

Once upon a time,

There was a creature named
Mothman.



“What is Mothman?”



you may ask.



Well nobody really knows,



not even Mothma

Here's what we do know:


He is a 6-8 foot living thing with large black wings, and glowing red eyes.



He lives in a place named Point Pleasant, West Virginia.
To be more specific, he lives in a section, people
call the TNT Area.



They call it the
TNT Area
because people
used to build
ammunition and
dynamite for
World War II there.



Mothman is very lonely because of

he looks like something out of a nightmare

Plus he lives in a very creepy part of the forest.

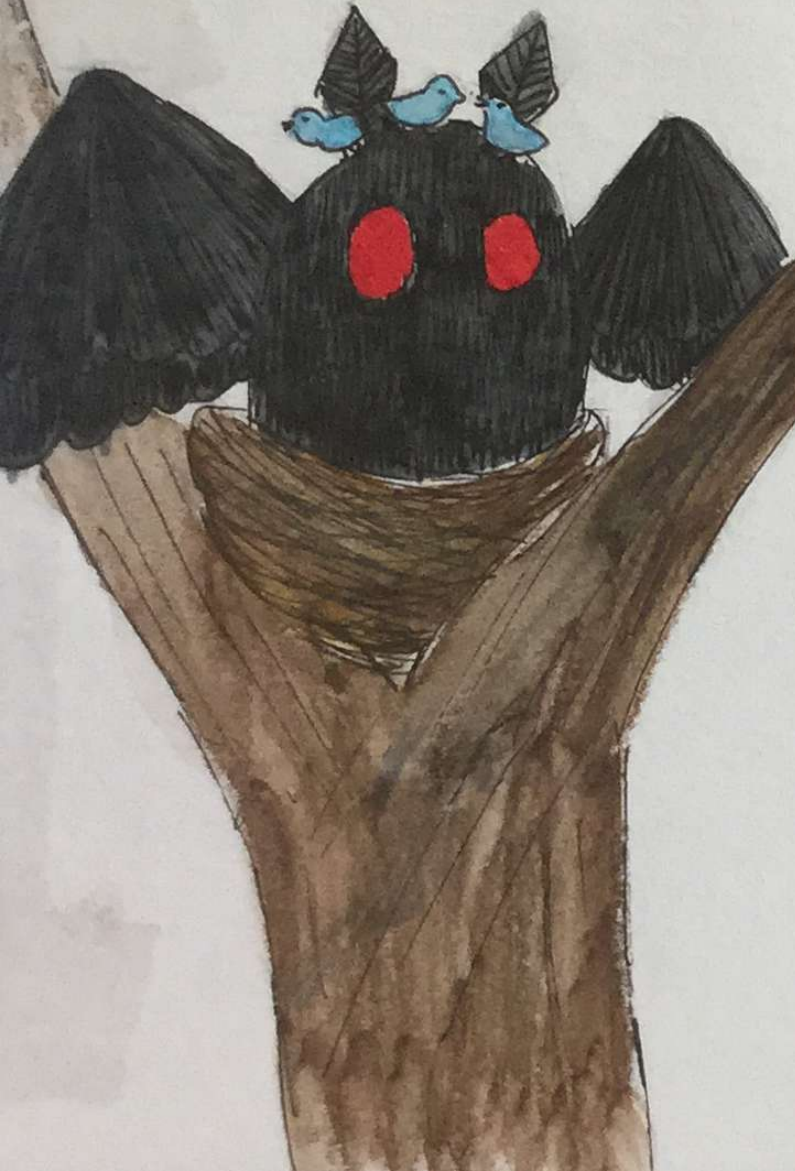
Almost everything that sees him tries to run away even though he's a sweetheart.

He tried to
hang out with
the bats,

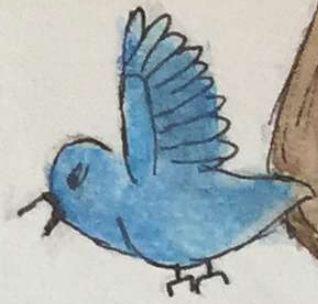


but he didn't seem to fit in.

The birds
were small



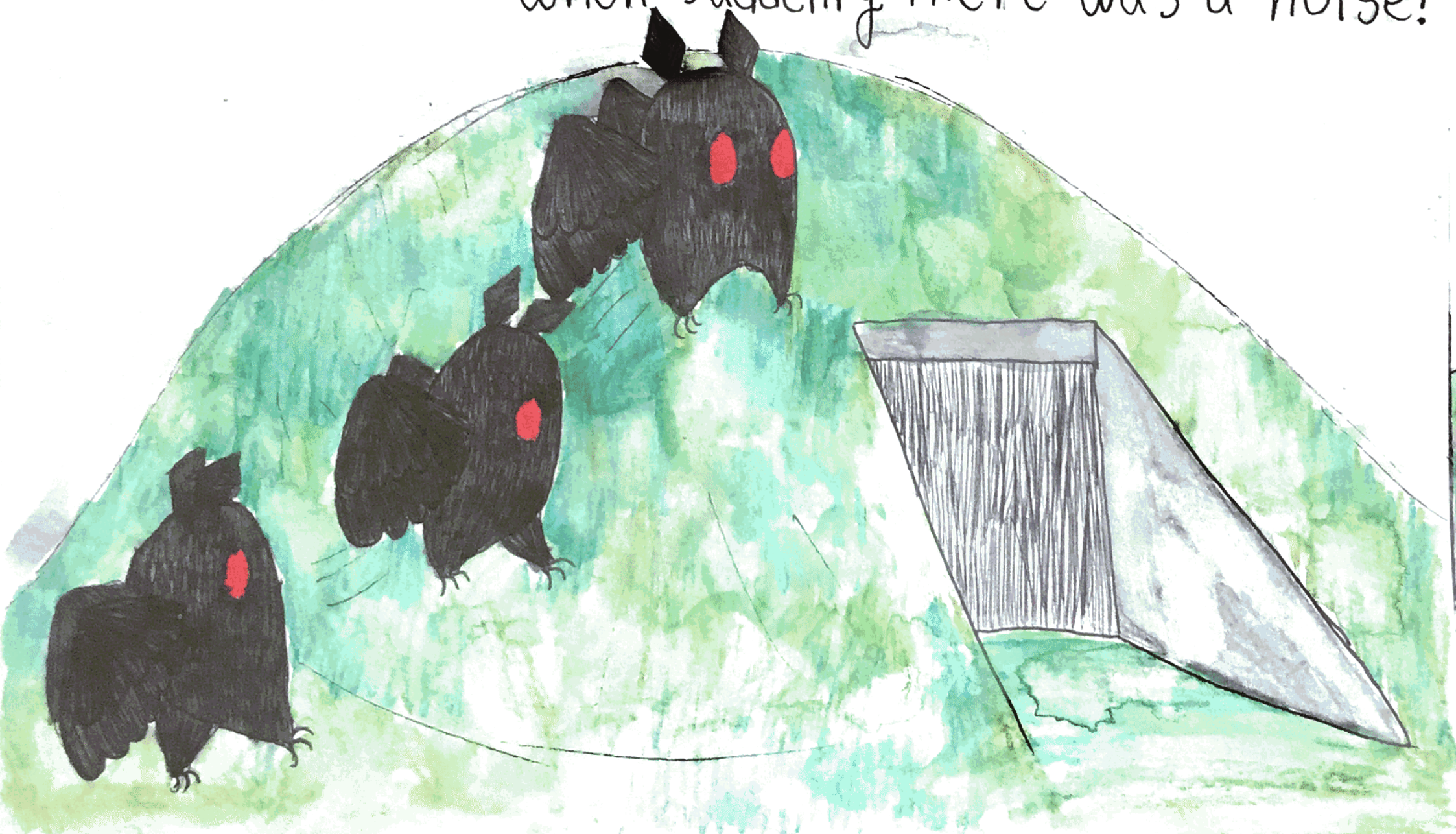
and felt
threatened
by him.



