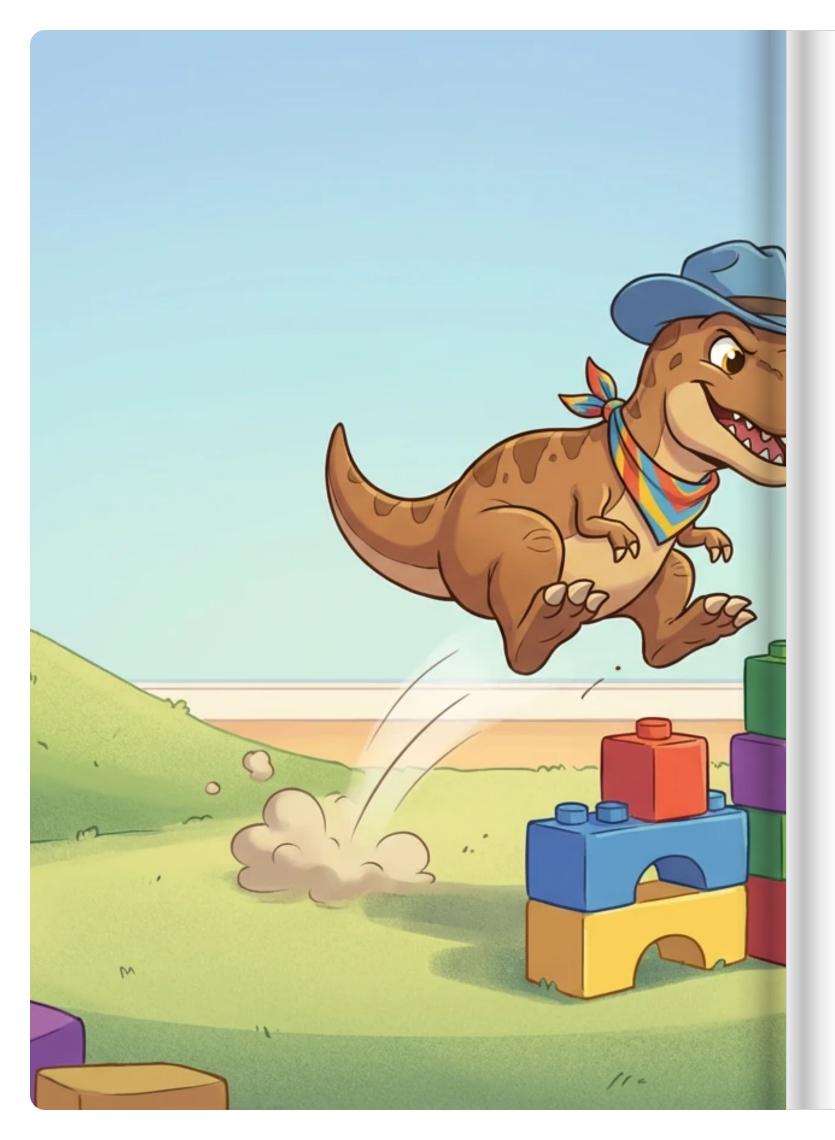




Dexter, wearing his khaki shorts and a magnifying glass around his neck, stood before a colossal Tyrannosaurus Rex. The T-Rex, with its earthy brown scales, was contained (barely!) within a muddy paddock, broken electric fence cables dangling uselessly nearby. Dexter gasped, his eyes wide with awe at the sheer size of the beast.



Next, Dexter gazed up, up, up at a Brachiosaurus, its enormous neck reaching towards the sky. The gentle giant munched leaves from a tall tree, its long neck swaying gracefully. Lush green grass carpeted the base of the tree, creating a peaceful scene.



Suddenly, a flash of orange-brown caught Dexter's eye. A sleek Velociraptor, in a hunting pose, was hidden in the long grass and ferns. Dexter held his breath, carefully observing the predator's movements, a thrill of excitement mixed with caution.



Dexter discovered a Triceratops lying sideways on the dusty earth. The poor creature looked sick, its usually vibrant colors dulled. Small berry bushes surrounded it, but the Triceratops seemed uninterested, its heavy breathing filling the air.



The jungle air was thick with humidity as Dexter encountered a Dilophosaurus. The dinosaur stood proudly in the wet, rainy mud, its frill fully flared open in a vibrant display of red and yellow. Dexter watched in amazement, mesmerized by the colorful display.



Finally, Dexter spotted a flock of three Gallimimus racing across a green valley. They leaped and bounded over a fallen log, their long legs carrying them swiftly. Dexter smiled, enjoying the playful energy of these quickfooted dinosaurs.