Bat, Bat, Purse

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Abstract
My brother found a dead bat / in his dryer and did nothing. [...]

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Bat, Bat, Purse

My brother found a dead bat in his dryer and did nothing. The second time he found a dead bat in his dryer it was warm and crispy-like. This bat he had tested for rabies.

A girl named Abby woke up with a dead bat next to her in bed. Her boyfriend at the time was Nick. Nick’s friend Sam took the bat in for the rabies test. Eventually Abby married Sam.

I gave some clothes, jewelry, and purses I didn’t want anymore to a consignment shop. When I stopped by to pick up a check for my 40 percent of whatever sold first, there was my old purse (from an ex-boyfriend) on display looking like new. Obviously this isn’t as gross as a dead bat, but it still spooked me.