

For Sophie & James

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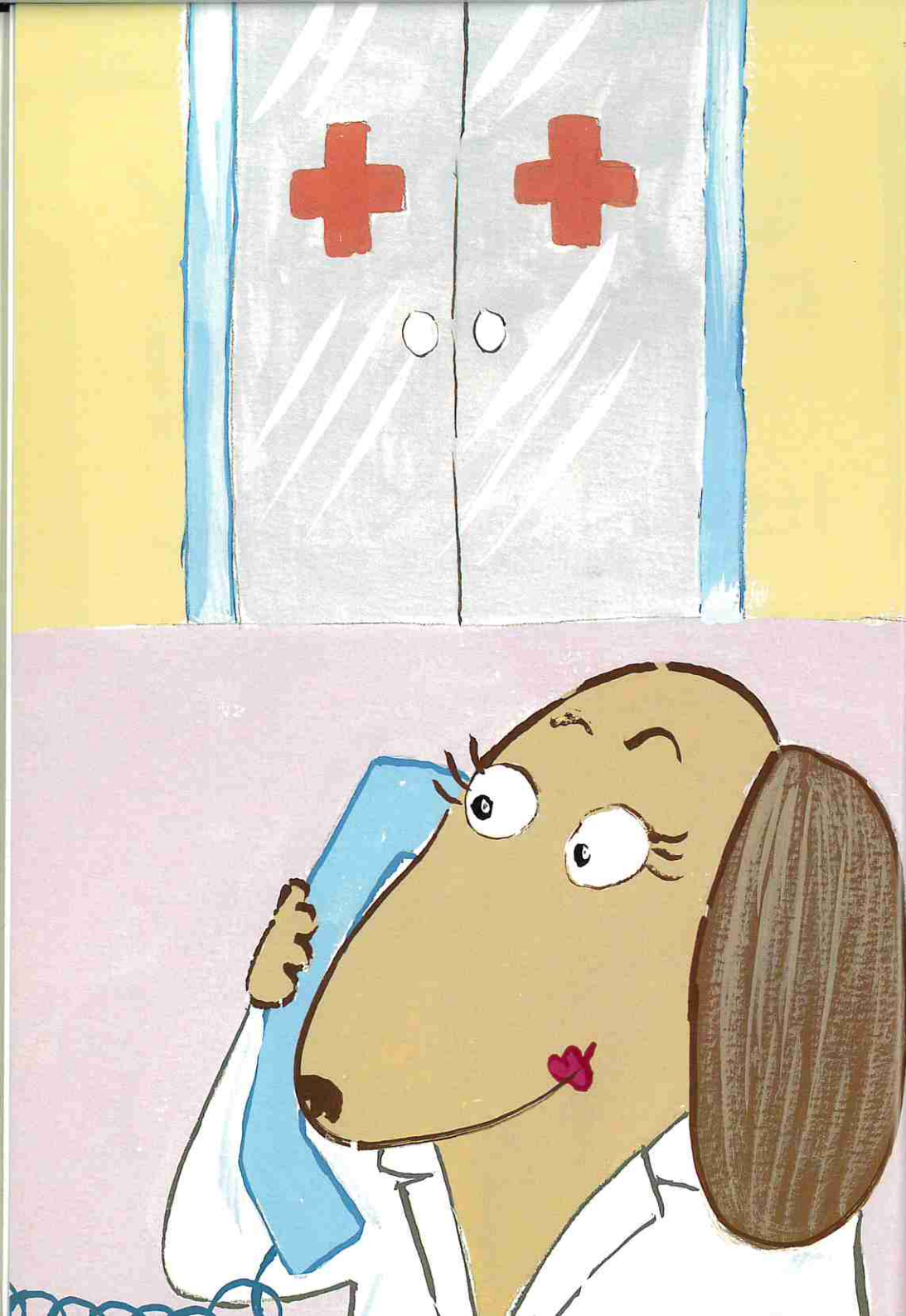
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**URGENCY  
EMERGENCY!**

