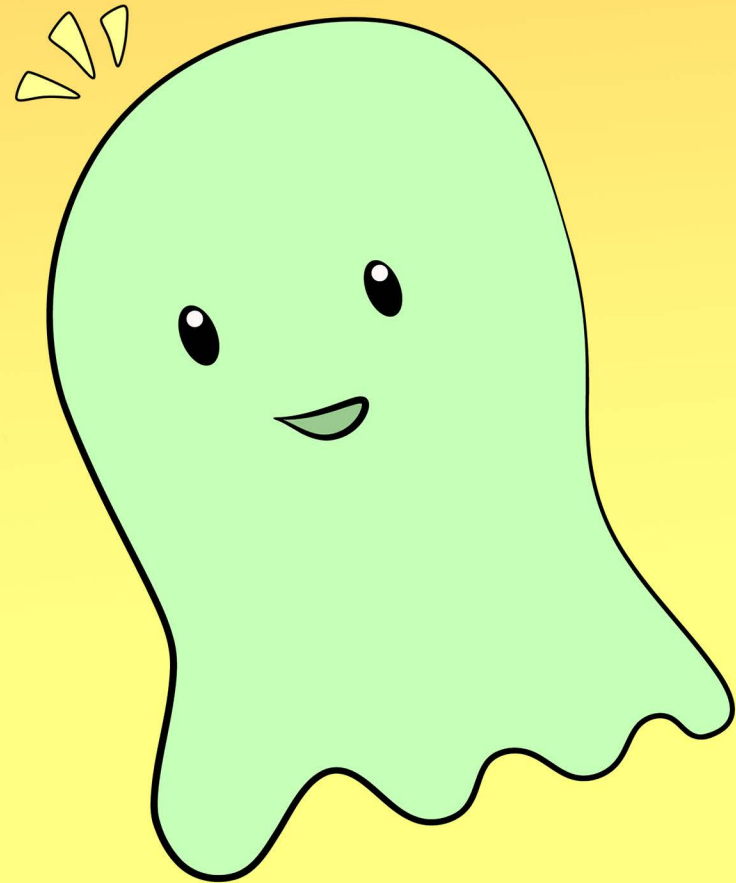


HENRIETTA

and THE batcave MELODY

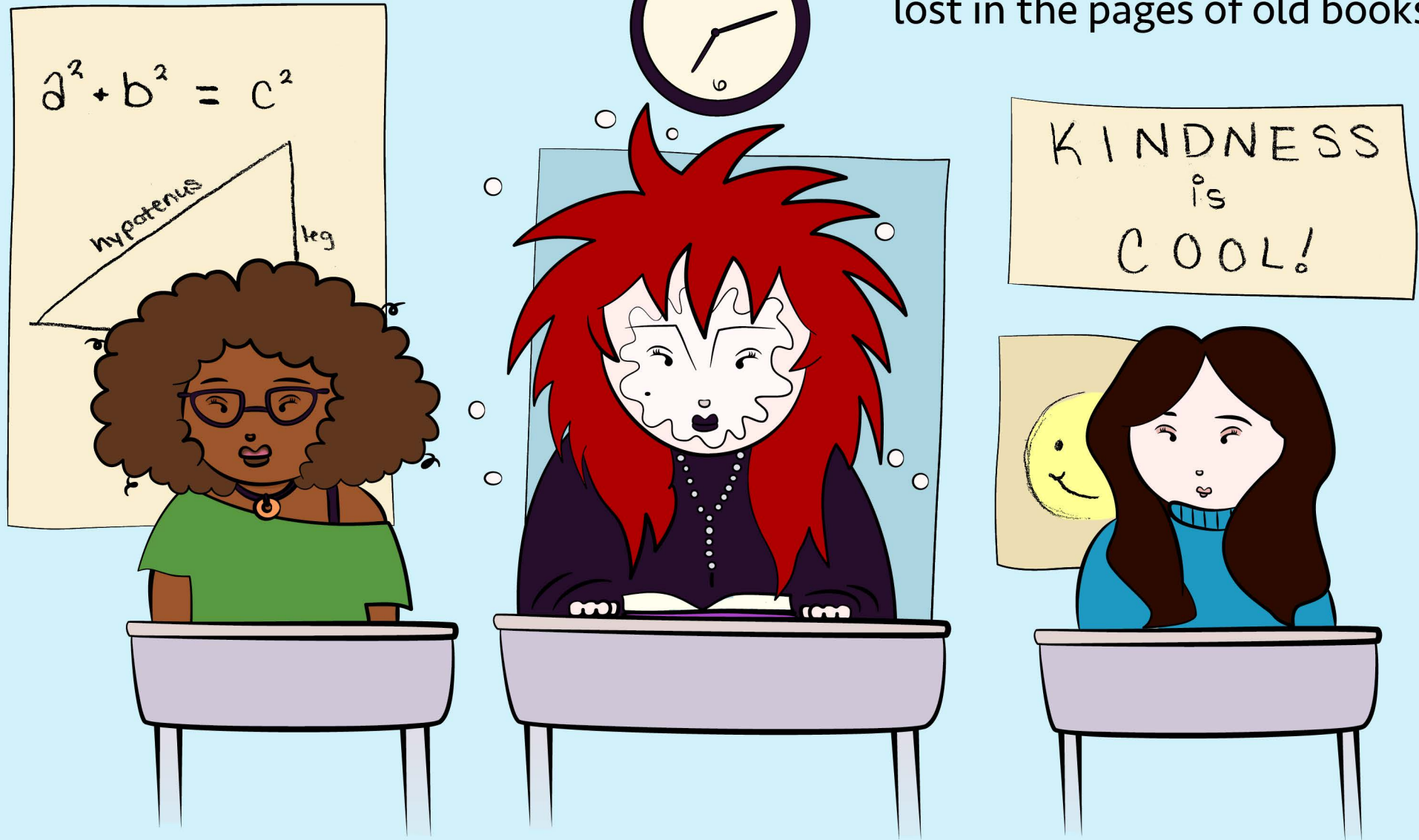


by Cecilia Wilber

Henrietta was different.

She wore black, loved the moon...

...and often found herself
lost in the pages of old books.



She lived in a small town. But in her heart,
Henrietta longed to discover something bigger.

One evening,
Henrietta was wandering through the woods near her home.

She came across an old, hidden cave. It was unlike
anything she had ever seen before.

From the cave, came a haunting melody.



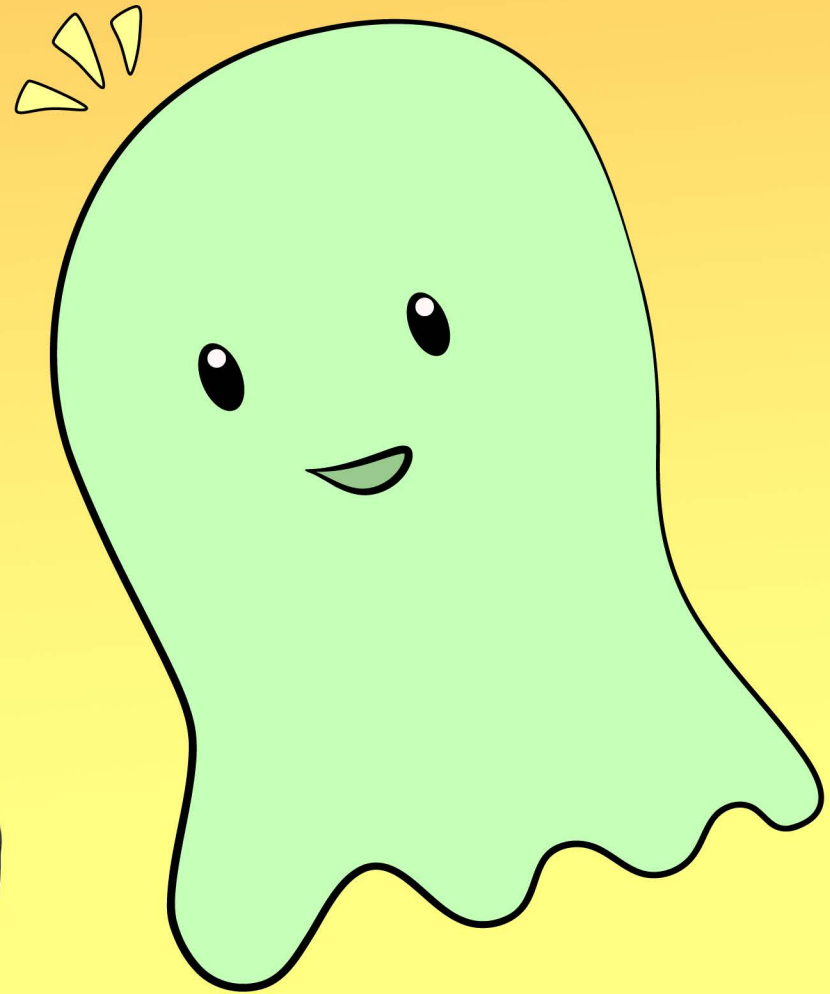
Inside the cave, Henrietta met a ghost. His name was Bela.
He welcomed her into a place that felt like home.



There were people in dark clothing and dramatic makeup.
The walls were strung with cobwebs. And bats flew about.

Henrietta loved the mysterious piece she heard.

Bela explained that this song honored him.



He said that embracing the unusual, and finding beauty in what others might call strange, is good.

Inspired by the music she heard, the people she saw,
and the things she learned...





Henrietta wrote a song, and played it for her batcave crew...

...encouraging you, to be you.