

# MOON GIRL AND DEVIL DINOSAUR

**LUNELLA LAYFAYETTE** gets teased by the kids in her class. They call her **MOON GIRL** and laugh at her inventions. But who needs friends when you have cool gizmos and books? She's just biding her time until she can get into a **REAL** school for genius kids like her.

There's only one problem: Lunella has the **INHUMAN** gene, which means if she encounters the deadly **TERRIGEN MISTS**, she could transform into a freak with powers at any moment!

She has found a device that could stop it--a piece of Kree technology, the **OMNI-WAVE PROJECTOR**.

Since its activation, it has created a **TIME PORTAL** that brought forth Neanderthal thugs called **KILLER FOLK** and a **BIG, RED DINOSAUR!** The Killer Folk stole the projector and fled, leaving Lunella desperate to reclaim it!

Lunella and **DEVIL DINOSAUR** were just starting to get along when a school visit from the **HULK** landed the T. Rex in **PROTECTIVE CUSTODY** and got Lunella **GROUNDED**.

Now she's on a mission to get her friend back...but only if she can get past her parents first!



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**DEVIL DINOSAUR**  
CREATED BY JACK KIRBY



NEAR YANCY STREET. THE LOWER EAST SIDE.

...SCHOOL...  
AND THEN RIGHT  
HOME LIKE WE  
TALKED ABOUT, OKAY?  
NO DISTRACTIONS  
AND NO  
EXCUSES.

NO WAY,  
NO HOW.

They gave  
me some time  
to think.

"No problem can  
be solved from  
the same level of  
consciousness  
that created it."  
-Albert Einstein

I'd been so worried about  
my *Inhuman* DNA. About a  
transformation which  
might make me into  
something not normal...

THE  
BOILING POINT  
IS 100 DEGREES,  
MS. DOMINGUEZ--  
AT STANDARD  
TEMPERATURE AND  
PRESSURE.

THAT'S  
RIGHT, LUNELLA!  
THAT'S REALLY  
RIGHT.

...that I wasn't  
living a normal life.

GO! GO!  
YOU GOT  
IT!

And so  
it got me  
thinking.

# BFF Part 5: KNOW HOW

Is *this* all  
I want?

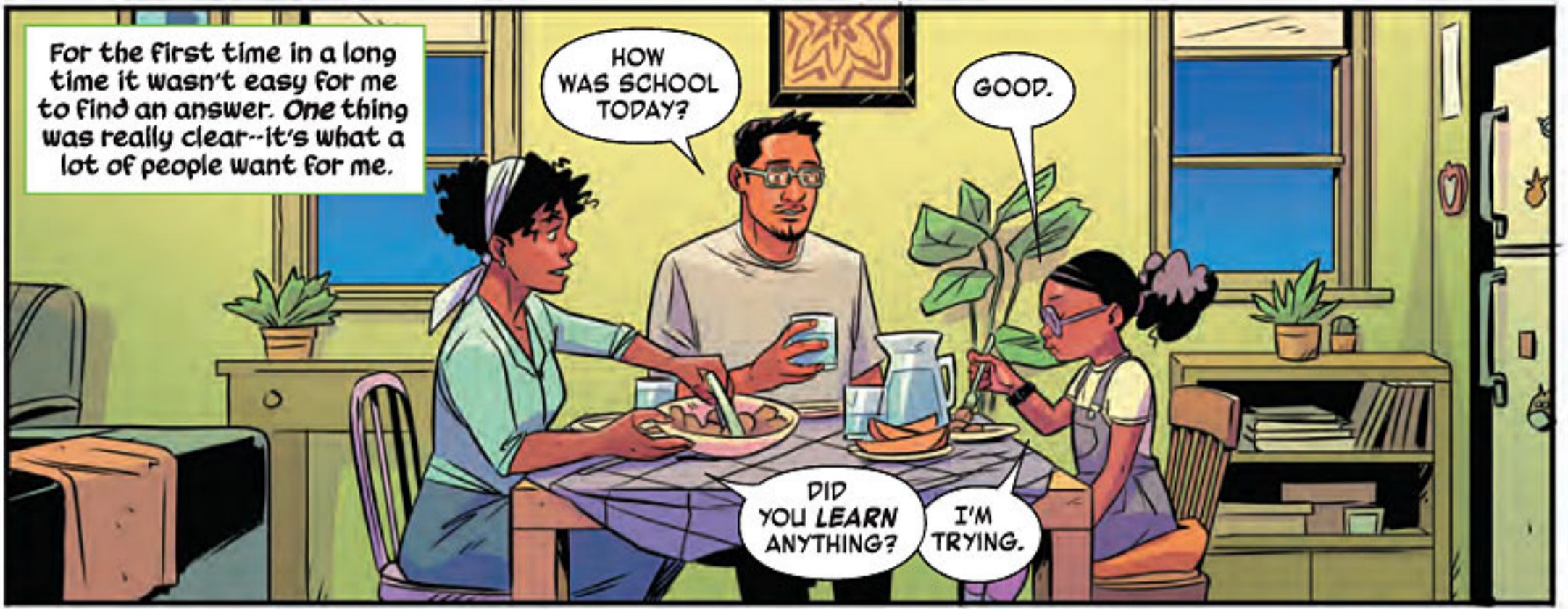
YOU GOING  
TO FINISH THAT  
PB AND J,  
MOON G--

I-I MEAN,  
LUNELLA.