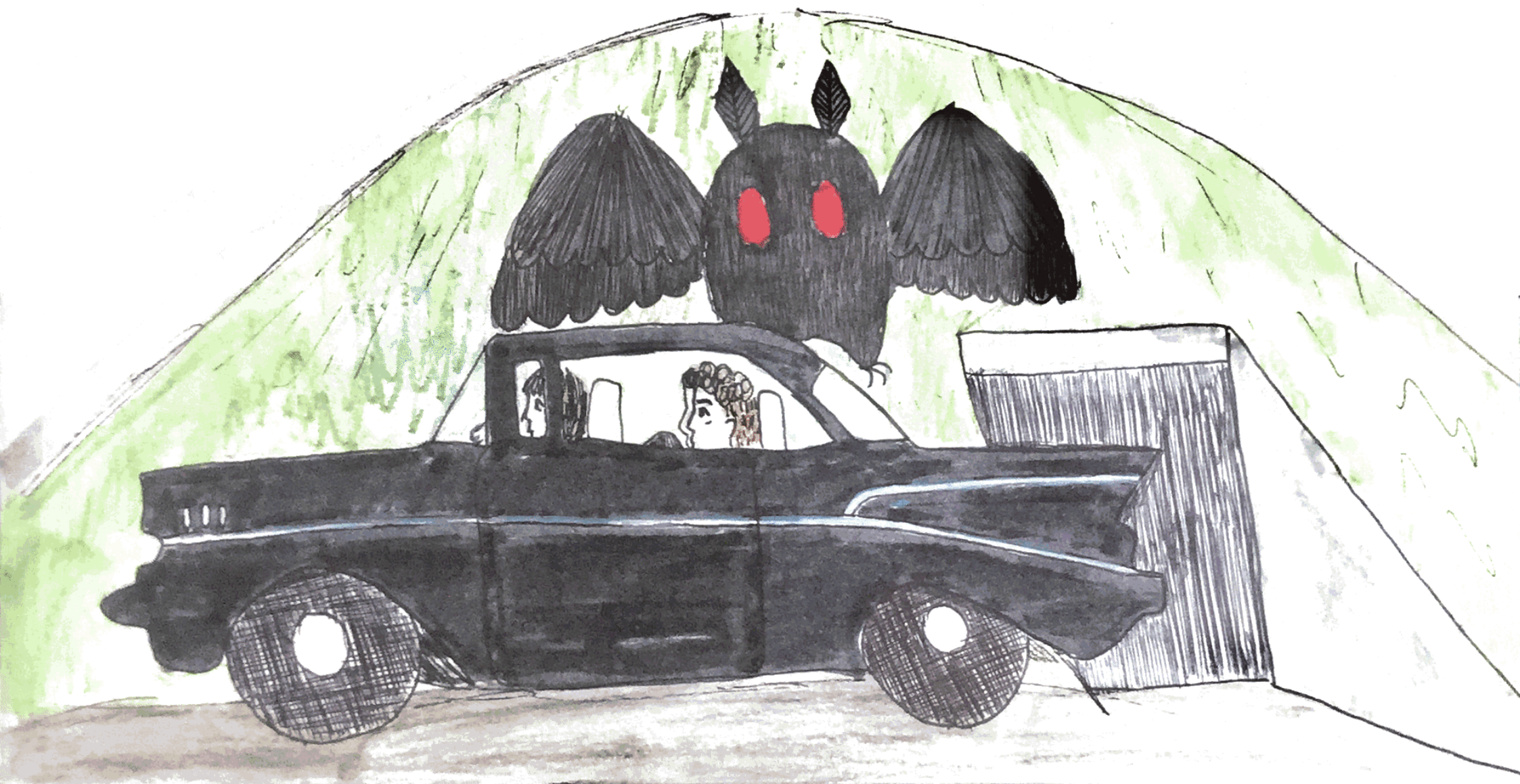


The moths wouldn't even deal with him

So what's a Mothman to do?
He was at the TNT Area, feeling disheartened
when suddenly there was a noise!



He turned around and there were two couples inside a moving machine



Mothman was incredibly curious, he had never seen people up close before! Looking at them from there, it looked like they were around his size!

It looked like all of Mothman's problems were solved



He was spellbound, and stared
at the vehicle.

The car drove out of sight with the terrified people inside.



Mothman stood for a few moments,
not knowing what to do,
he thought of
what if I fly up
to their car and
tried to make
friends with them?
It might work
this time.



