

# 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**.

Its activation created a **TIME PORTAL** that brought forth a **BIG RED T. REX** named **DEVIL DINOSAUR!**

Lunella and Devil Dino learned how to work together to become a team. They took on a street gang called the **KILLER FOLK** and were celebrating their victory when Lunella's **WORST NIGHTMARE** occurred...

...she was enveloped by the Terrigen Mists! Lunella began the first phase of becoming an Inhuman – the cocoon. What will happen when she emerges? Only time will tell...



**DEVIL DINOSAUR**  
CREATED BY JACK KIRBY

**Writers:** Brandon Montclare & Amy Reeder

**Artist:** Marco Failla

**Colorist:** Tamra Bonvillain

**Letterer:** VC's Travis Lanham

**Cover:** Amy Reeder

**Story Thus Far Variant:** Jamal Campbell

**Classic Variant:** June Brigman & Nolan Woodard

**Production Design:** Manny Mederos

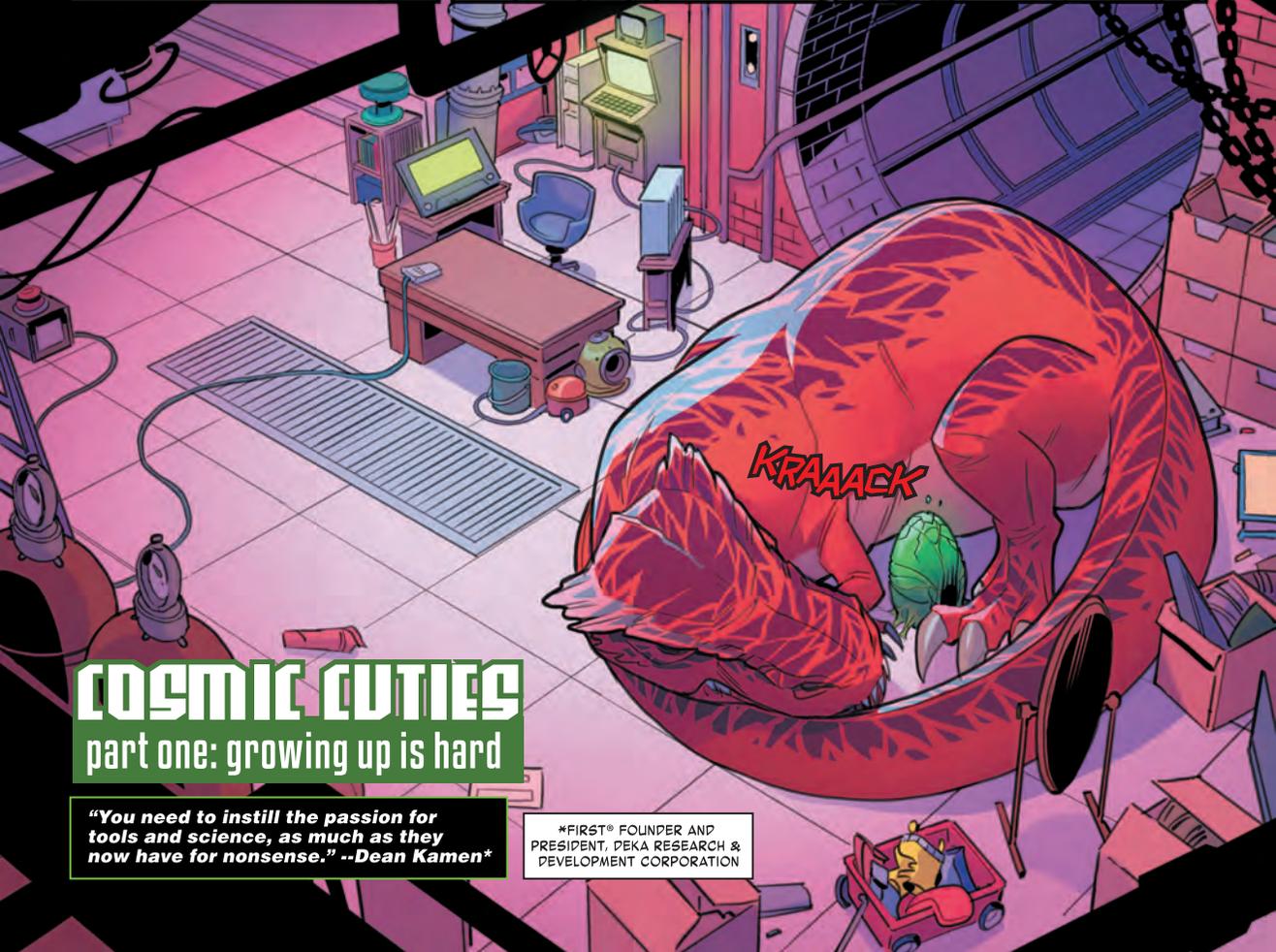
**Editors:** Mark Paniccia & Emily Shaw

**Special Thanks to** David Gabriel

**Axel Alonso** Editor in Chief **Joe Quesada** Chief Creative Officer  
**Dan Buckley** Publisher **Alan Fine** Executive Producer

MOON GIRL AND DEVIL DINOSAUR No. 7, July 2016. Published Monthly by MARVEL WORLDWIDE, INC., a subsidiary of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT, LLC. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 125 West 50th Street, New York, NY 10020. BULK MAIL POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, NY AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES. © 2016 MARVEL. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. \$3.99 per copy in the U.S. (GST #R127032852) in the direct market; Canadian Agreement #40668537. Printed in the USA. Subscription rate (U.S. dollars) for 12 issues: U.S. \$26.99; Canada \$42.99; Foreign \$42.99. POSTMASTER: SEND ALL ADDRESS CHANGES TO MOON GIRL AND DEVIL DINOSAUR, C/O MARVEL SUBSCRIPTIONS P.O. BOX 727 NEW HYDE PARK, NY 11040. TELEPHONE # (888) 511-5480, FAX # (347) 537-2649, subscriptions@marvel.com. ALAN FINE, President, Marvel Entertainment; DAN BUCKLEY, President, TV, Publishing & Brand Management; JOE QUESADA, Chief Creative Officer; TOM BREVOORT, SVP of Publishing; DAVID BOGART, SVP