To be a  
regular  
girl?







For the first time in a long time it wasn't easy for me to find an answer. *One* thing was really clear--it's what a lot of people want for me.

HOW WAS SCHOOL TODAY?

GOOD.

DID YOU LEARN ANYTHING?

I'M TRYING.



I THINK I'LL WALK YOU TO SCHOOL AGAIN TOMORROW. THERE'S BEEN A LOT OF ROUGH STUFF GOING ON UP AND DOWN YANCY STREET. NEW HOODLUMS UP TO NO GOOD...

BUT WITH ME AROUND, YOU DON'T HAVE ANYTHING TO WORRY ABOUT.

SOUNDS LIKE A PLAN.



SWEET DREAMS, LUNELLA.



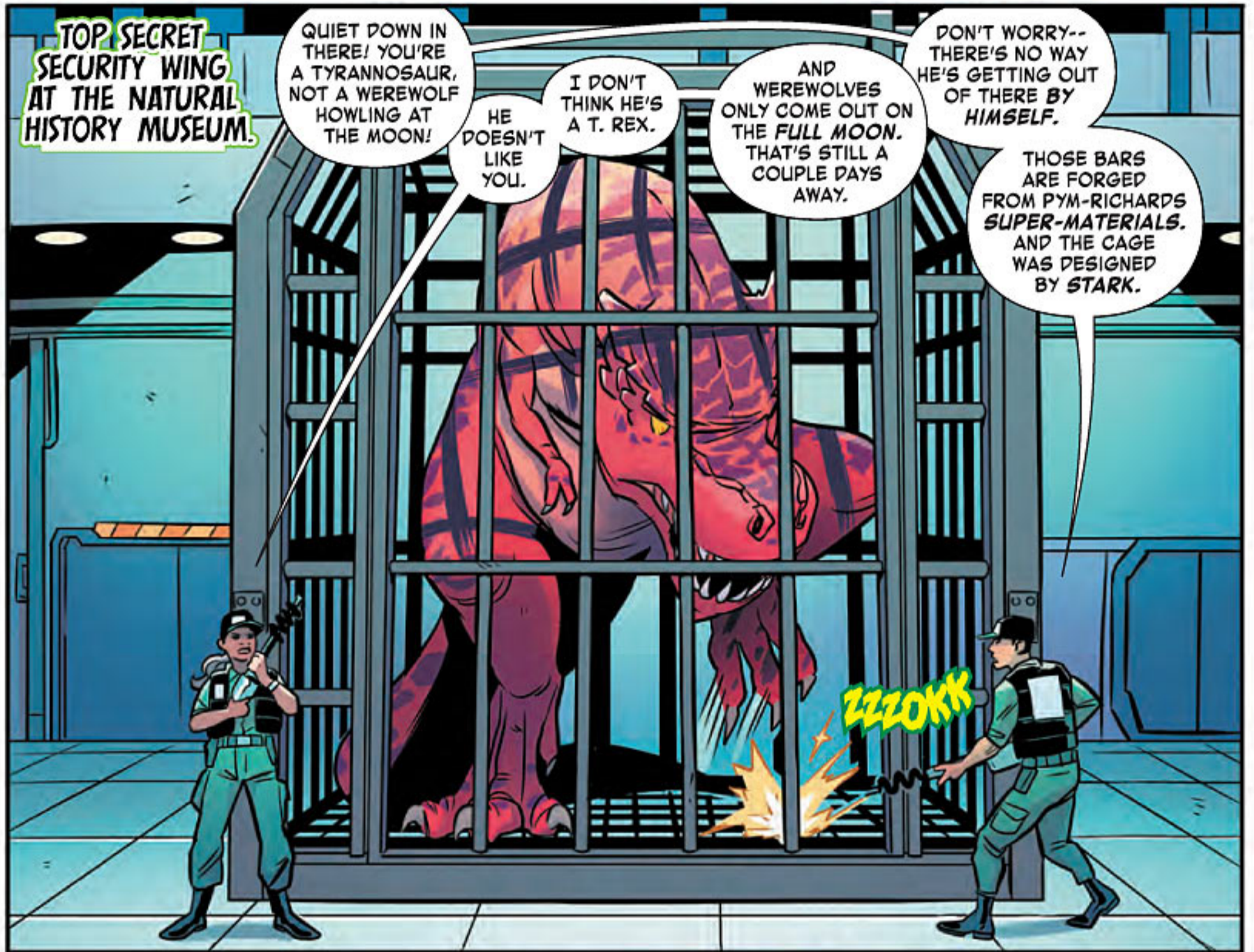






But even though I know *where*, I don't know *how* I'm going to get him out.

