

THE SPIDER IN MY ROOM

James Tilley

He's gone in a crack.
I don't know when he's coming back
Maybe he's lurking behind my wardrobe
Trying to get out.
But will I shout?
He's maybe under my bed.
Trying to sneak up to my head.
He could be behind my desk,
Having a little rest.
Finally he shouts, "Yippee I'm out"
I look at him.
He's very thin.
So I let him out the door!