

Spider Love

By Donna Bishop

I'm Robert Brown Spider and this is my wife, Molly. She is the most beautiful brown house spider I have ever exchanged thoughts with. We animals communicate telepathically which means we exchange our thoughts through pictures to each other. While I'm scurrying along one wall looking for food I can also share my thoughts with Molly as she rests on the window sill.

One evening both Molly and I were out for a stroll along the baseboard in the house when suddenly a bright light came on. It startled the two of us, I took off towards the ceiling and Molly took cover down under the edge of the rug. I stopped midway up the wall when I realized Molly had not followed me. I was afraid for her safety and scurried back to where we had parted. Molly, Molly, where are you? I thought to myself. Immediately I saw a vision of her under the edge of the rug. I raced up and down the rug but Molly was too frightened to even think a thought so I could find her.

All this activity on the wall by the two of us rather big brown spiders caught the attention of the human animal in the room. Both Molly and I knew by her thoughts that she was headed for the killer spray can. Of course we both disappeared from sight. The human stood for a moment and decided to leave us alone. We saw a picture that she really didn't want to kill us, she just didn't like to see us in her house.

Later that evening the human turned on the light in the bathroom. I had decided to let her spot me again with the thought that she would not hurt me but put me outside the house. Molly and I had agreed on this plan. Sure enough as I waited patiently, the human got her bug catching jar. I held ever so still as she scooped me into the jar and gently placed me on the leaf of a rose bush outside her house.

The next morning as the human turned on the bathroom light, there was Molly in the very same spot on the wall just as she and I had planned. She was patiently waiting for her safe passage outside. We hope that somehow the human understands our gratitude for saving our lives and in return we will try not to get ourselves in her house again. We would love to live in a world where humans would communicate with us. We listen to their thoughts all day long but they are too busy to listen to ours.