

Hello Spider

Hello spider
I'm grateful to you
Eating flies
And cockroaches too
But in my shower
At the washing hour
That is something
I just can't do

Get a broom
To chase you out -
Please don't jump
Or I might shout -
Over the door
And onto the floor
Stay very still
I'll give you a clout

Oh poor spider
Now look what I've done
I've gone and killed you
That's not fun
You didn't deserve it
Not one bit
But my shower is mine
You should have run



Watching cautiously
As I wash
I really didn't
Mean to squash
The living daylight
Out of you
For my badness
Now I feel blue

Another spider
Who are you?
Are you the brother?
No . . . it's you!
You're still alive
How did you survive?
I'd felt regret
At your demise

But now you're back
Boy, that's a relief
No longer must
I suffer grief
But please take heed
My leggy friend
Don't come too close -
It may be the end!

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