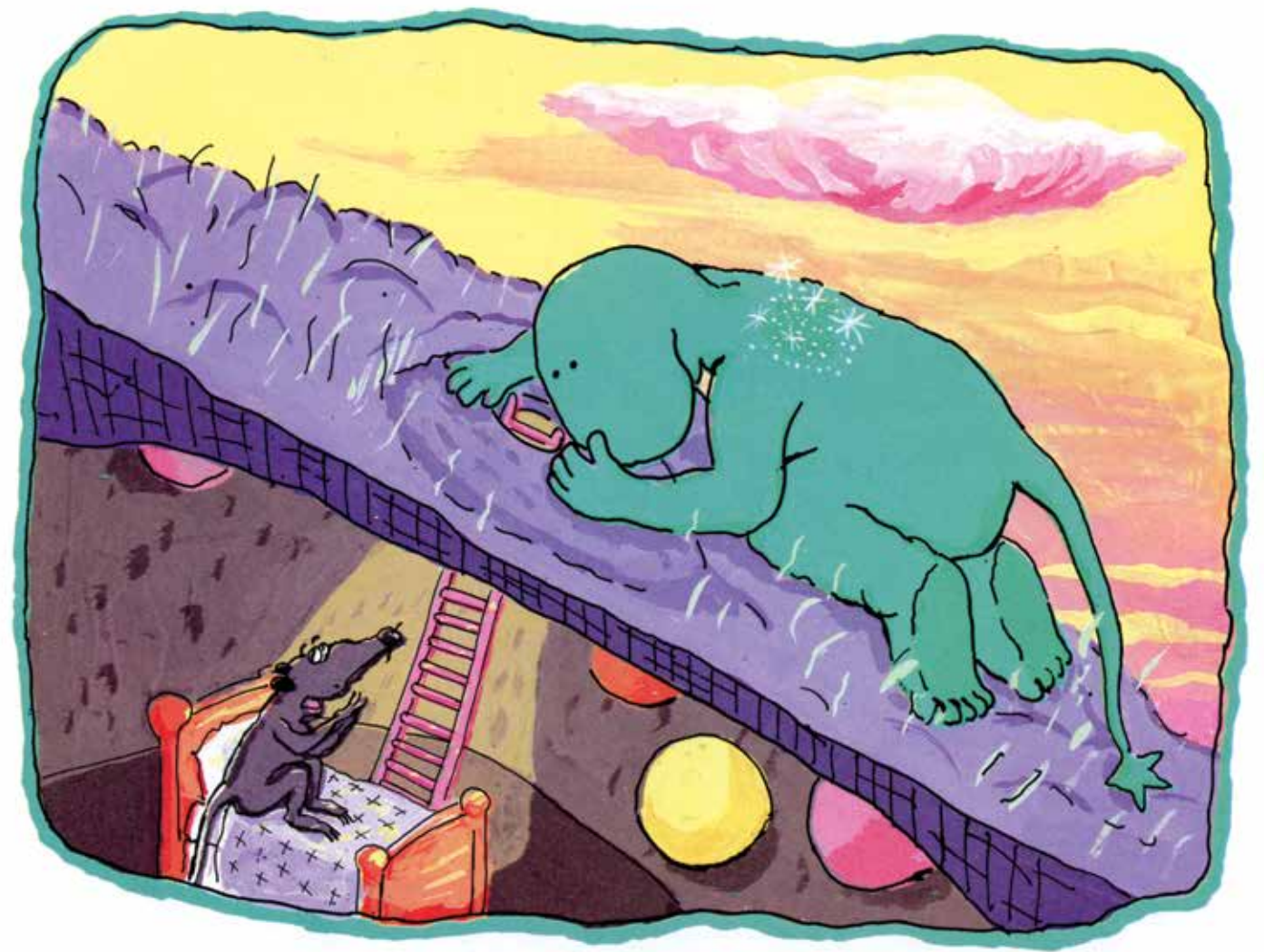


The sun was beginning to set when they reached the foot
of Mt. Lumpy Bumpy. All of a sudden someone started to
throw rocks at It Zwibble and his friends. Then from a hole
in the side of the mountain came a loud and frightening voice.
"SCRAM!" said the voice. "THIS IS OUR MOUNTAIN AND
WE WON'T LET YOU PASS!"



