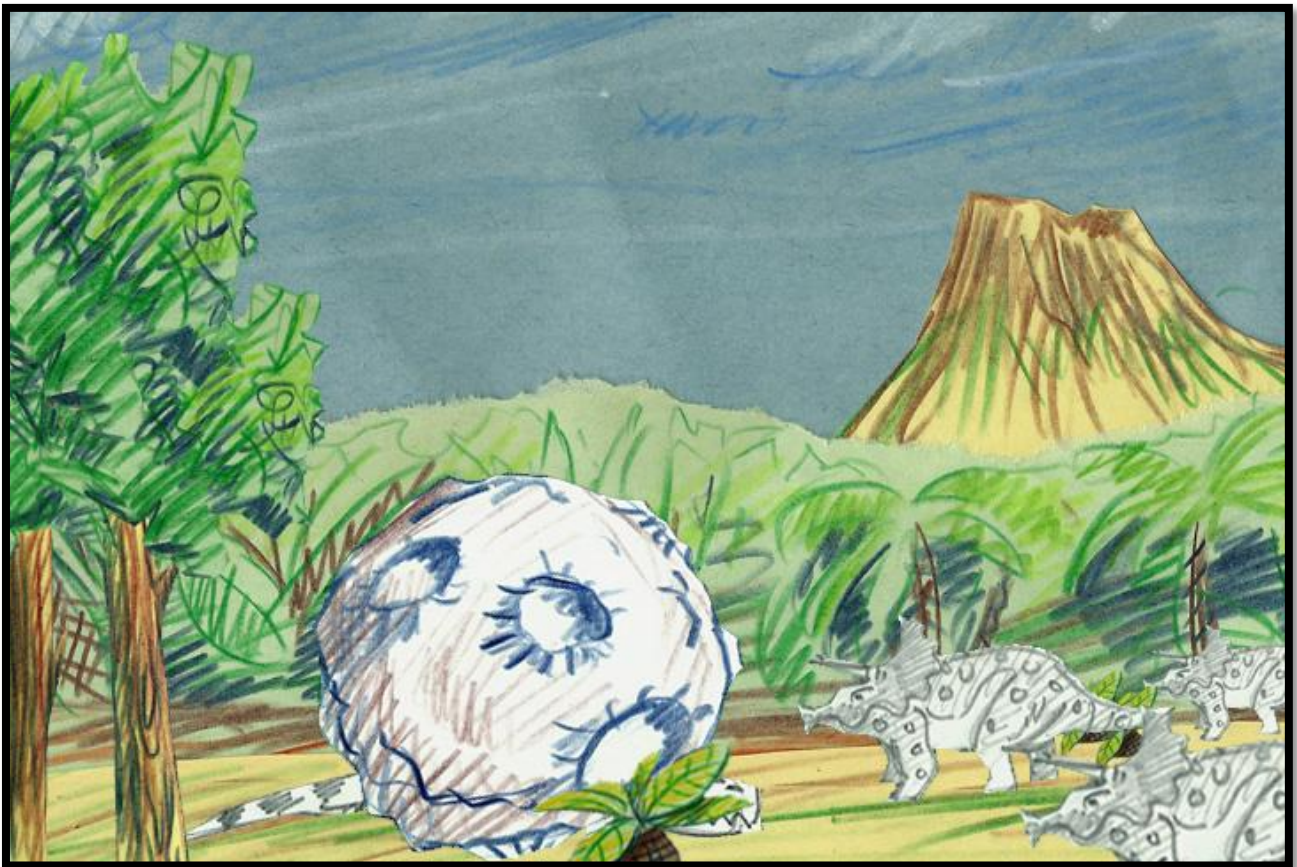


# **THEORIES OF DINOSAUR EXTINCTION: NUMBER ONE—THE METEOR HYPOTHESIS**

*Story by Keith Braithwaite*



**MonSFFilms Paper-Craft Stop-Motion Short Film Project  
STORYBOARDS (August 2015)**

**DAY—JUNGLE CLEARING**

A herd of Triceratops graze in a clearing in the prehistoric jungle.



**DAY—JUNGLE CLEARING**

One of the Trikes advances to feed on a particularly ripe plant.

Cut to:



**DAY—SKY ABOVE**

High above the Trikes, a Pterodactyl glides on the breeze.





**DAY—SKY ABOVE**

The Ptero adjusts a wing ever so slightly, pushing him gently forward.



**DAY—SKY ABOVE**



**DAY—SKY ABOVE**

The Ptero moves across frame and out of shot.

Cut to:





**DAY—DRY MEADOW**

An Ankylosaurus trudges across a dry field.



**DAY—DRY MEADOW**

Dead trees and dried clumps of vegetation dot the landscape.



**DAY—DRY MEADOW**

The Anky is in search of any succulent patch of vegetation upon which he may feed.

Cut to:





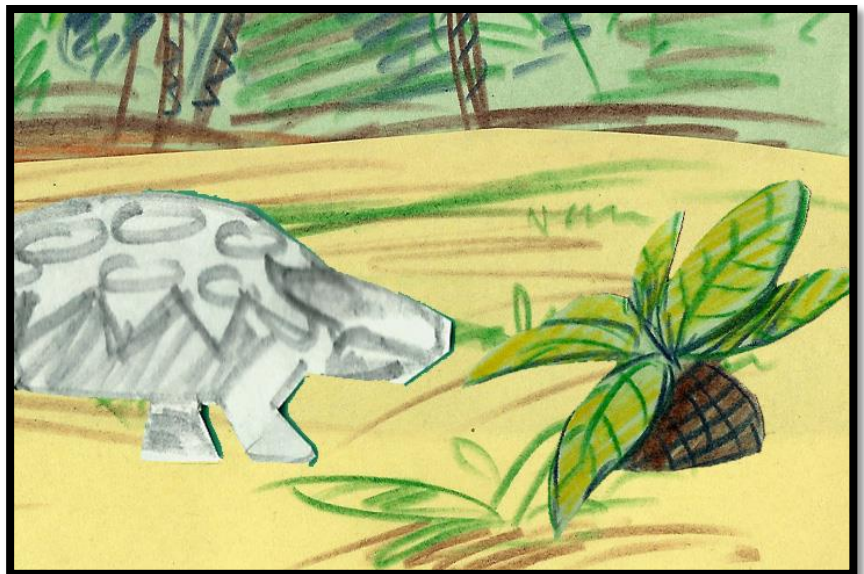
**DAY—PLANT, DRY MEADOW**

A tender green plant beckons.



