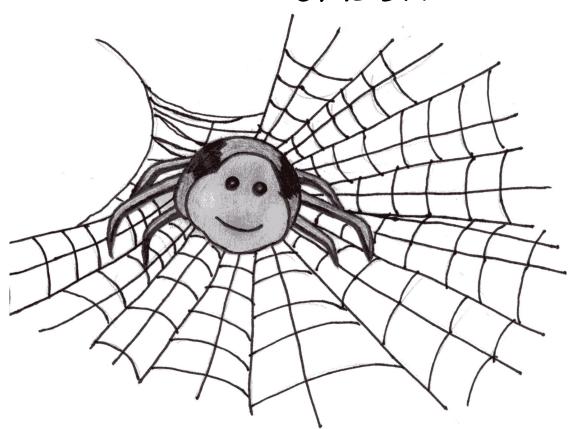
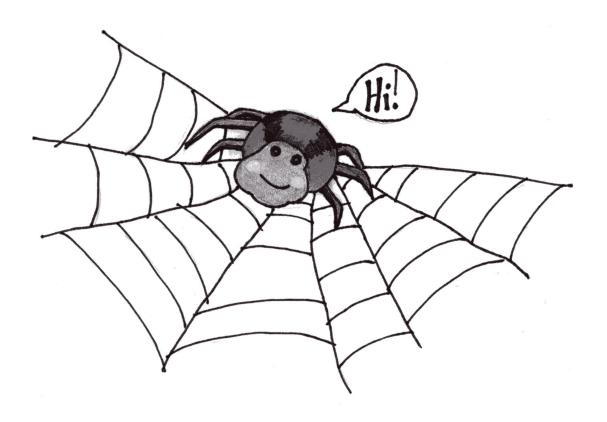
BOOGADIE

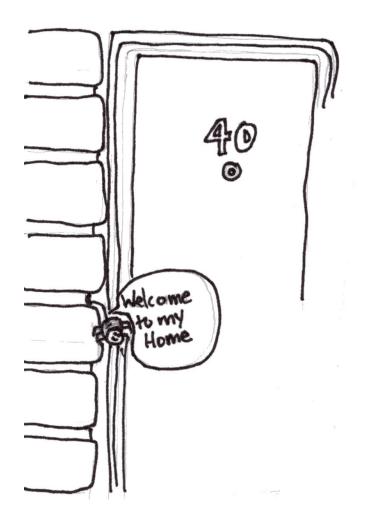
THE SPIDER



By Becky Downing

Let me tell you a story about an unexpected little friend. His name is Boogadie. A scary name indeed, but he is nothing but friendly to all he sees!

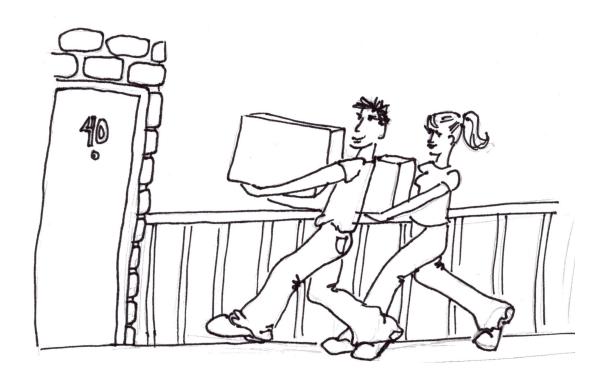




He lives in a tiny hole in the wall of an apartment building, next to the door of apartment number forty. Tenants have come and tenants have gone, but little

Boogadie still remained.

One day a young couple moved in and Boogadie was quiet happy. They seem so nice, surely they would be accepting of him, and see all of his kindness. So Boogadie thought he would introduce himself.





It was a pretty afternoon, when the young husband was coming home. And as he was about to open the door, Boogadie popped out of his home to say hello.

But instead of a warm hello, the young husband was startled by Boogadie and responded with an eek as he ran in the door!

Poor little Boogadie, he became so sad. All he wanted was to be a friend. He thought if he could

explain, then
maybe the young
husband would see.
But the young
husband was too
scared. He even
warned his young
wife of the spider
next door. The young



wife felt differently about little Boogadie. She was cautious in her meeting, not knowing his intent. And Boogadie tried to be as friendly as he could be, but the fear of becoming a smear made him stay clear!

Weeks passed and the couple grew to love their new little neighbor. They greeted Boogadie as they came and went throughout their day. But every morning the couple would walk right into Boogadie's web that he built the night before. "Why" they asked, "does he continue to build his web in front of our door?"



Of course Boogadie, being exhausted from his night of web working, would be fast asleep when they wondered this question.

One day, with her husband out of town, the young wife saw Boogadie and inquired about the webs he builds every night in front of their door. Boogadie smiled widely, looked up at the young wife and said, "I'm just a little spider, but I always try to protect the ones I care about. So every night, as you and your husband sleep, I build a web in front of your door to make sure that all that intends harm stay away from my friends! Not to mention I get to snack pretty well while I'm on the look out."



Boogadie's answer surprised the young wife. Who would of thought that a spider would go through the trouble? She smiled at the

little spider, patted him on the head, and told him they would gladly walk through his webs

everyday as long as he made them. And to this day, Boogadie and the young couple remain great friends.



THE END