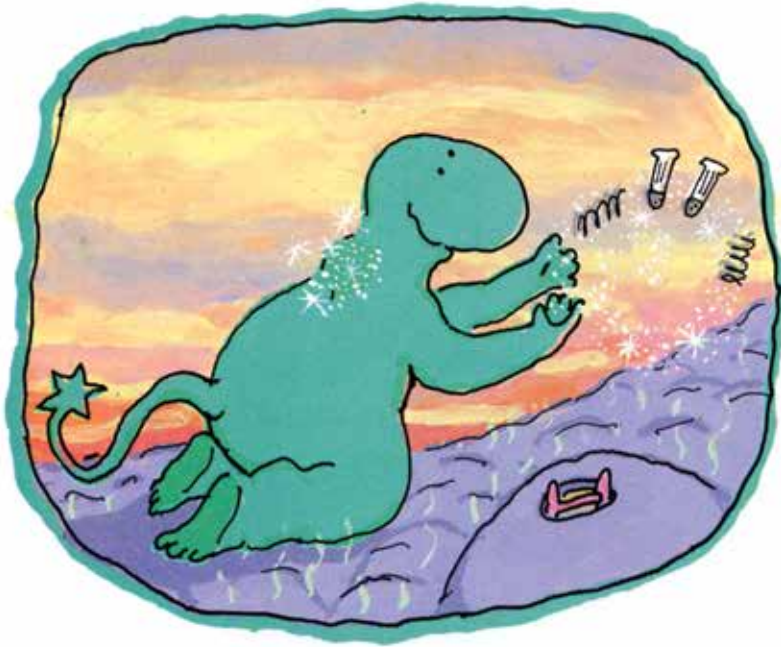
It Zwibble yelled up the mountain. "You must let us pass or the eggs will turn to clay!" He explained all about the dinosaurs' wish.

"WE DON'T CARE!" said the voice. "NOW SCRAM, OR ME AND MY MOUNTAIN MONSTERS WILL EAT YOU FOR DINNER!"



It Zwibble knew that he had to be brave. He crept toward the hole. But when he peeked inside, he saw that there were no mountain monsters at all—just one blind and frightened little shrew who had run out of things to throw.

"We're not going to hurt you," said It Zwibble, "but we must pass."

