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АЛЕКСЕЙ САБАДЫРЬ

In Search of the Valley of Dinosaurs



Алексей Сабадырь In Search of the Valley of Dinosaurs

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Аннотация

This book is a journey full of dangers and adventures! Two curious lion cubs, Puma and Tisa, dream of seeing dinosaurs with their own eyes. At dawn, secretly from their father, they set off on a dangerous journey to find the Valley of the Dinosaurs. Colorful illustrations will not leave your children indifferent.

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Chapter 1: The Legend of Dinosaur Valley

The sun was already setting, painting the sky fiery red and purple. The tall grasses of the savannah swayed from the light evening breeze, whispering their secrets. Two lion cubs, Puma and Tisa, clung to the old lion, their father, and listened to his story with bated breath.



The father of lions, with gray mane and wise eyes, took a deep breath and began:

– A long time ago, in this very forest where we live, there was a valley about which there are legends.

The lion cubs, clutching their father's fur, held their breath.

– Giants lived in it, who walked on four legs and breathed fire. They were called dinosaurs.

Puma and Tisa looked at each other, enthusiastic and slightly frightened curiosity sparkled in their eyes.

– They were huge, like the tallest baobab trees, and strong, like a buffalo. They had sharp teeth, powerful paws and long tails.

The father of lions gently stroked Puma's head.

– But don't be afraid, my lion cubs. These giants left a long time ago. Only their bones remained, petrified in the ground. But they say that somewhere else there is a valley where dinosaurs live to this day.

Tisa sighed and asked:

– How can we find this valley?

The father of lions smiled and said:

– Legends are told about her, and they say that only the brave and brave can find her.

The lion cubs looked at each other. A dream arose in their hearts – to follow in the footsteps of dinosaurs and see them with

their own eyes.

– Dad, can we go in search of the dinosaur valley? – asked Puma.

– When you grow up, – answered the father of the lions. – But remember that the path will be long and dangerous. And only the bravest and kindest hearts can cope with this task.

The lion cubs remembered their father's words. They squeezed each other's paws tightly and decided that as soon as they grew up, they would definitely go in search of the mysterious valley of dinosaurs.

Chapter 2: The Journey Begins

Night fell on the savannah, wrapping everything in soft darkness, permeated with millions of stars. Puma and Tisa were lying in their cozy hole, curled up. But sleep did not come to them. My father's words about the valley of dinosaurs could not leave my head.

– Tisa, what if we look for the valley ourselves? – Puma whispered, peering into the dark depths of the hole.

– But dad said it's too early for us, – Tisa answered, a little scared.



– Yes, but we are already big and strong enough, – Puma convinced. – We can handle it!

Tisa thought about it. She really wanted to see dinosaurs, but she was also afraid of offending her father.

– What if we go quietly? – she suggested. – Nobody will know, and dad won't be angry.

Puma grabbed Tisa's paw and whispered:

– Great! We will go early tomorrow morning. And not a word to anyone!

Tisa nodded, and an exciting anticipation of adventure began to beat in her heart.

At dawn, when the sun was just beginning to break through the branches of the trees, Puma and Tisa quietly came out of the hole. They looked back at their sleeping father and felt a mixture of excitement and guilt.

– Where should we go? – Tisa asked, looking around.

– We need to look for dinosaur tracks, – Puma answered, peering at the ground. – Maybe we'll find fossilized bones or paw prints.

They began to walk along the river, making their way through dense thickets and jumping over stones. The sun rose higher and higher in the sky, warming the air and making the forest even more alive and magical.

Puma and Tisa did not lose heart. They were full of optimism

and determination to find the valley of the dinosaurs. They believed that their courage and kindness would help them overcome any obstacles that came their way.

Chapter 3: Pack of Wolves

The sun was already setting, painting the sky fiery colors. Puma and Tisa walked through the savannah, tired but full of determination. They were looking for dinosaur tracks, but so far they had found nothing.

– Maybe we're going in the wrong place? – Tisa asked, looking around.

– No, we are going the right way, – Puma convinced. – Dad said that the valley is hidden in the depths of the forest, where there are many old trees and stones.

Suddenly Puma froze, sniffing the air.

– Do you feel it? – he whispered. – It's the smell of wolves!
Tisa also froze, and her fur stood up with fear. The smell of wolves was pungent and unpleasant.

– What should we do? – she asked in a trembling voice.

– Don't worry, – Puma answered. – We will not stand still. We need to leave quickly.

But it was too late. A pack of wolves came out from behind the trees. They were powerful and angry, with sharp teeth and eyes shining with the thirst of the hunt.



– Brother, let's run! – Puma shouted, grabbing Tisa's paw. The lion cubs started to run, but the wolves were faster. They

chased them across the savannah, growling and snapping their teeth.

– We will not make it on time! – Tisa shouted, tired from running.

– Don't despair, – Puma answered, holding back his fatigue. – We need to find shelter!

At that moment, a large rock appeared in front of them. Puma grabbed Tisa by the tail and with a sharp jerk pulled her up. They climbed the rock and hid in the shadows.

The wolves stopped at the foot of the cliff, growling and biting the air. They tried to climb the rock, but it was too high and steep.

Конец ознакомительного фрагмента.

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