Moth man flew up behind the couple's car and started to say Hello, it came out squeaky and high-pitched, but he was so happy to be with people



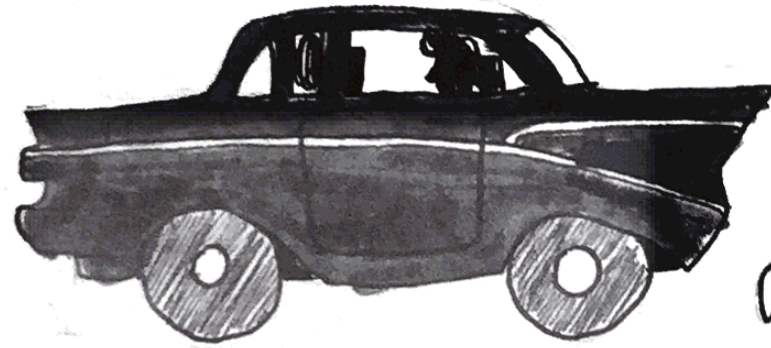
The couple's reported that the creature following them sounded like a mouse

The car got faster:



Mothman thought it was a race and tried to keep up,

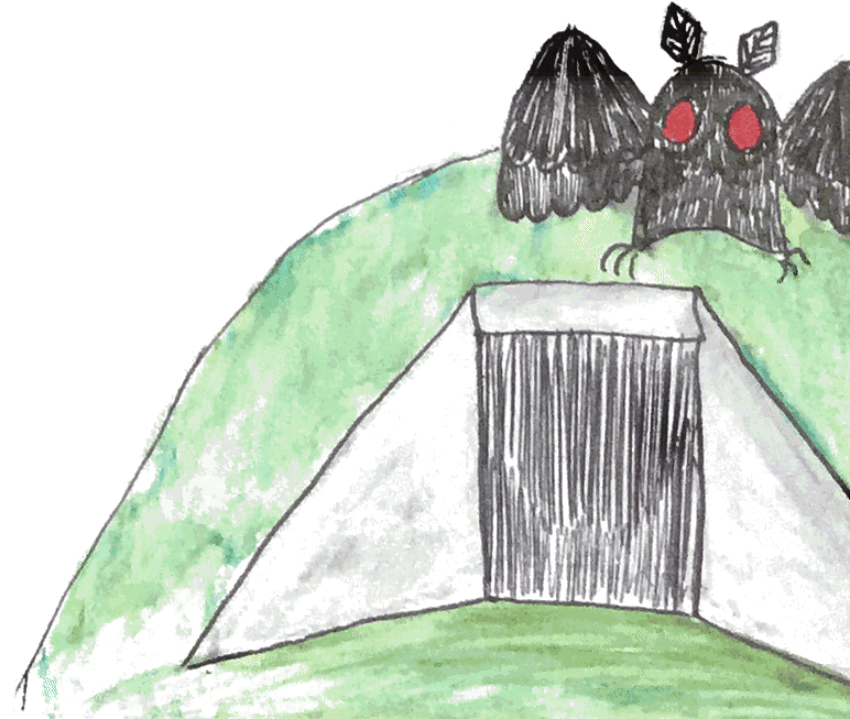
but it was too fast



and he fell behind,



decided to go home and waited for his new fast friends to come back



Sure enough, the people came back after just a few hours!

Then they came back with a new person,

Except they left very quickly.