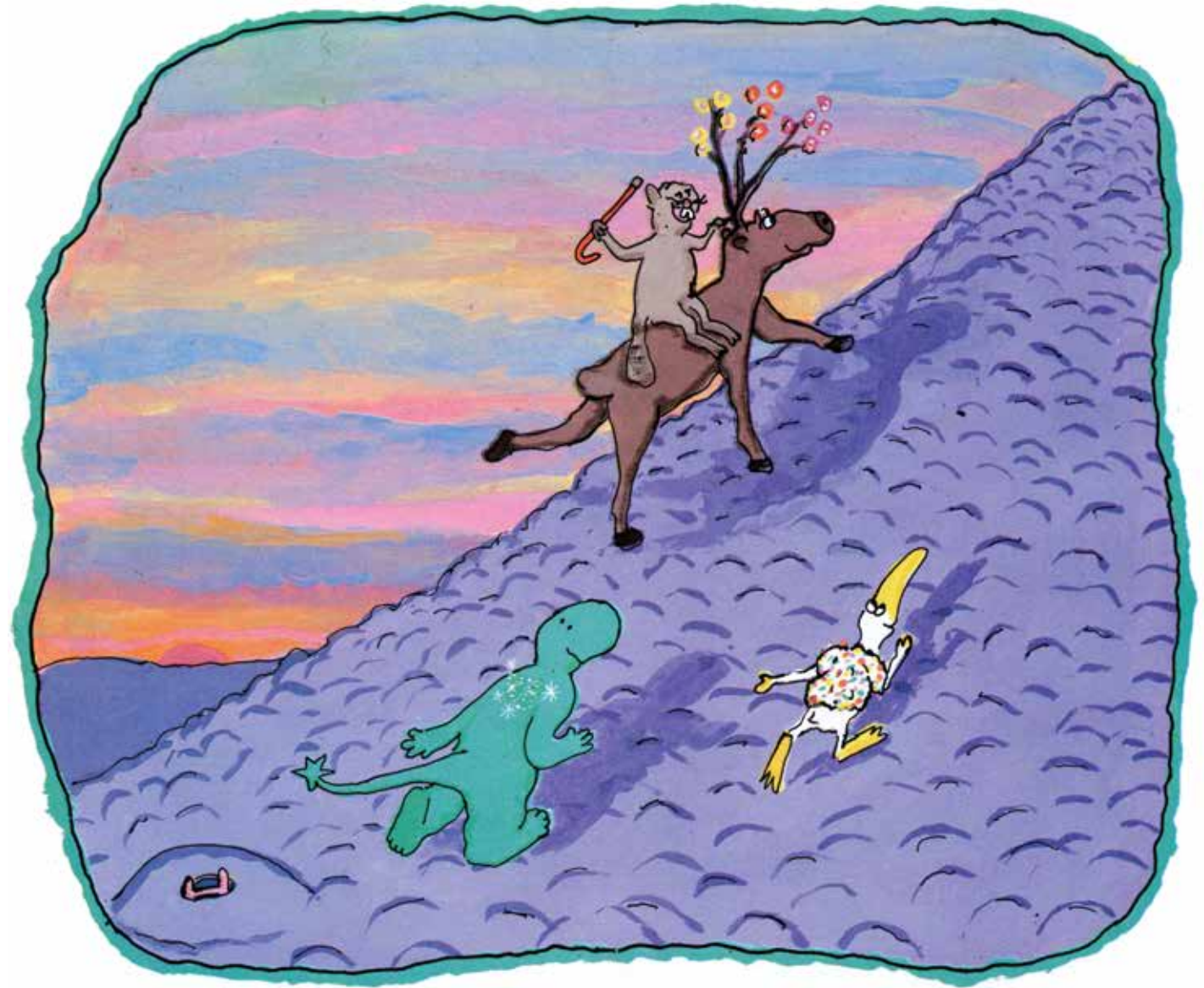


The dinosaur fairy was both magical and kindhearted, so he made the blind shrew a pair of magic glasses.

