

The spider and the fly

Bill and Jim, were /sɪtɪŋ/ ... *sitting* ... in their prison cell one ¹/nait/ 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!'

