

Shrouded in darkness, the dull, humid manor whispered along with the wind. Later that afternoon, the wind whispered through the broken, ancient windows as if it were warning guests to keep distance. Inside the haunted manor house, once lived many delightful but there now lived one cruel spider.



Under the crooked roof shadows danced like a tornado across the dark, gloomy walls swallowing every glim of light that dared to place one foot. In the manor, was a beast of madness. Beside the parlour, a cunning spider waited patiently in the cobweb covered, dusty mirror. In front of the fly, he takes off his hat. Behind the fly, he set up his despicable plan to attract Miss fly. Miss fly, a warm-hearted kind fly hovered through the moonlit air. Mister spider loves the taste of Miss Fly's personality

The artful spider uses flattering words to lure her into his manor. Boom, boom snap! Mister spider is trying to catch the fly ready for its demise because he is very rude. The gentle breeze tickled her face and a cruel spider ran up to her.

*Archie*