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# Walking with Dinosaurs 3D

By John Collee

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...with some lingering  
clouds around Kodiak Island.

Look for a chance  
of overnight showers  
along the mountainous areas  
of South Eastern Alaska.

And now back to music on KBWZ,  
Alaska listens.

Brad?

Wait, you cut out. What?

No, dude,  
my parents went to Europe  
and they sent us to Alaska  
to hang out with my uncle.

It's fine.

Yeah, my uncle  
is a paleontologist.

He collects dinosaur bones. I guess  
he's taking us to work with him.

Brad?

Brad? Brad, are you there?

Great, no signal.

Where are we going anyway?

I'll give you a clue.

I got it in here somewhere.

Ah, there we go!

Check it out.

What is it?

That, my friend, is  
the tooth of a Gorgosaurus.

- Cool!

- Isn't it?

You know, it was almost as big  
as a T-Rex, but way faster.

They roamed the Earth millions of  
years ago and they got wiped out.

Their only living descendants  
are birds and blah, blah, blah.

Oh, come on, man. You used to love  
dinosaurs, you were an expert.

This guy must have  
been really scary.

How do you think

he lost his tooth?

- The Gorge?

- Yeah.

I wonder if he was in, like, a huge  
fight with a load of other dinosaurs.

My friend, Natalie, she ran into a  
flagpole at school and lost two teeth.

There was blood everywhere.

Yeah, a flagpole will do that.

Let's go!

You sure you don't want to come?

I'm not really into  
digging up dead things.

All right. Well,  
stay close to the truck.

If you change your mind  
just follow the trail up.

Got it.

Okay, bud.

Psst!

Psst! Psst!

Hey, kid.

Yeah, you.

I'm talking to you.

What's wrong? You never  
heard a bird talk before?

You think you're  
pretty smart, don't you?

It's all right.

I'm not offended about  
those things you  
said about my ancestors.

Totally cool with it.

You should see your ancestors.

**Three words:**

But you know that  
every fossil tells a story...

...and this tooth  
tells a pretty good one.

So go ahead and pick it up.

Come on, come on, pick it up.

Pick it up, pick it up!

Come on, it won't bite you.

Not anymore, at least.  
It will, however, open a  
window into the ancient past.  
A vibrant world of  
wonder and danger,  
when dinosaurs  
roamed the earth...  
...and birds looked  
a little more like this.  
There, you see? Now we can begin.  
And try to keep up, will you?!  
70 million years ago, in the late  
Cretaceous period of planet Earth...  
...there lived a miraculous...  
...bird. That's me, Alex!  
Alexornis, meaning  
Alexander's Bird, insectivore.  
Note the beautiful plumage...  
...majestic wingspan,  
the classically curved beak.  
Not to brag, but I am kind  
of the whole package.  
Of course, if you're familiar  
with the Cretaceous Period,  
you probably know all of this.  
Hmm.  
Now watch closely.  
This is a delicate operation,  
best left to the professionals.  
Ah, the enticing smell of decay.  
Look at this tartar build-up.  
Mmm!  
Hey, watch it!  
I'm telling you, it's  
hard out here for a bird!  
But enough about me.  
The story you're about to see  
concerns a friend of mine.  
I gotta say,  
it's a pretty good one,  
filled with  
mystery and adventure...  
...hope and despair.  
Excuse me while I take

a personal moment. Gotcha!  
By the way, this isn't the guy I was  
talking about, it's his mother.  
She is a Pachyrhinosaurus.  
Pachyrhinosaurus, meaning  
thick-nosed lizard, herbivore.  
But pay attention, because the  
adventures of her son, Patchi...  
...are the stuff of legend.  
Which has nothing to do  
with that stuff right there.  
Let me at it.  
Hey, that's not fair!  
There he is!  
That's Patchi.  
Mm-mm, barf.  
The runt of the litter, the guy  
at the bottom of  
the pecking order.  
- Hey, Patchi!  
- Can't talk now, Alex!  
Trying to work on my  
survival instincts!  
Excuse me,  
Alpha male coming through.  
Pardon,  
I'm just gonna have a bite.  
Back off, Patchi.  
What about my fair share?  
Your fair share was delicious.  
That's my big brother, Scowler.  
He's usually really cool.  
He just gets weird around puke.  
Mm, there's some of it now.  
Sometimes you gotta  
think outside the nest.  
So now I just gotta  
get out of the nest.  
Troodon, meaning  
wounding tooth, omnivore.  
Alex might say I'm a runt,  
but you gotta start somewhere.  
From zero to hero, baby.  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, hold on.

I'm the one telling the story!  
I have more credibility here.  
It's my story, Alex.  
Yeah, but I have  
a more neutral perspective.  
Wait a minute. Are you  
really gonna eat that?  
You know it. Mom's  
cooking, and still warm!  
- Uh-oh! Run away!  
- Where you going?  
All right, more for me.  
Seriously, there's  
a big monster behind you!  
Sure, there's a big monster  
behind you too!  
So much for your  
survival instincts!  
Help!  
Okay, so I quickly learned that  
not everybody  
eats puked-up leaves.  
There are things out here  
called meat-eaters.  
Exactly, and you, my friend,  
are made up almost entirely of meat.  
Hey, put me down!  
I am not a chew toy!  
PATCHY. Good thing  
my dad showed up.  
That's Bulldust,  
Patchy's 6, 000-pound papa.  
Nobody messes with him.  
Hey, Dad, little help?  
Oh! Whoa! Whoa!  
Thank you!  
Medic!  
Classic Dad.  
He was a man of few words.  
Actually,  
he was a man of one word.  
That one.  
Huh? What is that?  
That, my friend,

is a hole in your head.  
But don't worry, one day that hole  
will be filled with greatness.  
Right!  
Plus you can hardly see it.  
Especially if you don't look at it.  
Besides...  
mistakes are  
natural at a young age.  
Look at that!  
Leaving the nest  
was totally worth it!  
Hey, what's going on up there?  
What is this?  
That is the price  
of leaving the nest.  
Oh, who are you?  
You're pretty cool.  
Come over here!  
Where you going?  
Hey, don't be afraid.  
I'm not gonna eat  
you or anything.  
He will.  
Hey, there. Name's Patchi.  
Wanna be friends?  
Wait, wait! Wait up!  
I don't always smell like this!  
I'm just covered in  
poop at the moment!  
Aw, come on! Are we playing tag?  
Is that what this is?  
Okay, I guess  
I'm it then, right?  
Whoa.  
Ankylosaur, meaning  
fused lizard, herbivore.  
This thing is huge!  
Which means I should probably  
steer clear of his butt.  
Good for you, Patchi.  
You're learning.  
Wow! This is the most beautiful  
place I've ever seen.

