

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/ə'reɪvd/ 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!'