**DAY—PLANT, DRY MEADOW**

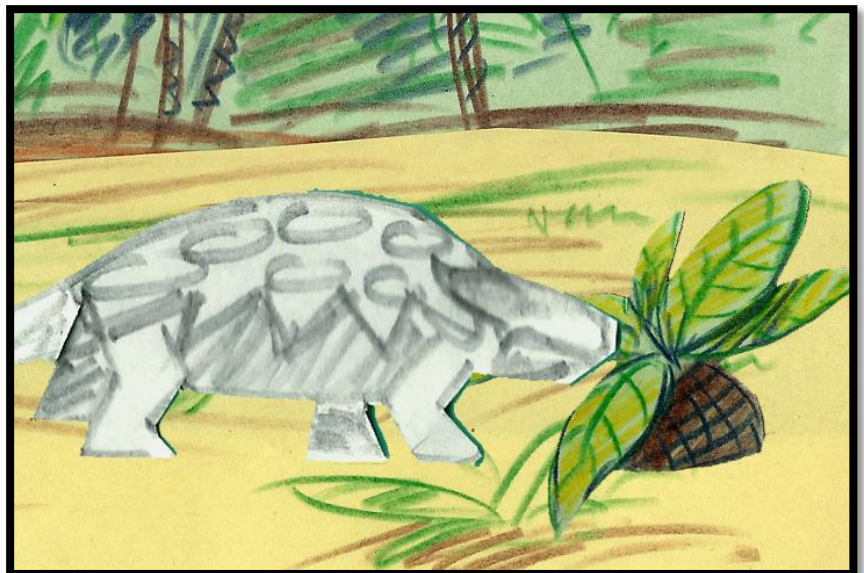
The Anky comes across this edible delight.



**DAY—PLANT, DRY MEADOW**

He noses into the bush and begins feeding.

Cut to:





**DAY—FOREST**

A Tyrannosaurus Rex stealthily advances through a dense forest adjoining the clearing where feed the Trikes.



**DAY—FOREST**

The Rex moves quietly, slowly, deliberately.



**DAY—FOREST**

He does not want to tip his prey to his presence.





**DAY—FOREST**

The Rex exits frame.

Cut to:



**DAY—JUNGLE CLEARING**

The Trikes are surprised by the Rex, who charges out of the forest at them.



**DAY—JUNGLE CLEARING**

The lead Trike retreats to form a defensive barricade with his herdmates just as a massive meteor streaks into frame from above.





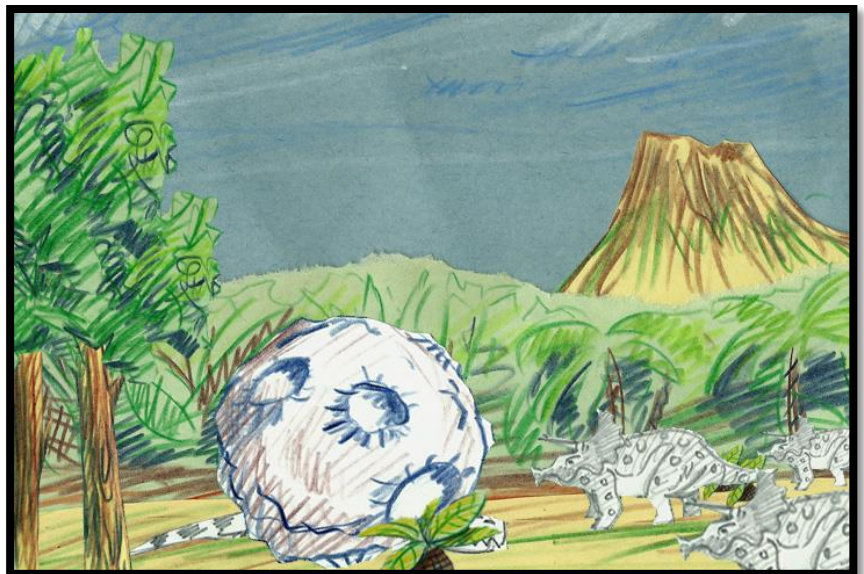
**DAY—JUNGLE CLEARING**

Descending within fractions of a second, the meteor...



**DAY—JUNGLE CLEARING**

...lands with crushing force directly on the Rex!



**DAY—JUNGLE CLEARING**

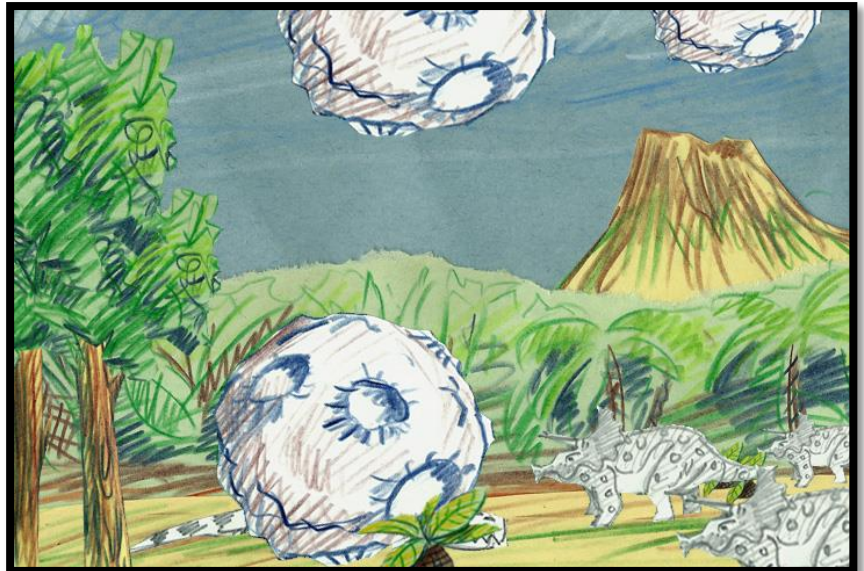
The Trikes stare a moment in shock and disbelief. Have they been saved from the most feared predator of the prehistoric world by some bizarre stroke of luck?





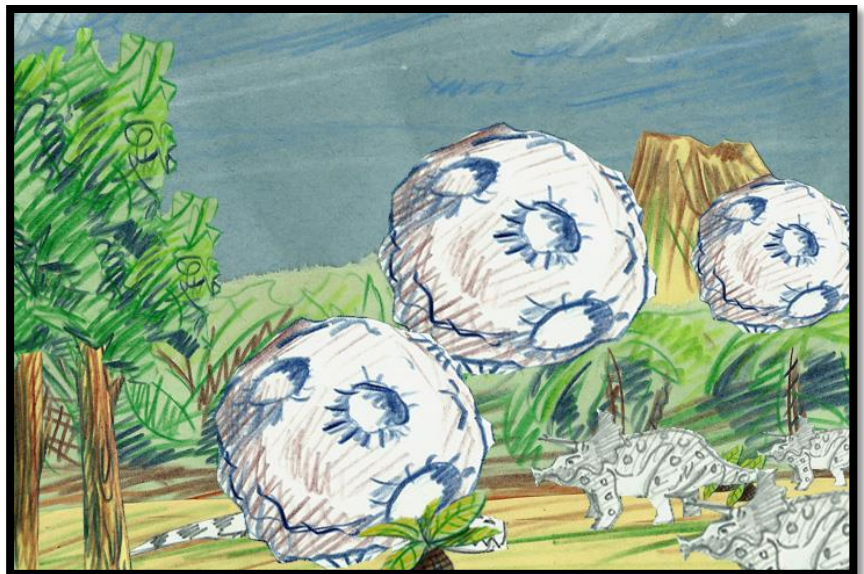
**DAY—JUNGLE CLEARING**

The answer appears overhead an instant later as a pair of meteors streak into frame...