It's a future oil field,  
so don't get too attached.  
Hey! Pick on  
someone your own size!  
Uh, you know, I mean, if that's  
a convenient option for you.  
Oop, there he goes.  
You lost him.  
Hesperonychus, meaning  
western claw, carnivore.  
No, I didn't mean me!  
Oh, you misunderstood!  
I meant my brother!  
Yeah, he's bigger, he's meatier.  
He's a lot slower!  
Oh, he's so tender... Oh!  
Hey, Ma. Oh, I had it,  
but thanks for showing up.  
And so, with  
a little help from Mom...  
...Patchi returned from his first  
adventure a little bit wiser...  
...and a whole lot smellier.  
Hey, guys, you are not gonna  
believe what just happened to me.  
Oh, my gosh! Did you just  
take a poop shower?!

No.  
Maybe.  
Define poop shower.  
They were all jealous, Patchi,  
'cause you'd been out in the world.  
You were on your way  
to becoming a grownup.  
One day I fell in love and  
You took all of my heart  
Twenty four hours,  
blue sky, sun rays  
Where there used to be grey  
I Used to be grey  
Say goodbye to yesterday  
Oh, oh  
What a difference  
today made I'

Right, Dad, got it!  
Knock down the tree  
and feast on the leafy greens up top!  
Mmm-mmm.  
Yeah, I also got it, Dad. I'm  
just gonna square up here and...  
...knock down the tree!  
I'll square up and  
knock down the tree.  
Oh, I'm gonna just gonna grab...  
He's stronger than he looks.  
Gonna feast on that leafy...  
- Okay.  
- Uh, Dad?  
Are we really  
from the same litter?  
Okay, what's so special about dust?  
I don't get it.  
You roll around on your back and  
you make some grunting noises.  
- I mean, how is that a hobby?  
- PATCHY. What?  
Oh, man!  
You haven't lived until  
you've taken a dirt bath.  
It's the best.  
Here, let me  
get in there, fellas.  
Yeah, oh, boy!  
- It's so fun.  
- You gotta try...  
Hey, hey, hey!  
Watch the plumage!  
- How would you like it if I did this?  
- Ow!  
- Hey, watch the nose!  
- You watch it!  
- You watch it!  
- No, you watch it!  
Alphadon, meaning  
first tooth, omnivore.  
Patch! Pachito,  
come on, wait for me!  
I'm sorry I went all pre-historic

on you back there, okay, buddy?

It's okay, Alex.

What's going on?

Major is challenging your  
father for the role of leader!

It's a time honored tradition.

Oh, yeah, and Major's toast!

Dad's gonna crush him!

Come on, Dad!

Show him who's boss!

Introduce your horn to his head!

- Yeah, smack.

- Ah! Quit it!

Hey. Dad!

Wow, Dad, that was awesome!

You kicked his butt all the  
way up to the stone age.

Get back here!

I may have been  
smaller than my brother.

But you made up  
for it by running away.

No, no, no.

I wasn't running away.

I was racing  
him... and winning.

- Are you ready?!

- Yeah.

Are you sure?

I'm pretty sure.

Are you ready?!

Hit me!

All right!

- I wasn't ready.

- Yeah.

- I'm ready now.

- Be quiet.

Come back,  
you coward, both of you!

We're good.

I want some more. You want some more!

Everybody wants more and more?

Did you guys see that?

Totally rang his bell.

And so the young Pachyrhinosaur  
frolicked and  
fritted away his youth.  
Why? I dunno.  
The kid likes to frolic.  
But all that was  
about to change.  
And it all started  
the day I met... Juniper.  
Oh, baby  
Give it up  
Ain't no use I  
Hi, I'm Patchi.  
I'm made of meat.  
That's not what I meant to say.  
I meant to say, "I'm Patchi."  
Whoa, is that  
a hole in your head?  
Uh, no.  
I mean... yeah, technically...  
I like it.  
Ah, young love, so beautiful,  
so precious. Gotcha!  
Really, I've never seen anything  
like that before.  
- Really?  
- There's my mom.  
I'm sorry, I have to go.  
Ah, but we just met!  
I'm not supposed to talk  
to guys outside my herd.  
Stupid rules.  
I'm sorry. Goodbye.  
Wait, wait, don't go!  
Just stay for one minute!  
Ah, no!  
Sniff me out later, okay?  
Oh.  
Yeah! She likes me!  
And she likes my hole.  
Over the next few days,  
Patchi returned to the waterfall...  
...for he had been bitten by the  
love bug, the tastiest bug of all.

But the lady  
proved to be elusive.  
Not to be denied,  
the young lover  
pursued his  
passion nonetheless...  
...once more returning to the  
sight of his glorious vision.  
And he just kept coming back...  
...really to the point of  
overkill, if you want my opinion.  
Ah, man. Where is she?  
Oh, didn't I tell you?  
She moved South.  
South? When?  
Four or five days ago.  
How long have you known this?  
About four or five days.  
Gotcha!  
But Juniper and her  
family were headed  
South as part of  
the great migration...  
...for the summer was coming to an  
end and food was in short supply.  
Especially the bug supply, which  
is very, very important to me.  
More than anything, Patchi  
wanted to follow Juniper...  
...and his impatience  
was beginning to show.  
The birds are going South. Those  
green things are going South.  
When do we get to go South?  
It'll be time to go when  
your father says it's time.  
It's time.  
Move 'em out, Patchi.  
You don't have to tell me twice.  
Move 'em out, Patchi.  
Right, here we go.  
My first migration.  
Eat my dust, Patchi.  
It's not a race.

Come on, guys, don't be shy.  
We're all going  
to the same place.  
Hey, Alex,  
don't most birds fly South?  
It's called symbiosis, buddy. I get  
transportation and you get pest control.  
Gotcha!  
Seriously,  
you're a buffet on four legs.  
And the herd lumbered South  
across the Alaskan hinterland...  
Whoa,  
what do you mean, lumbered?  
Well, you weren't  
exactly gallivanting.  
Yeah, we're Pachyrhinosaurus.  
We don't gallivant.  
No, you do not,  
but I have to warn you,  
every good story  
has a scary part  
and that's coming up,  
so get ready.  
Oh, I'm ready.  
I lived through it.  
It was late afternoon and the  
clouds were gathering in the east.  
Okay, okay, let me tell it.  
I have the flair.  
The clouds gathered in the east.  
Soon, a portent of  
approaching danger  
floated in upon  
the changing winds...  
...a harbinger in the form  
of a glorious winged creature.  
Danger, danger, everyone!  
Warning, warning!  
Did you hear that, Dad?  
Danger.  
Of course he heard.  
What'd I say, huh?  
My father ordered

the herd into the forest  
to find shelter from the storm.  
The weather worsened,  
and my friend Patchi's young life...  
...was about to  
change in a flash.  
I'm scared.  
I'm not scared. You're the  
only one who's scared.  
Well, you and maybe that guy.  
Wusses.  
The dry summer months had  
turned the forest into a tinderbox...  
...ready to  
explode into flames.  
I know you humans like to  
think you discovered fire...  
...but trust me,  
it's been around  
since the time of the dinosaurs.  
Patchi's father smelled trouble.  
Quickly, he called to the others.  
This was no time  
to dilly-dally.  
Dad, what's going on?  
- What is it, Alex'?  
- It's fire!  
What's fire?  
Does it eat meat?!  
It eats everything. Run!  
Go on!  
Move your meaty little legs!  
Bulldust and his family  
hurried toward open ground.  
But there was just one problem:  
Predators.  
For one dinosaur's misfortune  
is another dinosaur's feast.  
Hi there! Friend or foe?  
Foe, foe, definitely foe!  
Wait up, guys!  
Scowler, I don't like migration!  
I wanna go home!  
Patchi, try and be brave like Dad.