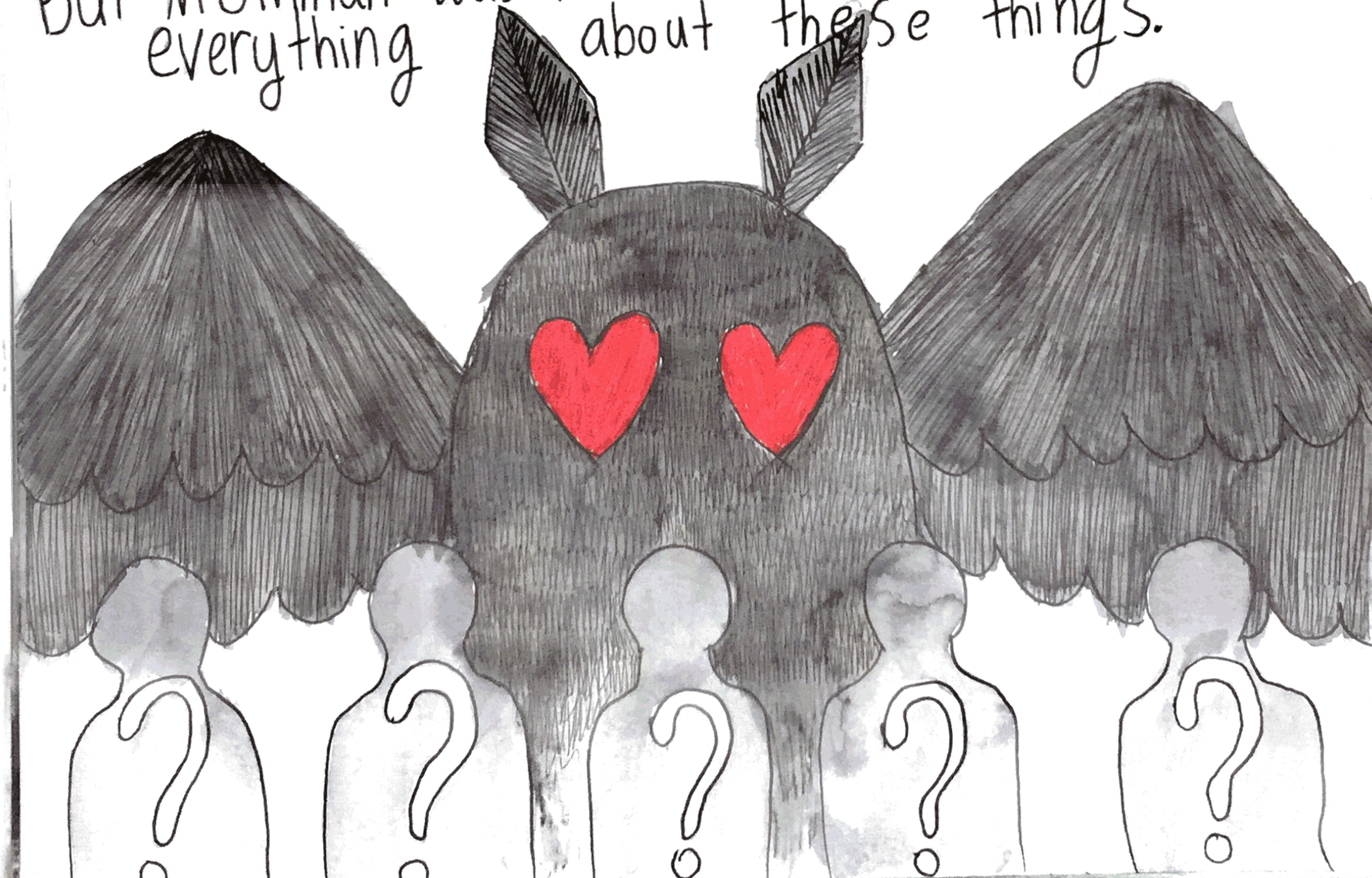


and left again?

They didn't seem to want to stay. You might think Mothman would be sad.



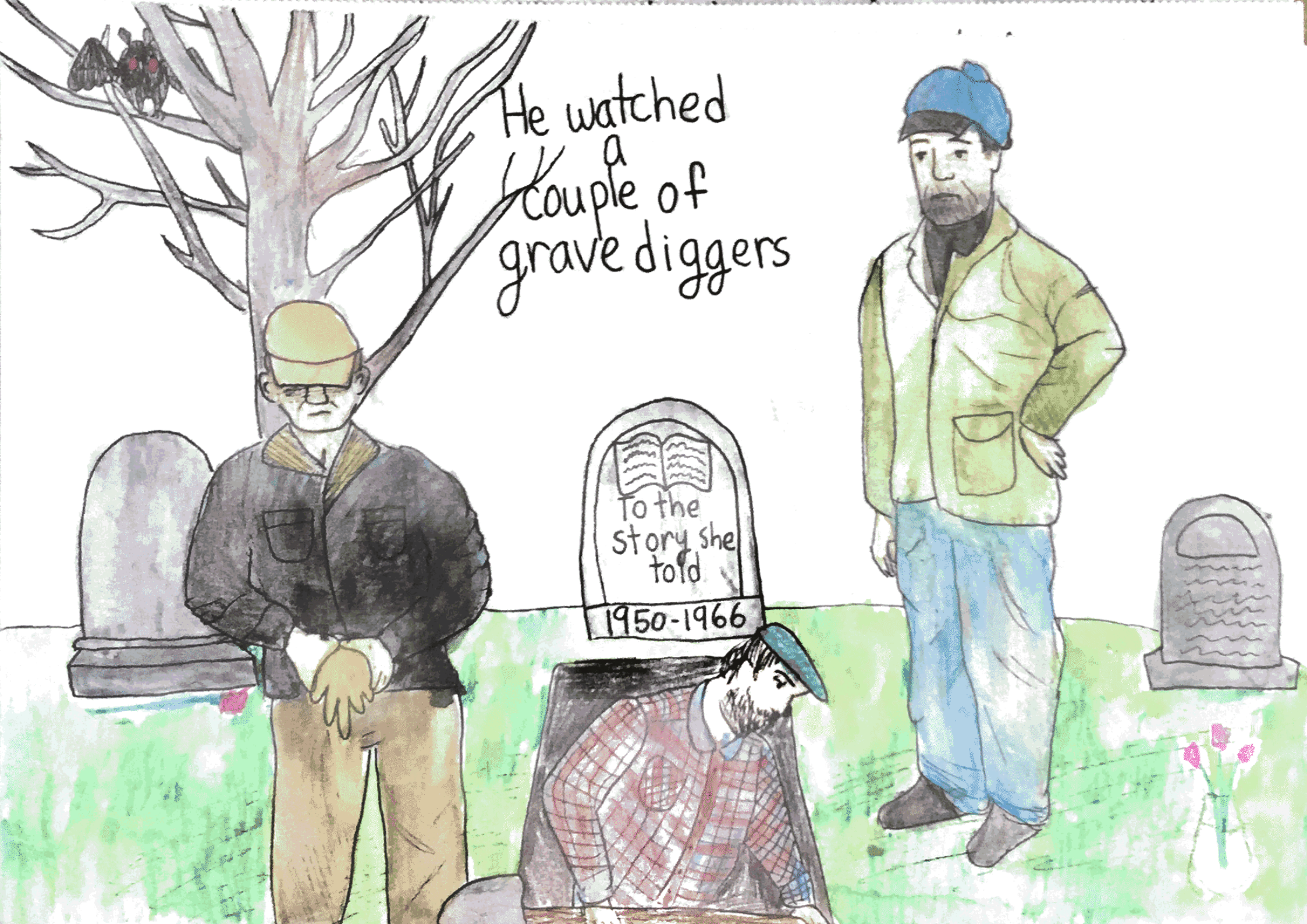
But Mothman was fascinated. He wanted to know
everything about these things.



He spotted a few firemen



He watched
a
couple of
grave diggers





And he studied every person he could



While studying these people he saw the papers they were reading, they had named him Mothman...

Bird, plane, or Batman?
Mason Countians
hunt "Mothman"

Couples see Man-sized
Bird, creature something

Red, Red-Eyed "thing"
at Coupl...
tryside

That Mothman: Would you
Believe a Sandhill Crane?

