

A little blog from your worst, Edith.

Hello my beautiful doves,

it's Monday the 12th of June!

I killed a spider today, NOT my proudest moment! Your mind is probably flooding with arachnid fearing thoughts, and that's fine I guess. I mark it a skill issue. However, I must tell you that I am IN LOVE with spiders! I, in fact, do not fear them in such an irrational way. When I spot a bestie in the house, I put the bestie back outside! She will hurt no one. That's what I tried to do anyway, but my mom was yelling at me to kill it so much that I did so :( it was an Orb weaver for any spider enthusiast who were interested! gold/chroma abdomen and almost teal little legs... Devastated.

Once, when I was still living with my roommates, there was a wolf spider in the house. I'd say about 2.5 inches wide, quite the specimen I may say, who caught my eye in the kitchen, "Hey there!" Here I am befriending a spider and my roommates are looking at me wondering why the hell am I not killing it. "Like I said I love spiders, what are they doing wrong?" She (*the spider*) runs into the cabinets, hidden from sights, she lives on another day! Only being spotted once more by Sophia who screamed in the shower an hour later.



*"If my house was infested with spiders I probably wouldn't be too mad about it."*



*Song: Feel Good By Numbers - The Go! Team*