

As the sun deserted the sky and darkness drew in, the cunning spider gleefully retreated to his lair. The seed had been sewn. The trap had been set. All it would take now was patience - and he had it in abundance.

The wait was not long. The next day, when the dew was still sparkling in the morning light, the dainty, little fly could be seen strutting down the long and narrow road. Unwittingly, she mooched ever nearer to the spider's dark and dismal den. Gullible, little fly. She had no idea of the horrific fate that awaited her; she was too caught up in her own beauty.

With a glint in his eye, the sinister spider scurried out to greet her with his arms wide open and his fangs sparkling in the morning sun. His heart began to thump with anticipation as the fly fluttered her eyelashes and drew nearer. His mouth began to salivate at the prospect of his meal. She came nearer still. A bead of sweat trickled down his face as he bowed to greet his prey. She's almost there. He lifted his head as she held out her hand and ... SNATCH! As quick as a flash he had her in his clutches! There was to be no escape.

The writhing fly kicked and screamed as he dragged her deep into his den. However, her efforts were futile - that delicate, little fly would not see daylight again. Shadows approached from every direction. Incoherent whispers drowned her. Suddenly, a terrifying cackle left her body numb! Then, the world fell silent.

As the sun deserted the sky that night, the tenacious spider turned his thoughts to his next victim. He knew it wouldn't be long before they presented themselves - all he had to do was wait.