

1st Draft

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Here's a professional predator and I'm amateur prey, damnit. And yes, I'm running as fast as I can. ~~What am I doing in the mesozoic for God's sake?~~

~~I~~ saw the look ~~in~~ in the eyes of that ~~Dinosaur~~ Allosaur: <sup>10</sup> firey red with <sup>anger</sup> ~~hunger~~, darting with hunger, and a deeper <sup>20</sup> glow of cunning. ~~Those sickle claws on his hand foot may make him an efficient killer~~, but he can't run worth a damn on mud. Come on ~~Dinosaur~~ <sup>Allo-</sup>-baby, you ~~may~~ have the ~~evolutionary~~ <sup>30</sup> ornament but I took paleontology 150 with Professor Blackhart! ~~Damn the professor says~~. <sup>60</sup> If it weren't for him, I'd be on ~~teletel~~ <sup>Attain</sup> ~~now~~, <sup>70</sup> not running for my life across a prehistoric mud flat. <sup>80</sup> Those idiots at Starport Toronto ~~said~~ <sup>said</sup> teleportation was a <sup>90</sup> safe way to travel. "Just concentrate on your destination and the <sup>100</sup> Jumphink <sup>belt</sup> will do the rest." Ha!

I was concentrating <sup>110</sup>, it ~~was~~ just for <sup>120</sup> ~~that~~ ~~that~~ ~~that~~ ~~fat~~ ~~broads~~ ~~at~~ ~~the~~ ~~controls~~ ~~]~~ ~~reminded~~ ~~me~~ ~~of~~ ~~a~~ ~~broadsaur~~. <sup>163</sup>

So I let my mind wander for <sup>130</sup> ~~but~~ ~~there~~ should be ~~safeguards~~ ~~built~~ ~~in~~. If I can just ~~adjust~~ ~~this~~ ~~return~~ ~~control~~ ~~maybe~~ ~~I~~ ~~can~~ ~~get~~ ~~out~~ ~~of~~ ~~here~~. I mean, I'm a stable <sup>140</sup> guy. ~~At~~ ~~last~~ ~~talk~~ ~~test~~ I don't talk to myself.) ~~The~~ ~~Jumphink~~ <sup>150</sup> ~~belt~~ <sup>still</sup> shouldn't have ~~sent~~ ~~me~~ ~~to~~ ~~the~~ ~~controls~~ ~~]~~ ~~thoughts~~ ~~in~~ ~~my~~ ~~mind~~, ~~not~~ ~~dumped~~ ~~me~~ ~~here~~ ~~with~~ ~~the~~ ~~dinosuars~~. If <sup>160</sup> I can just ~~adjust~~ ~~the~~ ~~belt~~ ~~controls~~ ~~]~~ ~~there~~ ~~should~~ ~~be~~ ~~enough~~ ~~juice~~ ~~left~~ ~~for~~ ~~one~~ ~~more~~ ~~jump~~. ~~Damn~~, ~~it's~~ ~~hard~~ ~~fiddling~~ <sup>170</sup> ~~with~~ ~~your~~ ~~belt~~ ~~buckle~~ ~~while~~ ~~doing~~ ~~a~~ ~~three-~~ ~~minute-~~ ~~kilometer~~. <sup>180</sup> ~~Lets~~ ~~see~~, ~~if~~ ~~I~~ ~~re-route~~ ~~those~~ ~~optics~~ ~~fiber~~ ~~trays~~ ~~that~~ ~~send~~ ~~data~~ ~~to~~ ~~the~~ ~~microprocessors~~.

but when I saw that fat broad I couldn't help thinking of a brodsaur.

3  
14

fiber

~~That~~ ~~thuck-thuck~~ ~~of~~ ~~those~~ ~~clawed-feet~~

~~behind~~ sucking out of <sup>210</sup> ~~the~~ mud is  
 getting closer. xHurry! Switch to ~~the~~ ~~auxiliary~~  
~~propellers~~ Thwack-Thwack! <sup>220</sup> ~~stall~~ There!  
~~wait~~ ~~now~~ Concentrate! Sta Set to the ~~line~~ <sup>230</sup>  
 The <sup>incessant</sup> ~~gurgling~~ ~~cadence~~ of the tier's voice, ~~insignificant~~ <sup>could say</sup>  
 "fire" for

Concentrate on Starpat Torato. Concentrate Thwack-Thwack!  
 "Tree"

Torato. The Starpat. Concentrate. <sup>240</sup> Thwack-Thwack!  
 "Two"

Concentrate hard. Starpat Torato. ~~Conc~~ <sup>thwack-thwack!</sup>  
 "One" No stray thoughts <sup>250</sup>

~~And when I get there~~ <sup>Boy, am</sup> I <sup>250</sup> going to see them Hell-t  
 (150)

Thwack-Thwack--!

150

313

240

255

21

234

4

48

5  
 6  
 7  
 8  
 9  
 4