What do we do now?  
What do we do?!  
Don't worry,  
Dad would never abandon me.  
You mean us, right?  
Right, us.  
Help, Dad!  
Dad, over here!  
That was a good idea, Dad.  
I was gonna do the same thing,  
bust through that tree.  
Hey, where's Mom?  
Separated from the others...  
...Patchi's mom didn't realize  
that she was heading into a trap.  
She did what she  
could to protect her  
little ones,  
but the danger only mounted.  
Severely outnumbered, she called  
for Bulldust to come and help.  
We should go with him.  
Patchi, Dad said to wait here!  
I don't care. Dad!  
Let me do it.  
I'm louder. Dad!  
Wait a minute,  
Scowler, I think I see him!  
Dad!  
He's coming back!  
That's definitely... not him.  
Oh, boy, oh, boy, run, run, run!  
We should split up.  
He'll only eat one of us.  
The slower one, right?  
On second thought,  
we better stick together!  
Over here, under those logs!  
I think we lost him. The smoke  
is disguising our scent.  
Really? You think?  
His tongue touched me! I was  
literally on the tip of his tongue!  
Dad!

I knew he'd come back for me!  
For us! You mean, us!  
Right, I said us.  
Get him, Dad!  
Stomp his butt!  
Yeah, get him, Dad!  
Do you think he'll win?  
What are you talking about?!  
Dad always wins.  
Always. Right?  
I mean, he's got to.  
But this time, Bulldust,  
the great Pachyrhinosaur...  
...the most feared  
and respected of his tribe...  
...had met his match.  
On that day,  
noble blood was spilled...  
...while noble  
blood looked on.  
It's gonna be okay.  
It's gonna be okay,  
it's gonna be okay.  
Anyone out there?  
Can anyone hear us?  
Hello?  
Mom?  
Dad?  
Scowler, you see anything?  
Hello, anyone out there?  
Hello? Mom!  
- Patchi.  
- Dad!  
Patchi, come on,  
we've gotta keep moving.  
But what if they come back?  
I don't know.  
They'll find us.  
Gotta get to the herd, okay?  
Yeah, but Scowler,  
I'm just saying,  
what's the harm in  
waiting a little?  
I'm sure they'd

do the same for us.  
They're not coming back, okay?  
Hello, Mom?  
I'm not giving up. Dad! Dad?!  
Aw, poor kid.  
I wish I could help.  
Hey, somebody's coming!  
Dad?  
It's Major! Major!  
Major, it's us!  
Major!  
Oh, Major,  
I'm so happy to see you!  
It was crazy! There was  
this fire, then these mean  
psycho Gorges  
came out of nowhere.  
But Dad fought them off  
and now he's gone...  
- Oh, okay.  
- Geez.  
Good talk.  
Huh. He seemed kind of busy.  
I guess he's  
leader of the herd now.  
Come on, follow me!  
Um, if he's the leader of the  
herd, why am I following you?  
'Cause I'm still  
the leader of you! Come on!  
All right. I'm coming.  
We've got to stick together. It's  
just you and me now, all right?  
Pay attention,  
and watch your back.  
Yeah, I got it. Ooh!  
Sorry, ladies.  
Sweet pond scum, it's her!  
She looks amazing.  
Hey! Hey. Over here!  
Juniper!  
It's me! Uh, the guy with  
the hole in his head?  
Hey, Patchi,

you migrating with us now?  
I've been looking  
all over for you.  
I went back to  
the waterfall so many times.  
But it was weird, it was  
like you just disappear...  
Aw, come on!  
Oh, I see,  
playing hard to get. Nice.  
I feel ya.  
Hey, Juniper, wait up!  
Wait for me!  
What're you doing?  
Who you talking to?  
Um, a friend.  
A friend? Since when  
do you have friends?  
I have tons of friends.  
Wait. Hold on! It's a girl, isn't it?!  
What?  
Patchi's got a girlfriend.  
She's not my girlfriend.  
You might be crushing a little.  
Whose side are you on, Alex?  
My side.  
Admit it.  
You're crushing hard.  
Nope. Am not.  
Give up!  
She's out of your league!  
But Scowler's heckling was  
not Patchi's only problem...  
...for the north wind  
had started to blow...  
...revealing a musical side effect  
to Patchi's perforated head.  
What is that noise?  
Wait, is that me?  
Is my head whistling?  
Maybe nobody will notice.  
Whoa, what was that?  
Ave, ya-ya,  
please turn that off.

Are you okay?  
Yeah, just whistling out of my hole.  
No biggie.  
Told you you'd blow it.  
Get it? Blow it.  
Patchi, is that sound  
really coming out of your head?  
Uh, yeah it is.  
Well, I think it's cool.  
You're kidding, right?  
No, I'm not.  
Hey, I wish my  
frill could whistle.  
Yeah, I wish my tail rattled.  
We could do a duet.  
Ow, Scowler!  
Butt out, Scowler!  
She's my friend.  
Shouldn't you ask  
her mom for permission?  
I don't need to get permission  
from her mom!  
Patchi.  
Unless, of course, she is  
standing right behind me.  
Which she is!  
What a nice surprise!  
Hello, Mrs. Juniper's... mom.  
Okay.  
- Bye, Patchi.  
- Bye-bye, then.  
Good to see you.  
"Good to see you"? Seriously?  
Worst migration, ever.  
The winter rains  
soon descended...  
...casting a pall over the valley  
and all who dwelled within.  
The continuous downpour soaked the  
ground and dampened spirits...  
...leaving many in  
a very grumpy mood.  
We traveled days on end.  
Soon, days turned into weeks,

weeks turned into weekends...  
...weekends turned  
into long weekends.  
Well, you get the picture.  
By and by, there we were.  
Just a few short miles  
from the last mountain pass...  
...on the way to  
the winter grounds.  
Many creatures had made  
the arduous journey...  
...not only by land,  
but on the wing...  
...soaring high above  
the pastoral terrain.  
Pterosaur, meaning  
winged lizard, carnivore.  
While the poor earthbound  
creatures plodded along...  
...those of us blessed with  
certain aerodynamic qualities...  
...could cover hundreds  
of miles in a single...  
Hey, watch it!  
I have the right of way here!  
You won't get away with this!  
You better watch your backs!  
I know some very  
unsavory people.  
Sky hogs!  
As I was saying, there it was,  
the final mountain pass.  
Also known as the Widow-maker,  
Dead Man's Canyon, Ambush Alley.  
It had a lot of names.  
Interesting sidebar  
for the scientifically-minded.  
Did you know that the Pterosaur  
has no natural predators?  
Are you sure about that?  
Yes, of course.  
I don't make this stuff up.  
Fascinating creatures, you know,  
light enough to stay airborne...

