

# Billie the Ghost Bat



Author: Year 2/3/4 Class  
School: Wongarboron Public School

# Enviro-Stories Education Program

Enviro-Stories is a competition based education program for Primary Schools that was developed by Peekdesigns.

[www.envirostories.com.au](http://www.envirostories.com.au)



This program provides an education experience for kids through learning about the environment. The final product is a published story written about local issues, by local kids, for local kids and future generations.

In 2011, the Central West Catchment Management Authority, in partnership with the Cotton Catchment Communities CRC, provided local kids with the opportunity to join in on this exciting and innovative competition.

## Central West Catchment Management Authority

The Central West Catchment is committed to work with the community to conserve, improve and manage natural and cultural resources. The catchment is located in central western New South Wales, flanked by the Barwon and Darling Catchments to the north and west, Lachlan to the south and the Sydney/Shoalhaven Basin to the east.

[www.cw.cma.nsw.gov.au](http://www.cw.cma.nsw.gov.au)

## Cotton Catchment Communities CRC

The Cotton Catchment Communities CRC is an industry partnership leading research, education and commercialisation in the Australian cotton industry. The Cotton CRC aims to provide innovative knowledge to stimulate economic, social and environmental outcomes at farm, regional and national levels.

[www.cottoncrc.org.au](http://www.cottoncrc.org.au)

# Billie the Ghost Bat

Author: Year 2/3/4 Class

Teacher: Megan Rich

School: Wongarbron Public School

The Central West Catchment Management Authority 2011 “An Aussie Bush Tale” Enviro-Stories Competition consists of the following books:

- Information on Australian Animals
- Gordon the Gum Tree
- Home Sweet Home
- Billie the Ghost Bat
- Out of Control

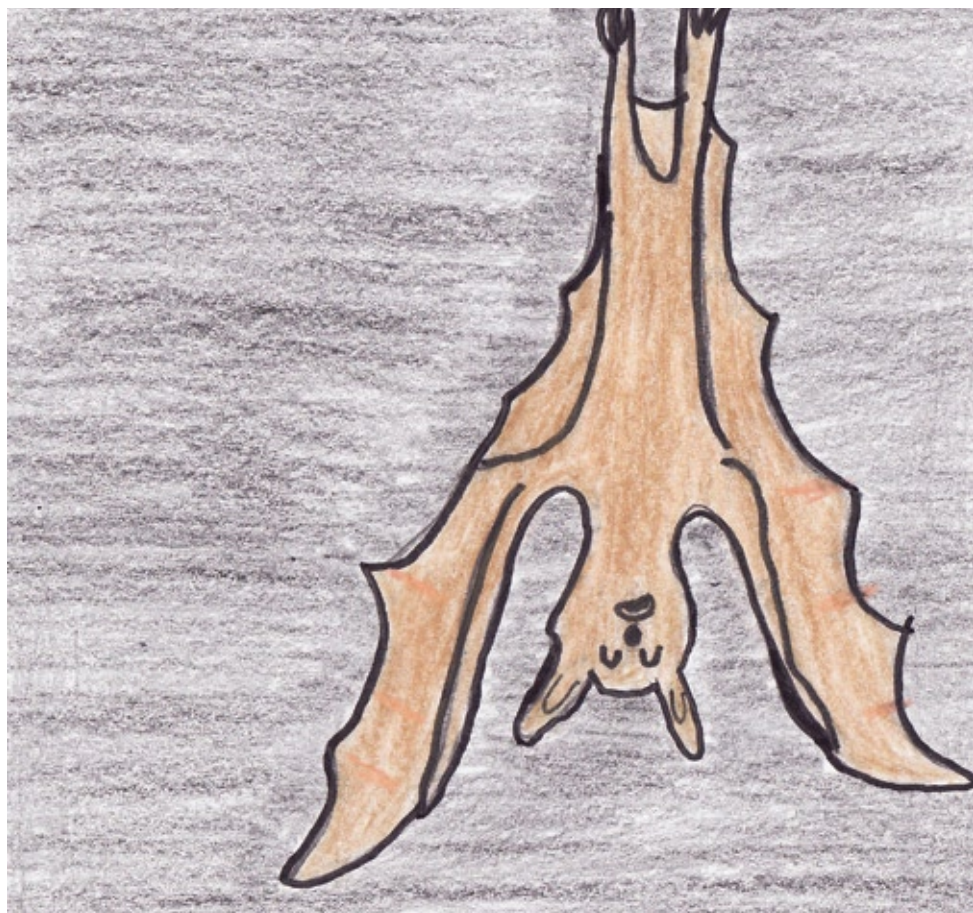
ISBN:

Enviro-Stories is a Peekdesigns program.

