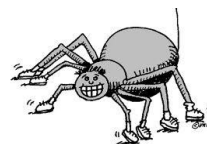


The Very Busy Spider (By Eric Carle)

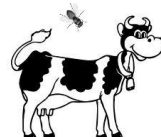
Early one morning the wind blew a **spider** across the field.
A thin, silky thread trailed from her body.
The spider landed on a fence post near a farm yard...
and began to spin a web with her silky thread.



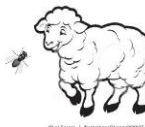
"Neigh! Neigh!" said the **horse**. "Want to go for a ride?"
The spider didn't answer. She was very busy spinning her web.



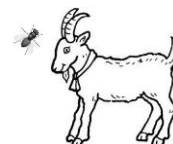
"Moo! Moo!" said the **cow**. "Want to eat some grass?"
The spider didn't answer. She was very busy spinning her web.



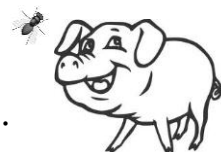
"Baa! Baa!" bleated the **sheep**. "Want to run in the meadow?"
The spider didn't answer. She was very busy spinning her web.



"Maa! Maa!" said the **goat**. "Want to jump on the rocks?"
The spider didn't answer. She was very busy spinning her web.



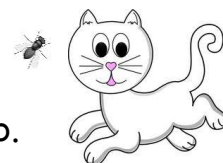
"Oink! Oink!" grunted the **pig**. "Want to roll in the mud?"
The spider didn't answer. She was very busy spinning her web.



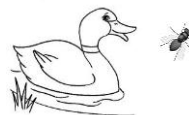
"Woof! Woof!" barked the **dog**. "Want to chase a cat?"
The spider didn't answer. She was very busy spinning her web.



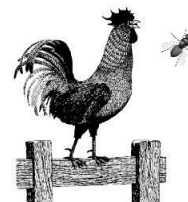
"Meow! Meow!" cried the **cat**. "Want to take a nap?"
The spider didn't answer. She was very busy spinning her web.



"Quack! Quack!" called the **duck**. "Want to go for a swim?"
The spider didn't answer. She had now finished her web.



"Cock-a-doodle do!" crowed the **rooster**. "Want to catch a pesty fly?"
And the spider caught the fly in her web...just like that!



"Who! Who!" asked the **owl**. "Who built this beautiful web?"
The spider didn't answer. She had fallen asleep.

