

THERE WAS ONCE A BAT FLYING WITH ALL THE OTHER BATS AT NIGHT BUT GETTING REALLY BORED ALL THE TIME OF HUNTING THE SAME MOSQUITOES THAT ONLY RARELY DID THEY TASTE OF DELICIOUS HUMAN BLOOD SO THEY SAY AS HE NEVER REALLY NEVER HAD THE LUCK OF TRYING SUCH A TASTE HIS OLDER COUSINS TALKED ABOUT BUT WHAT A BORING AND TASTELESS LIFE WAS ALL BECOMING AND HE FOR ONCE DECIDED NOT TO BECOME LIKE EVERY OTHER OF HIS BAT FRIENDS AND RELATIVES BUT TO DARE FOR ONCE TO DARE TO BREAK OUT IN THE FORBIDDEN WORLD OF THE DAYLIGHT TO WHICH HE WAS SINCE HE CAN REMEMBER TOLD NEVER AND EVER TO ATTEMPT NOT EVEN TO THINK OF BREAKING INTO BUT YET HERE HE WAS FILLED WITH THE MOST DREADFUL BOREDOM AND THERE WAS REALLY NOTHING TO LOOSE TO GET BURNT AS THEY KEPT TELLING HIM AND TELLING EACH OTHER FROM THE FLAMES HE AT TIMES FELT COMING IN THE HOLE WHERE ALL OF THEM KEPT MUCH CROWDED TO SLEEP BUT HE COULDN'T SLEEP AS HE REALLY FELT SOMETHING IN THOSE WARM FLAMES THAT HE DID IN FACT DARE TO TOUCH WITH THE TIP OF HIS WINGS FIRST AND LATER SEEING HE WAS NOT CATCHING FIRE EVEN DARED TO TOUCH WITH THE TIP OF HIS EARS AND WHAT A FEELING IT WAS THAT REJOICED ALL HIS MOST DARKEST DEPRESSION AS THIS WARMTH HE WAS FEELING EVEN WITH

THE TIP OF HIS ANTENNAS ELECTRIFIED HIM AND ERECTED EVERYTHING REALLY EVERYTHING THERE WAS TO ERECT OR BETTER RESURRECT FROM HIS BAT LIVING IN THE WORLD OF THE DEAD JUST FLOPPING AROUND NOT KNOWING REALLY WHERE TO GO BUT JUST FEELING FOR THE OBSTACLES AND EVENTUALLY ENCOUNTERING ONE MORE OF THIS SICKENING AND STIFF MOSQUITOES THAT ONLY GAVE HIM A SENSE OF TOTAL MEANINGLESSNESS AND APATHY TO WHICH NOW HE WANTED TO REBEL TO AND DETACH FROM AND SUDDENLY THE INSPIRATION CAME AFTER DAYS OF EXPOSING HIS ANTENNAS TO WHAT HE FIRST THOUGHT TO BE JUST BLANKNESS HE REALLY CLEARLY HAD HIS FIRST VISION A SOMETHING DARK SUDDENLY DROPPING WITH A STROKE OF WIND HE SAW AND CONSEQUENTLY THOUGHT HIMSELF OF ALSO DROPPING IN THE HOLE OF LIGHT BUT HIS NAILS WERE TOO STIFF AND HE COULDN'T REALLY MOVE EVEN IF HE WANTED TO BUT KEPT HIS ANTENNAS ALL EXPOSED TO THE LIGHT AND AS THE WIND CAME HE KEPT SEEING THOSE DARK OBJECTS FALLING SOMETIME VERY FAST SOMETIME VERY VERY GENTLY THE MORE HE STARTED TO GET USED TO SEE THEM AND SUDDENLY REALIZED THAT THEY MIGHT HAVE BEEN BATS JUST LIKE HIM ALSO TRYING TO ESCAPE BY LETTING THEMSELVES TO LIGHTNESS EVEN THOUGH NOW HE REALIZED THAT NOT EVEN DARKNESS WAS ALWAYS

COMPLETELY DARK BUT WAS AT TIME BRIGHT IN ITS OWN WAY AND THERE HE WAS OBSERVING HIS BAT MATES FLYING IN THAT BRIGHT DARKNESS AND COMPARING THEM TO THOSE HE COULD SEE NOW BETTER AND BETTER OUT OF THE BRIGHT HOLE ALSO FLOPPING ABOUT AND SUDDENLY HE REALIZED THAT THEY COULD BE JUST LIKE HIM BUT BELONGING TO THE LIGHT HE SO MUCH WANTED TO BELONG TO YET IT DID HAPPENED THAT THE LIGHT WAS GETTING SHORTER AND THE BATS OF THE LIGHT STOPPED FLOPPING OUT AND EVEN HIM WITH HIS FELLOW BATS OF THE NIGHT WERE BECOMING MORE AND MORE GRIPPED WITH THE COMING FREEZE TO THEIR SLEEP AS THE NIGHT ALSO PROGRESSED AND THEY ALL MOST SELDOM WENT OUT AND FINALLY THERE WAS ALMOST NO LIGHT AND THE COLD TOOK HIM VERY HARSH AS HE WAS THE MOST EXPOSED BUT YET HE FOUGHT TO RESIST BUT YET THERE WAS REALLY NOTHING HE COULD DO TO EVICT THE AWFUL PARALYSIS THAT WAS SLOWLY TAKING HIM ALL FROM THE TIP OF HIS EARS TO THE TIP OF HIS WINGS ALL TOGETHER AND SO IT WAS THAT WHEN THE LIGHT HIS BELOVED LIGHT WAS VERY LITTLE TO BE FELT HE LET GO AND HE FELT DEAD OR BETTER ASLEEP AND WHEN HE WOKE UP AGAIN EVERYTHING WAS SO BRIGHT AND BEAUTIFUL AND HE COULD BE BLOWN BY THE WIND A WARM WIND INTO THE LIGHT A LIGHT THAT ELECTRIFIED HIM BUT SUDDENLY