Graphic design by Peekdesigns, [www.peekdesigns.com.au](http://www.peekdesigns.com.au)

Printed by Greenridge Press, [www.greenridgepress.com.au](http://www.greenridgepress.com.au)

Copyright © 2011 Central West Catchment Management Authority,  
[www.cw.cma.nsw.gov.au](http://www.cw.cma.nsw.gov.au)



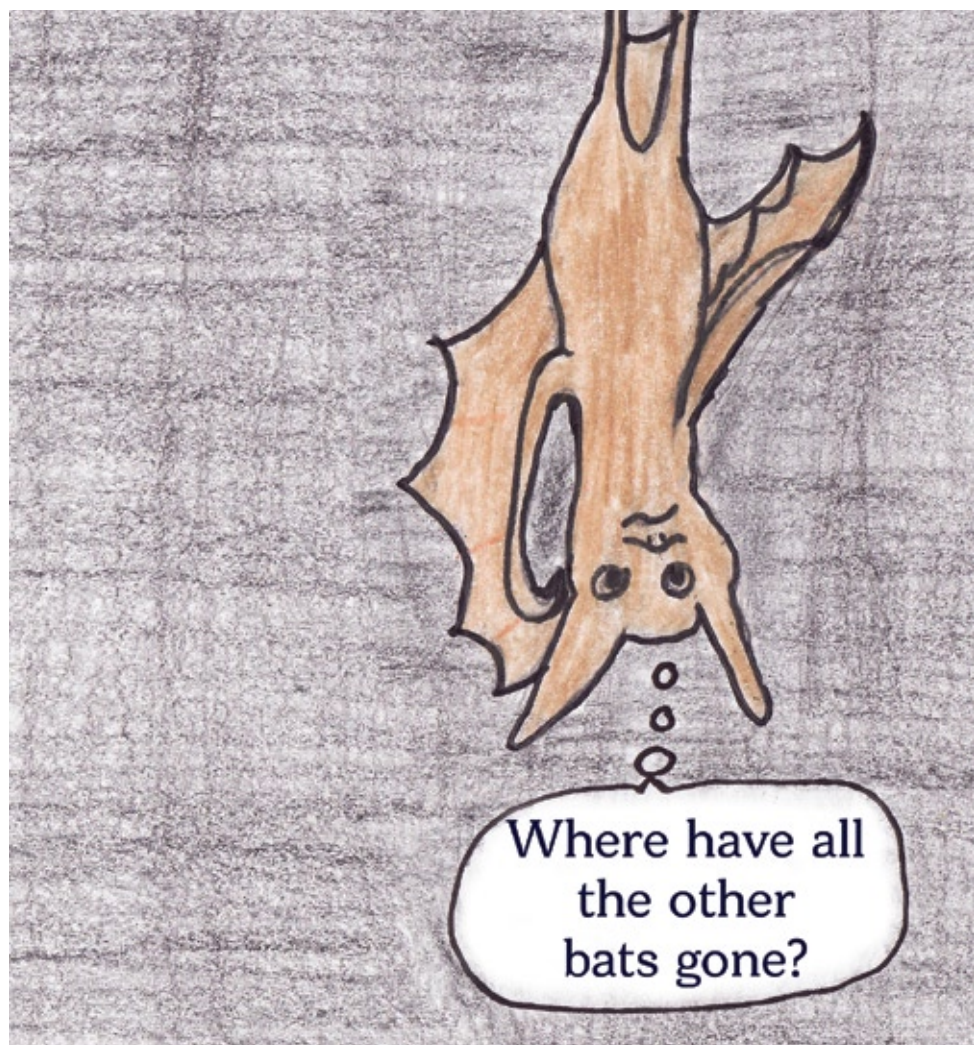
Late one afternoon a ghost bat named Billie was asleep in his cave. The sun was slowly setting outside.

Billie started to rub his eyes and woke up ready for a big night of searching for food. He was thinking about all the yummy frogs, mice and insects he would eat that night.



“Where have all the other bats gone?” thought Billie as he looked around the cave. He was alone and scared.

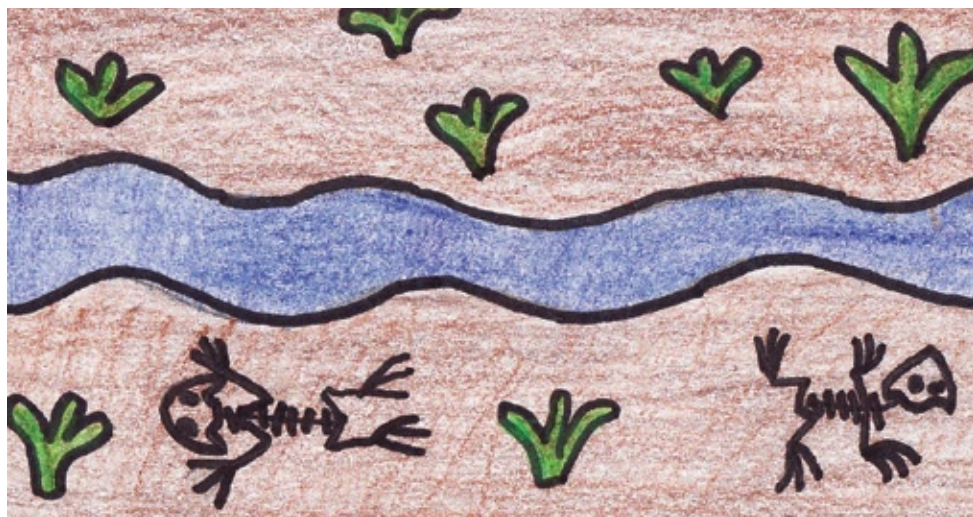
Billie had never been on his own before. He decided to go out into the darkness and search for other bats.