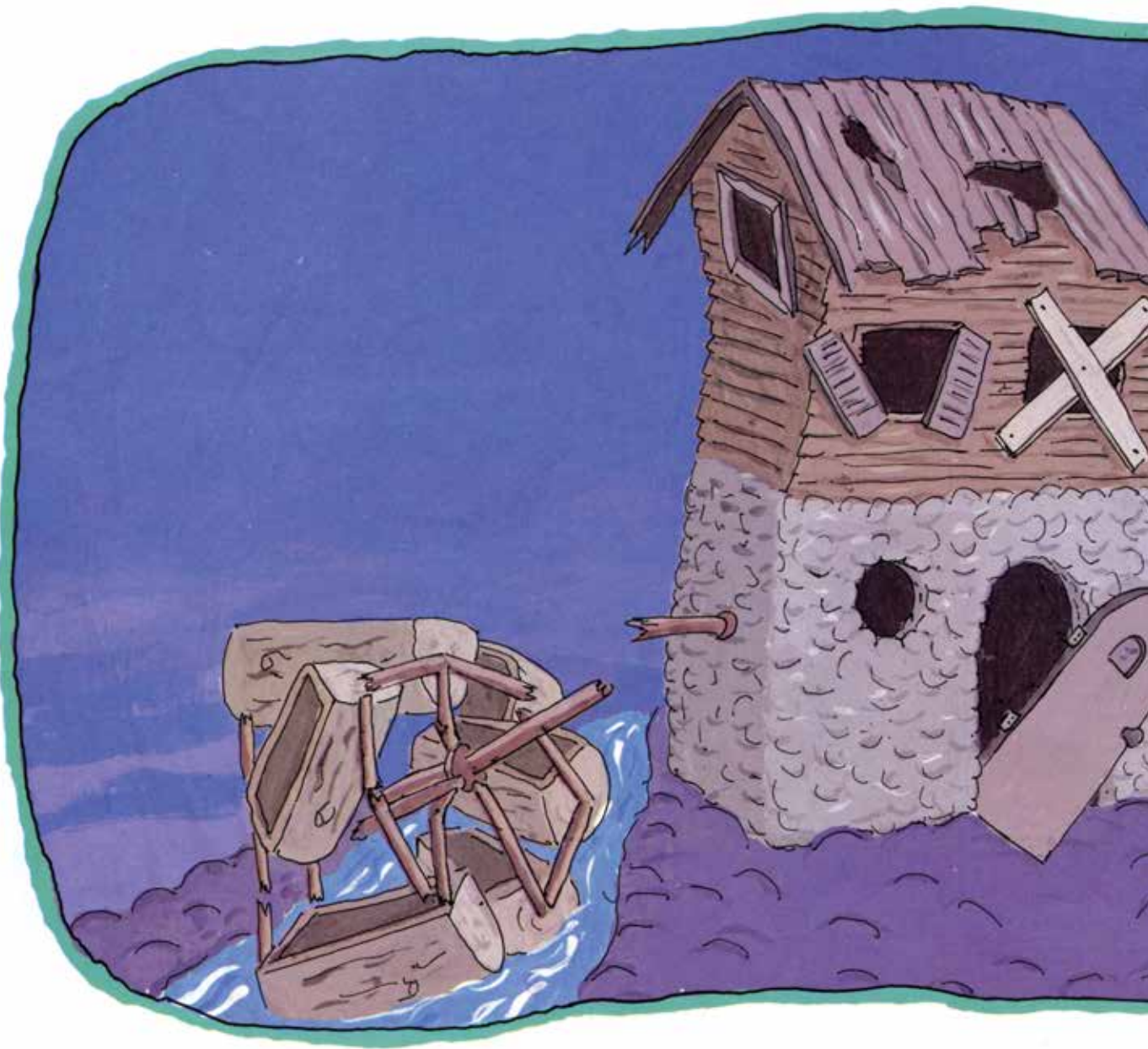
"Just put the glasses on," he said, "and you'll be able to see."



But the little blind shrew didn't believe in magic. He didn't believe in dinosaur fairies. He was afraid to put the glasses on.



So It Zwibble dropped the glasses in the hole and then ran with his friends as fast as he could up the hill.



When they got to the top, all they saw was a run-down old mill. *And there were no eggs in sight!*



It Zwibble had run out of time. He slumped down in front of the mill. "The baby dinosaurs will be lost forever!" he cried.



Just at that moment, at the bottom of the hill, the shrew picked up the glasses. He put them down.

"Magical glasses," he muttered. "Dinosaur eggs! How ridiculous!"

Then, for some reason that nobody knows, the shrew got brave. He picked up the glasses and put them on.

"I can see!" he shouted.

Suddenly the shrew saw that the big, round stones in his wall were not big, round stones, they were EGGS!



With his loudest shout, the shrew yelled up the hill, "IT ZWIBBLE, THE EGGS ARE UNDERGROUND!"