...yet powerful enough to travel  
great distances without rest.  
Really?  
And no natural predators?  
ALEX". Nope. Not even one.  
The Pterosaur  
lives a charmed life.  
Uh-oh.  
I think you might have  
just jinxed that guy, Alex.  
Sorry, boss, that's on me!  
Keep it real, buddy!  
Did I mention that the Pterosaur  
did have one natural predator...  
the Gorgosaurus.  
Gorgosaurus, meaning  
fierce lizard, carnivore.  
Nicely done. But I think a  
little more is needed with this guy.  
Allow me to elaborate.  
Weighing in at nearly  
two and a half tons...  
...the Gorgosaur  
measured roughly  
26 feet from  
the tip of his tail...  
...to the top of his noggin, and  
if you like teeth, he's got teeth.  
60 of them, and razor sharp.  
Perfect for tearing through  
flesh and splintering bones.  
His powerful legs propel him  
to blazing speeds of up to...  
...well, no one really knows, but  
he certainly was faster than you.  
He was equipped with an uncanny  
sense of smell,  
razor sharp vision...  
...and two tiny little arms.  
He...  
I'm sorry. Seriously, I mean,  
what's up with that? I mean...  
Okay, sorry, wait.  
I have to compose myself. Okay.

The Gorgosaurus had a  
large brai...  
I'm sorry,  
I can't take him seriously  
with those tiny  
little baby hands.  
Look at him, he's so cute.  
Okay, I'm sorry, sorry.  
But make no mistake, despite his  
comically miniature arms...  
...he was a very good eater...  
...able to consume hundreds of  
pounds of meat in a single feeding.  
I'll tell you what, you did not want  
to get on a Gorgosaur's bad side.  
Oh, no, or on his insides, which  
was a distinct possibility.  
Especially if you were a big  
galumphing double-wide herbivore.  
And featured on the menu  
on this particular day...  
...was Pachyrhinosaur Carpaccio  
with a garnish of sagebrush...  
...and just  
a soupcon of wild asparagus.  
Hey, Pachito! You feel like maybe  
getting some exercise today?  
- What?  
- Just got a strange feeling, that's all.  
You might wanna do  
a little stretching,  
get those hamstrings  
nice and loose.  
Just in case you  
decide to do some cardio.  
Why would I be exercising  
when I walk 12 hours a day?  
Because you might  
live longer! Run away!  
Run away?! Away from what?! Where do I go?!  
It'd be helpful to know!  
Keep to the center of the herd, little bro!  
Safety in numbers!  
What's safe about this?!

I almost got stepped on!  
See?!

The Gorgosaurs enacted their  
plan with military precision.  
Now these bad boys  
of the plains had it down.  
They chased and harried their  
prey, causing panic...  
...and introducing  
mayhem in their ranks.  
You'd freak out too if  
they were chasing you, okay?  
I'm not judging.

Juniper, this way!  
Mom, where are you?!  
I'm going with Patchi!  
Scowler, what are we doing?!  
What's happening?!  
Don't worry, as long as we  
keep up with the herd, we'll be okay!  
And here, the nasty  
Gorgosaurs separated  
the young and  
the weak from the herd.  
Divide and conquer. Gorgon  
practically invented it.  
Patchi, what do we do?!  
Think happy thoughts!  
Whatever happens,  
we have to remain calm!  
Remember, they can smell fear!  
Sorry, that's not fear.  
Juniper, you okay?!  
I think I just  
stepped in some fear!  
They have us cornered!  
Truce, truce!  
Time out, time out!  
Okay, everybody, I got an idea.  
Just back up and  
play it very cool.  
Like, we don't even care,  
look at that  
nice stream over there,

let's look at...  
Somebody help me!  
Juniper! Oh, no!  
Swim towards the shore!  
I'm trying. I can't swim!  
Juniper needed my help.  
With her mom stuck on the shore,  
I suddenly realized  
what I had to do.  
I had to dive in to save her.  
You dove in?  
That's right.  
- That was a dive?  
- Yeah, actually.  
- It was.  
- That was a dive, right there?  
Yeah, it was a dive.  
Maybe we should  
look at that again.  
Yeah, there you are  
with a beautiful dive.  
I'll have you know that  
was a reverse pike cannonball.  
I'll give you a 1.5  
for degree of difficulty...  
...and a perfect 10  
for imagination.  
Help, I can't swim!  
Hang in there, Patchi!  
Whatever you do, try not to drown!  
I watched my friend helplessly as he  
was swept away into a watery grave.  
PATCHI. "Grave"?  
I'm still alive.  
Come on,  
it's a figure of speech.  
Help, somebody!  
Help!  
Oh, thank goodness.  
Oh, that was a close one.  
Patchi! Over here!  
Hang on, Juniper!  
I'm coming to save you!  
Yeah!

Oh, man! That was close.  
I'm exhausted!  
Whoa!  
Oh, my gosh!  
Whoa, that was scary! Oh, my  
gosh, guys, can you help me?  
No! Whoa!  
Thanks a lot,  
Scowler! Nice work!  
Patchi and  
the others were carried off...  
...by the swift and  
treacherous current.  
Patchi! Where are you?!  
Patchi!  
I flew for what  
seemed like days...  
...but I do tend to exaggerate,  
so, let's call it 10 minutes.  
Then, as I searched for  
my dear friend Patchi...  
...I was confronted by the  
specter of his bloated corpse...  
...cast upon the sand  
like a lump of rotting flesh.  
- A mere shadow of a...  
- Gotcha!  
Hey! What gives?  
See? I knew you were faking.  
That doesn't mean  
you can poke my eye out!  
Agree to disagree, okay?  
Oh, gross!  
Mmm. But tasty.  
Charge!  
Hey, where's Scowler going?  
Come on, guys.  
Here's the way out!  
Oh, wait. Hang on!  
Yeah, ocean.  
I'll kick your salty butt.  
Yup, that's my brother.  
Ouch.  
Come on, Juniper.

Easy does it. Ouch.  
Juniper! Are you okay?!  
Do not peck her eye out.  
Okay, relax!  
Are you all right?  
What's wrong with your leg?  
Oh, it's just a scratch.  
Mostly I'm starving. I haven't  
eaten since yesterday.  
Yeah, me neither.  
Whoa! Was that your stomach?  
Uh, definitely not.  
Look!  
What is that?!  
Smack. What's that?  
Ah, yes,  
the mighty Edmontosaur...  
...enormous in length,  
gargantuan in height...  
...and his brain? Not so much.  
How big is your brain?  
It's not a competition.  
Edmontosaurus, meaning  
lizard of Edmonton, herbivore.  
Whoa.  
- Heads up!  
- Look out, Patchi!  
They look hungry.  
What if they want to eat us?  
They don't eat meat,  
they eat very large trees.  
I'm glad I'm not a tree.  
Patchi. Come on!  
For once, luck had  
smiled on our heroes...  
...for within  
those enormous animals'  
minuscule brains  
was but one thought:  
Food.  
What about a beverage?  
Okay, two thoughts, well,  
three, if you want a side dish...  
...but back to

my original point.  
It was a most  
fortuitous development,  
for as the ancient

**wisdom tells us:**

If you want to know where the  
food is, follow the fat guys.  
You know what I was thinking?  
These guys are probably on their  
way to some feeding ground.  
Maybe we should follow them.

