

Tony jumped away from his bag.
“Spiders can’t make noises like that,”
he said, with fear in his eyes.

Jill picked up the bag. She had a good,
long look at the spider again.

Tony gulped. “Can you just get rid of
it!” he pleaded.

Jill shook her head. “I don’t think it is a
spider, you know.”

“Then what is it?” asked Tony.

He moved back towards Jill.

“Have a look,” said Jill.

She picked up the spider. She held it up
for Tony to see.

The spider looked at Tony. It made the
noise again. Tony screamed and
jumped backwards.