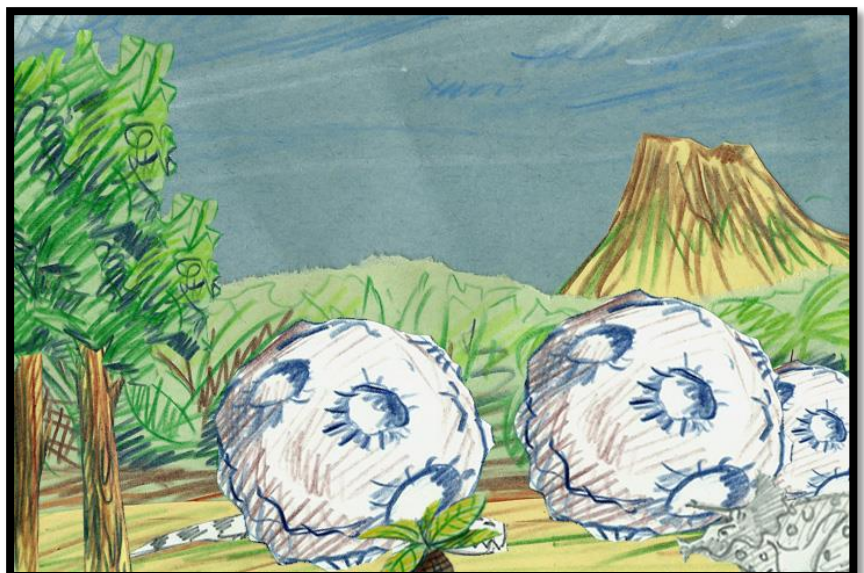
**DAY—JUNGLE CLEARING**

...and descend rapidly toward two of the Trikes!



**DAY—JUNGLE CLEARING**

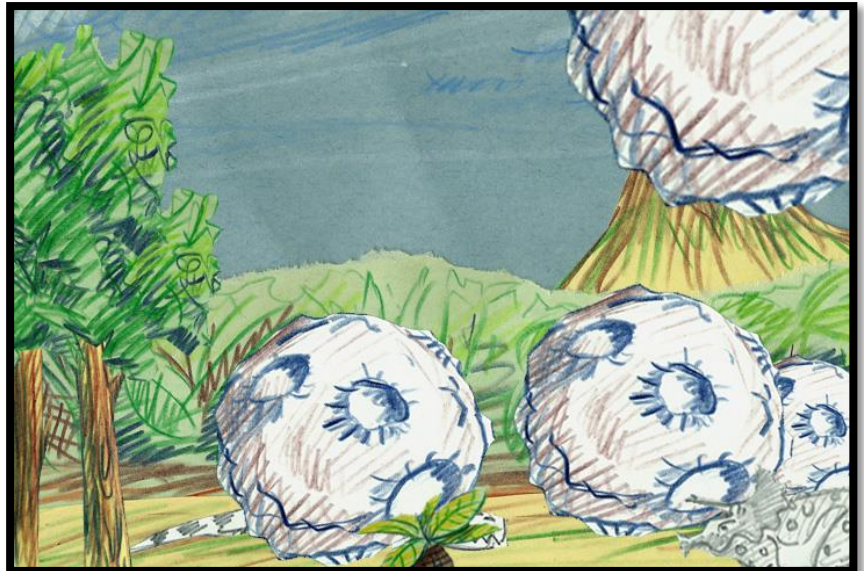
The two Trikes are crushed to death by the falling space rocks, just as the Rex had been mere moments before.





**DAY—JUNGLE CLEARING**

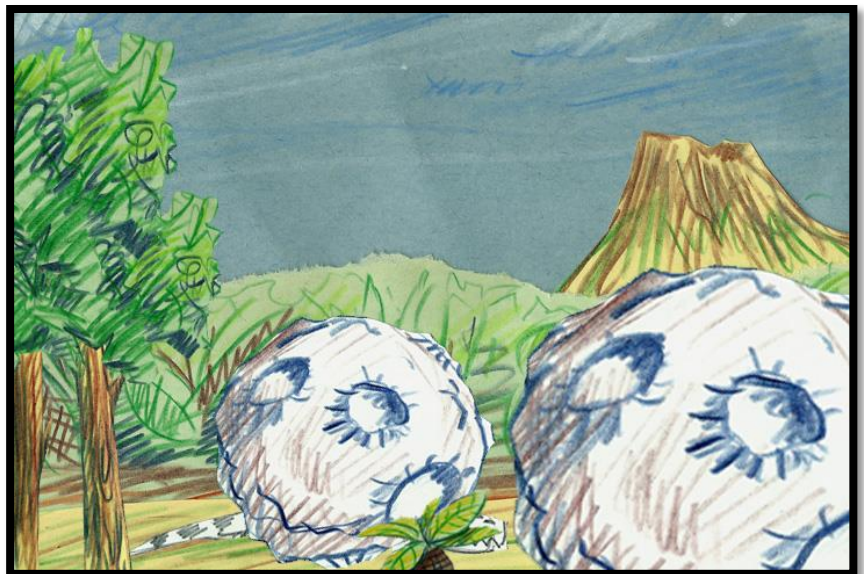
The remaining Trike will not escape doom, however, as another meteor streaks down from the heavens...



**DAY—JUNGLE CLEARING**

...and takes him out, as well.

Cut to:



**DAY—SKY ABOVE**

We rejoin the Ptero just as another meteor appears, headed straight for the flying reptile.





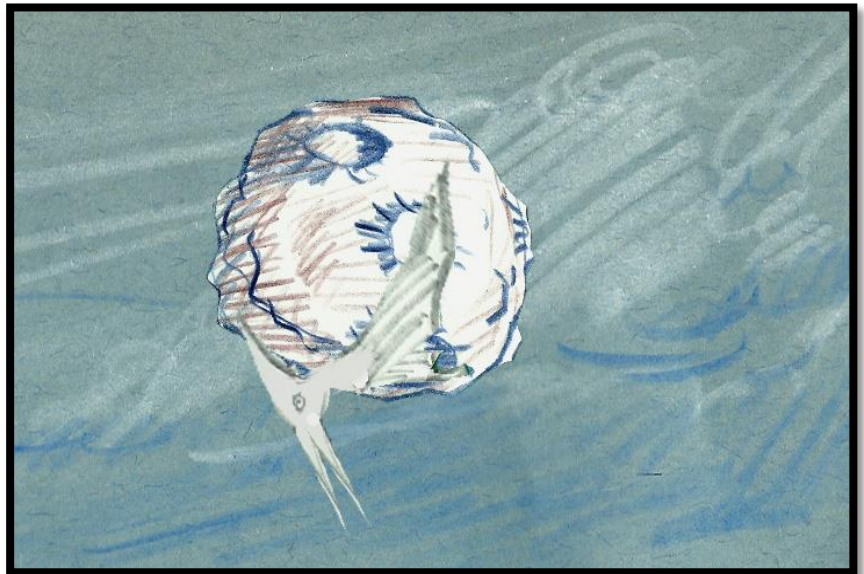
**DAY—SKY ABOVE**

The meteor slams into the Ptero, the force of impact pinning him to the rock...



**DAY—SKY ABOVE**

...and pushing his head down while bending his wings back against the curvature of the meteor.



**DAY—SKY ABOVE**

His trajectory suddenly and violently altered by the falling meteor...