I just said that!  
Good idea, Patchi.  
Thanks.

Oh, sure, Patchi,  
take all the credit.  
Hey! Mind if we join you?  
You won't even know we're here.  
In fact, I don't think you  
do know we're here. Do you?

No?  
Patchi, check it out!  
You go left, you go right, you gotta  
be smarter than the herd... Ow!  
- Move it or lose it, lard butt.  
- Ow. Scowler!

Eat my dust.  
Again, not a race!  
Come on, June.  
We gotta keep going.  
Hey. Juniper doesn't quit.  
I'm going as fast as three  
and a half legs can take me.  
How's the leg, Juniper?  
You need me to carry you?  
Nah, you know what? I'm just gonna  
park it here for a bit.

Oh, yeah.  
Oh, uh, having a lie-down,  
yeah. Sure.  
Scowler! Wait up, Scowler!  
All right, so I guess  
we'll catch up with you...

...or something, later?  
Guys?  
Thanks for waiting!  
Save us some leafy greens!  
Patchi, you should go on  
ahead, I'll catch up.  
What are you, crazy?  
I'm not going anywhere.  
I'm gonna stay with you  
until you feel better.  
Patchi!  
Now where are those laggards?  
Ah, I should have guessed.  
Hey, I hate to horn in  
on your beautiful moment...  
...but in case you haven't  
noticed, it's getting dark.  
Juniper, um, we gotta get going.  
Okay, I'll be over here.  
I'm sorry to wake you,  
but, I don't know...  
...the tide  
turned or something.  
I don't really  
know much about tides.  
But the point is, we need  
to find another way out.  
Okay. Good luck with that.  
Okay, yeah,  
I can get us out of here.  
Time to turn on my  
trailblazing skills.  
Hey, Patchi, have you ever  
had that weird dream...  
...where a bunch of crabs  
are crawling all over you?  
No. You know, I've had  
the lobster dream but...  
Holy crab!  
Get them off!  
Here they come, they're swarming  
and I don't know  
if they're friendly! Ow!  
Hey, back off,

shoo, shoo, get out of here!  
Oh, I see you like to dance. So,  
what will it be, my briny friend?  
The mambo?  
The salsa?  
Perhaps the deadly lambada?  
Tough guy, huh? Well, you've  
messed with the wrong...  
Ow, ow! Get it off!  
Look at them wiggle.  
Wiggly-wiggly-woo.  
That's right, you run away!  
You look so stupid!  
Oh, boy. Incoming!  
What does that mean?  
Hey, new friends, where are  
you on the food chain?  
High, low, middle?  
Give us a ballpark... Run!  
It's okay, they don't want us!  
Then what do they want?!  
The crabs!  
Ew, they just eat them whole?  
I guess they're purists.  
Come on Juniper, follow me!  
I'm pretty sure it's this way.  
Lead on, Patchi,  
but can we slow it down  
a tad?  
Still a little tender here.  
Oh, yeah, of course, no problem.  
You see, Patchi was  
already becoming a leader.  
A leader of one, but  
you gotta start somewhere.  
The sun set for the last time  
on the western horizon...  
...giving way  
to sister moon...  
...who would now hold sway over  
the wintry Alaskan wilderness...  
...piercing the darkness  
with her pale blue eyes.  
Which simply means,

it'll be dark  
in the Arctic for  
a very longtime.  
Yikes!  
It's getting kinda chilly.  
We should have brought layers.  
Are you sure this is the right  
way to the feeding grounds?  
Of course I'm sure. I got a knack  
for these kinds of things.  
Besides, I've also got a foolproof  
Plan B and his name is Alex.  
I hope there's a Plan C,  
'cause I'm totally lost.  
Did you hear that? We're  
lost in this horrible place.  
It's just a normal forest  
full of normal foresty things.  
What was that?  
That's not funny!  
Take it somewhere else, furball!  
You know, someday these  
mammals will go extinct...  
...and then we'll have the last laugh.  
Ha ha!  
You know, it isn't  
actually that bad out here.

**Think about it:**

A dark creepy forest  
is really just an open field...  
...with trees and  
different things in it.  
You never know what  
you're gonna find.  
Oops. Watch the log.  
Uh, not log, tail.  
I hope it's not connected  
to this claw in any way.  
Or that big toothy muzzle.  
Oh, I can't bear to watch...  
...but I will.  
Careful, Patchi, don't  
make any sudden movements.

It's another kind of movement

I'm worried about right now.

Okay.

Nice little Gorgo

on the treetop

While I climb over

Please don't wake up I'

Now, I suggest you

slowly and gently...

Run away, run away!

What are you doing? Are you

trying to get us eaten?

No, I'm not

trying to get us eaten.

I'm trying to

get us out of here.

Anyway, he's probably hibernating.

He won't wake up till spring.

Maybe we should be a

bit more careful from now on.

Yeah. From now on, I'm gonna be

extra careful and keep it stealthy.

I'm gonna be like a ninja.

There are probably plenty of other

things to worry about in these woods.

Totally.

Like, what other kind of

things you think are out here?

Chirostenotes, meaning

narrow-handed omnivore.

- Oh, Don't worry. This is kinda nice, right?

- Mmm-hmm.

Little moonlit stroll.

Sort of like a date.

Well, not like a date.

More like a hangout.

Like a friendly

hang-sesh at night.

Chirostenotes!

Chiroste-nachos?!

- Notes!

- Whaties?!

Hey, beat it! Note-ies.

Chirostenotes. Enunciate!

