Hello my name is Henry I am a Daddy longlegs spider that lives in this old house. There are other spiders that live here with me. I end up spending the most time with this one spider named jack he is a HOBO spider. Jack does not like me much we never see eyes to eyes I mostly just stay to myself whenever he comes too my side of the house we fight over food. One day in the middle of summer jack and me we are fighting over some food when some tall monsters walked in like they owned the place I looked at jack and said what is going on what are they? Jack just said the food is mine I looked at jack and said this is not the time for this let find out what going on and why these monsters are doing here. He cares about the food over the monsters I said fine take it I am going to keep my eyes on them they went from area to area after a while they stopped and look that this strange thing in their hands. I tried to get a closer look at it when I got closer to the strange thing they spotted me they tried to kill me. Somehow I got away from there a live and one piece I watched they leave the strange thing on the wood table and left my place finally. I started looking for jack it took a few hours hiding in his favor it spot a few area from where I live at and he comes to take my food time to time I wanted to talk with him about the strange monsters that just left. Jacked looked at me and said why you are here? You said I could have the food. that not why I am here jack I wanted to talk about the monsters that just left they left something her and I will need your help if they come back I was almost killed last time I tried to see what was going on. I will give you some of my food if you will help me out. Jack just looked at me for a few minutes thinking about it. Jack said fine I will help you out this time for half of your foods I looked at him and said ugh fine just this one time. I showed him the way we starting climbing the wood table by the time we got to the top we were so tired that we slept the rest of the day way there. The next day I woke jack up we just looked at the paper thing in front of us