



# Spider's Revenge



by Robert Prins

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The dreaded sound came again. “Buzz, Buzzzz, BUZZZ!”

Janice tensed for another fly-by. Suddenly two giant blowflies raced by, almost brushing against her legs as they sped past. The wind from their wings tossed her as she clung to her web to keep from falling. As the blowflies disappeared, she could hear them laughing to each other over the noise of their wings.

The fly-bys had been happening for the last week and Janice was almost a nervous wreck because of them. She was finding it hard to keep all eight of her legs still at the same time. Flint, her closest neighbour, was furious.

The buzzing returned, louder than ever this time. Janice raced to one corner of her web and clung tight. BuuuzzzzZZZZ! Crash! The web pulled, jumped, jerked and then flopped. Another loud buzzing and another violent jolt in the web and more of it flapped in the wind, leaving her web looking like a disaster. She heard the flies laughing hysterically as they buzzed off and then headed to Flint’s web to do the same.

Hungry as she was, Janice hid the corner of her web all day

without getting out to repair it. After dark she made her spidery way across to Flint's web, or what was left of it, to discuss a plan. The two spiders put their heads together and came up with a grand scheme to stop the blowflies in their tracks.

Janice and Flint worked all night on their plan for revenge.

Next morning Janice sat to one side of her brand new web tensely waiting for the blowflies to buzz past on another flight of terror. Today would be different. Flint sat hidden in the opposite corner. The day warmed up and the sun hit the web. Then she heard the distant sound of a blowfly on the wing. Then another. A minute later the buzzing became deafening as the two blowflies shot past, one after the other, threateningly close to the web. Their bulbous eyes, hairy bodies and the stink of rotting flesh assaulted her senses as they laughed at her terror.

Then they were back. "Buzz, Buzzz, BUZZ!" In a kamikaze move the first blowfly tore through the strands of her web. It slowed him down as he shot through. He summersaulted, then hit the second web that Janice and Flint had woven just behind the first. His wings caught in the sticky strands. Neither Janice nor Flint had a moment to react because the second blowfly did exactly the same. Ripping through the front web, it also found itself stuck on the hidden web behind.

Buzzing and wriggling the blowflies desperately tried to free themselves. They were not laughing now. In fact the language that was coming from their mouths was not fit to print.

Flint dashed out to blowfly number one and Janice to the second. "Cheers Flint," she called as she sunk her fangs into the blowfly's body. "We are going to eat well for weeks!"



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Bullied by some terrifying blowflies, Janice's spider web is a mess. Is there a way to stop the blowflies mid-flight? Can she have the revenge that she dreams of? Or will she continue to go hungry with her web in shreds? There is only one way to find out. Read **The Spider's Revenge**.



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