Mason Bird-
Monster presu
Gone now

Monster No Joke
for those who
saw it

City Gets
The "Bird" Wa
it or not

at the
Mothman?
Be Balloon

Bird Has
Law on it's
side

Red eyed-winged
Monster

ght people
by they say
creature

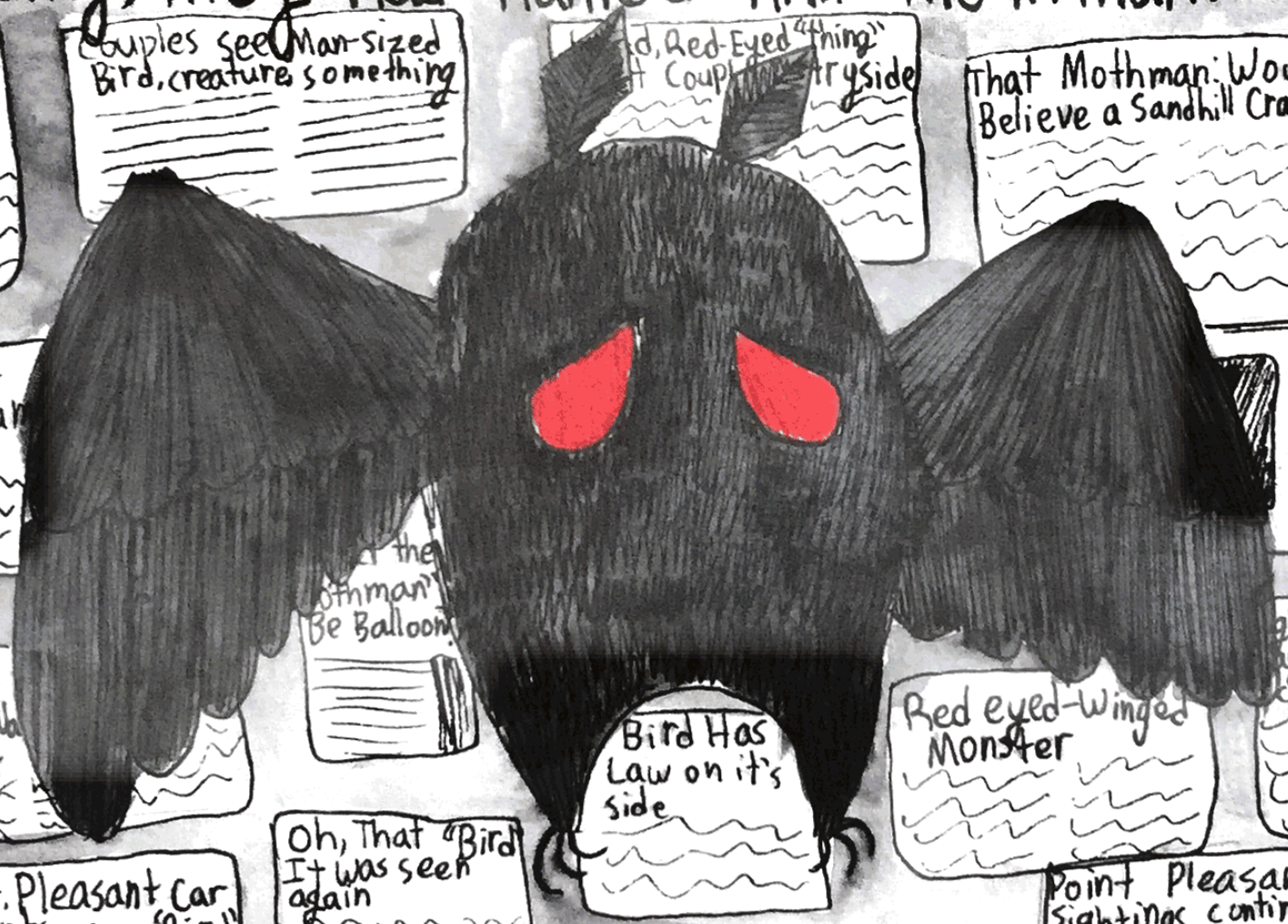
Red-Eyed Cre
Reported in W.V.

Four Pt. Pleasant car
occupants see 'Bird'
like creature!

