The spider and the fly

Bill and Jim, were /sɪtɪŋ/ ...sitting... in their prison cell one [1]/naɪt/ ..... .
They were watching a [2]/flaɪ/ ..... trying to escape from a spider's web.
'That isn't a [3]/naɪs/ ..... way to [4]/daɪ/ ..... ,' said Jim, and he helped the fly. To Jim's surprise, the fly spoke. 'I'm a magic fly,' it said.
'You saved my [5]/laɪf/ ..... . Now I will give you one [6]/wɪʃ/ ..... .'

Jim didn't need much [7]/taɪm/ ..... to think about this. 'I wish I was out of here,' he replied. There was a bright [8]/laɪt/ ..... and Jim disappeared.

Bill was lying there in silence when a spider [9]/əraɪvd/ ..... . Thanks to Jim, it had no [10]/dɪnə/ ..... . To Bill's surprise, it spoke. 'I'm a magic spider,' it said, 'and I will [11]/gɪv/ ..... you one wish.'

Bill, who didn't [12]/laɪk/ ..... being alone, replied, 'I wish my friend Jim was back in here with me!'



LIVEWORKSHEETS