

# Fury the Bat Chapter 3

By Boey

Fury the bat set off finding his parents, but where could they be? He never, ever went out of his cozy cave before, what could be outside? Some big monster? Fury fluttered outside his cave. The moon shined brightly in the dark sky. He heard crickets chirp along the grass. Following the sound, he hopped along the grass, but he never found the creatures. To bad he can't fly well.

Fury kept on walking and walking, looking for his parents, he was starting to wear out. After a while, he found a gigantic wooden thingy, his parents had told him it was a tree. But thinking about his parents make him feel bad. He took a rest at the tree. He rested there for a couple of minutes when suddenly, he heard a flutter in the bushes, what was that? Was that his parents?

Fury tiptoed into the direction. Was it some sort monster? Fury was shaking all over, nervous and scared. Maybe it was the monsters that killed his neighbors. Quietly and shyly, Fury said "H-hello? Who's t-there? H-hello?" The creature fluttered its wings, or what seemed to be wings. The wings were all blue and yellow, and Fury had only seen gray wings.