**Itsy Bitsy Spider**

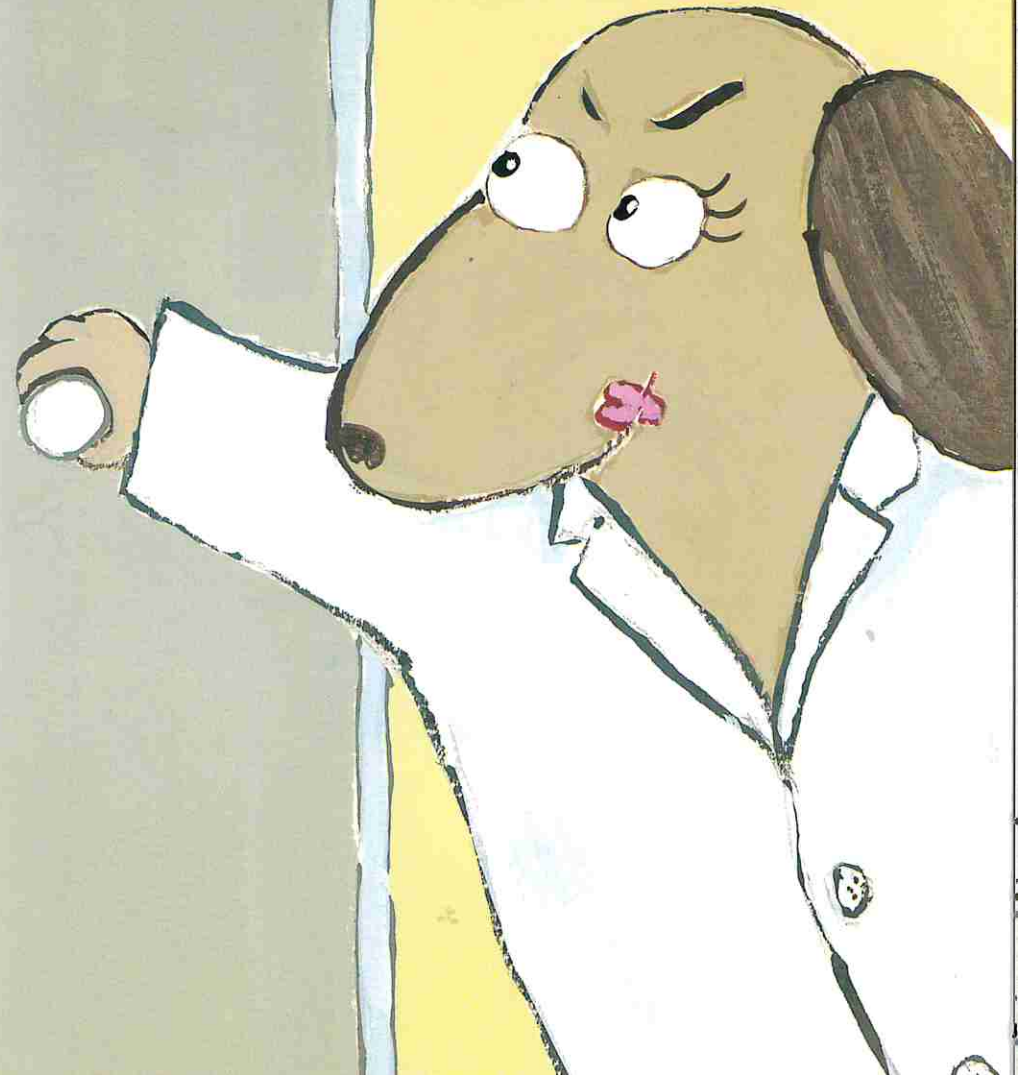
**Dosh Archer**

Albert Whitman & Company  
Chicago, Illinois



It was another busy day at City Hospital. Outside it was pouring rain. Doctor Glenda was making an important phone call and Nurse Percy was looking after one of the King's men, whose foot had been squashed by a huge egg.





Just then the  
ambulance arrived.

“Urgency Emergency!” called the Pengamedics. “We have an injured spider here. Injured spider coming through!”

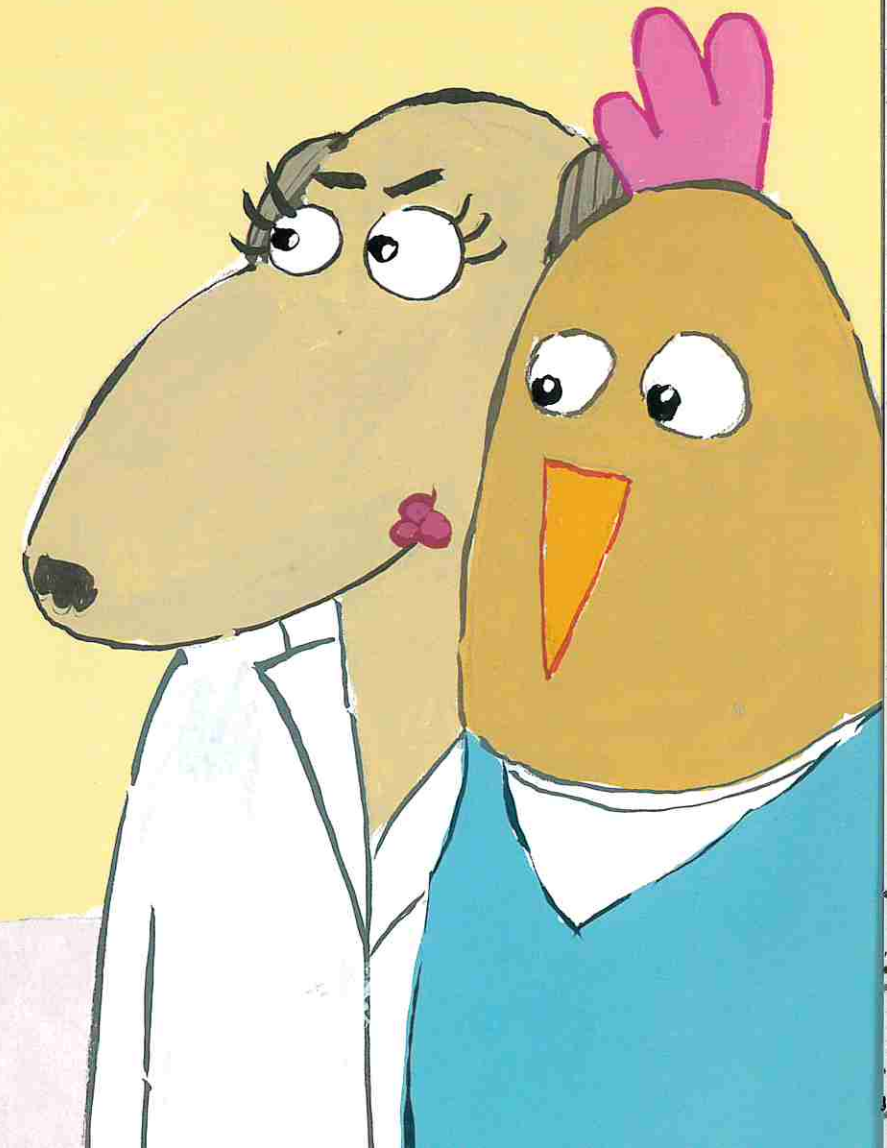
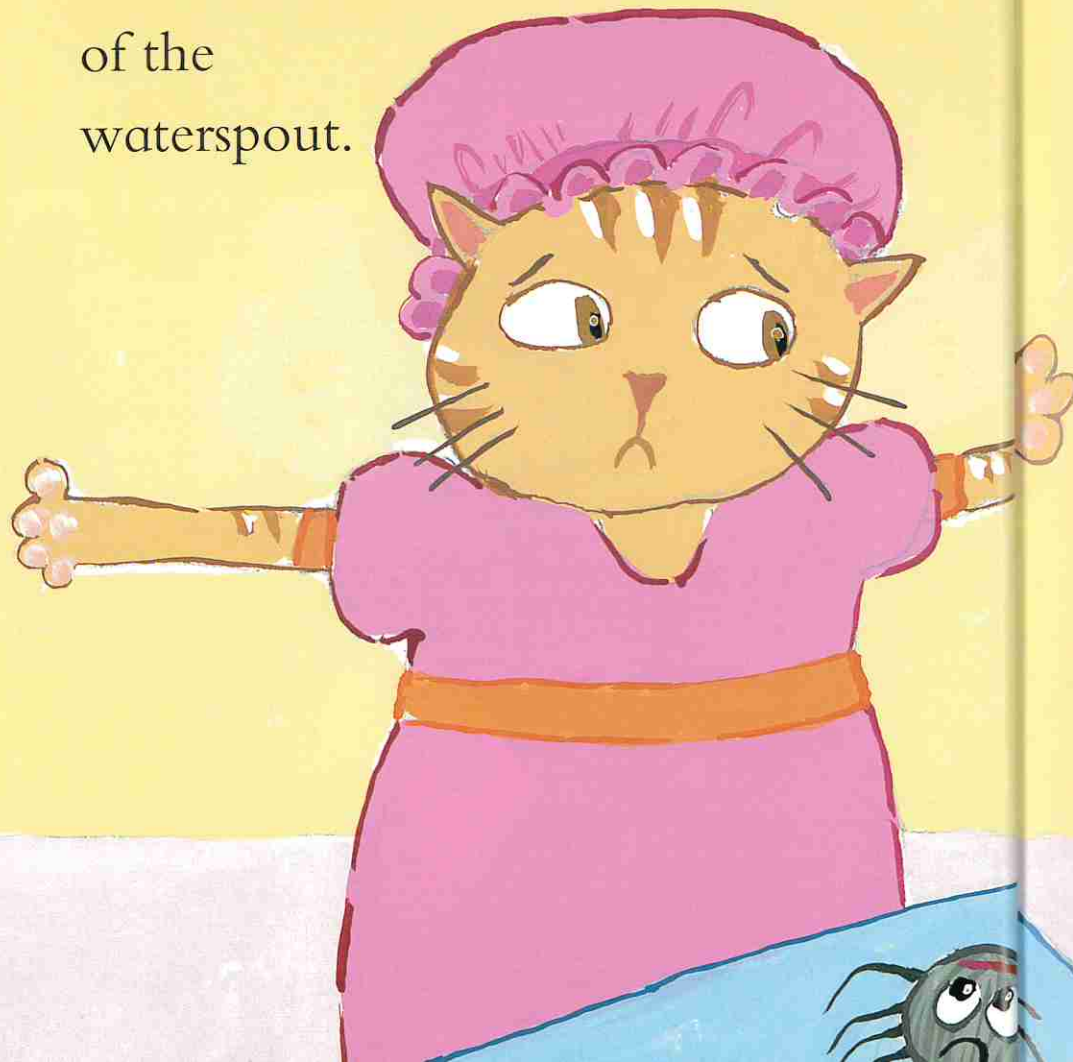
Miss Muffet was running beside the trolley. She was the one who had called the ambulance.



