

The Daily Life Of A Jumping Spider

By Kieran Gillard

The morning is bright and sunny, and shines through my silken tent. I open my six eyes, and stretch out my eight legs. The morning awaits! I eagerly scuttle out of my web tent, turning back to admire the craftsmanship of it. I crawl almost all the way down the stem of the plant I live on and look down from the lowest leaf. I see the black carapace of a field cricket below, glistening with dew. I line up my jump and... SPRING! I land perfectly on the cricket, and begin to chow down. I love my little life!