



Eight legs and many webs to spin find this creature and your closer to a win.



You played in mud or slid for home, please wash hands here before your roam



Today the sweets are out, but any other day the sweets are what I am about.



Bubble, stir, sip and pop better be careful and don't spill a drop



Spiders and creepy crawlies seem to lounge around; where you lounge is where the next clue can be found.



By day I clean floors free of dust and dirt. At night I fly, hold on tight; don't get hurt.



Your family I can display, pictures from another day.



No feathers on my wings. I fly through the sky my body is furry red is my eye.



On your marks get set stand in me ill get you wet.



casting evil spells and mixing potions but look at that while flying on my broom I lost my hat.

