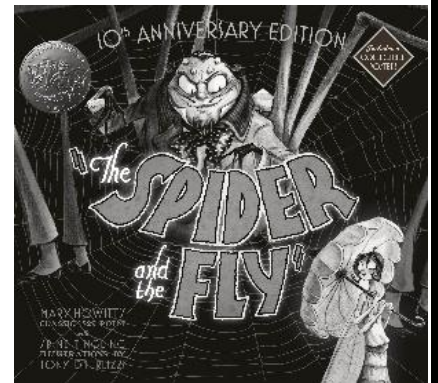


Shrouded in darkness the creaky, old mansion walked silently near the stormy sky. Early in the morning, the wind whispered through the broken scattered windows as if it were warning visitors to stay in the garden. Inside the gloomy, dark parlour the spider is a villain but the fly does not care.



Under a creaking floor, shadows danced like little ghosts across the dark gloomy walls. Swallowing every glimmer of light that dared to place one foot inside, the parlour is a monster of the spider beside the fly is an old spider waiting patiently in his cobweb coated mirror. Beside of the fly, he takes off his hat.

Behind the fly, he set up his despicable plan to lure Miss fly. Miss fly, a pretty and warm-hearted fly, hovered through the lit moonlight air. Mr Spider loves Miss fly's taste of personality. The artful spider uses flattery to lure her into his abode. Snap, snap, crash Mr spider is blending a poisonous potion, because he wants to eat her alive. Gentle breeze tickled her face as the spider ran to her, her wings shined like a golden egg. Mr spider was a really, old man, who can he build a strong sticky web. On the strong sticky web, Mr spider finally got Miss fly.

*Iris*