THE WIND KEPT GOING AND GOING UP AND UP AND MORE AND MORE INTO THE HOLE WHERE ALL THIS LIGHT CAME FROM AND THE MORE IT WENT THE MORE IT STARTED TO BURN AND HE COULDN'T DO ANYTHING BUT LET HIMSELF BE BURNT BUT SUDDENLY HE WOKE UP AND THIS TIME FOR REAL AS THAT WAS ONLY A DREAM AND FINALLY HE REALIZED THAT THE COLD WEATHER HAS CEASED FOR ONCE AND THE WARM LIGHT WAS STARTING TO GET BACK BUT NOT THE FLOATING THINGS OUTSIDE WHICH HE COULDN'T ANYWAY SEE BECAUSE HE WAS ANYWAY NOT ACQUAINTED OF THE LIGHT AS HE REMEMBERED TO BE YET DAY AFTER DAY HE GOT MORE AND MORE USED TO BUT ALSO THEN HIS FELLOW BATS ALSO WOKE UP AND THE NIGHT WORK STARTED ONCE MORE AND HE FIRST ENJOYED IT BECAUSE HE WAS HUNGRY BUT SOON GOT BORED AGAIN AT SUCH LIFE AND SUCH TASTELESS MOSQUITOES AND HE WAS SO BORED THAT HIS DAYS IN THE HOLE BECAME SLEEPLESS CONTEMPLATING THE IDEA OF LETTING GO AND LET HIMSELF INTO THE BURNING FLAMES LIKE THEY SAID AND DROP HIMSELF INTO THE LIGHT LIKE HE REMEMBERED THIS FLOATING THINGS BEFORE THE COLD WEATHER WERE DOING WHEN THE WIND CAME AND SO IT AS THAT A STRONG WIND OCCURRED AND HE THOUGHT OF UNGRIPPING HIMSELF FROM THE DARK HOLE OF HIS SLOW DEATH AND FACE THE SUDDEN GLORY OF A QUICK DEATH IN THE

BURNING LIGHT BUT HE JUST THOUGHT AND YET HE COULD NOT BUT THINKING AND NEVER NOT EVEN EVER LET ONE OF HIS NAILS GO TO THE ROTTEN TREE INSIDE WHICH HE STAYED BUT WHEN THE OTHER BATS SET OUT FOR THE NIGHT HUNT WHICH HE SO MUCH DISLIKED AND SO MUCH HE WANTED NOT TO ATTEND BUT HE WAS DRAGGED WITH THEM ALL LIKE ONE AND HE BECAME JUST PASSIVE TO ALL OF THAT AND KEPT IN A DREAM LIKE STATE THROUGHOUT HIS EXISTENCE AND THERE WAS NO DAY OR NIGHT FOR HIM NO MORE TO UNDERSTAND BUT ONCE WHEN EVERYTHING AND EVERY SINGLE HOPE WAS DISMISSED ONCE A TERRIBLE WIND AROSE SO TERRIBLE THAT EVERY TREE STARTED TO SHAKE TERRIBLY AND SO TERRIBLY IT WAS THAT THE SUDDEN SOUND OF ONE FALLING COULD BE HEARD AND IT WAS IN FACT THEIR TREE AND EVERY BAT AWAKEN BUT NONE WOULD DO ANYTHING BUT WHEN THE TREE STARTED FALLING FOR REAL HE AND HE ALONE DROPPED OUT FLYING SUSPENDED IN THE DAY LIGHT WHILE THEIR GIANT TRUNK WITH ALL HIS BAT MATES SMASHED DOWN AND HE COULDN'T BELIEVE BUT YET THERE HE WAS FLOPPING HIS DELICATE WINGS IN THE WARMTH OF LIGHT AND YET THE STRONG WIND WAS NOT POSSIBLE TO DOMINATE AND REALLY TOOK HIM AFAR AND OVER THE FOREST AND FAR BEYOND AND BEYOND AND HE JUST LET GO TO ANY RESISTANCE AND GOT MORE AND MORE