What kind of a name is that?  
A long one. Get away!  
They give them crazy names,  
I would have  
called them  
skinny-neck pecky thingies.  
That's longer.  
Maybe we should just focus.  
A little hard to focus  
when they keep pecking!  
Patchi,  
they don't have any teeth!  
But I do!  
Yeah!  
- Got them good!  
- Yeah! That's right!  
Who wants to get bit? You?!  
Back off,  
you skinny-neck pecky thing!  
Their feathers taste gross.  
Take a hike, turkey bird!  
Keep it movin'.  
What are you looking at?  
Better move on!  
Yeah, that's what I thought!  
And so should we!  
Wow!  
Oh, good,  
you're seeing that, too?  
Just 'cause I thought it was  
that rancid pinecone I ate.  
It's so beautiful.  
Oh, there's a river  
that runs on forever  
I'm gonna see where it leads  
Oh, there's a mountain  
that no man has mounted  
I'm gonna stand on the peak  
Out there's a land  
that time don't command  
Wanna be the first to arrive  
No time for pondering  
why I'm-a wandering  
On while we're

both still alive  
To the ends of the earth,  
would you follow me  
There's a world that was  
meant for our eyes to see  
To the ends of the earth...  
There they are!  
You did it! You found them!  
We found them.  
Come on!  
Race you to the bottom!  
That's my herd!  
Slippery!  
Look out below! Whoa!  
Wait up!  
Somebody got a second wind.  
Let's go!  
Yeah! Full moon, cool!  
Mom, Dad! We made it!  
Hey, everybody, it's us!  
- We're back!  
- Incoming!  
Hi, Garry.  
Looking good, Phyl...  
Whoa, Phyllis, watch the tail.  
Well, well, well,  
look who's trotting into camp.  
Scowler, back after heroically  
abandoning his brother.  
Greetings, my fickle friend.  
Uh, Alex, bite me.  
Mm, don't mind if I do.  
Hey! Hey, hey!  
Hey, Stretch,  
get your own slimy rock.  
Yeah.  
To the ends of the earth,  
would you follow me  
There's a world that was  
meant for our eyes to see  
To the ends of the earth,  
would you follow me  
If you won't, I must say  
my goodbyes to thee I'

All right, little  
swimmy thingies, I gotcha!  
- Aw, man!  
- What are you doing?  
They've gotta come  
up for air sometime.  
Hey, losers!  
They looked. Where you  
losers been, huh, Patchi?!  
What?!  
You left us behind.  
- You left me ahead.  
- That's ridiculous!  
You're ridiculous!  
No, you are ridiculous.  
- Uh-uh, you're ridiculous!  
- You're ridiculous!  
Oh, so cold!  
Eventually the sky,  
once shrouded  
in darkness for months on end...  
...was brightened by  
the arrival of the sun.  
The Alphadon came out of  
his hole and saw his shadow...  
...and you know what that

**means:**

PATCHY. I thought winter was over  
if he doesn't see his shadow.  
You know absolutely  
nothing about Alphadon Day.  
It was around  
that time that I noticed  
everybody was  
going South again...  
...but this time in reverse.  
So North, in other words.  
PATCHY. Exactly.  
Fortunately, Major was  
there to give the word.  
Am I wrong, or was that the  
same as the word for going south?  
It's a very simple language.

As he began the return journey  
to his birthplace...  
...Patchi  
reflected on the joys  
and heartaches of  
his first migration.  
Come on, Patchi.  
Northward ho!  
Yeah.  
Let's get to the  
front, I'm tired of looking  
at people's butts all the time.  
Marching to a meter set  
down by the change of seasons...  
...Patchi's herd traveled the  
same route year after year.  
They journeyed South...  
...then North...  
...then South again.  
I mean, seriously, what's wrong  
with West once in a while?  
Or East, even, just to  
spice things up, you know?  
Through it all,  
his load was lightened  
by the splendid bird  
that always had his back.  
Patchi and I collected  
a lot of memories  
on those trips,  
and even more bugs.  
Gotcha! I'm stuck. I'm stuck.  
Don't worry about me.  
I'm fine.  
No, I love you too. Thanks a lot.  
Yeah, I appreciate it, buddy.  
But with each passing year  
and every migration...  
...Patchi grew  
bigger and bigger  
and his hole grew  
larger and larger.  
Hey, I told you one day his hole  
would be filled with greatness.

And here I am!  
Yes, my little friend Patchi  
was not so little anymore.  
He had grown into  
a young adult...  
...just in time for  
the annual courtship...  
...when mature males vie for  
the affections of the females.  
You know something, Patchi?  
I love the quality time  
we spend together, really.  
But isn't it time you declared  
your intentions with Juniper?  
'Cause headbutting season  
has already begun.  
I hate headbutting season.  
It's like all the adults  
suddenly lose their minds.  
With all the yelling and the  
snorting and the circling...  
Don't forget the headbutting.  
Yeah, and the headbutting.  
It's so... prehistoric.  
But it is how things are done.  
What? What kind of things?  
I cannot interfere with matters of  
the heart, it is against my policy!  
Patchi loves you.  
Huh?  
Patchi! I was afraid you  
weren't going to show up.  
What? Of course I was.  
And, wait, what am I showing  
up for again?  
The headbutting contest, silly.  
Major is taking  
on all challengers.  
Who would be dumb enough to  
challenge that guy? He's huge.  
And it looks like you're up.  
What?!

I should sit this one out, 'cause I  
just ate two huge berry bushes and...

Step aside, Patchi.  
Hey, Major, it's time you went head  
to head with a real Pachyrhinosaur!  
I'll tell you what:  
Scowler does not back down.  
What's the big deal?  
I could do that!  
I've got 50 bugs on the big guy.  
If you're just going to chit  
chat, I'm going to get a snack.  
Hold my place.  
Ah, yes, the clash of  
the Pachyrhinosaur.  
One of the great spectacles  
of prehistoric pugilism...  
...combining  
the grace of ballet  
with the stupidity of  
banging into things.  
This was to be a very  
momentous contest...  
...for it was on that day...  
...that Scowler not  
only took on Major,  
the big boss of  
the Pachyrhinosaur...  
...but he defeated him.  
And just like that,  
a new era was born.  
Scowler was the new  
leader of the herd.  
- Yeah!  
- Way to go, Scowler! Nice.  
Good fight, Major.  
Too bad someone had to lose.  
That was you, by the way.  
Man, that was epic.  
Great job, buddy.  
I'm not your buddy, I'm the  
leader of the herd now.  
Show some respect.  
- But-but...  
- Patchi!  
How was I supposed to know?

Juniper where are you going?  
Sorry, Patchi,  
it's those stupid rules.  
Law of the arctic, little bro.  
You snooze, you lose.  
But I didn't... I mean...  
Hold on. How about a do-over?  
Huh? Best of three?  
I'm ready now, let's do it!  
We're not kids anymore!  
Come on, Juniper. Move out!  
Oh, and Patchi...  
I know, I know, eat your dust.  
And the herd marched on, but this  
time with Scowler leading the way.  
Okay, this is Scowler's herd...  
...and things are gonna be  
different around here from now on!  
Rule number one,  
all herd members  
will walk a minimum  
four feet behind Scowler!  
Rule number two, do not speak to  
Scowler without first being spoken to.  
Rule number three, do not make  
direct eye contact with Scowler.  
Rule number four, never  
question or contradict Scowler.  
The first Thursday  
of every month  
will be known as  
Scowler Appreciation Day.  
Suggested gifts include,  
but are not limited to...  
As if Patchi's bruised  
ego wasn't bad enough...  
...now he had a big old heap  
of heartbreak to go with it.  
Hey! Hey, get out,  
you lousy squatter.  
Cheer up, Patchi,  
it's not the end of the world.  
That won't come for  
another couple years.