Oh, That "Bird"
It was seen
again

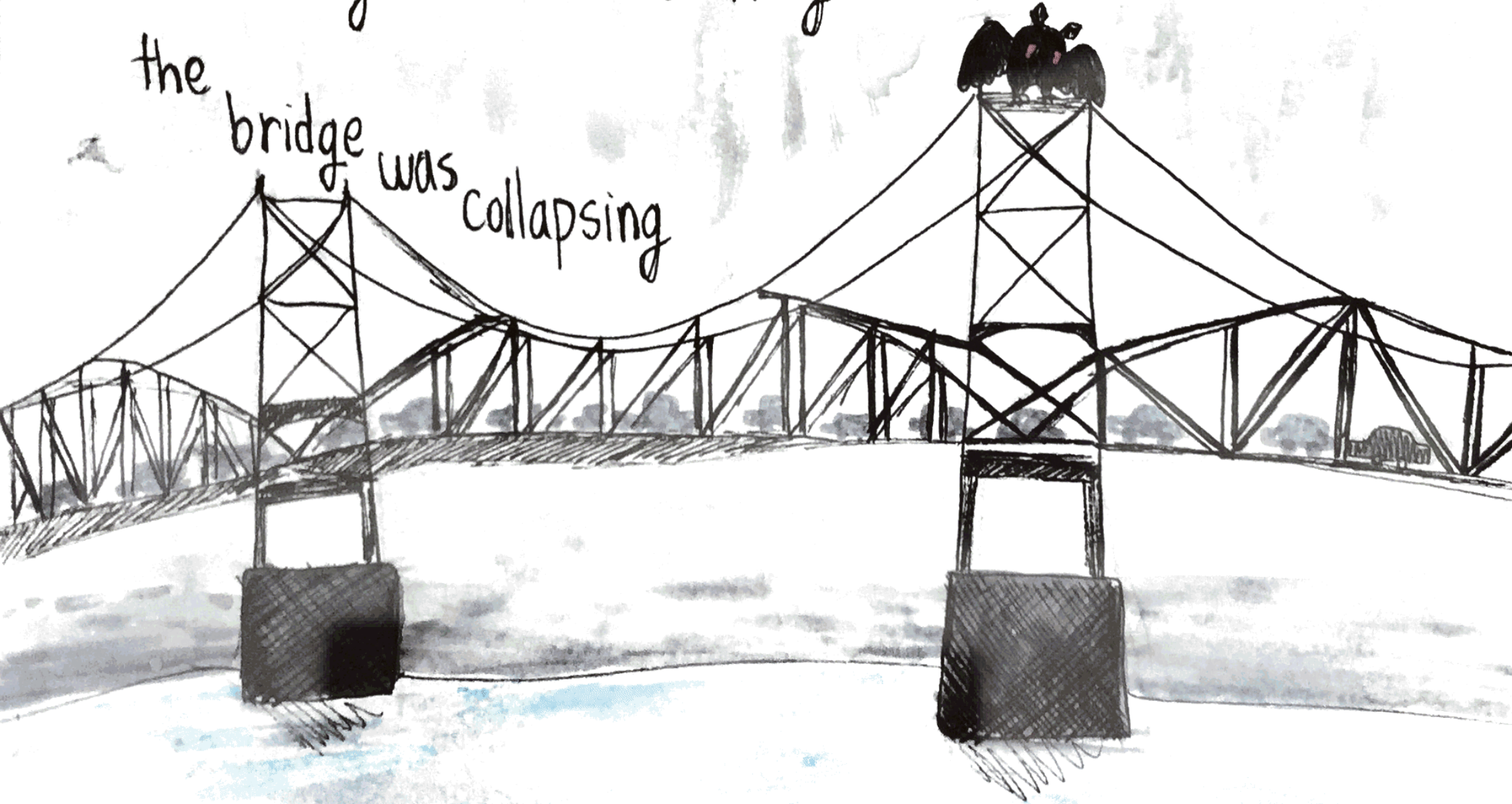
Point Pleasant
sightings continue

and they didn't like him.

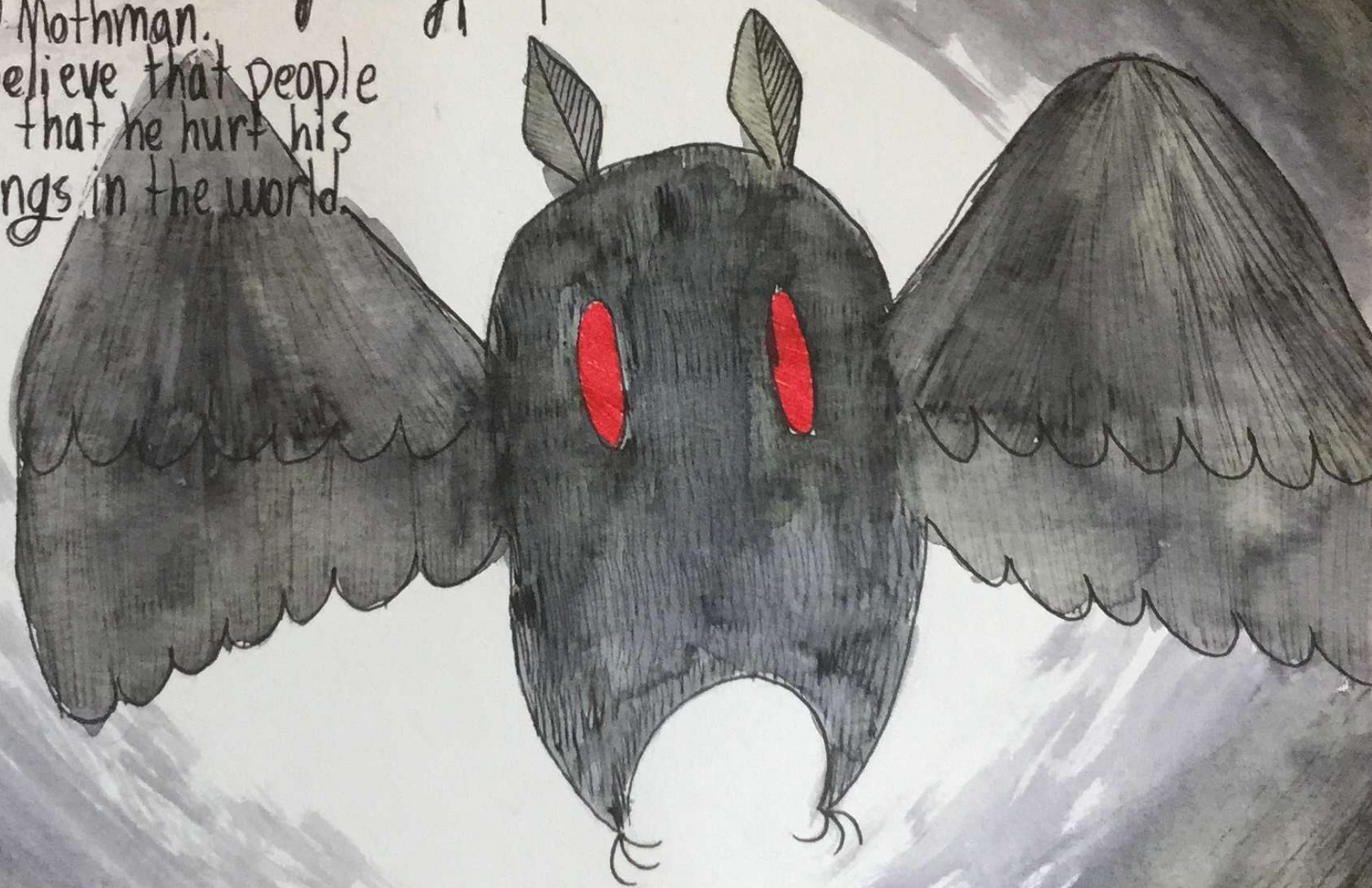


Heartbroken,
Mothman went up to the Silver Bridge and moped
When suddenly there was a shifting under his claws...