**DAY—SKY ABOVE**

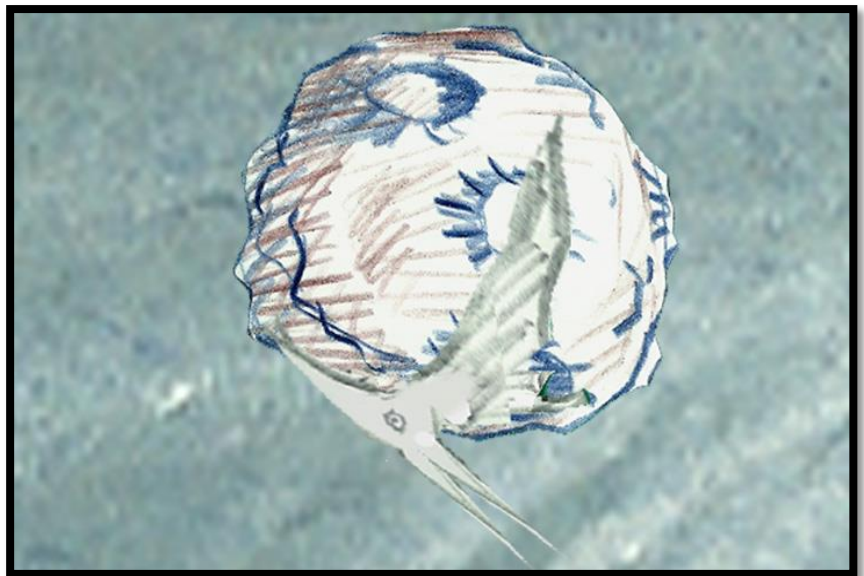
...he is quickly pushed out of frame.

Cut to:



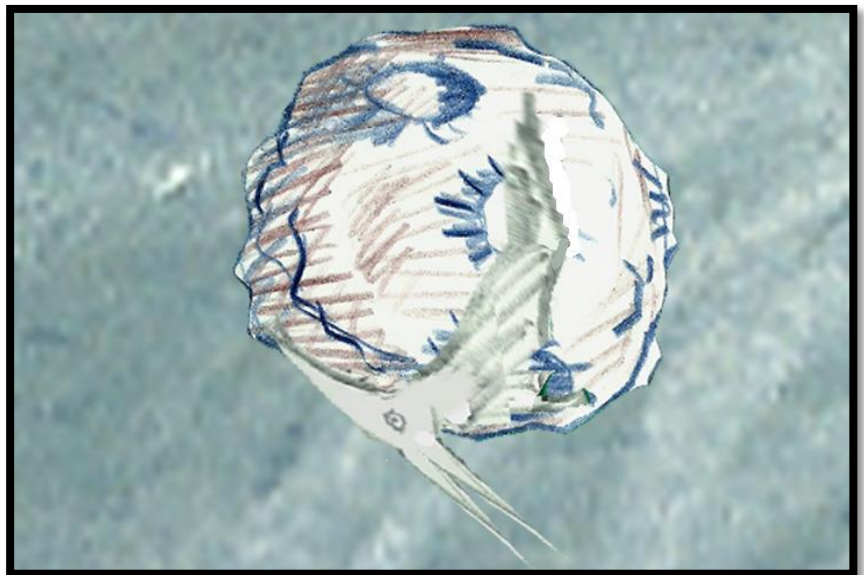
**DAY—SKY ABOVE, ON PTERO**

We focus on the stunned Ptero as he “rides” the meteor Earthwards...



**DAY—SKY ABOVE, ON PTERO**

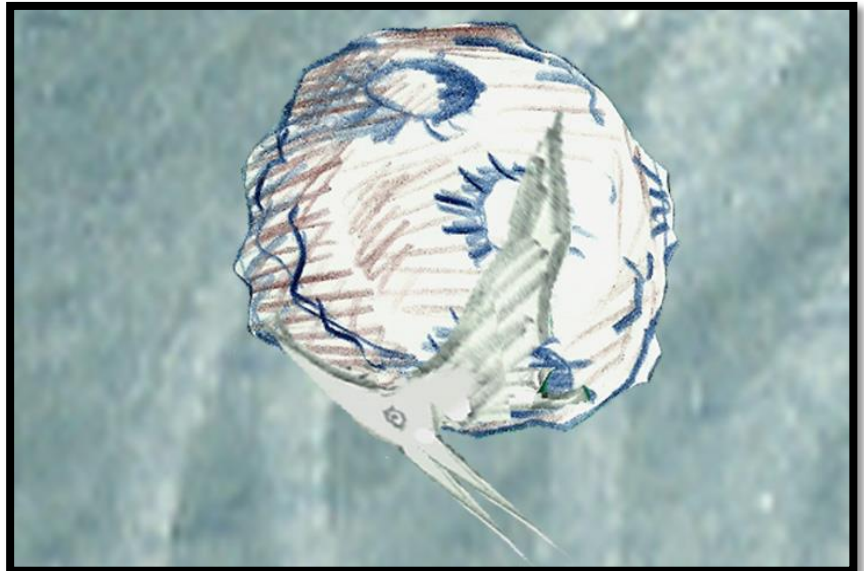
...his wingtips flapping uselessly against the surface of the meteor...





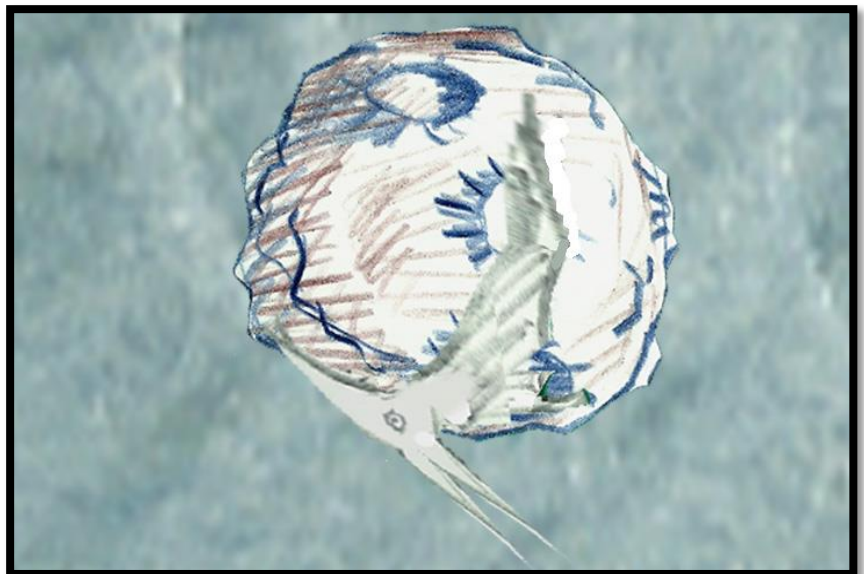
**DAY—SKY ABOVE, ON PTERO**

...as the clouds race by in the background.