Billie flew off towards the creek where the bats often went looking for frogs. They weren't there.

He noticed some frog bones so he knew that the bats had been there.





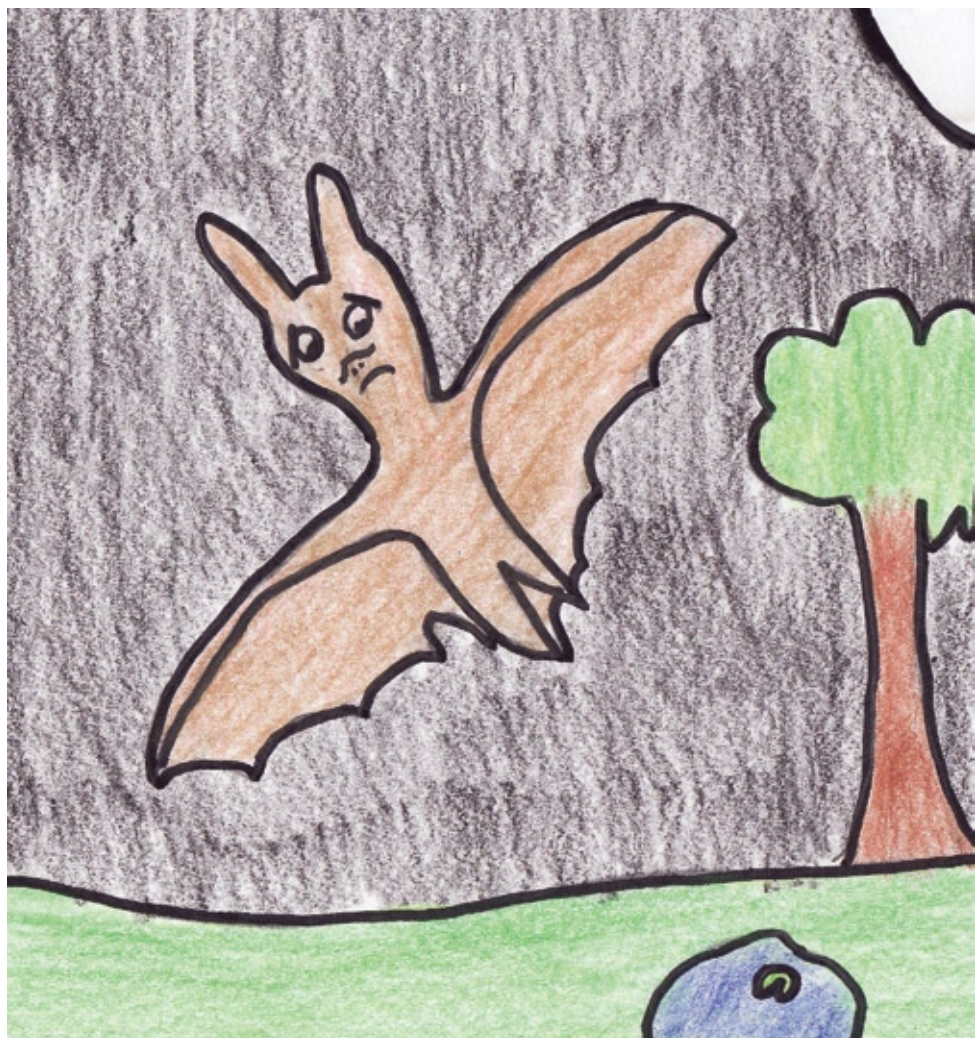
He decided to go to the old grazier's hut to see if they were hunting for mice. They weren't there either.

Billie saw some bat droppings so he knew they had been there.

