



There is a bedtime story  
that once was told,  
a story full of horror  
for young and old.

A story so scary  
it will make you weep,  
not a story to tell  
right before you sleep.

But since you asked, my little spiderling,  
I will tell it only for tonight, about the two-legged thing.

The two-legged thing wanders about,  
with two arms and two eyes and two holes in its snout.





Like a giant it stomps around, looking for prey.  
You better hope for your sake to stay out of its way.

Because guess what those two-legged things like to eat?  
You would be right if you guessed young spider meat.