the
bridge was collapsing



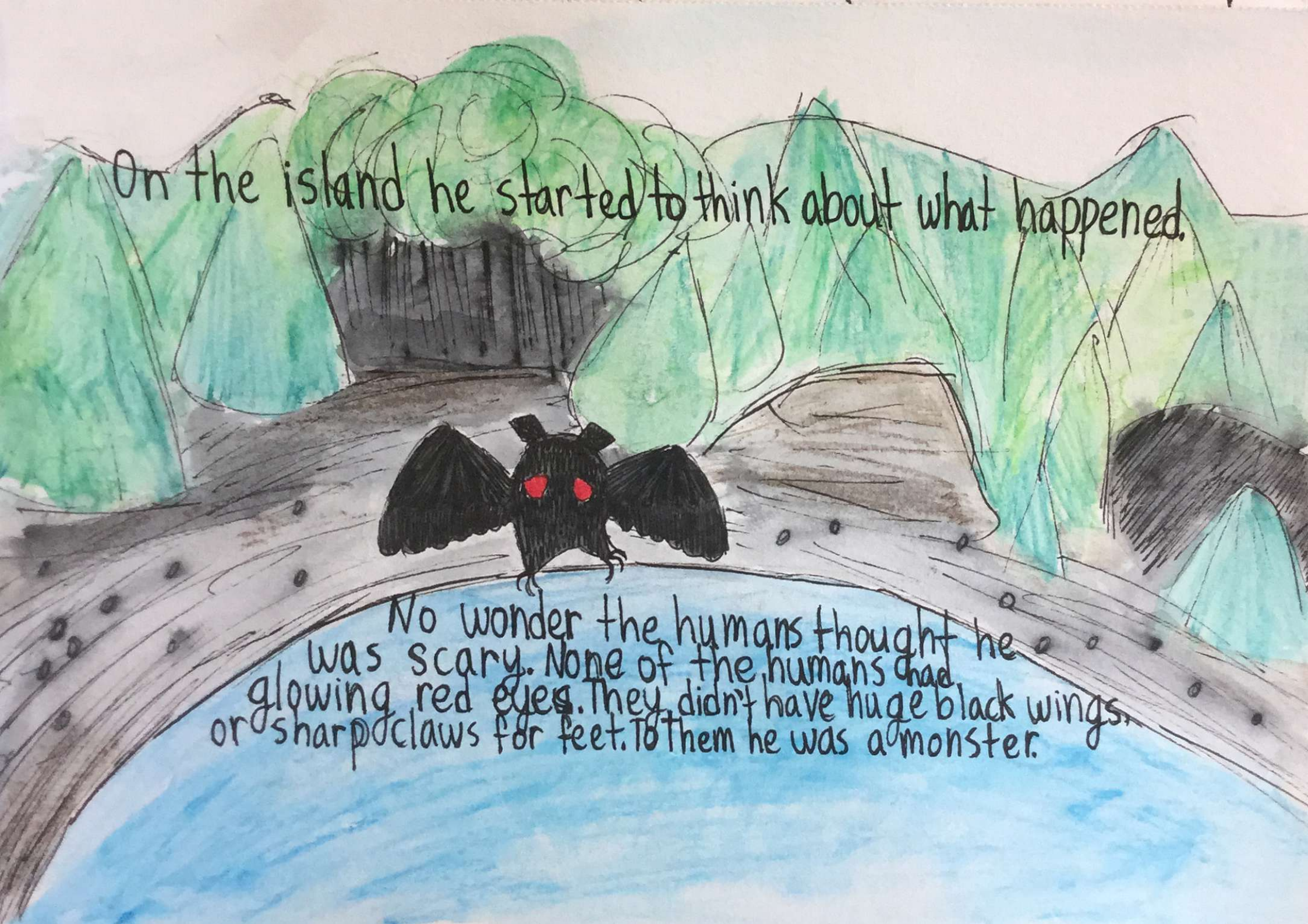
Forty-Six people died.
And many people blamed Mothman.
This tragedy affected many, many people.
Including Mothman.
He couldn't believe that people
could think that he hurt his
favorite things in the world.



He flew as far as he could, with tears in his glowing red eyes.
Eventually he had to go back down to Earth so he flew
to an island that didn't look like anybody lived there.
He didn't want to hurt anyone else.