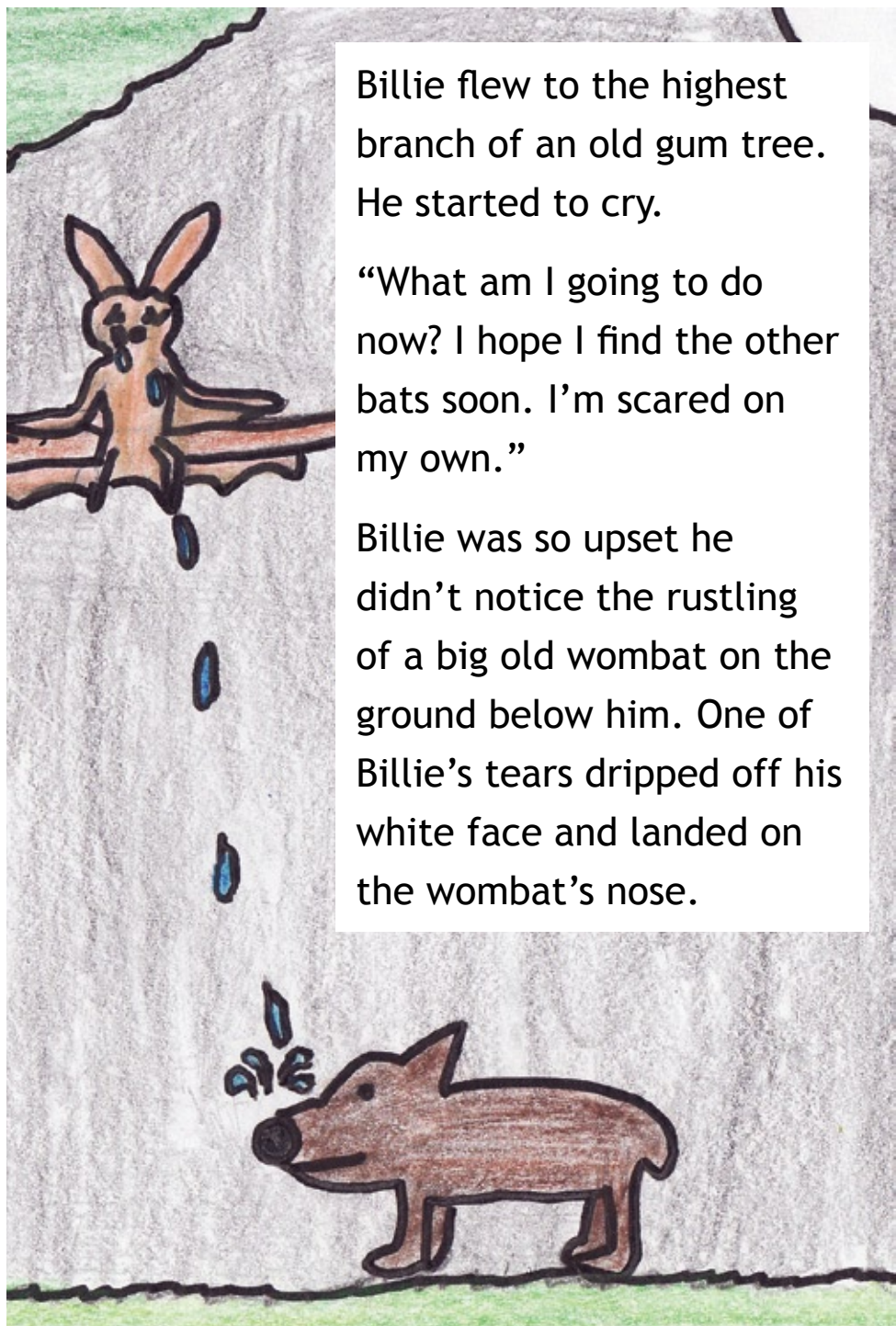


Billie knew one more place the other ghost bats might be. He headed towards the billabong. He knew the other bats would go there looking for big juicy crickets to eat. But they weren't there.

Billie was sad because he was all alone. He didn't know where else to look for the other ghost bats.







Billie flew to the highest branch of an old gum tree. He started to cry.

“What am I going to do now? I hope I find the other bats soon. I’m scared on my own.”

Billie was so upset he didn’t notice the rustling of a big old wombat on the ground below him. One of Billie’s tears dripped off his white face and landed on the wombat’s nose.

