

My Friend

I have a friend who is as black as ebony

Her eyes glimmer in the dark

She is a tiny architect and is rather smart

Lying in wait, she listens to hear the buzz of prey

Then out she comes, cocoons her prize

And saves it for another day

I have a friend who weaves webs

Most splendidly

My Mum and Dad scream in her presence

They shove her out the window

But she'll be back!

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