

Taliyahs wonderful adventuresmy fear of spiders essay

[Life](#), [Friendship](#)



**ASSIGN
BUSTER**

Sometimes act like a girl girl when it comes to clothes and jewelry.

Therefore, at the time was being a tomboy pulling weeds and getting dirty. It took place in 2010, and I was about to go in the house When my sisters started to scream really loud. I got frightened and said, " Why in the world did you scare me like that cause you almost made me fall into the window!?" They said, " There's a spider!" I got so mad so was looking for the " spider" because when they said spider I thought they were talking about an ant. Three seconds later, they said " no don't move, it's on your back". I started screaming, hollering like someone was getting attacked by a hollering monkey, and the hollering monkey was hollering.

Therefore, they said stop moving and hold still. I held my I got in the shower and did not come out until felt like I was clean ' Which 30 minutes was? " About two years later was in my basement playing with my reined and we were chilled making bracelets, I just happened to look up and I saw the spider. As staring at it for a couple min tutees nasty biggest spider came down it was literally the size small/medium gumball and didn't know that One of my friends said ' Thai what are you, OMG is the-the-the-that a SP-I-I-I-elder" (keep in mind she has a stuttering problem) and I said what oooooooooooooohh yes It is on a count of three Amanda you hand me a shoe and Angier go tell are moms so I count to three and smash it or I thought I id, saw that thing crawl fast but not that fast so ran and grabbed the bleach spray and spray that thing like there was no tom arrow.

Once it stopped moving Amanda took my shoe and smash that thing shard that you heard crunch and all the girls were like ewe. Vi butt said

(shuttering)oh my lordly mice gracious that's nasty. Finally somebody told my mom and after they left we (my family) cleaned that basement with ammonia so that those things will never come back. So that's the end of my story what yours?