



Jurassic Apocalypse – Sora and the Prehistoric
Crew

by jonas brizolla



Sora, in her trusty coconut helmet, arrives in the Valley of the Dinosaurs, stone recorder in hand. The sky is a fiery swirl of orange and red, hinting at the impending doom. She spots a bewildered T-Rex, looking utterly lost as a meteor streaks across the sky.



T-Rex, the self-proclaimed king, is struggling to understand the fiery ball hurtling towards him. Sora, trying to remain professional, attempts her first interview, dodging falling debris. The air crackles with heat as she asks about his leadership skills.



Next up is Archaeopteryx, the feathered influencer, meticulously preening her feathers, completely oblivious to the chaos. She's busy filming a sky-diving tutorial, even as the ground shakes. Sora tries to get a quote on the latest fashion trends.



Velociraptor, the burnt-out scientist, is frantically scribbling equations in a cave, muttering about the end of the world. Sora, dodging plumes of smoke, asks about his research. He just sighs and explains the inevitable impact.



Diplodocus, the zen giant, calmly munches on leaves, unfazed by the fiery sky and impending doom. Sora, impressed by his tranquility, asks for his secret to inner peace. He simply smiles and offers her a leaf.



Finally, Pterosaur, the chaotic sky vlogger, swoops through the lava-filled air, filming everything. Sora, dodging his erratic flight path, manages a final interview, as the world around them begins to crumble. The end is near, but the show must go on!