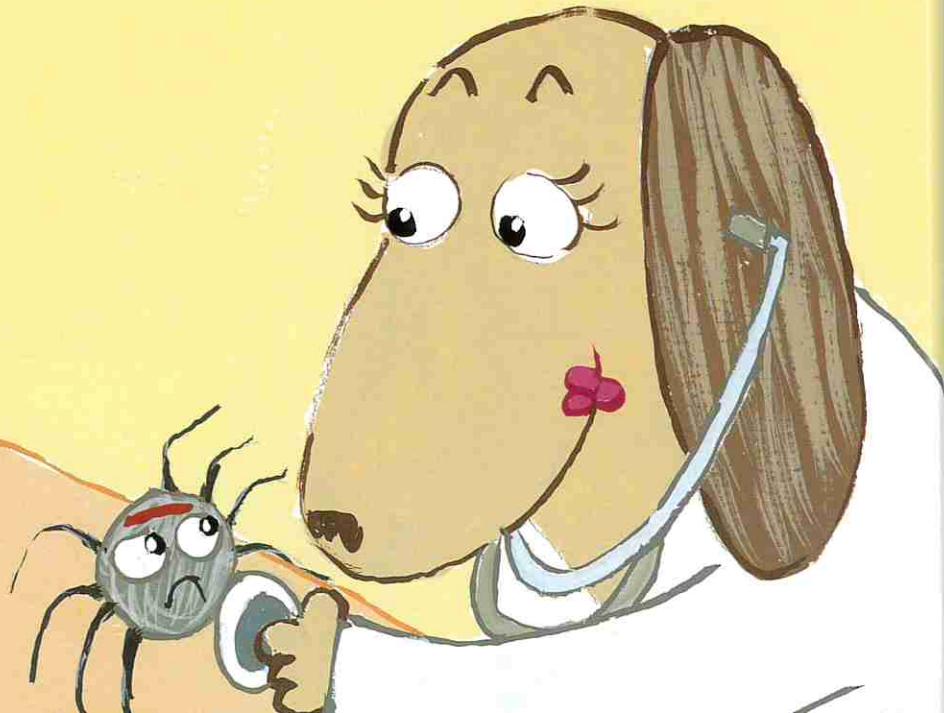


“I don’t know what happened,” cried Miss Muffet. “I was just walking along when I found the spider lying in a puddle of water at the bottom of the waterspout.

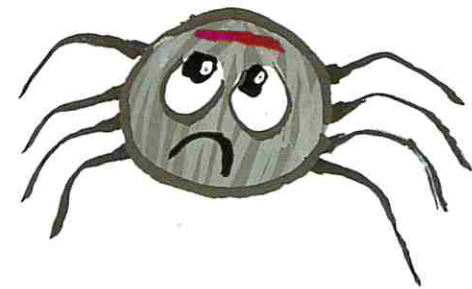
I’m afraid of spiders, but I couldn’t just leave her lying there.”



“Step back!” cried Doctor Glenda.  
“Let me examine her.”