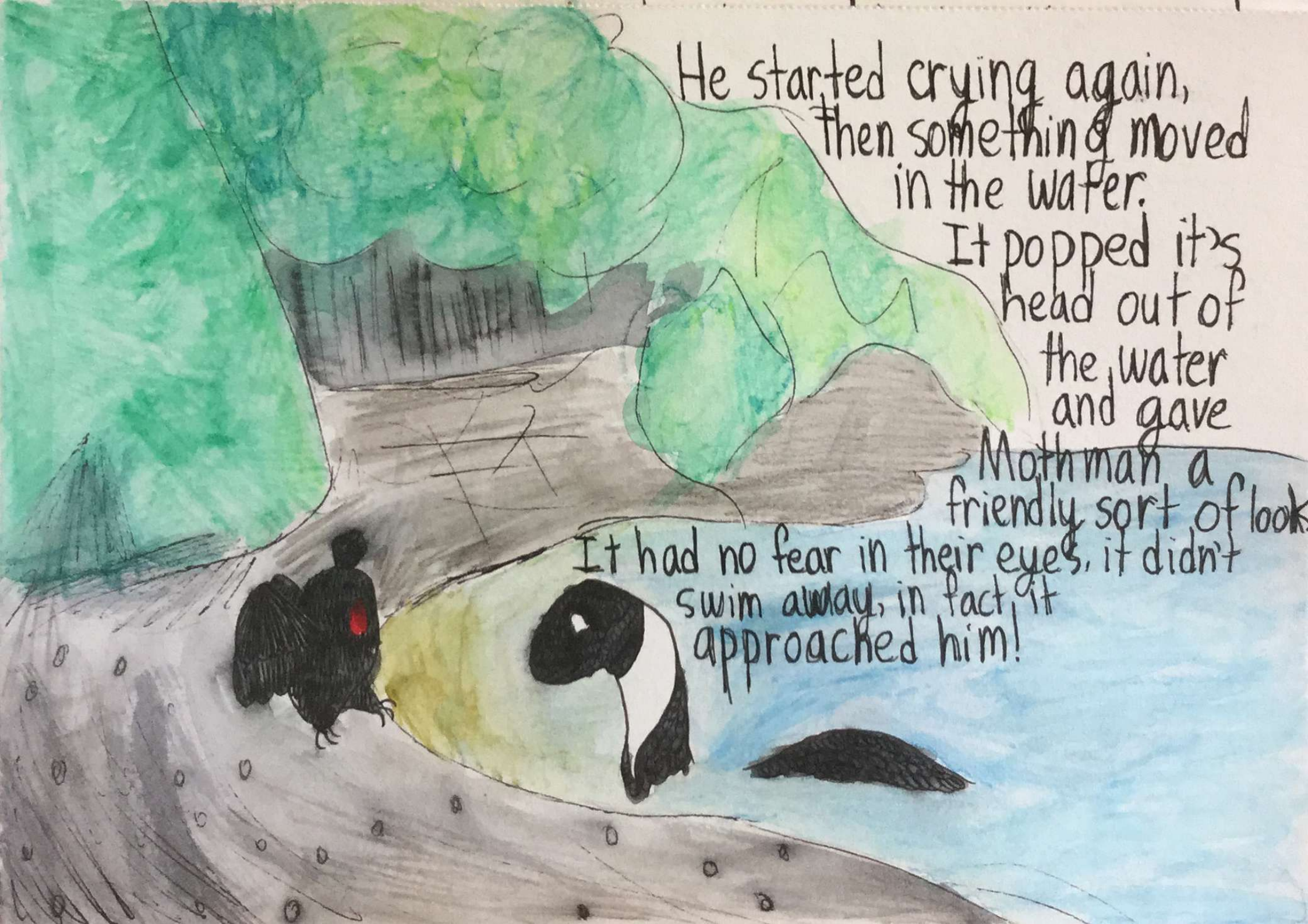


Mothman's last sighting in point pleasant, West Virginia was after the silver Bridge collapse in 1967



On the island he started to think about what happened.

No wonder the humans thought he was scary. None of the humans had glowing red eyes. They didn't have huge black wings, or sharp claws for feet. To them he was a monster.



He started crying again,
then something moved
in the water.

It popped its
head out of
the water
and gave

Mothman a
friendly sort of look.

It had no fear in their eyes, it didn't
swim away, in fact, it
approached him!

Mothman, perked up,
and so did the fish thing



All the people
had such interesting
names but this fish-
thing didn't,



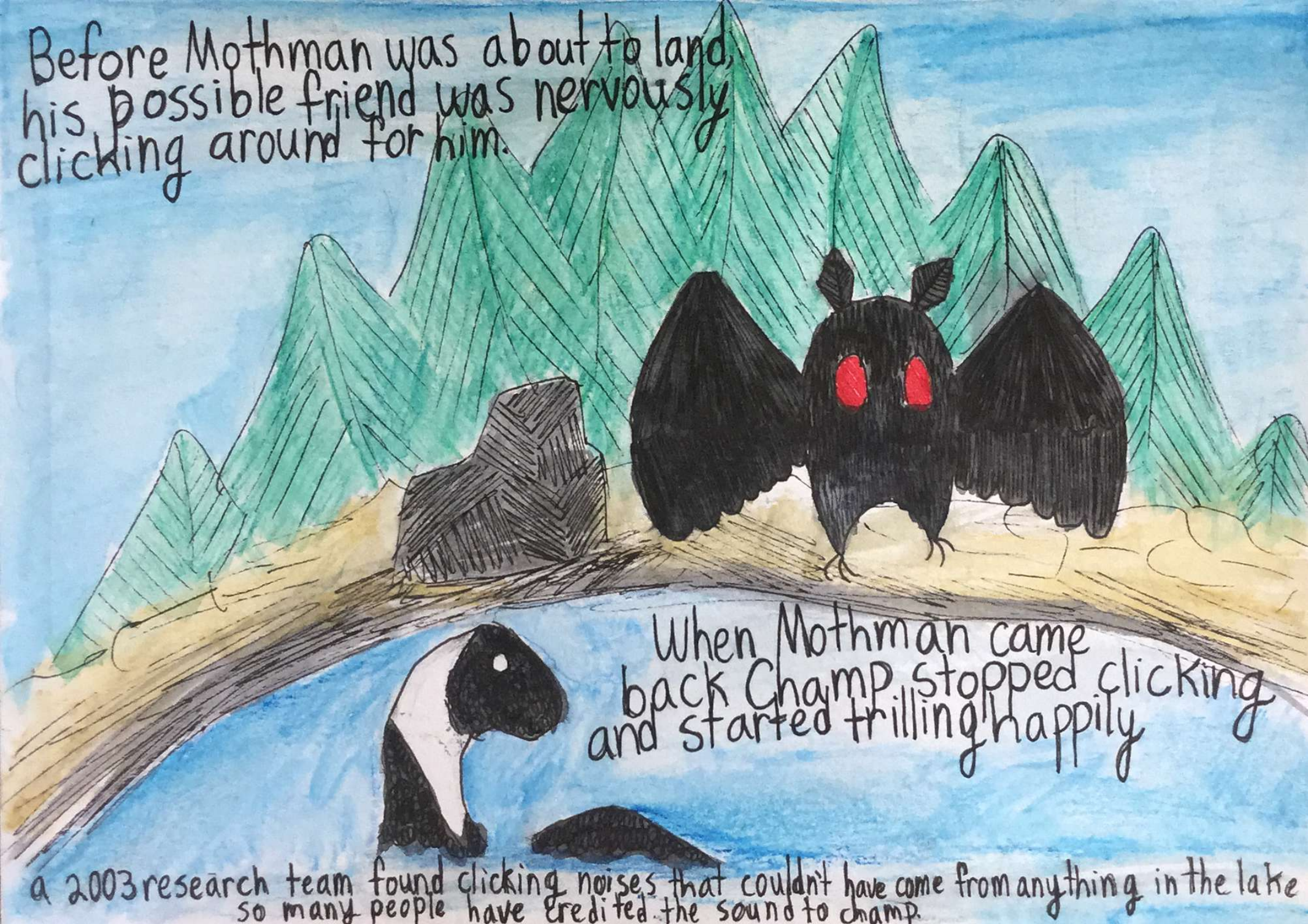
the most famous photo of champ was taken in 1977

so he went back in the air and
flew around for some inspiration



A sign said that
the lake was named Champlain.
No, too long, Champ. He liked
the sound of that.

Before Mothman was about to land,
his possible friend was nervously
clicking around for him.



When Mothman came
back Champ stopped clicking
and started trilling happily

a 2003 research team found clicking noises that couldn't have come from anything in the lake
so many people have credited the sound to champ.

Mothman finally wasn't lonely because
he had a friend and they lived
happily ever after



ammy
C. Mudd