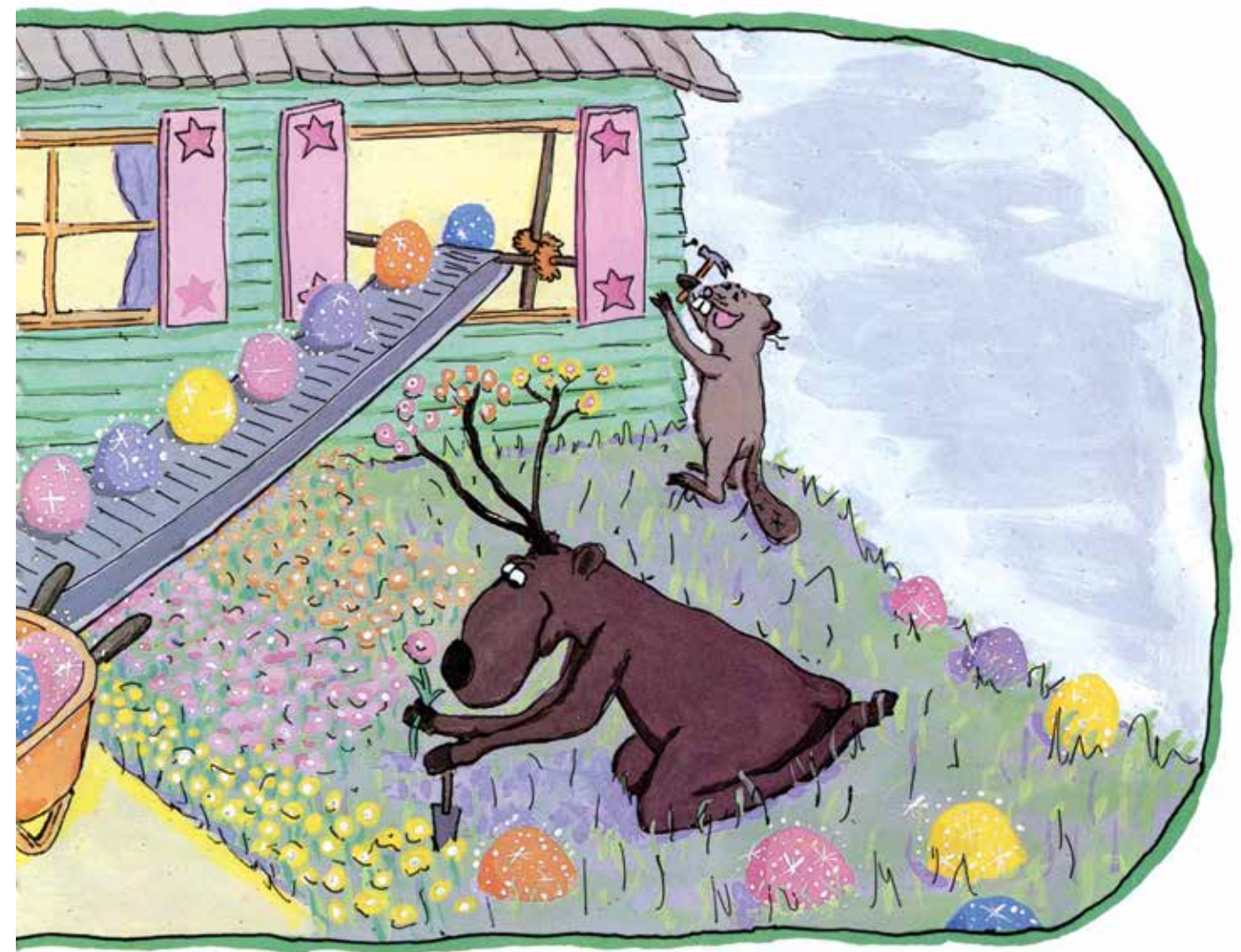
It Zwibble heard the shrew's call just in time to say some magic words. All of a sudden, **BIG MAGIC** started to happen.