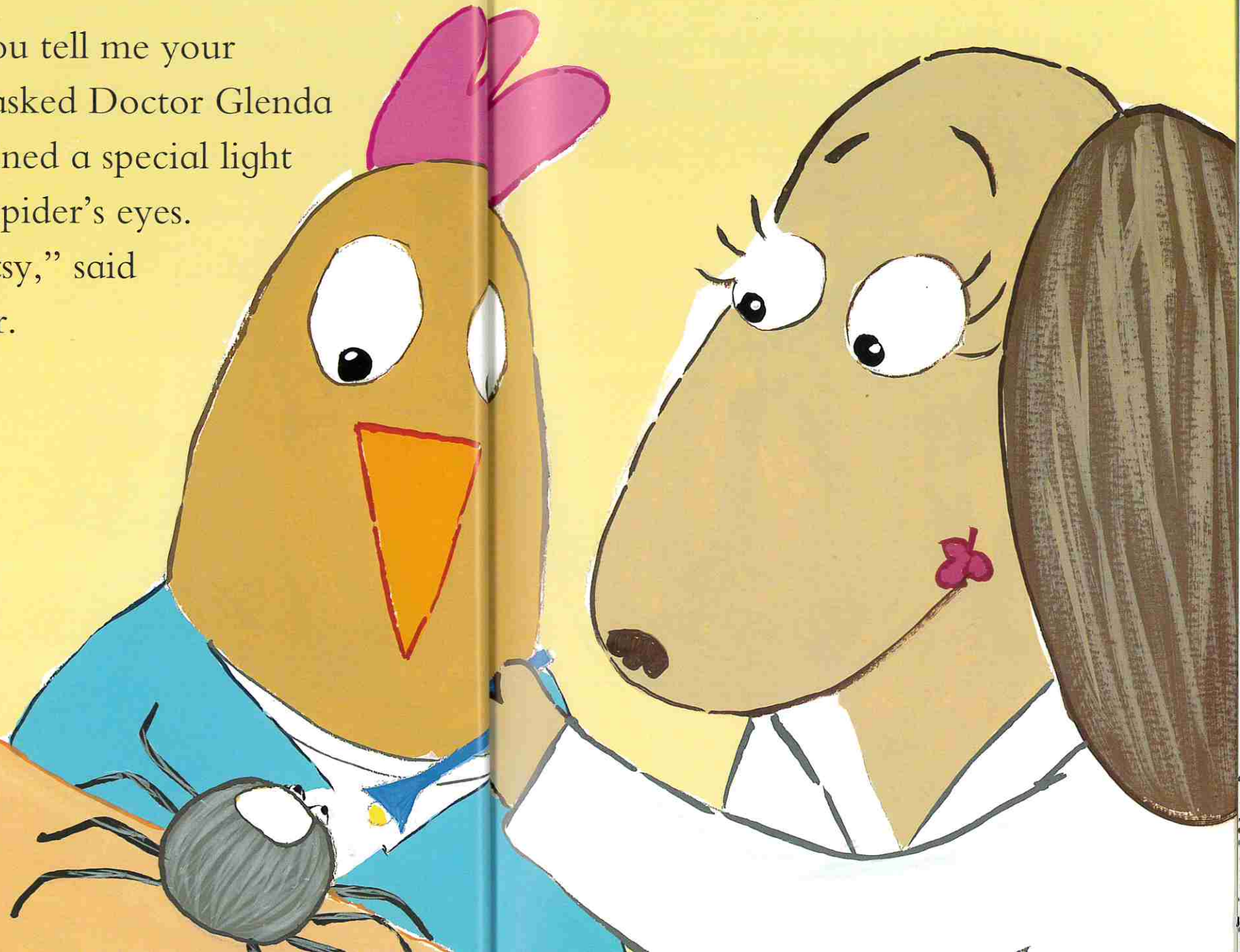
“It is just as I thought. She is very badly injured. There’s a cut on her head. Nurse Percy, put a bandage over that cut to stop any more bleeding.”



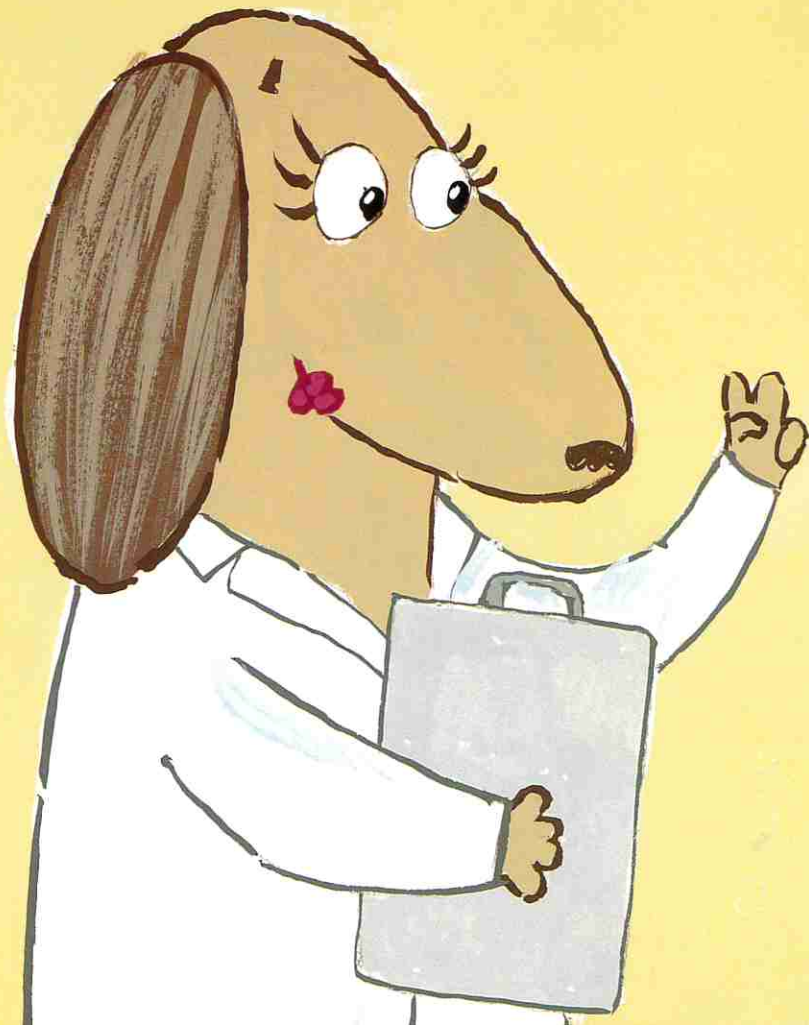


“Can you tell me your name?” asked Doctor Glenda as she shined a special light into the spider’s eyes.

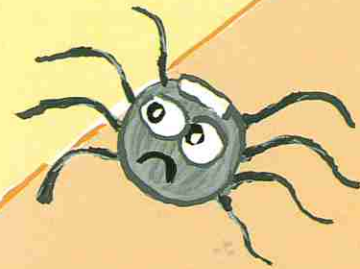
“Itsy Bitsy,” said the spider.



