

PICK A STORY

a Dinosaur + Unicorn +
Robot Adventure



Gwen was very excited about her fancy-dress birthday party.

Her dad had made a cake. It wasn't in a train shape, like Gwen had wanted, but it still looked yummy. There was nothing odd about the cool decorations Dad had found.

Next second, Gwen's cake had GONE!

But where?
Gwen needs your help, and fast.



WHAT THE JAM SPONGE?! Musical robots?
A unicorn neigh? A tail-less T. rex roar?
There **WAS** something odd about the cool
decorations Dad had found . . .

**AND THE PARTY WAS
ABOUT TO START!**

Can you hunt down a dessert?
Save the cake – save the day. Pick a story
and turn to the page number in **bold**.

Would a unicorn take a cake? **4**

Do robots relish sweet treats? **5**

Did that dinosaur miss dinner? **6**

Gwen found herself bouncing on a cloud.
Unicorns pirouetted all around her.

'Welcome aboard!' cried
an especially fluffy one.
'Unicorns LOVE visitors.'

**Which unicorn
would you choose
as a pet?**

'Do unicorns love cake?'
Gwen asked, hopefully.
'Cos mine is missing.'

'Snap!' squealed the unicorn.
'We're missing things too!'

What a shocker! What should Gwen do?
Ask the unicorns for help. **10**
Offer to help the unicorns. **16**

Gwen found herself in a robot city.
These robots could fly in the air
and walk up walls. They could
even count BACKWARDS!

**What amazing
robot ability would
you like to have?**

But when Gwen asked:
'Have you seen my cake?'
the robots seemed to have
their wires crossed.

YES!

NO!

Huh. Someone's telling fibs.
Who should Gwen trust?

The robots saying: 'No.' **9**

The robots saying: 'Yes.' **20**

Gwen found herself on a savannah.
The savannah was covered in dinosaurs.
The dinosaurs were covered in cake.

It was a
FOOD FIGHT!
What a wicked waste of good sugar!

Which ballistic
bake would
you eat?

'Has anyone seen MY cake?'
shouted Gwen. But no one
heard her over the sound
of smashing sponge.

What should Gwen do?

Get a better view, Gwen! **8**

Get stuck into that food fight, Gwen! **14**

Gwen ran back home.
Maybe her cake was upstairs?

But in the hallway, the lightbulb
flickered and went out.

All of a sudden, slippery,
icky things came tumbling
out of the inky darkness!

Oh, my! What should Gwen do?
Don't panic. Start again, Gwen. **2**
Keep calm and carry on, Gwen. **17**

Gwen hitched a ride with a pteranodon. One moment, he was playing keepy-uppy with a beautiful yellow ball. Next minute, he'd dropped it and burst into tears.

Gwen knew how it felt to lose something important. Yellow ball, sunlit savannah – how hard could it be?

Hey, eagle eyes!
Can you spot
the ball?

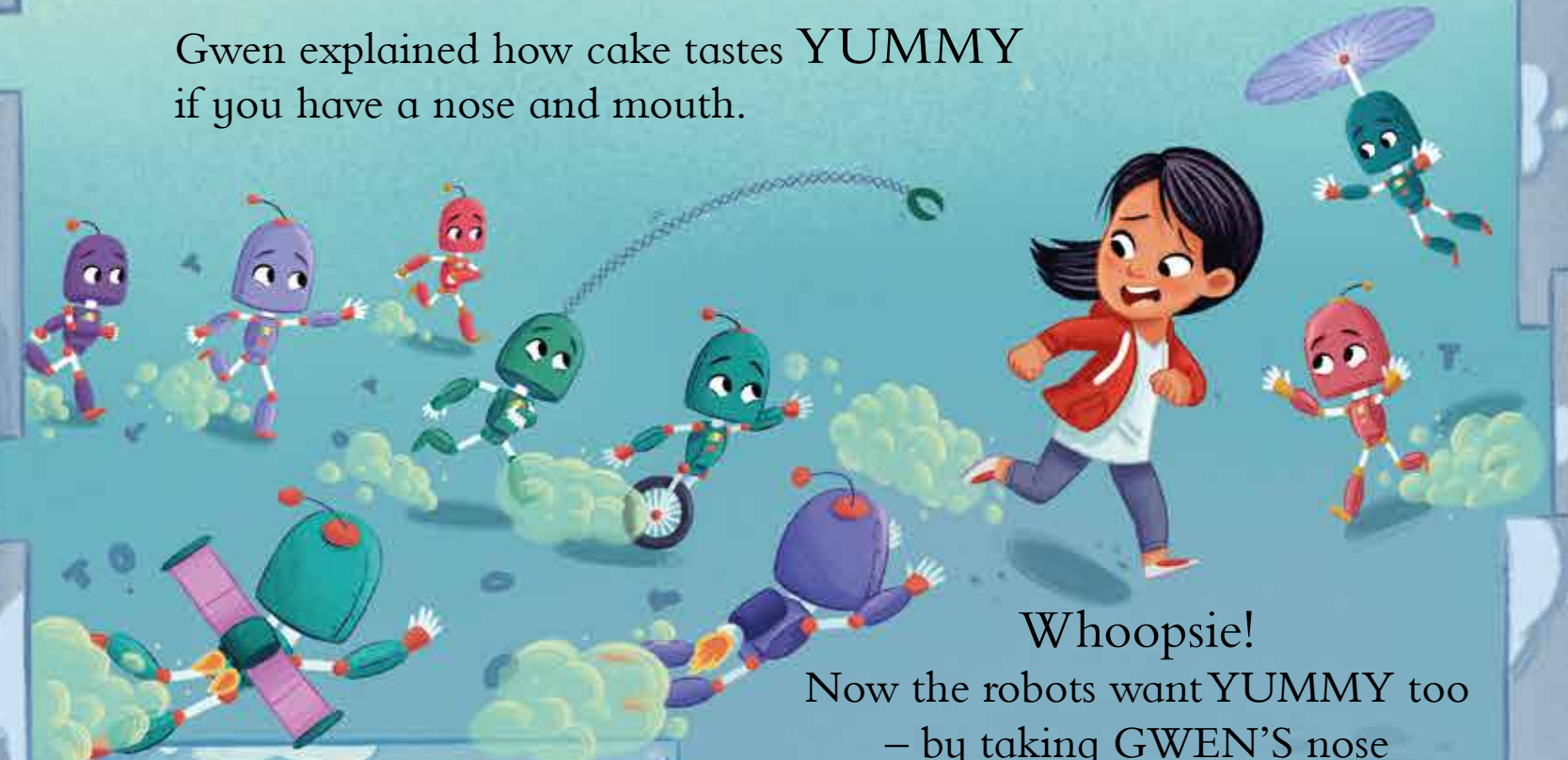
Found it? Winner! But where, oh where, is Gwen's cake?

We've looked here. Try somewhere new. **5**

Cleaning up often helps find things. **11**

Aha! These robots said 'no' because they didn't know what cake WAS. In fact, they didn't know about eating AT ALL!

Gwen explained how cake tastes YUMMY if you have a nose and mouth.



Whoopsie!
Now the robots want YUMMY too – by taking GWEN'S nose and mouth!

Help Gwen escape!
Say: 'Robots, POWER DOWN!'



Close shave! Can Gwen trust these robots to help find her cake?

Of course! Switch 'em all back on. **12**

Not sure. Take a robot apart to see how they work. **28**