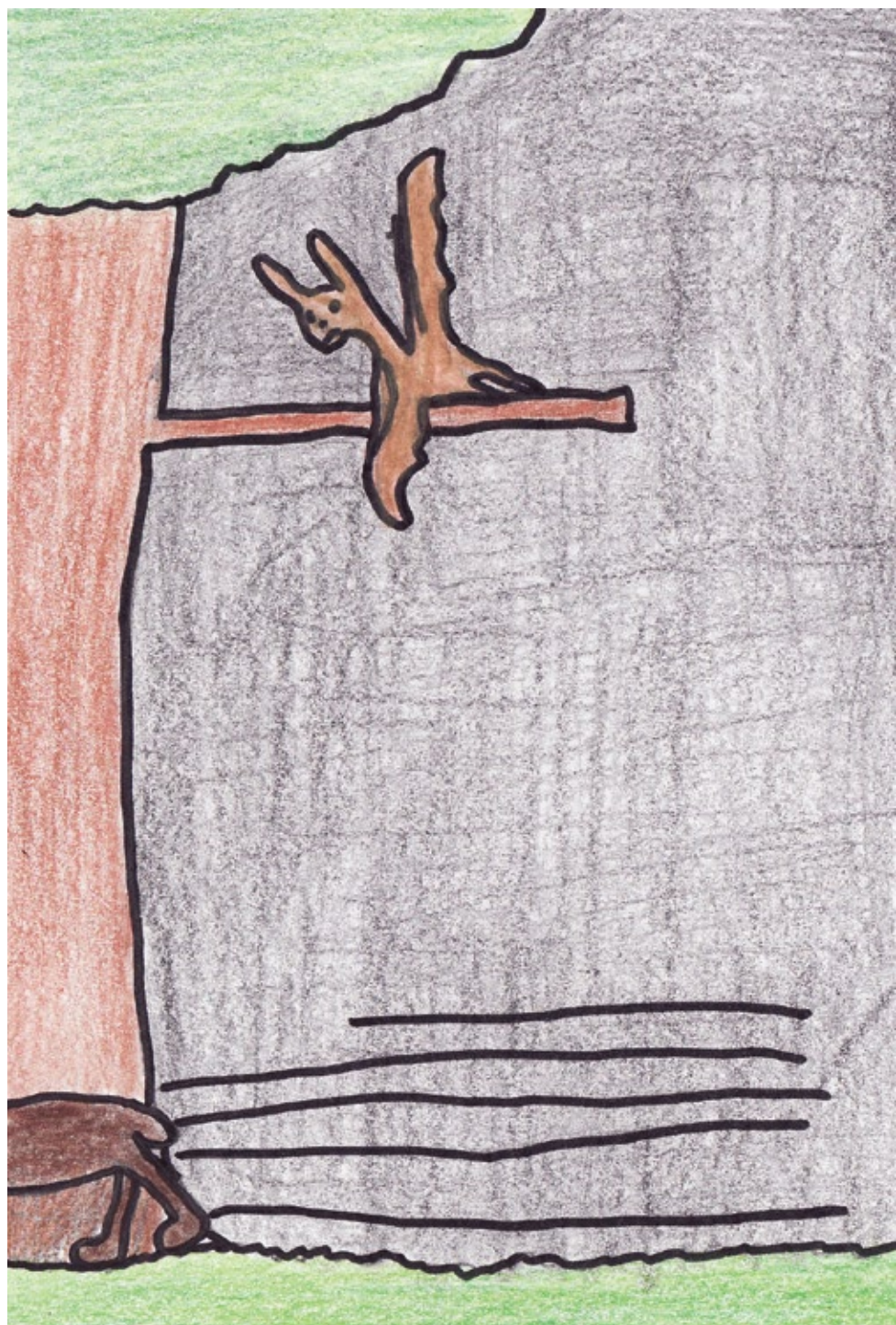
“What’s wrong little fellow? Why are you upset?” asked the old wombat.

“I’m all on my own. The other bats are gone and I can’t find them anywhere,” replied Billie.


The old wombat looked high up into the tree for a closer look at Billie.

“Oh no! What are you? I’ve never seen such a scary looking creature. I’m out of here,” screeched the wombat as he scampered away as quickly as he could.

