

A Friend in Need

Euphor marveled at the night sky. It was alive with a massive swarm of bats, the air filled with their chirps and fluttering leathery wings. The young grem was a big fan of bats. In fact, it was what their masked persona was based off of. Her enthusiasm for the winged mammals always brought them excitement, causing her nubby tail to wag a little bit. She watched as the swarm disappeared off into the horizon on their hunt for tasty bat treats. The grem peeled her eyes from the sky and tilted their head side to side, stretching her neck and popping out all the kinks from staring at the sky for so long. She tossed her empty bottle of soda into a nearby trash can and wandered back towards their hotel.

As they approached the entrance of the hotel, they noticed something small and brown climbing around near the wall. Stepping closer, they were able to make out that it was a bat, separated from its family. The poor thing looked confused and scared. Euphor panicked at first, not immediately sure how to react, but they quickly gathered themselves, remembering that there were places that focused on rescuing the little creatures. Making note of where the bat was, they ran inside to their room, and dug around. They located a hand towel, and emptied out a cardboard box that once housed an item they had delivered. Hurrying back outside, they scanned the area outside the hotel in hopes of spotting the grounded bat.

The little fluffy friend had crawled out a little further, but nothing that was any trouble. Euphor took the small towel they collected and gently blanketed the bat in it, then carefully scooped it up in the towel and placed it in the empty cardboard box. After closing the container, they ran a search on their phone for a local rescue center for bats and when they found the nearest facility, they gave the place a call, informing the staff of their find. It would take a while for someone to be out to pick it up, and she was given instructions on how to care for the bat in the meantime.

She took the box back to her hotel room and opened it up to take a peek of the creature within. From what they could see, the rescue was an Eastern Red Bat, brandishing festive colors of frosty orange fur with black webbing on their wings. Fishing the bottle cap from her drink out of her pocket, Euphor cleaned it out and filled it with water to provide some hydration for the little creature. It shuffled across the cardboard and enthusiastically began to drink, the sight causing the grem to smile.

As for feeding the bat, they were more hesitant about that. Eastern Red Bats were insectivores and Euphor didn't have any spare grubs or insects on hand. However, they had some annoying moths they could easily catch and offer to their little friend. They managed to get ahold of a few moths that had been fluttering about the room light, and rubbed the wings to prevent them from flying away. The bugs were dropped into the box, still alive for the bat that was about to eat them. Satisfied with their task, they shut the box again and turned on the television as she awaited the rescuer retrieving them.

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Grem: BLE3D (#2853)