Leave me alone, would you?  
You wanna talk about it?  
You wanna share?  
Get off!  
Okay, you're the boss!  
Besides Scowler.  
Too soon? Too soon, sorry.  
The ice and snow had started  
to thaw, but Patchi's heart?  
Well, that was another matter.  
Yep, these were tough times  
for our lumbering hero.  
But as the saying goes, when life  
gives you lemons, make lemonade.  
And when life puts  
your brother in charge  
and takes away  
the girl of your dreams...  
Well,  
that's-that's a tough one.  
Let me get back to you on that.  
Way to go, Scowler. Frozen  
water, always fun to walk on.  
I wish Juniper  
would look back at me,  
just give me some sort of sign.  
Hey, I don't remember  
coming this way.  
Must be one of  
Scowler's shortcuts.  
Hmm.  
Come on, people,  
try to keep up here.  
Whoa! I heard laughing,  
who's laughing?  
I can't believe we're on a  
frozen lake in the middle of spring.  
Wait a minute. We're on a frozen  
lake in the middle of spring?  
Juniper!  
Tell Scowler it's not safe!  
He won't listen to me.  
He won't listen to anybody.  
Juniper, you have to believe me,

we need to get off this ice!  
But Scowler's the herd leader.  
We have to follow him, it's the rule.  
Oh, no!  
I told you guys to  
pick up the pace!  
Come on! No retreating!  
While Scowler  
blundered forward...  
...Patchi knew he had to  
move the herd off the ice.  
Everybody, back to shore!  
Turn back, everyone.  
You guys, it's not safe!  
We need to turn back!  
Come on, little guy,  
I got you. That's it.  
Let's go!  
Everybody follow me!  
Everyone off the ice!  
On to shore, everybody!  
Just push in!  
Patchi! What now?!  
There's too many of us!  
Okay. Think! Um...  
Knock down the tree and feast  
on the leafy greens up top.  
That's it! Follow me!  
This way!  
Keep moving!  
Push down the trees!  
Make a path!  
Take that, random tree!  
Whoo-hoo!  
Good job, Patchi!  
Hey! He's taking my herd!  
Oh, so cold!  
Patchi's quick thinking had  
saved the herd from a frigid fate...  
...but not everyone was  
grateful for his heroics.  
Come on!  
Hey, who do you  
think you are, huh?!

Boy, looks like  
Scowler's pretty mad, huh?  
We better just keep moving.  
Hey, Patchi!  
Look at me!  
You can't just take my herd!  
That's not  
the way things are done!  
There's rules, you know!  
Come here!  
I didn't take them, all right, Scowler?  
I had to get them off the ice.  
You're welcome to join us!  
Oh, don't worry, Patchi...  
...I will find  
you wherever you go!  
And then we'll see what's up!  
Whatever you say, Scowler.  
The shadows grew long as the  
sun kissed the Western horizon...  
...casting a ghostly glow over  
our fearless protagonist...  
...and also on Patchi.  
I hope Scowler  
wasn't serious back there.  
He's probably just letting off steam.  
He'll get over it.  
Surprise! Ha ha!  
So glad you're here,  
'cause it's time  
to get down to business, Patchi!  
Okay. He's not over it.  
Just ignore him.  
Let's keep going.  
You're right, come on.  
Hey, Patchi, where you off to  
in such a hurry, huh?  
Patchi, don't engage him,  
don't take the bait.  
What do you want, Scowler?  
You stole my herd,  
you stole my girl  
and now you're gonna pay for it.  
You crossed the line.

You crossed the line when you almost  
got everyone killed back there.  
Tough talk for a little guy.  
Let's see if you can back it up.  
You can have the herd,  
but you're not taking Juniper.  
You don't have to do this, Patchi,  
you don't have to fight him.  
Last chance to walk away!  
What's it gonna be?  
This ends here!  
Give up!  
Yeah, come on!  
Oh, you're  
tougher than I thought.  
You want some more, Patch?  
That's what I thought.  
And by the way,  
you're out of the herd.  
Move out!  
Patchi, are you all right?!  
Patchi?  
Okay, hang in there, I'm gonna help you.  
What are you doing, Juniper? I  
said move out. You know the rules.  
You can't just leave him like  
that, he's your brother.  
I don't have a brother.  
Now get back to the herd!  
Juniper, don't go.  
Well, this is the way  
it goes for some of us.  
We try our best,  
we fight the good fight...  
...and yet we cannot succeed  
against the greater forces.  
Aye, poor Patchi.  
Lying helpless  
with the weight of  
the world on his shoulders.  
What could bring him back  
from the brink of despair?  
Well, that's what friends are for.  
Patchi!

Patchi?

Patchi, come on,  
you've got to get up, buddy.  
Come on, Patchi, please.  
Talk to me.

What is the problem?

Are you hurt?

How 'bout now?

And what about this?

Does that hurt? A little bit?

Uh-oh. Scavengers!

Hey! Get out of here!

Return to your home,  
nothing to see here! Go away!

Shoo, shoo!

Patchi, get up!

No.

This is where I belong.

Aw, Alex, what an idiot I was,  
trying to be the big man...

...thinking I could beat

Scowler and be with Juniper.

No, my friend, you are confusing  
ambition with destiny!

Now, I told you  
when you were little  
that you were  
going to be a hero!

And an Alexornis never lies!

Patchi, please, these guys  
aren't fooling around, okay?

They're gonna  
have a dinner party  
and I'm telling you,  
you're the main course!

Good.

Shame on you. Imagine what your  
father, Bulldust, would say to that.

I don't care.

I have no reason to...

Ouch! Okay, that hurt.

Uh-oh. More customers.

Come on, move it, big guy!

Alex, would you just go away?

I don't want you to see this.  
No, Patchi!  
Don't let this happen!  
Come on!  
Just get it over with.  
Put me out of my misery.  
Ow!  
Patchi...  
...listen to me.  
Do not die in vain.  
If you're going to die, die for  
something like your father did.  
He died for you.  
But you have  
someone to live for.  
Juniper.  
Juniper!  
Getup!  
Get up! Get up, Patchi!  
Get it off me!  
You are not a piece of meat.  
I am not a piece of meat!  
Get outta here!  
I'm not afraid of you!  
I'm not afraid of anyone!  
Wow, that was something! What  
did you eat for breakfast?  
I ate a bush, if you must know.  
I'm back! Yes!  
Look out!  
Pachyrhinosaur, on the move!  
Yes, Patchi, lumber!  
Lumber like the wind!  
What are you looking at?  
Scram, punks!  
Gotta get back, gotta get back.  
Out of my way, skinny-neck pecky things!  
Yeah, right back at you!  
Gotta get back, gotta get back.  
What Patchi lacked in size,  
he made up for in courage.  
For nothing would stop him.  
Not this time.  
I made it.