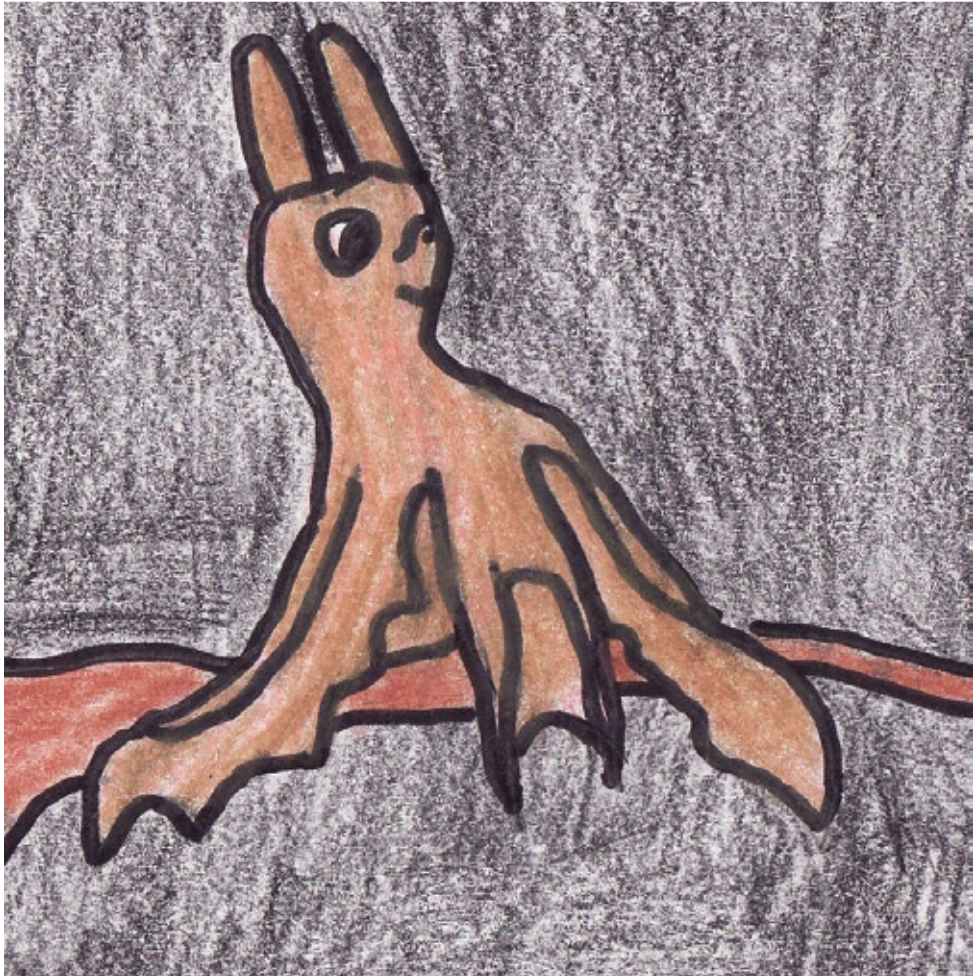
“Wait, wait! Please come back. I don’t want to be alone again. I’ll never make any friends,” cried Billie.







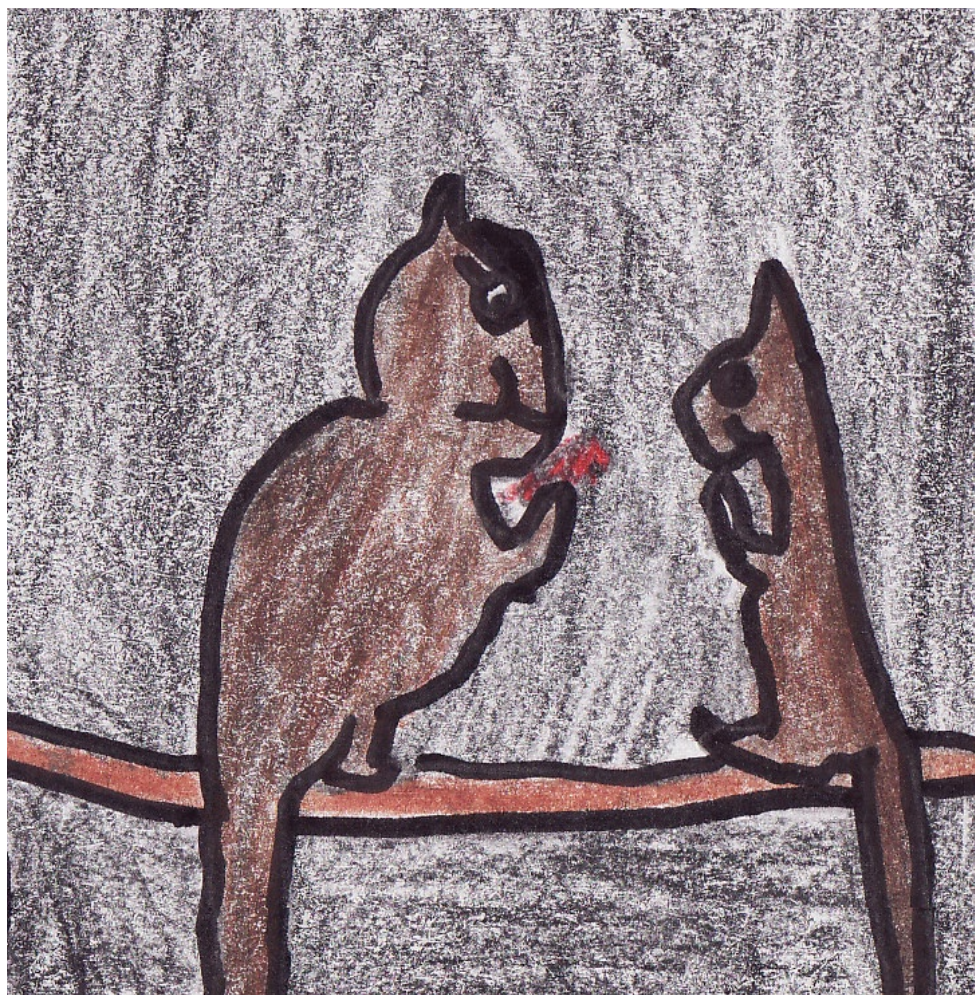
He decided to fly somewhere else to try to find some friends. As he flew over the bush he saw a mother ring tailed possum with a little baby eating the flowers of a bottlebrush tree.







