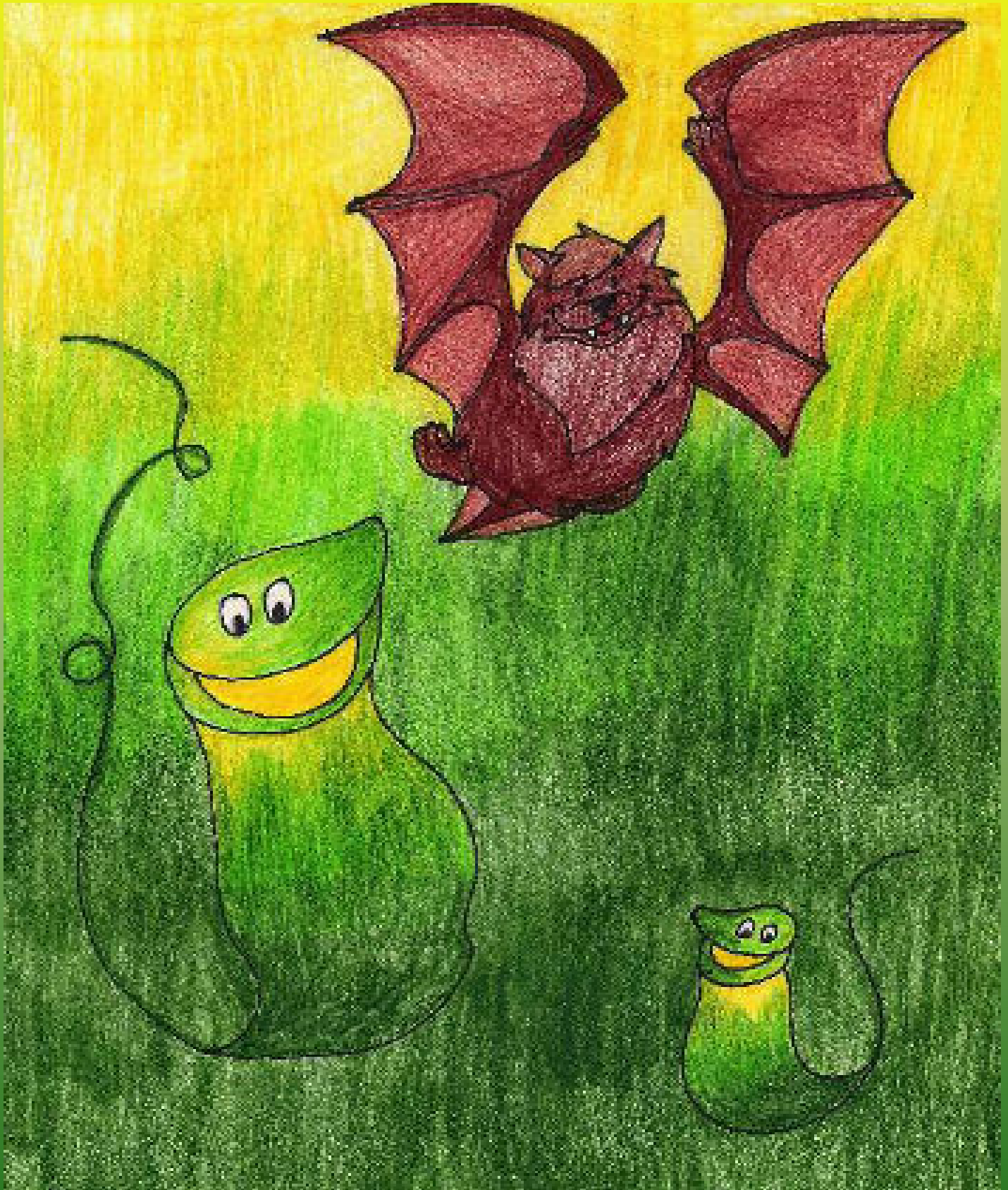


Batty and Pitty



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**The whole night long
Batty the bat has been
hunting insects. Now,
morning is near and
Batty is searching for a
roost where she can stay
and sleep during the day.**



Resting on a lily pad, Batty thinks of which roost could be good. It should not be too warm or too cold. It should be comfortable and clean. And most of all, it should keep her hidden and safe from enemies. Suddenly she has an idea: aren't there some bats that sleep under the roofs of human houses?