of Business Affairs & Operations, Publishing & Partnerships; G.B. CERULLI, VP of Brand Management & Development, Asia; DAVID GABRIEL, SVP of Sales & Marketing; Publishing; JEFF YOUNGQUIST, VP of Production & Special Projects; DAN CARR, Executive Director of Publishing Technology; ALEX MORALES, Director of Publishing Operations; SUSAN GREGG, Production Manager; STAN LEE, Chairman Emeritus. For information regarding advertising in Marvel Comics or on Marvel.com, please contact Vii DeBellis, Integrated Sales Manager, at vdebellis@marvel.com. For Marvel subscription inquiries, please call 888-511-5480. Manufactured between 04/29/2016 and 05/09/2016 by FRY COMMUNICATIONS, MECHANICSBURG, PA, USA.

NEW YORK CITY.  
LOWER EAST SIDE,  
YANCY STREET.



# COSMIC CUTIES

part one: growing up is hard

*"You need to instill the passion for tools and science, as much as they now have for nonsense." --Dean Kamen\**

\*FIRST® FOUNDER AND PRESIDENT, DEKA RESEARCH & DEVELOPMENT CORPORATION



**KRAK**

MR00?

**ROO!  
ROO!**

...where  
am I...



...feels like I took  
a long trip...

...not that I know  
what *that* feels like...

...never been  
anywhere...



...can't  
think...



Then it  
all starts  
coming back  
to me.

The  
question  
isn't  
*where*  
am I...

It's  
*what*  
am I?



WHAT THE--?



RRRRRRROO  
ROO!

HEY! BACK OFF! I MIGHT... BLOW UP OR SOMETHING... ANY MINUTE NOW.



WHAT HAPPENED TO TERRIGENESIS?!

NO ORANGE SKIN. NO HORNS. NO SCALES. NO TAIL.



NO HEAT VISION.



NO TRANSFORMATION.

NO CHANGE.



Uh-oh!  
I got a bigger problem... took my brain a few minutes to catch up.

But then it hit me...



...home.



KLIK



LUNELLA!

Or, you know, *Moon Girl*. The one who saved the neighborhood from a bunch of *caveman* gangbangers.



WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?!?!

...IT'S BEEN DAYS!

WE NEARLY DIED OF WORRY!

EVERYONE WE KNOW-- FAMILY, FRIENDS, THE POLICE... EVEN *THE HULK* HAS BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU!

They don't know...

THIS IS NEVER HAPPENING AGAIN!

They don't know... something might be *wrong* with me.

I might not even be their *daughter* anymore.

I might be something...

Something *inhuman*.