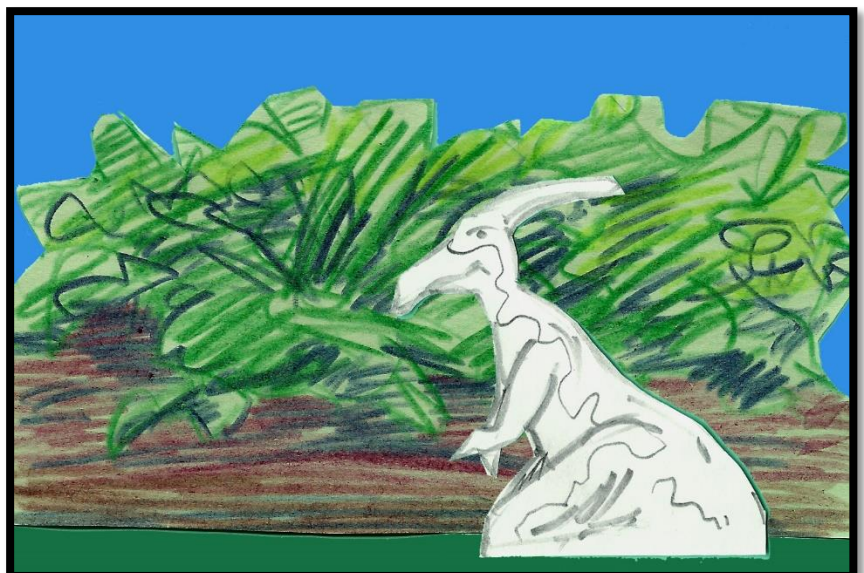
**DAY—SKY ABOVE, ON PTERO**

Cut to:



**DAY—SWAMP**

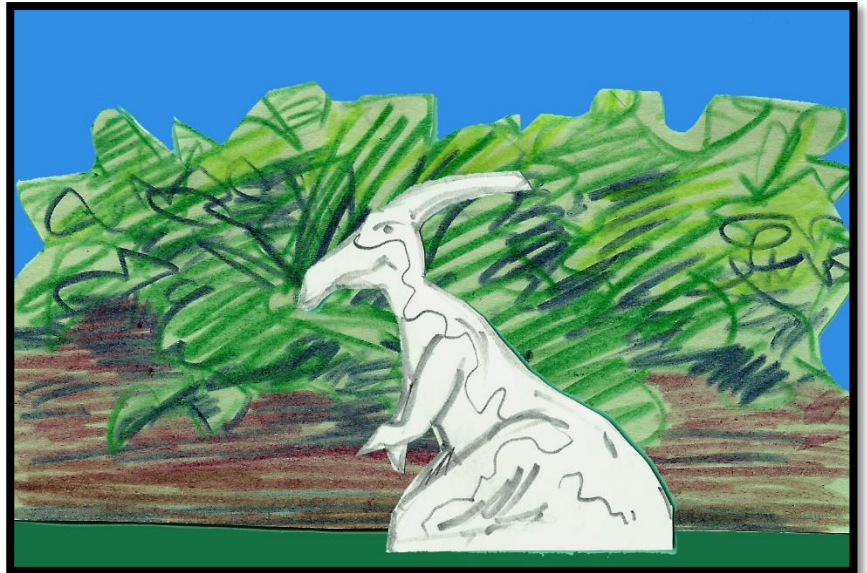
A Parasaurolophus wades through the shallow swamp waters.





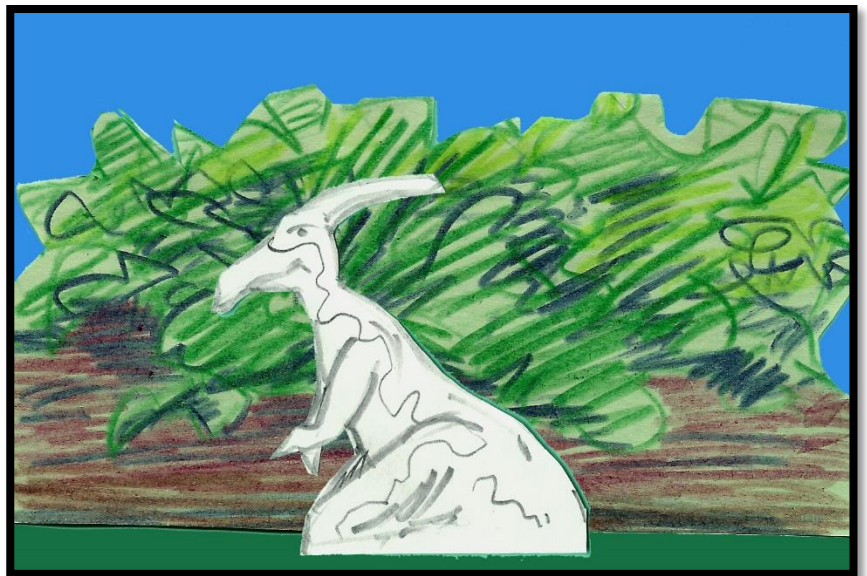
**DAY—SWAMP**

She eyes a leafy plant overhanging the shoreline.



**DAY—SWAMP**

But before she can tear off a leaf...



**DAY—SWAMP**

...yet another meteor appears from above...





**DAY—SWAMP**

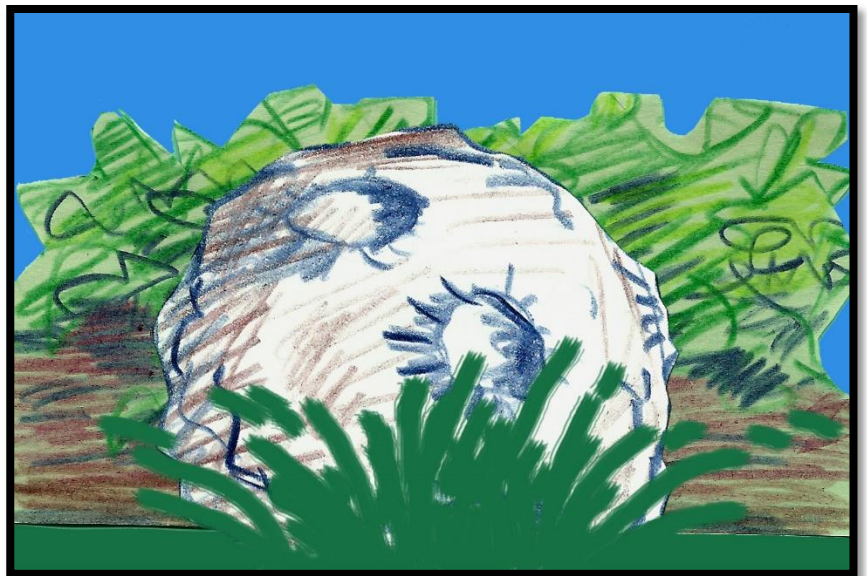
...and strikes the hapless dinosaur,  
killing her instantly...