“Good,” said Doctor Glenda. “How many fingers am I holding up?”

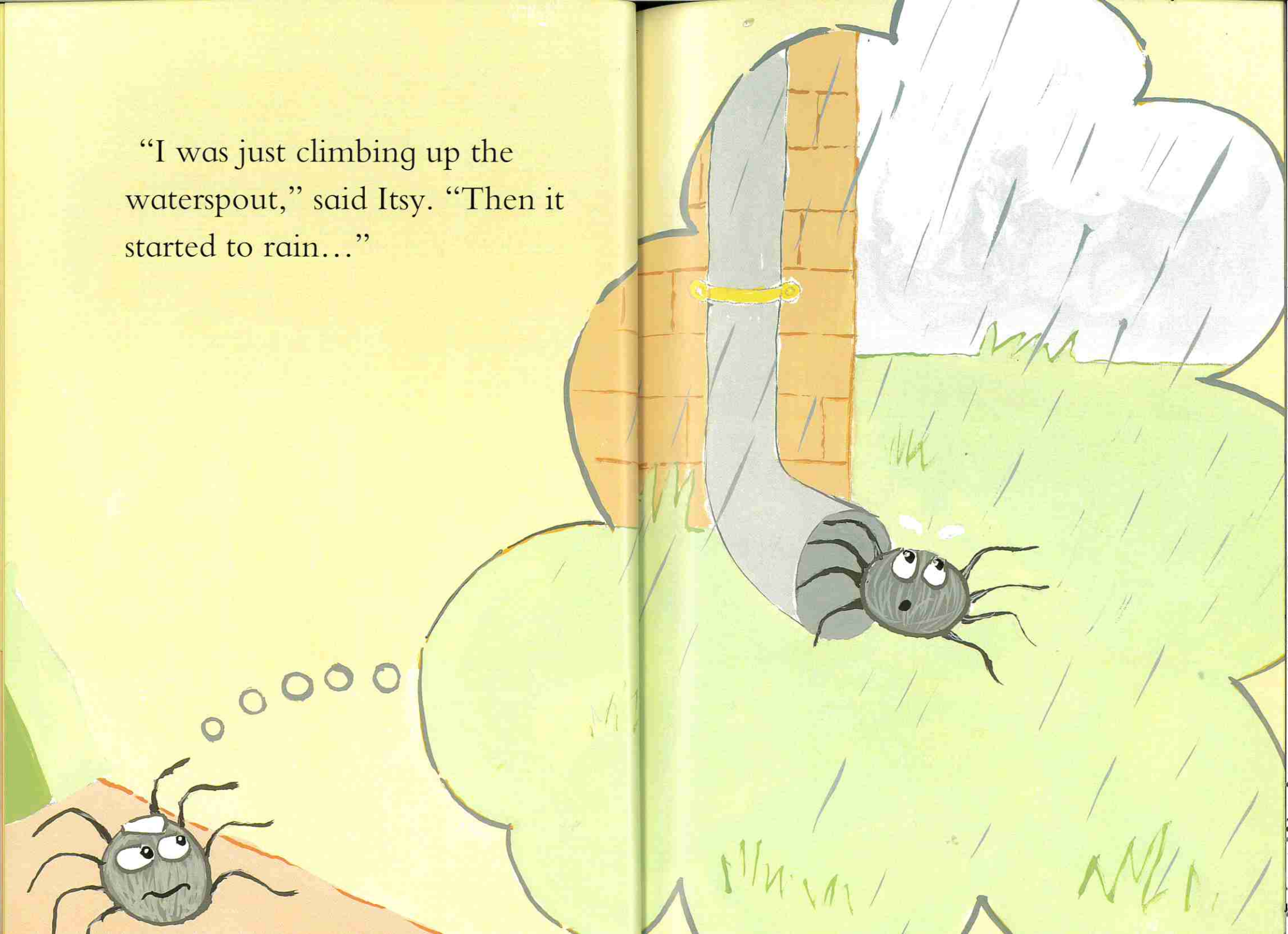



“Two,” said Itsy Bitsy.  
“That’s right,” said Doctor Glenda. “You are in the hospital because you had some kind of accident. Can you tell us what happened?”





“I was just climbing up the  
waterspout,” said Itsy. “Then it  
started to rain...”

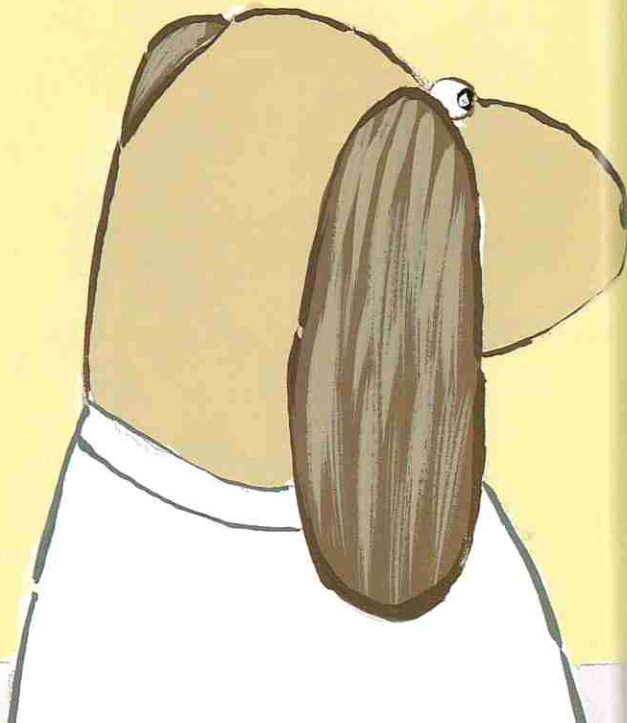




“The last thing I remember is  
a big whoosh of water rushing  
toward me.”

