LISTEN THE POEM AND FILL IN THE BLANKS....

THE SPIDER AND THE FLY

"Will you walk into my _____?" said the Spider to the Fly,
"Tis the prettiest little parlour that ever you did _____
The way into my parlour is up a winding stair,
And I have many curious things to show when you are there."
"Oh no, no," said the little Fly, "to ask me is in _____,
For who goes up your winding stair can ne'er come down again."

"I'm sure you must be _____, dear, with soaring up so high;
Will you rest upon my little bed?" said the Spider to the Fly.
"There are pretty _____drawn around; the sheets are fine and thin,
And if you like to rest awhile, I'll snugly tuck you in!"

"Oh no, no," said the little Fly, "for I've often heard it said,
They never, never _____ again, who sleep upon your bed!"

Said the _____ Spider to the Fly, "Dear friend what can I do,

To prove the warm _____ I've always felt for you?

I have within my _____, good store of all that's nice;

I'm sure you're very welcome –will you please to take a slice?"

"Oh no, no," said the little Fly, "kind sir, that cannot be,

I've heard what's in your pantry, and I do not wish to see!"

"Sweet _____!" said the Spider, "you're witty and you're wise,

How handsome are your _____ wings, how brilliant are your eyes!

I've a little looking-glass upon my parlour shelf,

If you'll step in one _____, dear, you shall behold yourself."

"I thank you, gentle sir," she said, "for what you're pleased to say,

And bidding you good morning now, I'll call another day."

The Spider turned him round about, and went into his _____,
For well he knew the silly Fly would soon come back again:
So he wove a subtle _____, in a little corner sly,
And set his _____ ready, to dine upon the Fly.

Then he came out to his door again, and merrily did sing,
"Come hither, hither, pretty Fly, with the pearl and silver wing;
Your _____are green and purple –there's a crest upon your head;
Your eyes are like the diamond bright, but mine are dull as lead!"

Alas, alas! how very soon this silly little Fly,

Hearing his wily, flattering words, came slowly flitting by;

With _____wings she hung aloft, then near and nearer drew,

Thinking only of her brilliant eyes, and green and purple hue–

Thinking only of her crested head– poor foolish thing!

At last,

Up jumped the cunning Spider, and fiercely held her fast.

He dragged her up his winding stair, into his dismal _____,

Within his little parlour–but she ne'er came out again!

And now _____ little children, who may this story read,

To idle, silly flattering words, I pray you ne'er give heed:

Unto an evil counsellor, close heart and ear and eye,

And take a lesson from this _____, of the Spider and the Fly.