**DAY—SWAMP**

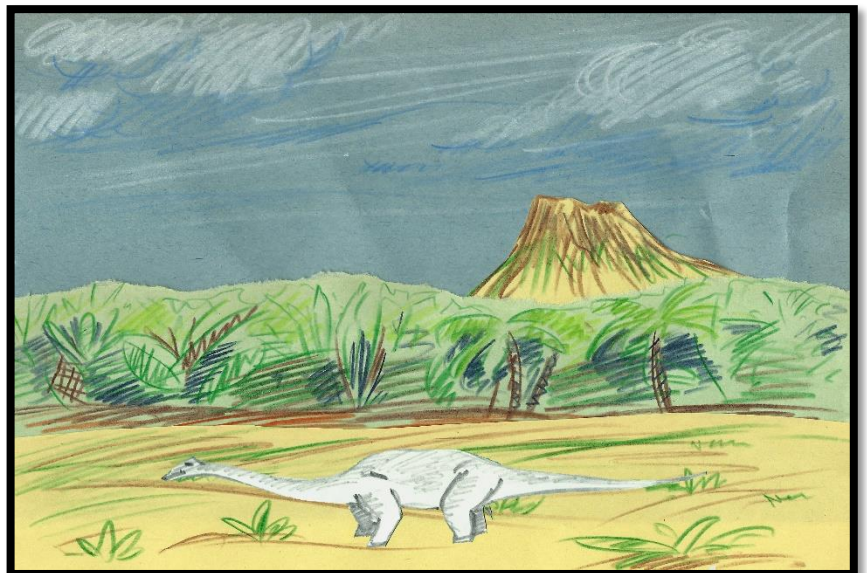
...and sending up a splash as she is  
pushed underwater and buried in the  
muddy bottom of the swamp.

Cut to:



**DAY—FIELD**

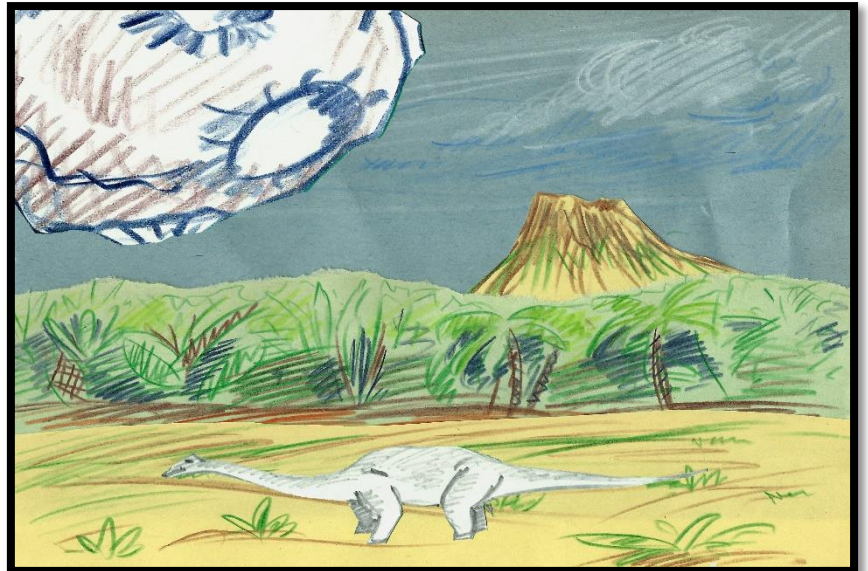
A giant Diplodocus lowers its head  
to nibble on a bush.





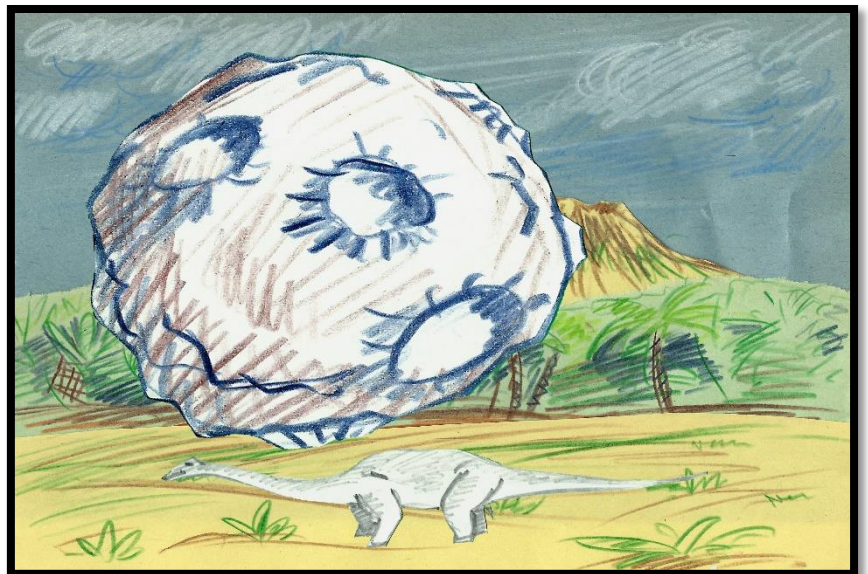
**DAY—FIELD**

Suddenly, a gigantic meteor enters frame from above...



**DAY—FIELD**

...and zeroes in on the particular patch of terrain on which the Diplo stands, as if targeting the great sauropod!



**DAY—FIELD**

The massive space rock flattens the unfortunate dinosaur before it can even begin to move out of the way.

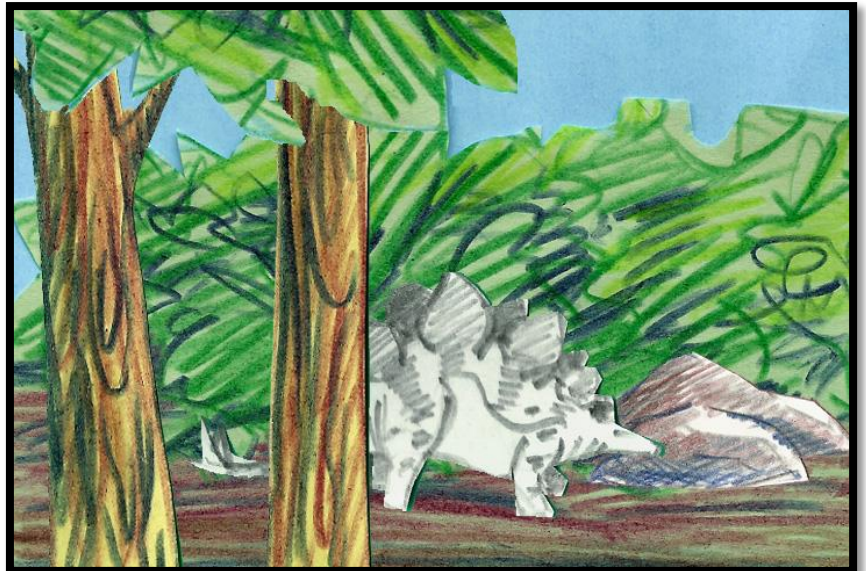
Cut to:





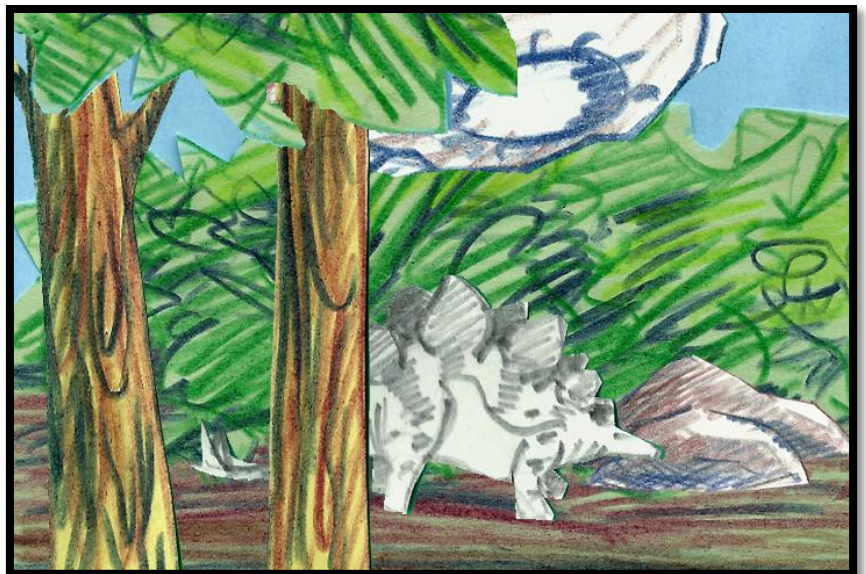
**DAY—FOREST GLADE**

A Stegosaurus feeds on the tender vegetation of a forest glade.



