

Cementland



As a seasoned paleontologist, Laurabelle knew well how to walk amongst the dinosaurs of Cementland without provoking them. First of all, it was important to blend in with their surroundings. So she wore a simple print dress that perfectly mimicked the environment of the Jurassic Period when the monstrous lizards ruled the earth. Second, she was pretty sure that the word *dinosaur* implied that the animals were partial to sour smells – hence, the quarter-inch layer of crushed ginkgo seeds and skunk cabbage puree that covered her body. And, indeed, for the most part, they paid her no heed as she wandered from triceratops to brontosaurus to iguanodon to diplodocus, marveling at their sturdy concrete hides and gingerly skirting the lifelike droppings that littered the ground. But then she carelessly stepped on the toe of a big hadrosaur, and suddenly all hell broke loose.