“I wonder if they will be my friends,” thought Billie and he flew down and sat beside them.





“G’day. How’s it going? Do you want to be my friends?” Billie asked as he hung on the branch next to the ring tailed possums.

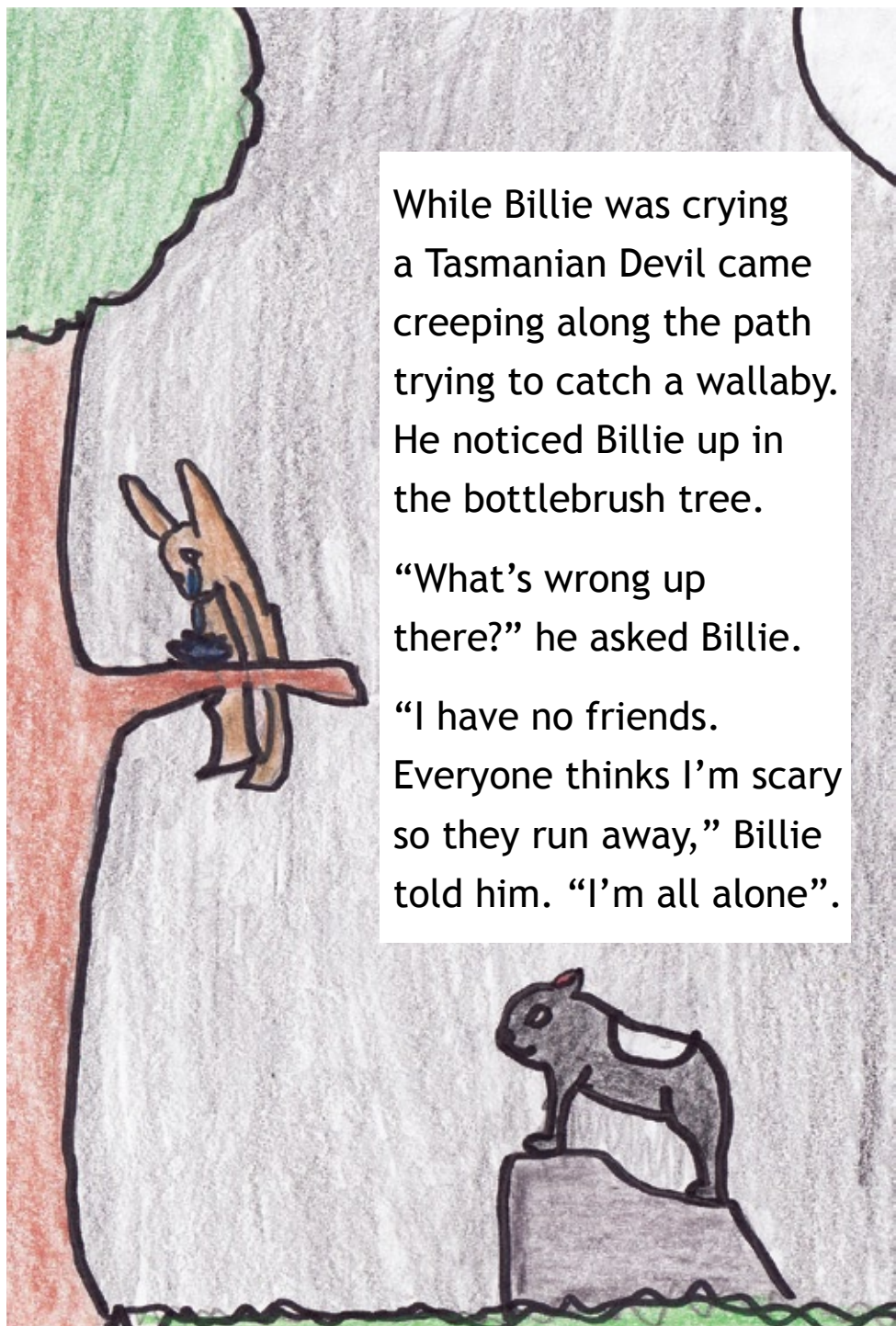
The mother turned around and looked at Billie.

“Hurry my baby, jump on my back! We need to go...now!” she screamed at the baby ring tailed possum.

Poor Billie was alone again.

“Come back! Come Back! I just want to be friends,” he yelled after them. “I’m too ugly to make friends,” Billie cried.





While Billie was crying  
a Tasmanian Devil came  
creeping along the path  
trying to catch a wallaby.  
He noticed Billie up in  
the bottlebrush tree.

