

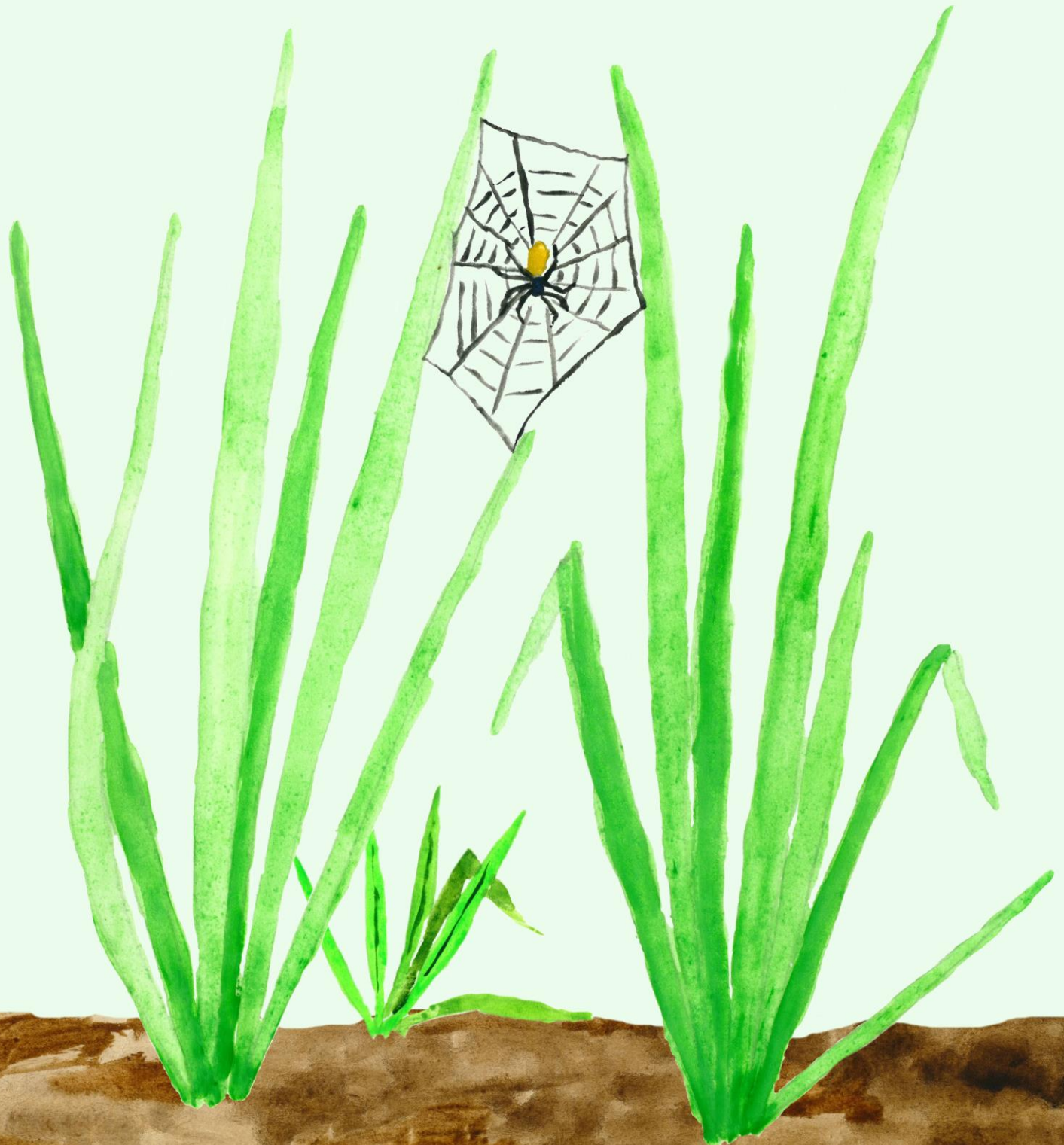
# The Little



# Spider

by Karen GoatKeeper

**A little spider spins her tiny web in the grass every day. She is too small to catch bugs to eat. She catches and eats pollen.**







**One morning the little spider says, "The day is warm. I feel the wind. I must hurry." The little spider drops down and runs across the ground.**

The  
little  
spider  
runs up a  
blade of  
grass.





A watercolor illustration of a grass blade bending towards the ground. The grass is green and has a long, thin blade that curves downwards. In the background, there is a small plant with a yellow flower and a spider with a yellow body and black legs. The ground is brown and textured. The text is written in a bold, black, serif font.

**The  
blade  
of  
grass  
bends  
to  
the  
ground.**

**"The day is warm. I feel the wind. I must hurry,"  
says the little spider and runs across the ground.**

The little spider runs up a grass seed stem. The stem goes up and up to the top. The little spider goes to the top.

