

My Worst Nightmare

By Dawn Shorts

I jumped up from the couch trembling with fear and froze as I stared at the big spider on the wall behind the couch. Its body was huge and its eight legs brought back memories of other 8-legged monsters.

Running into my bedroom I grabbed the spider spray, yet upon returning to the living room I discovered my worst nightmare had come true. It had vanished without a trace. Quickly I pulled out the couch but could find no sign of the creature. I sprayed the deadly spray anyway and continued spraying into the heating vent, then came around to the front of the couch and sprayed under the couch. Pulling the couch out more, I vacuumed the entire area, yet still no sign of the ugly spider.

My brother had left the front door open as he worked on his car outside with his friend that sunny day. I surmised that's how this monster had walked into my home. Living in the basement part of a duplex, I had to put up with spiders occasionally visiting my home, but nothing this big or so ugly.

Vowing to never sit or lay on that couch again, I moved instead to an easy chair in the living room from that day on.

A few days later, I went to visit my daughter and began telling her about the monster in my house. Her husband just shook his head and muttered to my daughter, "That's where you got it from?"