

## I am not afraid of spiders

I am not afraid of spiders.

Almost everyone is afraid of spiders, but me!

Some are jumpy, some are colorful, some fast, some slow.  
Some of them like to play hide and seek, even when you don't know  
I actually kind of like them

Sometimes they are just curious and exploring about  
Sometimes they are far from home and lost around the house  
Sometimes they need food or a friend

I met one at my Aunt May's house a little while ago  
She taught me not to hurt spiders but to let them go  
And never to be afraid of things I don't understand

Aunt May cares for kids at her big house  
While our parents work and school is out  
She is sweet but serious

She has toys and games and cribs and desks  
A big backyard and a play kitchen set  
For kids like me, younger, smaller, taller and older

We can make mud pies and climb up trees  
We can perform, sing and be anywhere we dream  
There are not so many rules like at school and at home

At Aunt May's we are free.

We use our imagination to play and pretend  
Nothing is out of reach for me and my friends  
Until the day we saw a white spider

It peeked out from under a chair,  
and we were surprised and a little scared.  
I watched it move

I got up close and stared it down  
It's thin prickly legs were barely touching the ground  
It was very small and fragile

We were 1000 times bigger than the little guy  
There were plenty of us there, but I thought I should try  
To save us

I picked up a shoe  
Because that's what we were taught to do  
That spider didn't stand a chance

"Don't you kill it!" Swooping in to save it while she screeched at us  
But at home - our parents would make a great fuss  
If a bug was inside and we didn't squash it

I couldn't sleep during my nap because I was concerned  
Why did she care about those spiders? I had to learn  
I thought about all the options

Maybe... she has a tiny spider school  
And collects all the spiders up in her room  
Where we're not allowed to go

Maybe ...she takes them out for a drive  
I mean, how would we know what she does during our naptime  
They probably get ice cream and little spider cookies

Maybe... she's created a spider circus act  
When we're sleeping she trains them to jump, spin and clap  
One day we'll see the show!

That day she saw me stirring and said, "Come with me"  
She took me outside and showed me a tree  
Inside a little cubbyhole was a spider sanctuary

She wasn't afraid at all and she put me at ease  
The spiders were a little like us, just creatures wanting to be free  
They didn't have to die just because of our fear

Some were jumpy, some colorful, some fast, some slow  
I learned then, that I didn't have to be afraid of creatures I didn't know  
That's why I am not afraid of spiders.