

My Silly, Sort-of Scary Childhood Memory



Dear Lucky Readers,

When I was Penelope's age, I had crazy, curly hair (just like hers), but mine was really long, almost to my waist. My greatest fear was getting a bat caught in my curls. It might sound silly, but at my grandparents' summerhouse in the Gulf Islands, bats often swooped around at dusk. They gave me the creeps. My parents told me I was being silly and that no bat would ever bother me.

One night, while I was sitting on the back porch with my best friend, my nightmare happened: a bat flew straight into my hair! I ran around like a fool, shrieking and swatting at my head. The bat quickly untangled itself and flew away, probably more terrified than I was.

Just like Penelope, I was forced to face my worst fear. And just like Penelope, I realized that what I feared wasn't so scary after all. (But I still think bats are creepy.)

Your Friend,
Sheri Radford



Sheri Radford



Sheri at age 6



Sheri Radford is the author of *Penelope and the Monsters* and *Penelope and the Humongous Burp*. She lives in beautiful-but-rainy Vancouver, BC, with her courageous husband and three brave cats, who always protect her from bats, monsters, and other creepy creatures.