“What’s wrong up  
there?” he asked Billie.

“I have no friends.  
Everyone thinks I’m scary  
so they run away,” Billie  
told him. “I’m all alone”.



“Everyone is scared of me too. They all think I’ll eat them. How about we become friends?” said the Tasmanian devil excitedly.

“That sounds great. My name’s Billie. What’s your name?” he replied.

“My name is Garry. Let’s go to the forest cave and find some mice to eat!” said the Tasmanian devil.

“That sounds fantastic!” Billie said as they went off together through the bush.

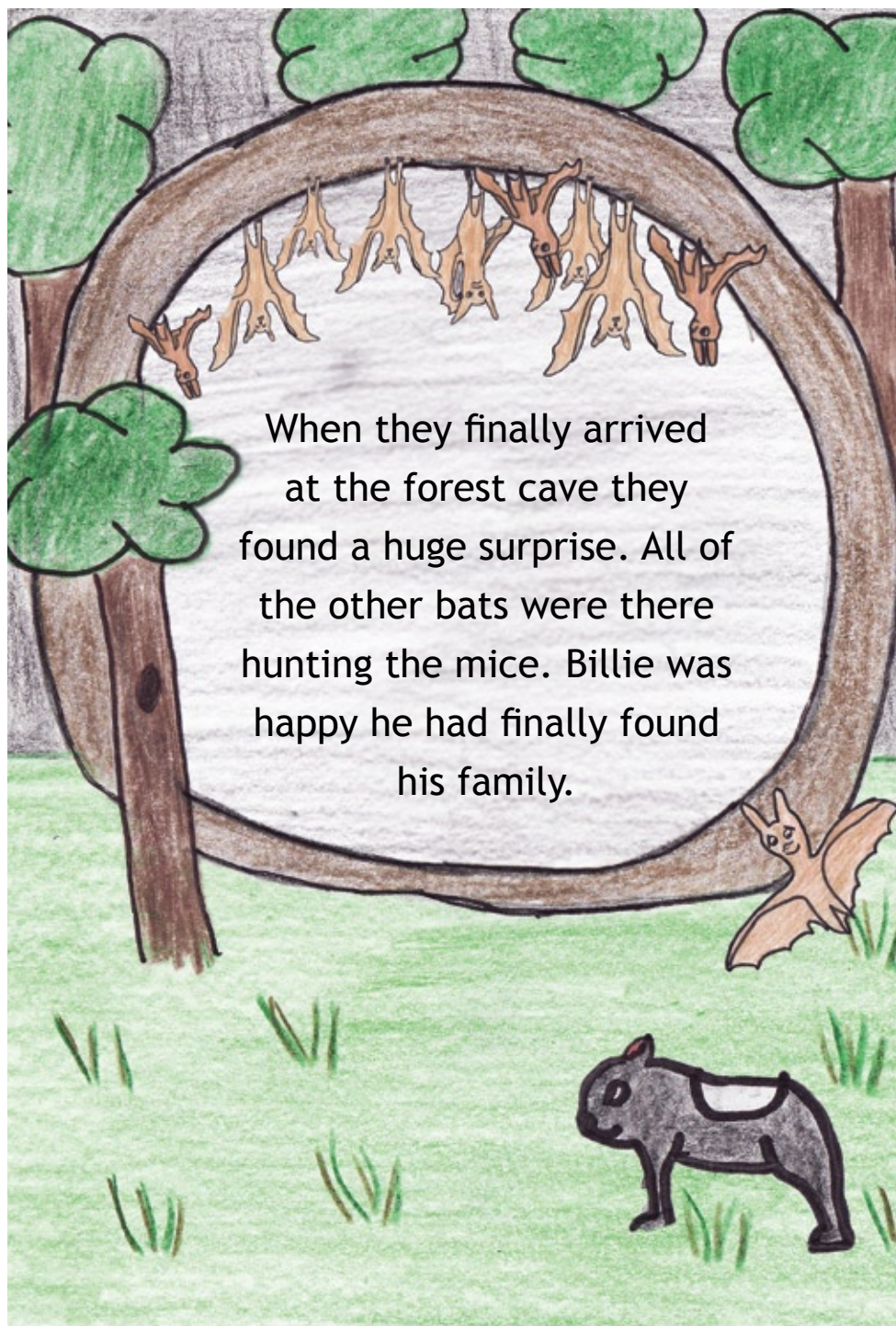




Although Billie and Garry were very different, they became the best of friends. They didn't care if everyone else was scared of them and they enjoyed hunting together.







When they finally arrived  
at the forest cave they  
found a huge surprise. All of  
the other bats were there  
hunting the mice. Billie was  
happy he had finally found  
his family.





Year 2/3/4 Class  
Wongarbron Public School, 2011



**peek**designs  
Environmental & Educational Designs & Publications