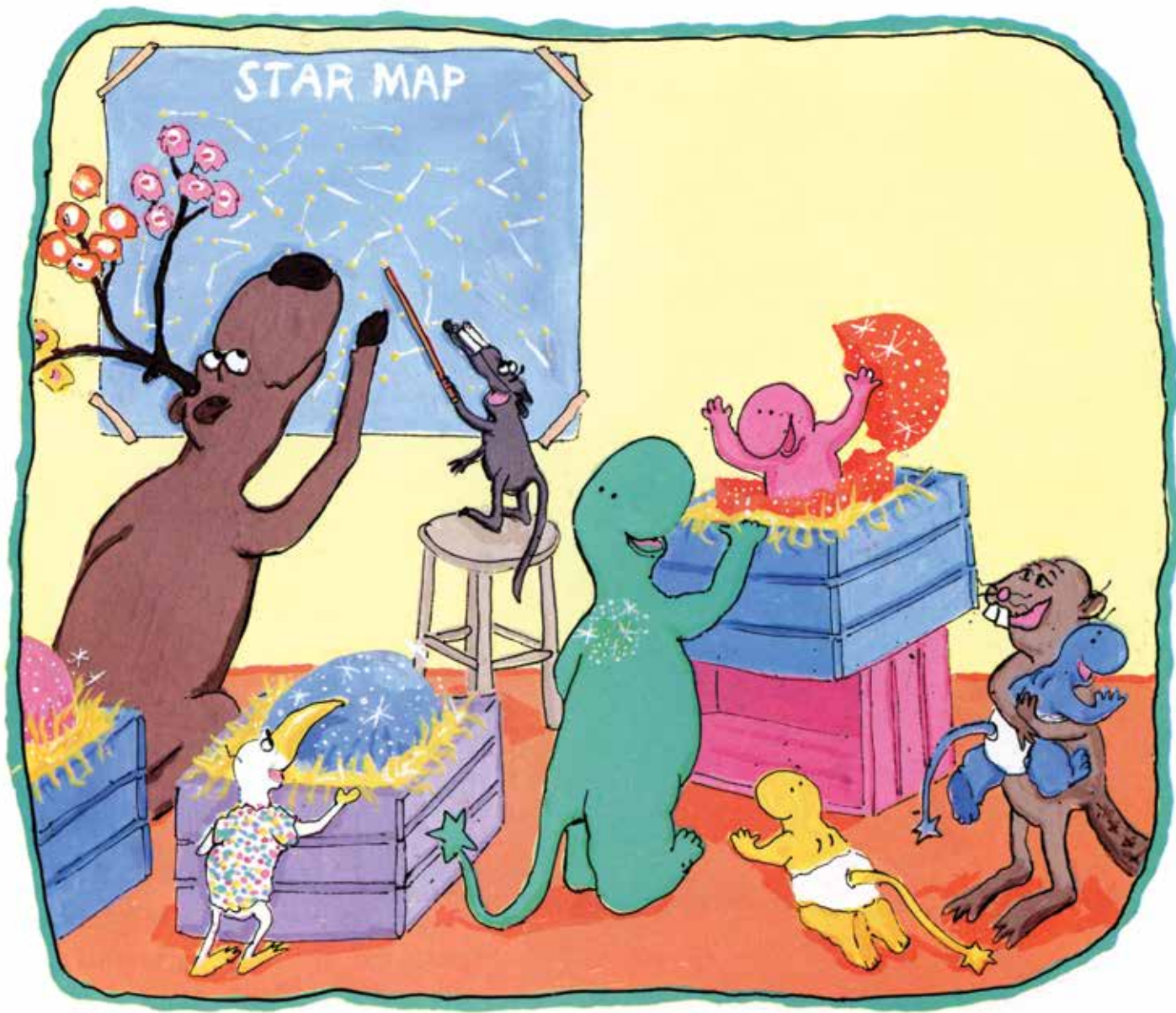
The earth began to shake, and dinosaur eggs popped out everywhere! Magical stardust fell from the sky and covered the eggs with a starry glow.
It Zwibble had saved the eggs after all!



