

Excerpt from The Gentleman Bat
by Abraham Schroeder
illustrated by Piotr Parda
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The gentleman bat, with his gentleman's cane,
Went out for a walk one night in the rain.

With his gentleman's shoes and his gentleman's spats,
He made quite a sight to the top of his hat.

The gentleman bat kept his clothes trim and neat;
His shiny shoes tapped on the cobblestone street.

The full moon was shining, the temperature fair;
A wispy grey fog infused the crisp air.

The cool autumn drizzle did not spoil his stroll;
A sprinkling of rain can be good for the soul.

Gaslights burned brightly to fend off the dark;
Soft music drifted across the town park.