MR0000...



**TOP SECRET SECURITY WING AT THE NATURAL HISTORY MUSEUM.**

QUIET DOWN IN THERE! YOU'RE A TYRANNOSAUR, NOT A WEREWOLF HOWLING AT THE MOON!

HE DOESN'T LIKE YOU.

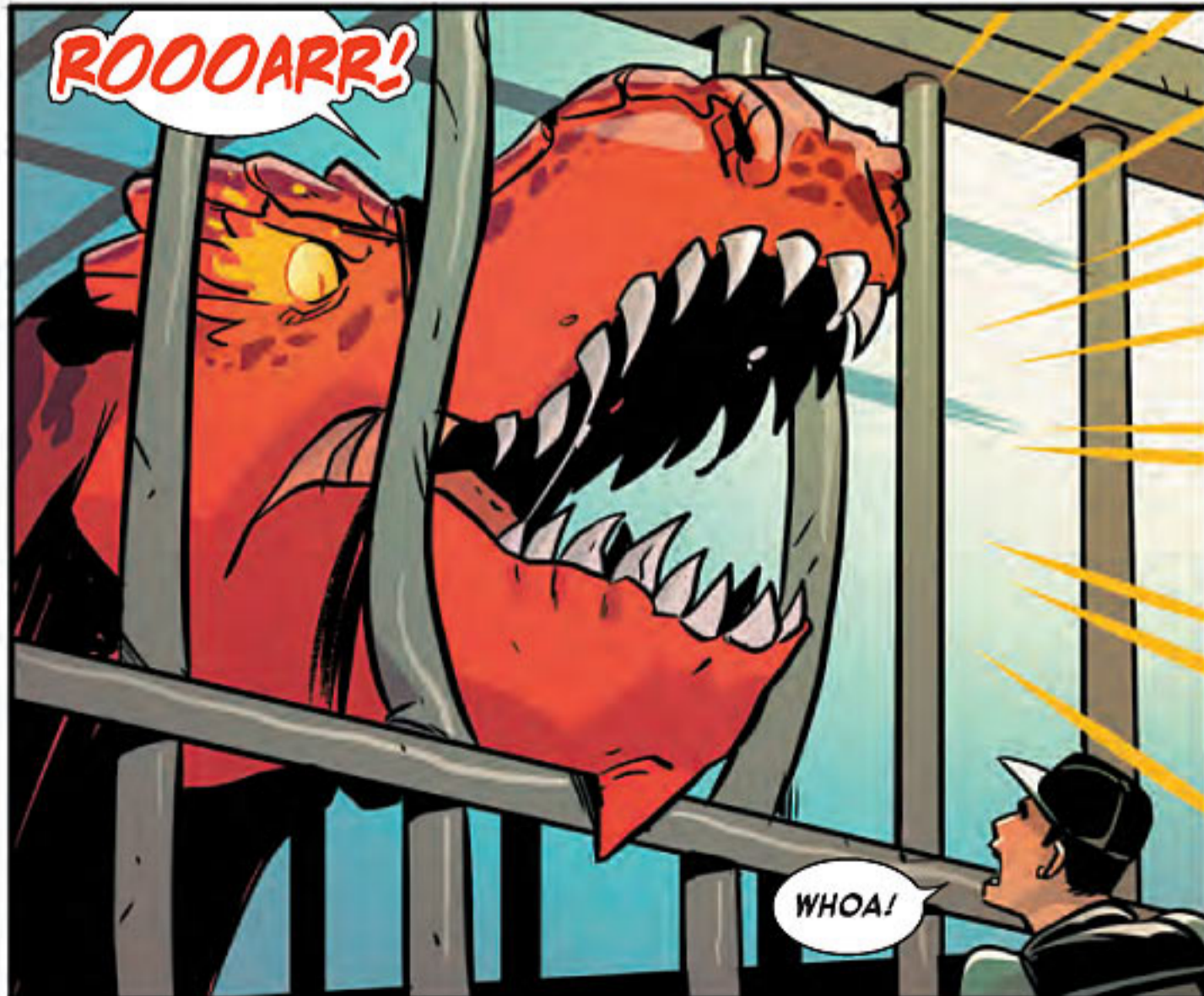
I DON'T THINK HE'S A T. REX.

AND WEREWOLVES ONLY COME OUT ON THE FULL MOON. THAT'S STILL A COUPLE DAYS AWAY.

DON'T WORRY-- THERE'S NO WAY HE'S GETTING OUT OF THERE BY HIMSELF.

THOSE BARS ARE FORGED FROM PYM-RICHARDS SUPER-MATERIALS. AND THE CAGE WAS DESIGNED BY STARK.

ZZZOKK



ROOOARR!

WHOA!



S-SEE... NOT GOING NOWHERE.