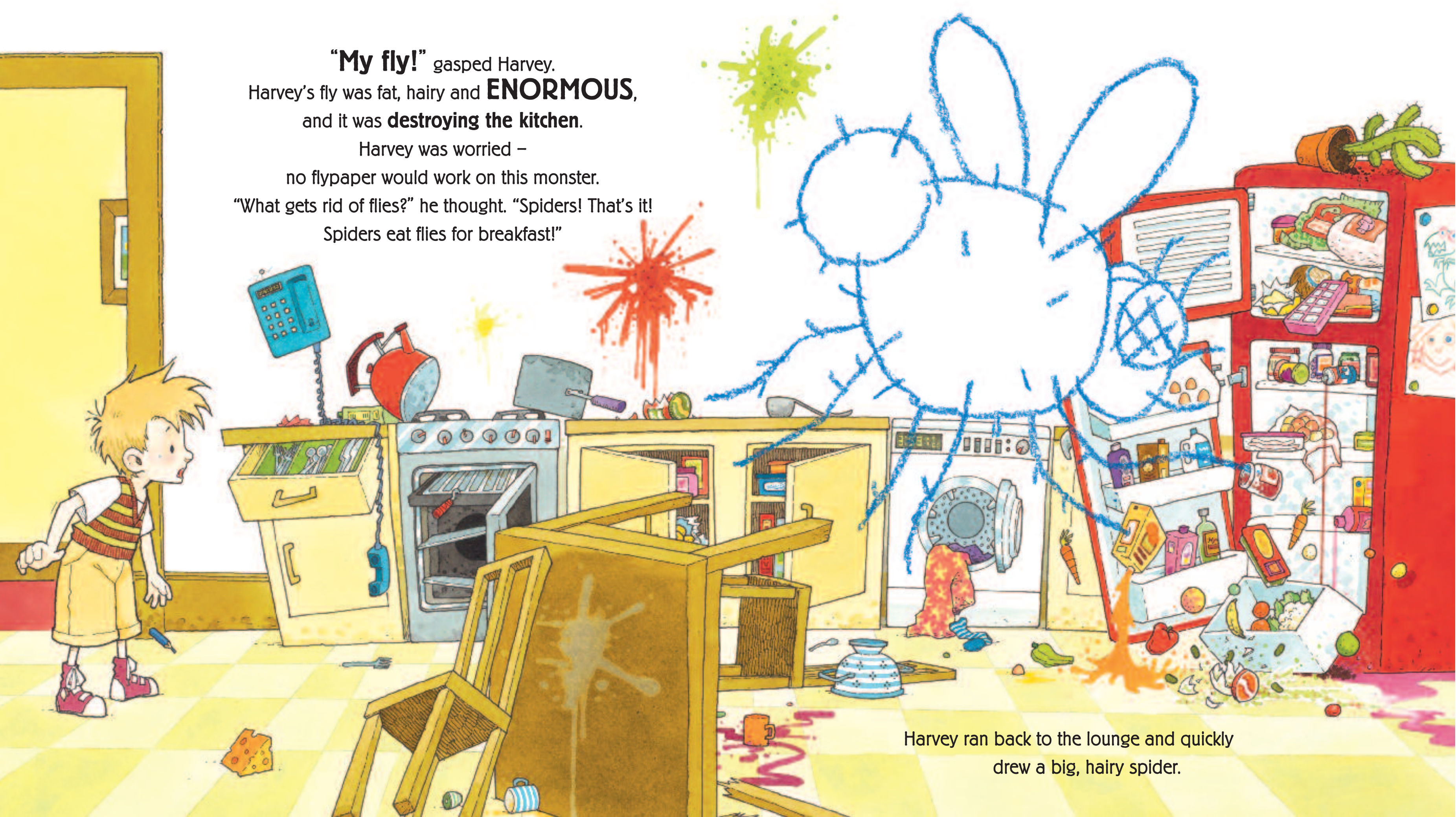


“My fly!” gasped Harvey.  
Harvey’s fly was fat, hairy and **ENORMOUS**,  
and it was **destroying the kitchen**.

Harvey was worried –  
no flypaper would work on this monster.  
“What gets rid of flies?” he thought. “Spiders! That’s it!  
Spiders eat flies for breakfast!”



Harvey ran back to the lounge and quickly  
drew a big, hairy spider.