

Fuzzy Spider
Jocelyn M.

When my mom was going to make dinner she saw a huge Fuzzy Spider. It was bigger than my mom's hand. We all just ran and yelled. I tried to kill it but it crawled away so I yelled "spider on the loose" That didn't work and there was just a spider crawling in my house. Me and my mom, brother and my sister were all just running around the house. We were yelling and yelling until I got the courage to kill the spider. I got a shoe and I started to whack it and it made a crunching sound. I asked my mom if it was dead but she didn't know if it was dead. There was one thing that had to be done. I got a stick and I poked it AND IT WAS DEAD. I was so happy but a little disgusted. A few days later there was a bunch of baby eggs on the floor and I said "NOOOOOOOOOO"