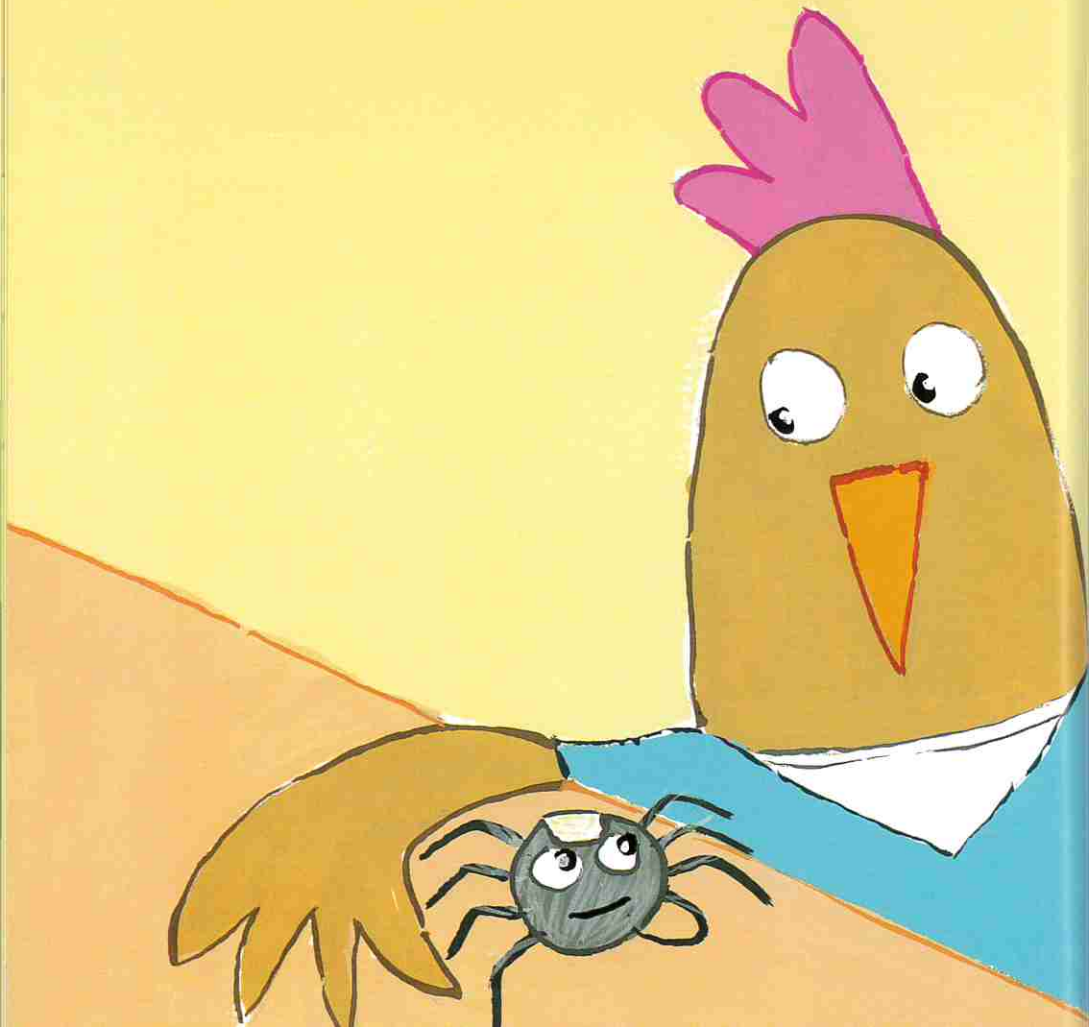


Doctor Glenda turned to Nurse Percy. “It looks like she was knocked down the waterspout by a downpour of rain. I think her brain is OK, but now we must act quickly—that cut will need stitches.”

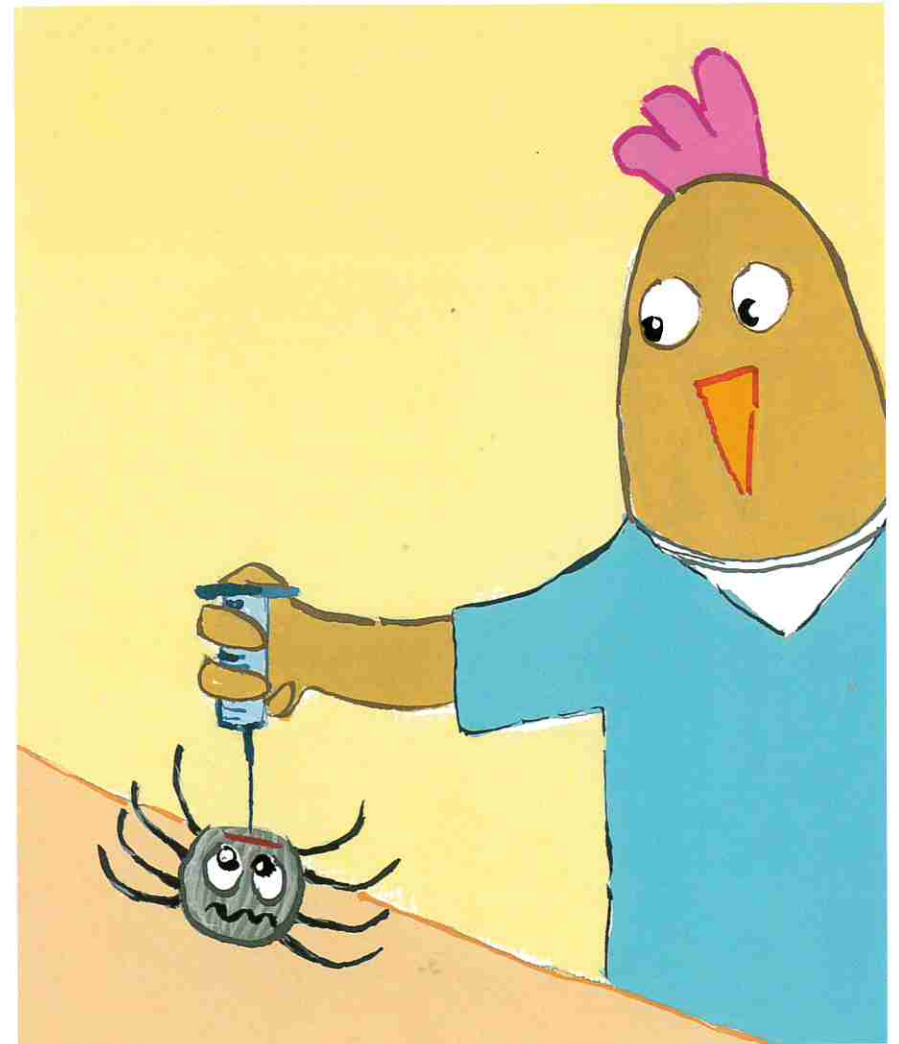


Itsy trembled with fear. Nurse Percy put an arm around her.