EXHAUSTED UNTIL THE LAST OF HIS SENSES DROPPED IN THE DARKEST OF VOIDS AND TORMENT WHICH HE WOULDN'T HAVE OVERCOME IF IT WASN'T FOR A BUZZING HE HEARD FIRST WITHIN WHICH AWOKE HIS BAT INSTINCT OF SURVIVAL YET IT WASN'T A MOSQUITO HE LATER CAME TO UNDERSTAND AS THIS WAS A BIGGER INSECT AND HE WAS NOT ANY MORE IN A FOREST WITH ROTTEN TREES BUT IN AN OPEN FIELD WITH NO OBSTACLES TO AVOID AND ALLOT OF THIS BUZZING INSECTS WHICH AT FIRST TASTED REALLY STINGY YET THE INSIDE WAS THE MOST DELICIOUS TASTE HE HAD EVER EXPERIENCED AND HE COULD NOT DESCRIBE THE FEELING OF EATING SUCH INSECTS WHICH WERE PLENTY AND WORKED VERY MUCH IN THE LIGHT AND GAVE HIM DELICIOUS NOURISHMENT WHICH GAVE HIM AN UNNATURAL POWER AND DAY AFTER DAY HE NO LONGER MADE USE OF HIS ANTENNAS AS THERE WAS NOTHING TO AVOID AND EXCLUSIVELY RELAYED ON HIS EARS AND WHAT HE COULD SLOWLY BE ABLE TO SEE AMONG THE MANY COLOURFUL PLANTS FROM WHICH SUCH DELICIOUS INSECTS WERE FEEDING FROM AND WHICH NOW HE TOO COULD START TO DISTINGUISH WITH HIS NOSE MOST AMAZED BY SUCH DELIGHTFUL VARIETY OF DELICIOUS PERFUMES AND HE WAS SO JOYFUL AND FED AND HAPPY AND THERE WAS NOTHING IN THE WORLD HE WOULD NEED AND NOTHING WAS INDEED MISSING IF IT

WASN'T THAT STRANGELY ENOUGH HE DID STARTED TO MISS THE BORING COMPANY OF HIS MATES AND BUZZING OF THIS INSECTS SWEET AND DELICIOUS THEY WERE BUT NOT THEIR BUZZING WHICH WAS DRIVING HIM CRAZY MAKING HIM SLOWLY VERY STRESSED IN SO MUCH THAT HE REALLY WANTED NOW BADLY TO LEAVE SUCH A PARADISE YET HOW WOULD HE DARE TO DO IT AND AFTER ALL THIS TIME HE COULD ALSO REALIZE THAT HE WAS NO LONGER RESEMBLING A BAT BUT A BUTTERFLY HE INDEED BECAME NO LONGER BOTHERING THE BEES BUT GETTING THE DELICIOUS NOURISHMENT FROM THE FLOWERS THEMSELVES AND YET THIS SOLAR EXISTENCE WAS BECOMING TOO LIGHT AND INTOLERABLE TO THE POINT THAT HE DID REALLY NOW WANTED TO RETURN TO HIS DARK HEAVY EXISTENCE WITH HIS BORING MATES EATING TASTELESS YET CONSISTENT MOSQUITOES HE DID IN THE END REALLY WANT BUT HOW COULD HE BUT WAIT FOR AGAIN SOMETHING SPECIAL TO GET TO WHICH IT INDEED SOON CAME BECAUSE THERE SOON IT WAS A SMALL GIRL WITH A NET HUNTING BUTTERFLIES AND HE MUTATED IN A VERY LARGE LOOKING ONE AND COULD NOT REALLY ESCAPE WHEN THE GIRL GOT HER BIG FATHER TO HELP HER OUT AND FINALLY HE WAS CAUGHT AND MUCH APPRECIATED AND SO STRANGE AND BIG IT WAS THAT THE LITTLE GIRL KEPT INSISTING TO TAKE HIM OUT ON A LEASH AND THUS HE

BECOMING SOME KIND OF KITE WHICH HE DEFINITELY DISLIKED BECAUSE THE LITTLE GIRL WAS A ROUGH ONE AND HE COULD NOT ENJOY HANGING IN THE AIR LIKE THAT BUT ONCE THE WIND AGAIN WAS SO STRONG AND HE WAS SO WILLING TO ESCAPE THAT WITH HIS LITTLE HELP THE GIRL COULD NO LONGER HOLD HIM AND HE LET THE WIND BLOW HIM AWAY AND A COLD WIND IT WAS THAT GO HIM BACK INTO THE FOREST WHERE HE EVENTUALLY GOT STOCKED IN A TREE AND NOTHING COULD BE DONE BUT WAIT FOR THE NIGHT AND BEG FOR THE HELP OF HIS BAT MATES AND THE NIGHT CAME AND SO HIS MATES ATTRACTED BY HIS ALARMING SCREAMS BUT YET HE INDEED WAS SO BRIGHT AND FLUORESCENT THAT THE ELDER SEVERELY PROHIBITED TO GIVE HIM ANY HELP AND THERE HE WAS KEPT AS A WARNING FOR EVERY BAT NEVER TO DARE IN THE BURNING FLAMES OF THE LIGHT.