**Batty flies into the big
city. In front of a house
she can see a hole under
the roof and some eyes.**

So she begins to call:

**“Hello, is someone
here?”**

“Yep, some bats!”



**“So may I join you?” asks
Batty.**

**“No, go away! Our roost is
full!”**

**Batty is a little bit
amused. But suddenly she
has an idea: aren’t there
some bats that sleep
under human bridges?**



Batty flies to the big road. In front of a bridge she can see a hole in the cement and some eyes. So she begins to call:

“Hello, is someone here?”

“Yep, some bats!”



“So may I join you?” she asks.

“No, go away! Our roost is already full!”

Batty is a little bit astonished. But suddenly she has an idea: aren’t there some bats that sleep in caves?



**Batty flies to the big
limestone mountains. In
front of a cave she can see
some eyes. So she begins
to call:**

“Hello, is someone here?”

“Yep, some bats!”



“So may I join you?”

**“No, go away! Our roost is
already full!”**

Batty is a little bit

disappointed. But

suddenly she has an idea:

aren’t there some bats

that sleep tree hollows?



**Batty flies into the big
forest. In front of a tree
she can see a hole in the
bark and some eyes. So
she begins to call:**

“Hello, is someone here?”

“Yep, some bats!”



**“So may I join you?” she
asks**

**“No, go away! Our roost is
already full!”**

**Batty is a little bit sad. But
suddenly she has an idea:
aren’t there some bats that
sleep under leaves?**



Batty flies deeper inside the forest. In front of a huge tree with big leaves she can see a furled leaf and some eyes. So she begins to call:

“Hello, is someone here?”

“Yep, some bats!”



**“So may I join you?” she
asks**

**“No, go away! Our roost is
already full!”**

**Batty starts crying. She
feels completely helpless.**



Still crying, Batty flies to a branch. She is so tired and afraid. There is no place to hide where she can sleep safely. She knows that other animals could easily eat her.



Suddenly, Batty hears a whispering voice. A carnivorous pitcher plant called Pitty is calling her:

“Come to me. There is enough space inside my pitchers and I am so lonely!”

However, for Batty the pitcher seems to be dangerous. She asks:

“Aren’t you a carnivore? Perhaps you will eat me for breakfast!?”

“That is not true”, answers Pitty. “I eat the same as you do: insects. I am hungry but you are much too big.

Come to me. Here is enough space



Batty flies around the pitcher and examines it carefully. “Your pitcher really looks very comfortable and I am so tired. Can I trust you?”

“Yes, come in, come in. You will feel like a princess inside”, answers Pitty.

“But what kind of rent do you want from me?” asks Batty.

“Well, inside my pitcher you can find a toilet and if you use it, you will give me a good fertilizer with which I can grow faster to see the sun”, answers Pitty.



Still a little bit worried

**Batty flies to the pitcher,
sticks her head inside and
eventually crawls inside.**



**In the beginning Batty
trembles a little bit but after a
while she becomes very, very
tired.**

“Sleep well”, whispers Pitty.

