

Mila a ten year old girl is practicing her notes on the flute.

“Mila, it’s almost bedtime.” called her mother.

“Yes, mother” Mila replied.

Mila heard her mother. She went upstairs putting away her flute, putting on her pajamas, and went to bed. She looked outside her window and saw stars and the full moon.

“Wow the stars look pretty tonight” said Mila.

Mila took a moment to look outside. After that, she went to sleep.

Moments later, she toss and turn as she felt something on her arm.

“Uhhh... something's itching in my arm”

She got up and looking her arm and she sees her skin growing yellow scales.

“What’s this Owwww...”

She felt a pain on her stomach. Scales are spreading all over her body. Her legs and feet are hurting. Her socks are starting to rip. Revealing her feet reshaping into a stomp foot having three toes instead of five. She got out of bed and fell on the floor. Her stomach and her back grew a bit as her pink shirt and pants shredding into pieces. Her hair felt loose leaving her bald growing a crest on top of her head. Mila's face pushed forward as her nose and ears shrunk. Her teeth grew strong as her jaw grew a bit. Lastly, a long tail grew on her back. Her changes had finally stopped. Mila stood on her two legs. Eyes are opened, she saw her clothes the floor being torned.

“Why do I have three fingers!?” she said as she looked at her hands.

Mila went to the mirror nearby her room. She looked into the reflection and she sees a crest on her head, her face is different, the way she stood in two looked a bit bended so as her arms. She saw her tail, not as long but noticeable.

“I'm a dinosaur!” says Mila as she saw what she has turned into.

She kept on looking herself at the mirror seeing every angle.

“I'm not sure what kind of dinosaur I am, but I think it's one of the dinosaurs that makes sounds. Like a horn.” she said trying to find out what dinosaur she is. Mila went her bookshelf looking for a book of dinosaurs. She found the book, pulled it out, and started flipped pages looking what dinosaur she is. She found a page of a dinosaur identical what she looks like. She read the dinosaur name.

“A Parasaurolophus...” she said.

Mila read more about it and it's a dinosaur that makes sounds, by its crest. She looked at her crest, she tried it out and Mila stopped immediately as the sound was loud.

“If I make it any louder, my mother will hear me.” she said.

She try to find a place where she wouldn't make any noise in the house.

“I got it” Mila said as she had an idea where she couldn't make any noise.

Mila took steps as a Parasaurolophus. It wasn't hard to walk, she felt the same as she walked as a human. She opens her bedroom dor with her two hands. When Mila got out of her room she got down to crawl and unsurprisingly she is on four legs.

“Huh? I can walk on four legs... cool!” she said.

She walked on four legs downstairs following what foot to step on first then the second, third, and the fourth leg. Mila stood up back on two legs after she climbed downstairs into the living room. She opened the sliding door, going into the patio.

“Wow... the full moon looks pretty” she said as an amazement.

Mila looked down from the second floor and nobody was outside. She tried out her crest and it sounded like a horn perfectly working .

“Wow I like that sound” she said as was delighted by her sound.

Mila thought of an idea wanted to make a song out of her crest. She thought of a song and played it. Her notes so is perfect so far. She remembered her cues and notes and let her crest go to the flow. She kept using her crest until the song was finally done.

“Phew, wow I've done it without any mistakes! Maybe being a Parasaurolophus isn't so bad.

yawn I feel so tired...” She went inside going to her room and went to bed. She laid down on her bed tugging her tail as she smiled of what she did tonight.

The next day, Mila woke up from bed.

“Mmmmm... Huh? I'm back to normal.” she said as she doesn't see any scales, crest, neither her tail.

She looked at her hands no longer having three and back to five fingers. She got up and went to her dressing room.