

Pat tried to think of another super-skill. He felt like every bat in town was staring at him. He was very nervous.

"Er... I have ECHOLOLOCATION which means I can find my way in the dark."

"Ha, ha, ha!"
the bats all laughed.

"That's nothing special.
We can all do that, too!"



Pat trudged off home.
His wings drooped.
His ears flopped.
He did not feel special any more.

“I’m just a normal bat in a silly outfit,”
he sighed, trying not to cry.



Just as Pat was about to rip off his suit and cape
and throw them away, his supersonic hearing
picked up a faint cry...



On the other side of town,
a **BIG** bad cat had trapped a family of mice.



The mice were free!

"You saved us!" they cried. "Thank you!"
"But who are you, oh masked crusader?"



Pat smiled modestly,
"Me? I'm no one special..."

"Oh yes you are!"
cried his bat friends, who had
followed Pat across town and
seen his heroics.



"And you DO have a
superpower: courage!
You truly ARE a..."