**Batty yawns, huddles against
the pitcher and falls asleep.**

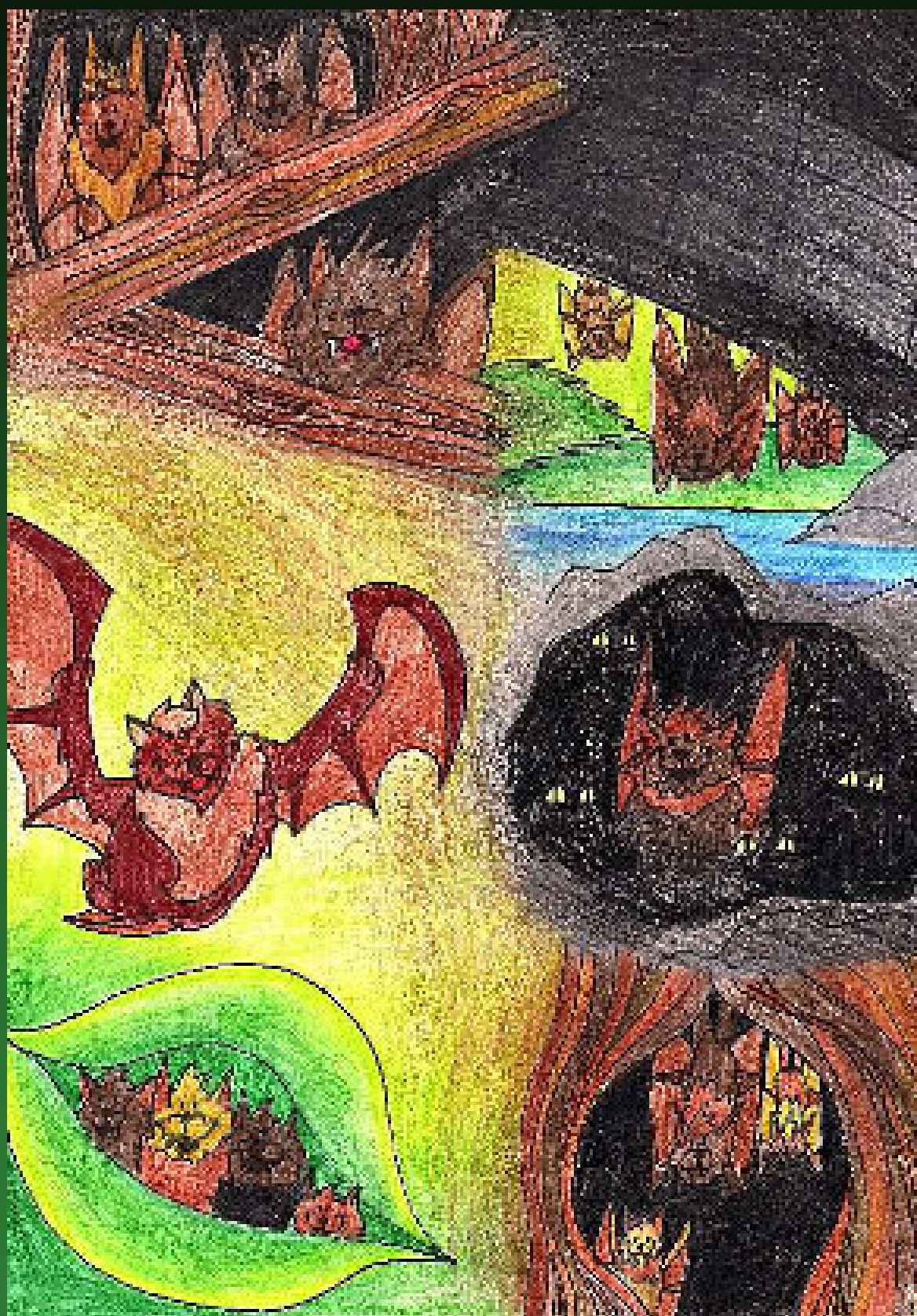


In the evening Batty wakes up. Pitty asks her: “Did you like my pitcher? I would be so happy if you could come again.”

Already flying Batty calls: “I have never had such a nice sleeping place before!”



**Batty stays with her friend
Pitty every day. Its not
long before everyone
starts to notice that Pitty
is growing and growing!**



Batty sometimes visits the places where all the other bats sleep. They complain about their sleeping places. Some of them ask Batty: “Did you find another place to sleep?”

Batty always answers proudly: “Yes, I have got a one-room-apartment that even contains a toilet.”