“Don’t worry. It won’t hurt a bit.”



Nurse Percy gave Itsy a special injection to stop the stitches from hurting.

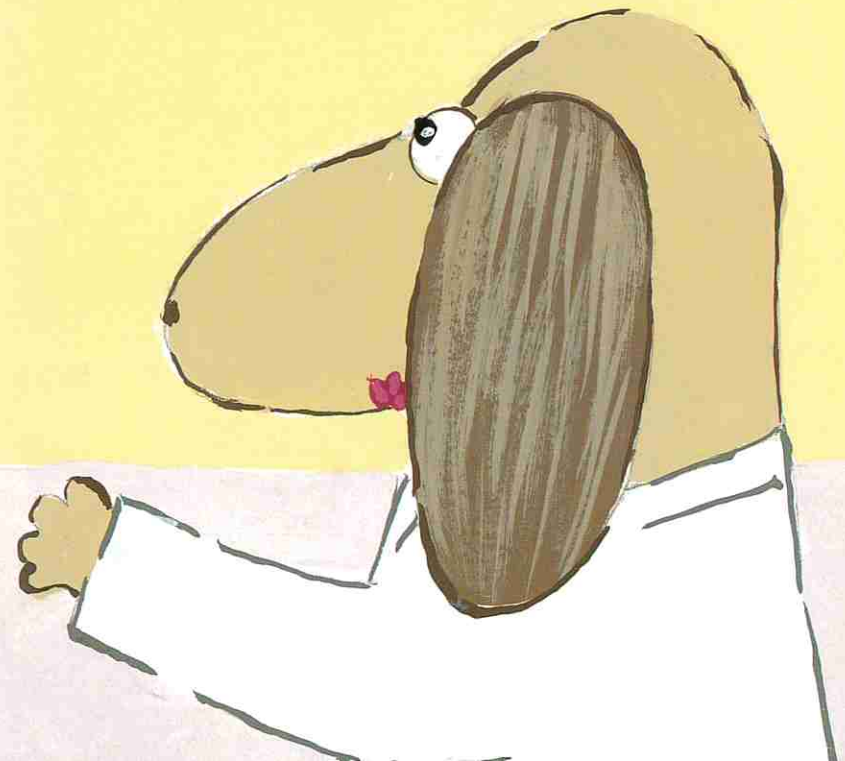




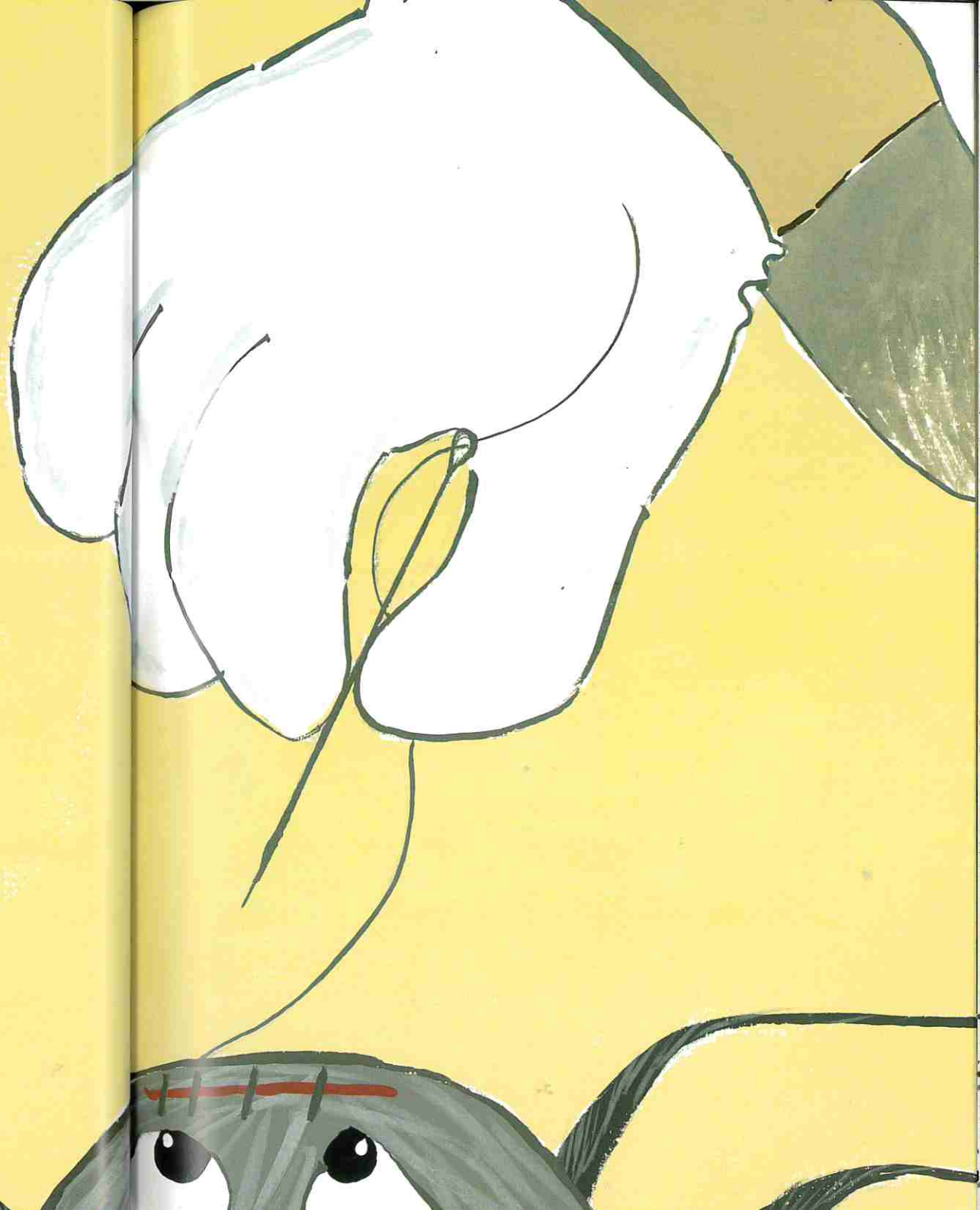


“I will do the stitches myself,” said Doctor Glenda.

