

My World

Tell me about a time when you were brave.

This week our story has focused on overcoming your fears. There are plenty of times I have had to 'be brave' and put my fears to one side. Here is an example.

I am really scared of spiders. Even pretend ones. I don't like the way they crawl and scutter along the floor. Or the way they seem to appear out of nowhere just hanging around on the wall. I blame my younger brother for part of my fear. He used to hide pretend ones in my drawers, line them up outside my bedroom door and leave them under my pillow. The funny thing is, that somewhere along the way, he has become scared of spiders as well.

Once there was only me at home and as I walked into the kitchen to make a cup of tea I spotted something black and quick out of the corner of my eye. My stomach sank and I quickly climbed up onto the chair. Stood proud, right under my dinner table, was the biggest spider I have ever seen. I had no choice but to try and deal with it on my own as no one was going to be home until much later in the day. There was no way I could stay, perched on top of the chair, until someone came to my rescue.

Keeping the spider in my sight at all times, I decided that I would try and usher it outside using the longest thing I could find; my kitchen sweeping brush. Unfortunately, even after my best efforts I didn't managed to get the spider outside. In my panic of trying to make sure it didn't run towards me I accidentally pushed down hard on the sweeping brush and that was the end of Mr Spider.

I don't like killing creatures and so since then I've bought myself a spider catcher. Whenever I see one at home, I use this to help me get them outside. It has made me much braver and although they still make me frightened I try my best to be brave.

When have you needed to be brave?