I made it.  
Juniper!  
He tracked along the fringes,  
looking for the one  
who was once lost to him...  
...but who now had given him  
his new sense of purpose.  
Hey, everybody!  
Has anyone seen Juniper?  
Anyone? Anyone.  
Just a quick yes or no.  
There she is!  
Juniper!  
Juniper! Excuse me!  
Patchi's hardships  
were swept away  
by the vision of his true love.  
His heart sang and his spirit  
soared, and at that moment...  
...he would have walked through  
a thousand dinosaur butts...  
...or even a million, if only  
to get to his beloved Juniper.  
Patchi, you're okay!  
I was afraid I was never  
going to see you again.  
Don't worry, you'll be  
seeing plenty more of me,  
because there's  
something I want to tell you.  
- Really?  
- I'm just gonna say it.  
Go on.  
Because this is  
the right moment.  
- Say it!  
- Juniper...  
Huh?  
What is it?  
Wait, what's going on?  
What's all the panic?  
Patchi would soon  
realize that the herd  
had entered an all-too-familiar

mountain pass.  
Wait, I know this place.  
Ambush Alley.  
Ambush alley, Dead Man's  
Canyon, Scowler's Folly.  
That's a new name, by the way.  
And you'll know why in a minute.  
Patchi, the Gorges! We've  
gotta get out of here, now!  
Scowler?  
Scowler!  
Patchi, don't just stand there!  
Get out of here! Run!  
But you're my brother!  
We have to stick together!  
I meant, run away!  
I know what you meant.  
Go on! Don't worry,  
I'm wearing them out!  
I'm not going anywhere!  
Patchi, save the herd!  
Lead them to safety!  
You don't owe me anything, little bro!  
Don't be a hero!  
What do I do? What do I do?  
Hang on, you guys!  
I'm going to give you some air support!  
Everybody look to the skies!  
Help is on the way!  
Hold on. Bug break.  
An army marches on its  
stomach, you know.  
You know I'm right, Patchi.  
I'm already a goner.  
Take the herd away from here!  
Go while you still can!  
Patchi.  
Do not die in vain.  
If you are going to die,  
die for something  
like your father did.  
He died for you.  
That's right, I'm  
talking to you, tiny arms.

Everyone, follow me!  
Come on!  
You messed with the  
wrong herd, lizard boy!  
You're about to get served!  
Told you!  
Both sides  
battled ferociously...  
...but the Pachyrhinosaurus had one  
thing the Gorgosaurs did not:  
A former runt with  
a hole in his head...  
...and a lion in his heart.  
But even  
the greatest of heroes...  
...can sometimes benefit  
from a lucky break.  
That one's for my brother!  
And that one's for my dad!  
And this one...  
That's so you'll remember me!  
That's right, you heard me.  
Get out of here!  
Name's Patchi!  
And I'll see you next winter!  
I don't believe it.  
Patchi did it!  
I was distracted. What happened?  
Did we win'?  
What happened? Payback.  
That's what happened.  
I'm telling you,  
you can't make this stuff up.  
After everything  
he'd been through,  
Patchi's moment  
had finally arrived.  
He was the undisputed  
leader of the herd...  
...and nobody was  
prouder than me.  
You hurt, Scowler?  
I'm okay. Thanks.  
You know, Patch, you didn't

have to do that after...  
...you know,  
what I did to you.  
So I just wanted to say...  
I deserve that.  
Guess this means you're the  
leader of the herd now.  
So, you might as well  
go ahead and say it.  
Really? Okay.  
Well, let's move 'em out!  
Sounds good.  
Yeah, that felt pretty good.  
Hey, Patchi, you were  
pretty great out there.  
Yeah, you too. Remind me  
never to headbutt with you.  
Juniper, listen, it's time  
to talk about the future.  
You mean the Cenozoic era?  
No, I mean  
the Patchi and Juniper era.  
Oh, I think I'm  
gonna like the future.  
With the herd at his heels,  
Patchi walked across  
the grasslands of Alaska...  
...and into the future.  
Which, as always,  
was full of surprises.  
Excuse me?!

Hi, there. Can I  
help you find something?  
No'? You sure?  
Okay, then get out!  
Go back to turkey  
town and stay out!  
Patchi, are you messing  
with the Troodons again?  
I thought I asked  
you to watch the eggs.  
I am watching them, but they  
keep not doing anything.  
I told you, it takes time.

You have to be patient.  
I know, but we're  
talking about our whole future.  
Why does the future always  
take so long to get here?  
Shh! You hear that?  
It's time, Patchi.  
This is it!  
I don't believe it.  
Wow, look at that!  
Oh, he's beautiful.  
He looks just like his old man.  
Well, if he's anything like  
you, we'll have our hands full.  
Well, look what we have here.  
Allow me to congratulate you  
on this happiest of occasions.  
As far as names go,  
may I suggest Alex?  
It means,  
"Ridiculously handsome bird."  
And as for you, baby Alex,  
how 'bout a kiss?  
Okay, bye-bye.  
Live like a warrior  
Today, today,  
live like you wanna  
Let yesterday burn  
and throw it in a fire  
In a fire In a fire  
Patchi's story may have faded  
into the mosaic of history...  
...but evidence of the day  
that a Gorgosaur's mouth...  
...ran into a Pachyrhinosaur's  
head still exists.  
And what happened after that,  
well, that's hard to say.  
It's a question  
that has intrigued  
dinosaur lovers for generations.  
I'll only say that sometimes, you  
have to dig for the answers.  
A Gorgosaur's?

Looks to be.  
Uncle Zack?  
Hey, Ricky.  
Come see what we found.  
Uncle Zack...  
...look, the tooth!  
Ricky, did you bring it?  
Here it is.  
- Cool!  
- Wow!  
That's it, it fits!  
I knew it'd be worth coming back!  
Kid, What did I tell you?  
Every fossil tells a story!  
Hey, come and see me  
in a museum sometime.  
I got my own diorama  
and a tiki bar!  
As for the rest of you,  
this is the end of my tail.  
No, literally, you see it? No,  
really, honestly, it's the end.  
That's it.  
We're done. Fade to black.  
Oops, forgot about that part.  
Gotcha!  
Today, today,  
live like you wanna  
Let yesterday burn  
and throw it in a fire  
In a fire In a fire  
Fight like a Warrior  
Today, today,  
live like you wanna  
Let yesterday burn  
and throw it in a fire  
In a fire In a fire  
Live like a warrior  
Feel like the world  
don't love you  
They only want to  
push you away  
Some days people don't see you  
You feel like

you're in the way  
Today you feel,  
as if everyone hates  
Pointing their fingers  
Looking at your mistakes  
You do good, they want great  
No matter what you give  
they still want to take  
Give your love  
and they throw it back  
You give your heart  
they go on attack  
When there's nothing  
left for you  
Only thing that  
you can do, say  
Today, today,  
live like you wanna  
Let yesterday burn  
and throw it in a fire  
In a fire In a fire  
Fight like a warrior  
Today, today,  
live like you wanna  
Let yesterday burn  
and throw it in a fire  
In a fire In a fire  
Live like a warrior I