**DAY—FOREST GLADE**

As has been the pattern these last few moments, a meteor drops into frame...



**DAY—FOREST GLADE**

...headed straight for the Stego.

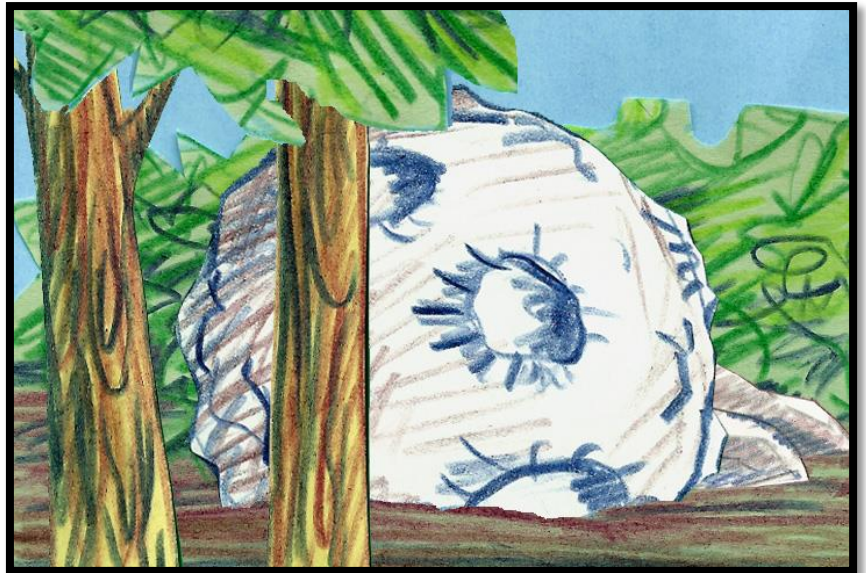




**DAY—FOREST GLADE**

The rock smashes the plated dinosaur into the dirt, killing her instantly.

Cut to:



**DAY—DRY MEADOW**

Our friend, the Anky, is shuffling as fast as he can back across the area of dry meadow he earlier traversed.



**DAY—DRY MEADOW**

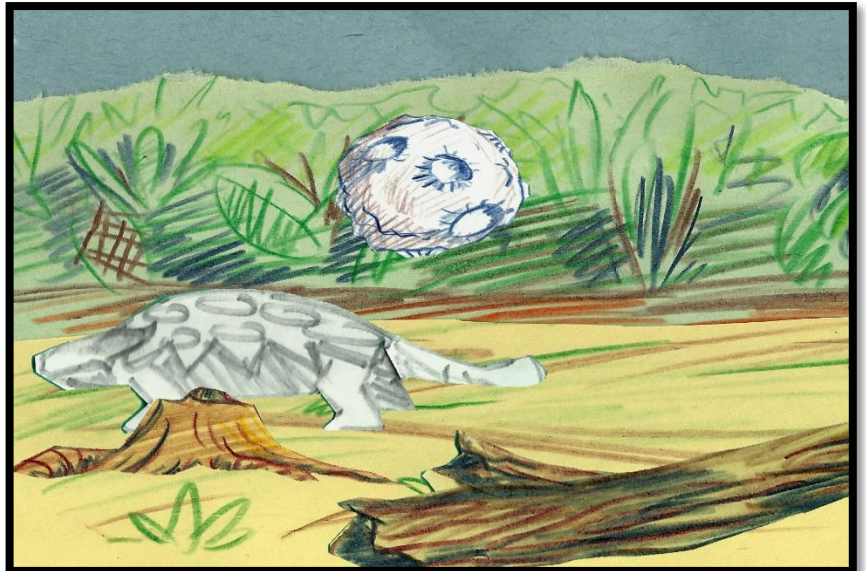
He is running for his life!





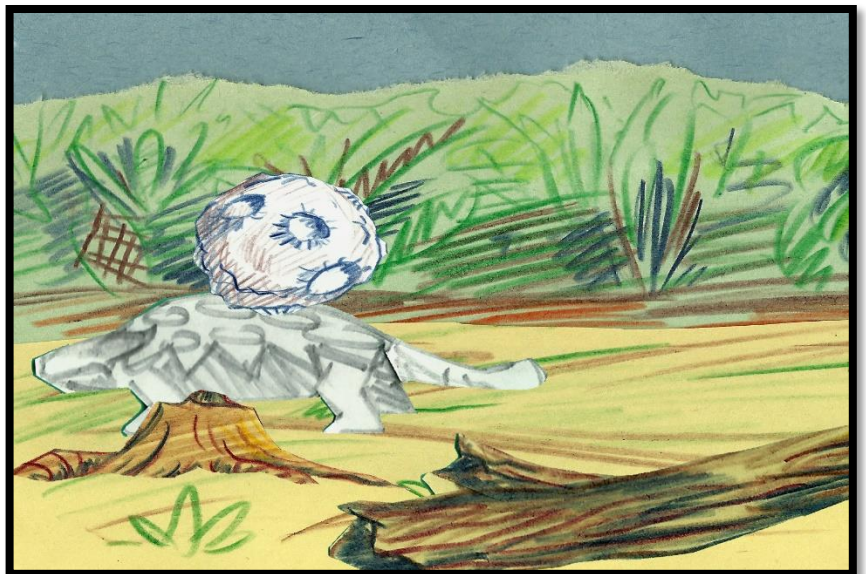
**DAY—DRY MEADOW**

But not from a predator, as one might expect, but from a small meteor that seems to be zeroing in on the fleeing Anky.



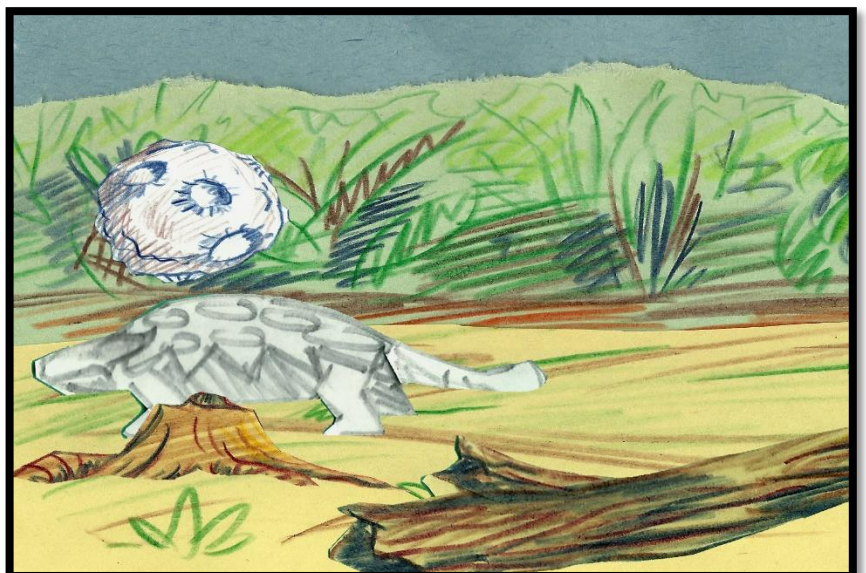
**DAY—DRY MEADOW**

The Anky braces for impact.



