

### **Memorable Moment- (Age-up for : Aguya )- Nephthys 2/3**

Writing by: Lil Monster

Da gallery: <https://www.deviantart.com/xxinsanenightmarexx/gallery>

Word count: 1,500+

**Dino's Included: Aguya (3222) , Vulcan (1511) , Baphomet (4976)**

The sound of rumbling made the earth shake beneath as a large herd of styracosaurus moved through the valley working their way to the large river that ran through the island, with offspring from last hatching now grown into their juvenile stages of life. Many running ahead of the annoyed adults who were over putting up with the rambunctiousness of the young sty's and within that group was a well known face Aguya. Now grown into a juvenile she was quite the colorful female as she grew into her red scales, she was rough housing with the others as her dad led the herd behind them snorting at the scuffle they were causing, still being protective over his daughter.

"Aguya" he called with a stern voice, having her stop in her tracks before letting out a sigh as she watched the others run off. "Yes father" she let out before walking back towards her dad joining beside him. The herd had made it through the delicate stages with the youngsters, many of them not living a week after being hatched but that was life on the island and Aguya knew all too well how delicate life was. Vulcan continued leading the herd as they continued their way to the large river before looking at his daughter and speaking "What did I say about running too far ahead.." he said before Aguya cut him off.

"Don't run too far ahead because there could be predators hunting" she said looking away letting out a huff, "I wasn't that far ahead.." she mumbled under her breath so her father couldn't hear as well. The herd was happy to be traveling again as they laid dormant in places for awhile but with the nice weather Vulcan deemed it was good enough to move and the large river provided fresh food and water for them, it was just getting their was the hard part as dangers lurked in the valley but for now it was safe. As Aguya continued walking kicking at the dirt beneath her feet she watched all around her as this was the first time she had ever seen the valley, it was all so new to the young sty's before hearing some chatter from the much older youngsters that made her want to rush ahead before Vulcan could get out a word to her she was gone.

"I hear there are some weird horse-like dinosaurs that spend their time there all the time, and they have these weird horns," said one of the young sty's as Aguya rushed ahead catching up to them as she listened to the conversation. She wanted to know what they were talking about as she butted in between them "Aren't those called Parasaur , at least that's what my dad calls them" she said looking backwards at her father who had an unimpressed look across his beak. She had always heard about them and others talk about the different dinosaurs but she never had seen them herself, with another one butting in.

"I bet they look stupid, why have a horn on top of your head, you need it for beating carnivores up" he said letting out a laugh with the others. Aguya continued to walk with them chatting as

they came to a fork in the valley, with her father letting out a loud roar telling the herd to go down the pathway he had been down which kept them on the move. Aguya always wanted to meet a different dinosaur but she never saw another herbivore, just a carnivore when she hatched or when her father had to chase them away.

“I wonder if they will have any young ones like us!” she spit out shaking her frill, I wonder what they look like or if they have the horns” she laughed causing the others to giggle. The young group soon lagged behind the herd as they bucked and played with Aguya following them, they were soon coming into a dense forest area that smelt different with Vulcan in the front continuing as the herd followed. Getting bored of the others she walked catching up to her father to ask questions “What’s so special about this place dad, isn’t it just like any other river we go to” she said looking around sniffing the air letting out a sneeze as she shook her frill.

Vulcan had traveled here when he was a juvenile and had always traveled here so it was tradition, it also gave the young ones a chance to learn herbivore socials with other species. He began to speak looking ahead “You’ll find out, just keep walking we are almost there” he snorted before coming to a stop as the water could be heard and the sound of trumpet-like calls off in the distance. They were close as the young sty’s ran up to the front pushing against Aguya wanting to see what was going on.

Vulcan pushed forwards as they came out to an opening to a dirt pathway that led to the river followed by the rest of the herd, the young sty’s running off letting out giggles and laughs with Aguya soon to follow. Vulcan called out but she didn’t listen.

“Aguya what did I say!” he yelled before letting out a sigh “ Well they will learn the hard way” he mumbled under his breath sticking with the herd. Vulcan knew one thing about Parasaur: they were nice but well.. One bull in particular was not, it would be a moment they would remember.

The three ran down the pathway before hearing the trumpet sounds again , following them as they got closer “We are getting close I can hear it this way” one called out. Aguya followed not looking back as she was too caught up in the fun of finding the new place, the view of figures and the river coming into place as she skidded to a stop, her beak wide open. “WOW look at this place”

The three young sty’s looked at the large river that was full of life with the sound of the herd behind them, the river was littered with Parasaur who all looked trumpeting at them with warm welcomes. Aguya looked around at the variety of them , they were super big too, at least some were. With a quick step forwards she ran straight to a young one who hid behind its mother letting out a honk “ Hello! My name is Aguya nice.. To meet you” before she could get the words out before hearing the sound of heavy footsteps behind them and a stern voice making them freeze, turning around slowly.

A large bull parasaur stood tall with a stern look over his face, he went by the name of Baphomet, with black void like scales and white. Letting out a loud trumpet before stomping

next to them “ You seem a little far from your parents and I don’t appreciate you scaring my herd's calf” he said, getting in Aguya’s face letting out a snort. With a quick snort she walked up to the bull “ we were just playing.. No need to be mean” she said shaking her frill looking at Baphomet who was shocked by the approach from the juvenile sty, before she could get another word out the sound of her name was called “ AGUYA , you apologize right now” he snorted, Vulcan and the herd had caught up and he was not happy to see his daughter being rude to the parasaur as he guessed she was learning that not all of them were laid back.

Aguya let out a sigh “But dad.. He started it” she got out before Vulcan had stepped closer letting out a more stern snort before approaching the two as the bull parasaur stood stall. “I apologize for my daughter's tone Baphomet, that won’t happen again “ he said looking at Aguya “Right..” he added.

“Apology accepted Old friend” he said to Vulcan before letting out a loud trumpet to his herd “ Enjoy the river you must be super tired after the trip” as her father joined the bull to walk with “ Behave Aguya” he said looking back at her waiting for a nod. With her dad now gone she could really take in the place, the river was beautiful and fresh, along with the many plants that grew with bright colors and were large with variety. She walked around greeting the many herdmates of Baphomets , they did look funky but were very nice for the most part. After a little while she settled by the herd who were enjoying the river as she watched her father talk to Baphomet “ so he knows the big scary parasaur, of course he does” she mumbled under her breath. “Almost getting stomped by a bull parasaur for the first time.. Check” she added before enjoying the area, this would be a memorable moment for the young sty, who doesn’t like meeting a new dinosaur? And at least she didn’t get stomped.