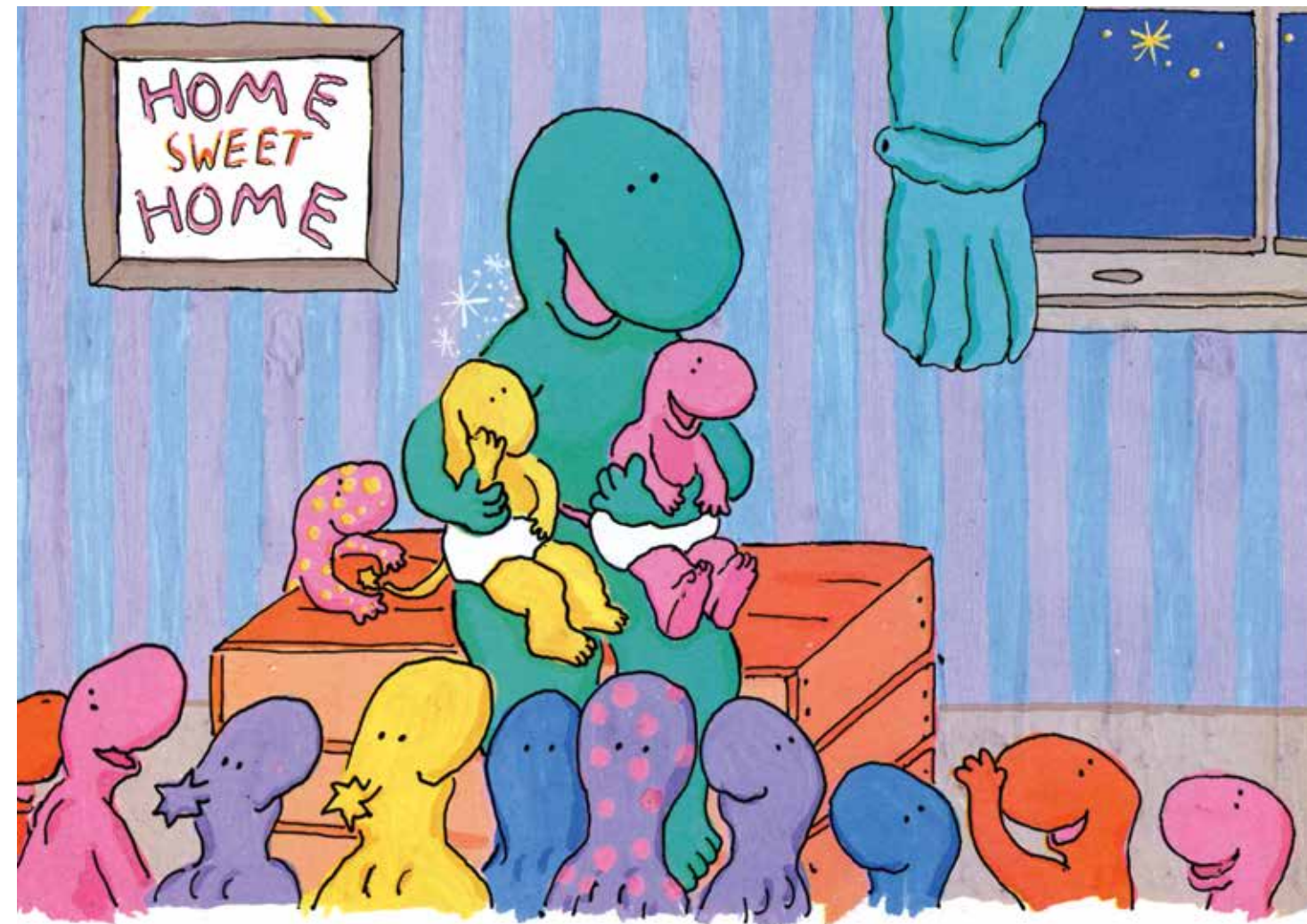
"This mill would be the perfect place to hatch the eggs,"
said Tu. "All it needs is a little fixing up."
"And a few flowers," said Fred.



It Zwibble and his friends turned the mill into a beautiful
place. They couldn't wait for the little baby dinosaurs
to be born.



On the very first day of spring, the eggs began to hatch.
It Zwibble named each baby dinosaur after a star...



One of the little baby dinosaurs interrupts It Zwibble's story. "That's where we came from?" he asks.

"That's right," says It Zwibble.

"But why do we have stars on our tails?" asks another.

"Because you're star-touched, just like me. When you get older you can use your magic to help all the creatures on Earth. They need a lot of help here, you know."



And so, in an old mill, deep in the middle of the Buzzville Forest, the little baby dinosaurs are going to sleep. They have to rest up while they can. They have a lot of magic to do....