**DAY—DRY MEADOW**

The meteor strikes the beast's armour-plated back and, to the Anky's relief, bounces off!





**DAY—DRY MEADOW**

The rock bounces away...



**DAY—DRY MEADOW**

...out of frame.



**DAY—DRY MEADOW**

The Anky, astonished but happy to have survived when so many of his fellow dinosaurs have not, lets out an understandable grunt of victory.

Slow crossfade to:

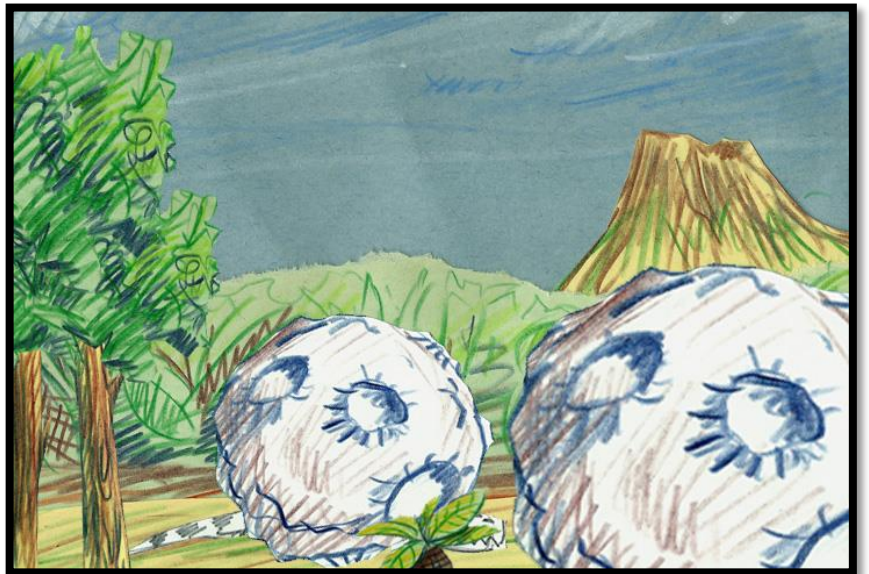




**DAY—JUNGLE CLEARING**

In montage, we revisit the various sites at which occurred the deaths of dinosaurs, beginning with the jungle clearing where lay the bodies of the Rex and the Trikes, beneath the fallen meteors that brought their demise.

Slow crossfade to:



**DAY—SWAMP**

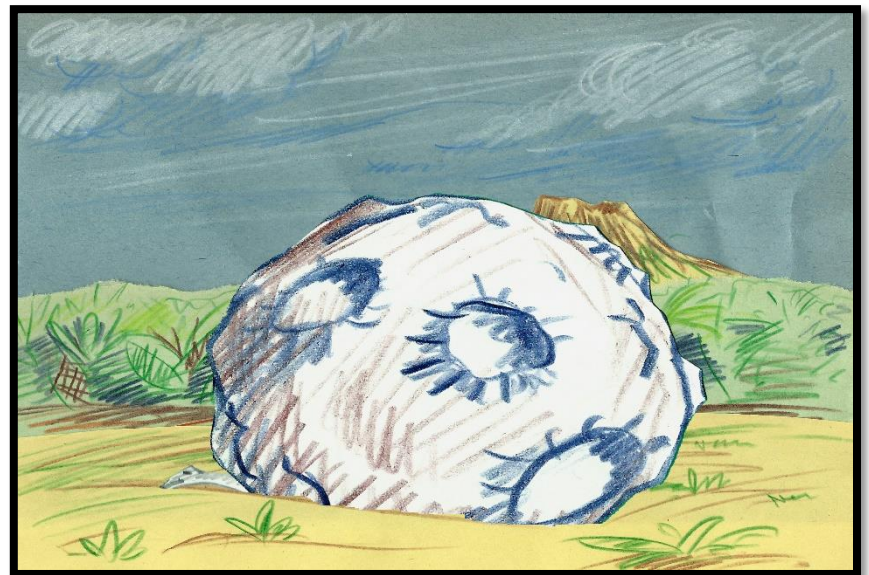
Melancholy piano music plays over this montage sequence.

Slow crossfade to:



**DAY—FIELD**

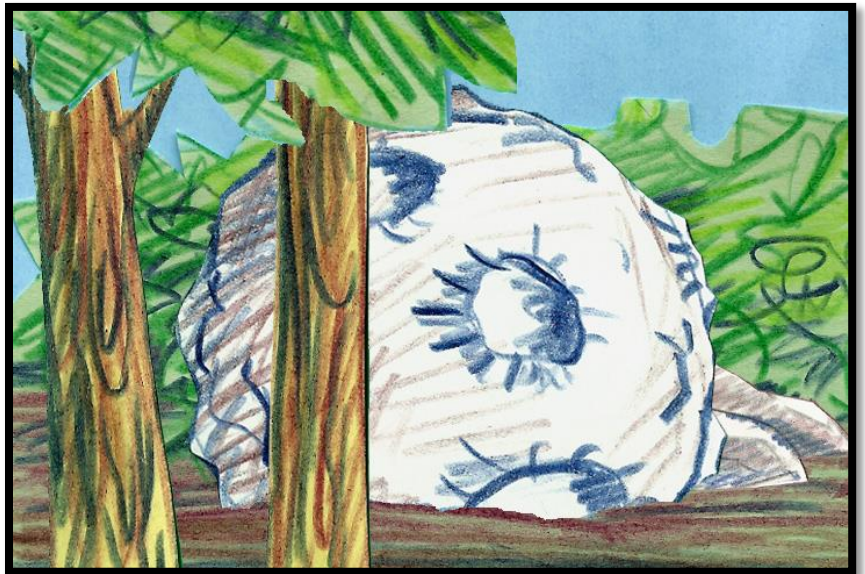
Slow crossfade to:





**DAY—FOREST GLADE**

Slow crossfade to:



**DAY—DRY MEADOW**

We return to the Anky, who appears to be the sole survivor of the devastation that has rained down from the heavens.



**DAY—DRY MEADOW**

But alas, the Anky's fate is sealed, just as was that of the rest of the ancient animals on this day.





**DAY—DRY MEADOW**

A final, large meteor squashes the Anky.



**DAY—DRY MEADOW**

Credits roll.



**DAY—DRY MEADOW**

As the credits fade out, a tiny mouse-like early mammal pokes his head out of a hollow log.





**DAY—DRY MEADOW**

The tiny mammal sniffs the air and looks around.



**DAY—DRY MEADOW**

The Days of Dinosaurs are no more; the Age of Mammals has begun.



**DAY—DRY MEADOW**

Fade to black.

