

A fly was buzzing in the room  
It swept past the chair and the broom

It buzzed into my little ear  
The only thing that I could hear

For it drowned every other sound  
Flying around and around

That sound that that fly did make  
How awfully my head did ache!

Worse than any bird or bee  
That horrid fly was teasing me!

It tried to fly up to the light  
When a web caught it in mid flight

And soon it came, the eight eyed beast  
To devour his delicious feast

And then came the silence