

The following morning, we decided to explore the lost world. 'We don't know who or what lives here, so we must be careful,' warned Professor Challenger.

We made our way through the forest and arrived at a stream where we saw an enormous three-toed footprint in the mud. Lord John examined the footprint. 'It's fresh,' he said. 'And look, there are small ones too.'

'What could have made it?' I asked. 'Was it a reptile?' Challenger shook his head. 'It could only have been made by a dinosaur.'

We stared at the footprint for a moment, then continued our journey through the bushes to an open glade, where we came upon five of the most extraordinary creatures I have ever seen.

'Iguanodons!' whispered Challenger.

We crouched behind the bushes and watched the creatures in disbelief. There were two adults and three young ones; their skin was grey and covered in scales, and they were enormous. Even the little ones were as large as elephants. We watched in silent wonder as the little ones played and the adults ate leaves from a nearby tree. A short while later, the creatures disappeared into the forest.

'I can't believe this!' said Summerlee. 'Challenger, I'm so sorry I doubted you!'

'No one at home will ever believe this,' said Lord John.

'Then we need proof,' said Summerlee.

We continued our journey through the woods and came to an opening in the trees. Suddenly a loud whistling noise filled the air. We carried on until we reached a line of rocks – beneath us was a large pit filled with pterodactyls. Lord John motioned to us to be quiet and we observed the horrible creatures in quiet amazement. They had huge, leathery wings, sharp beaks and red eyes, and there were at least a thousand of them. The smell that came from the pit was unbearable.

We watched the creatures for some time, then made our way back to our camp. But there was another surprise in store for us: when we got to the camp, we found our belongings had been scattered everywhere.

'What could have done this?' I asked.