Nurse Percy brought the special needle and thread.

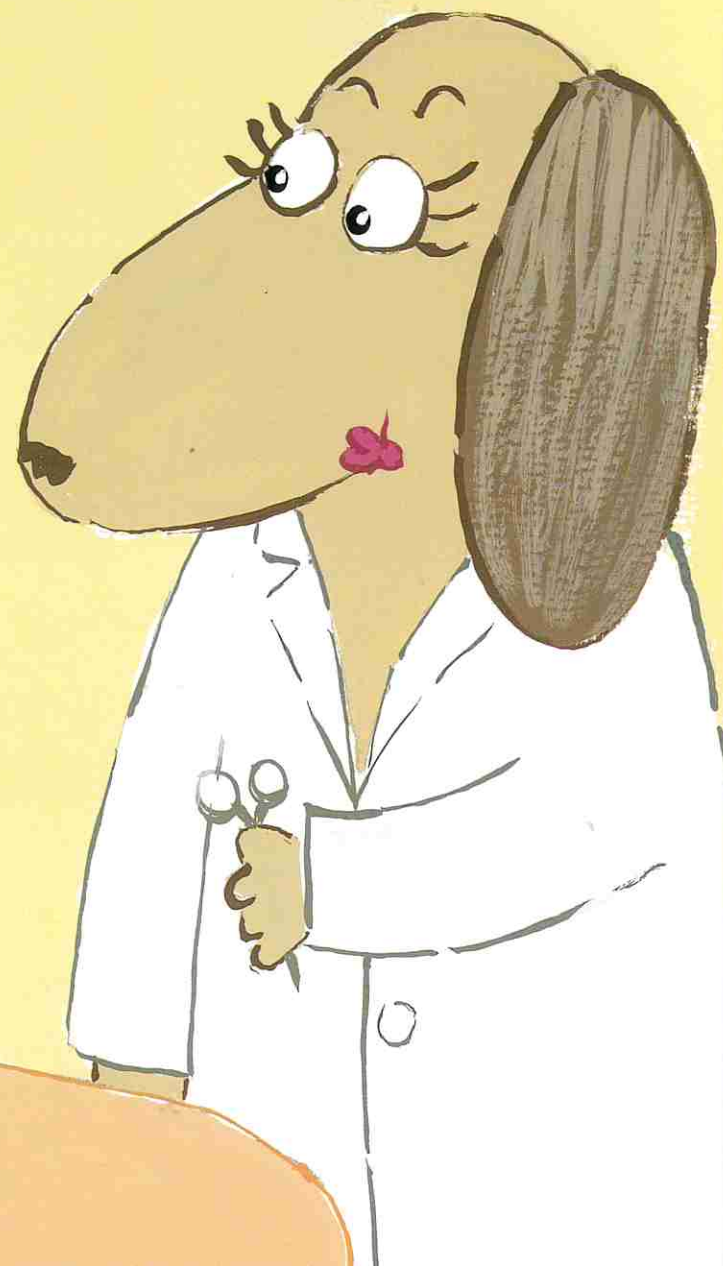
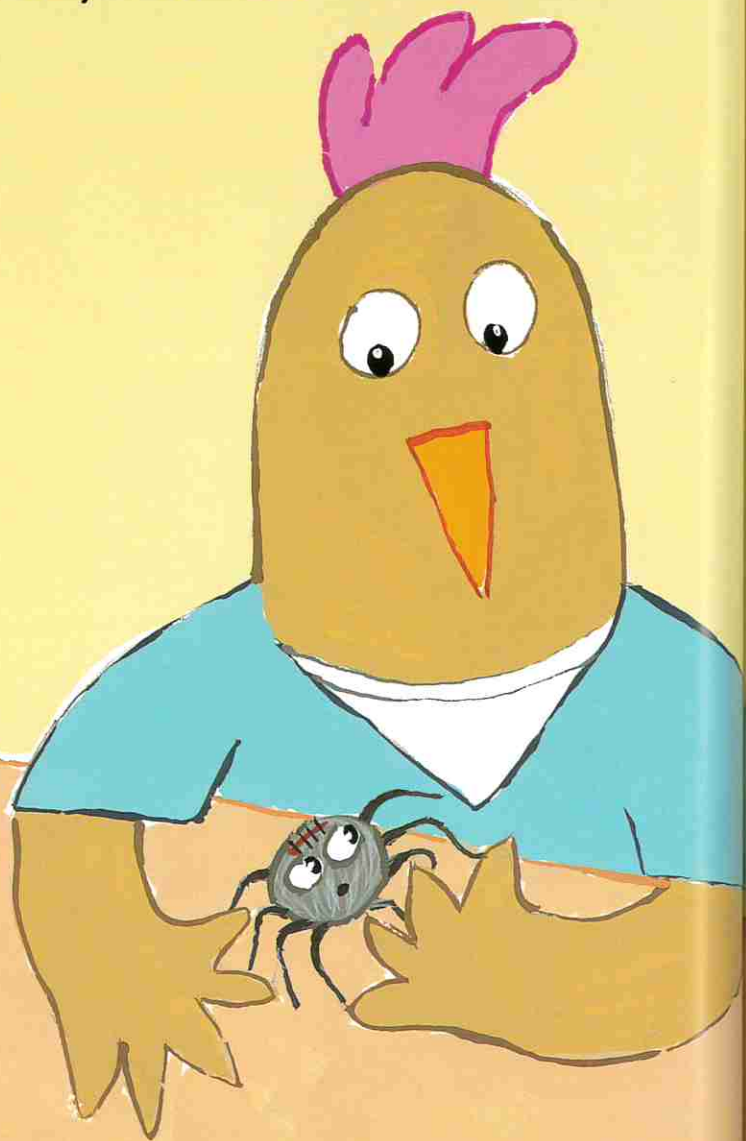


Very carefully Doctor Glenda made four tiny stitches to hold the cut together so that it could get better.

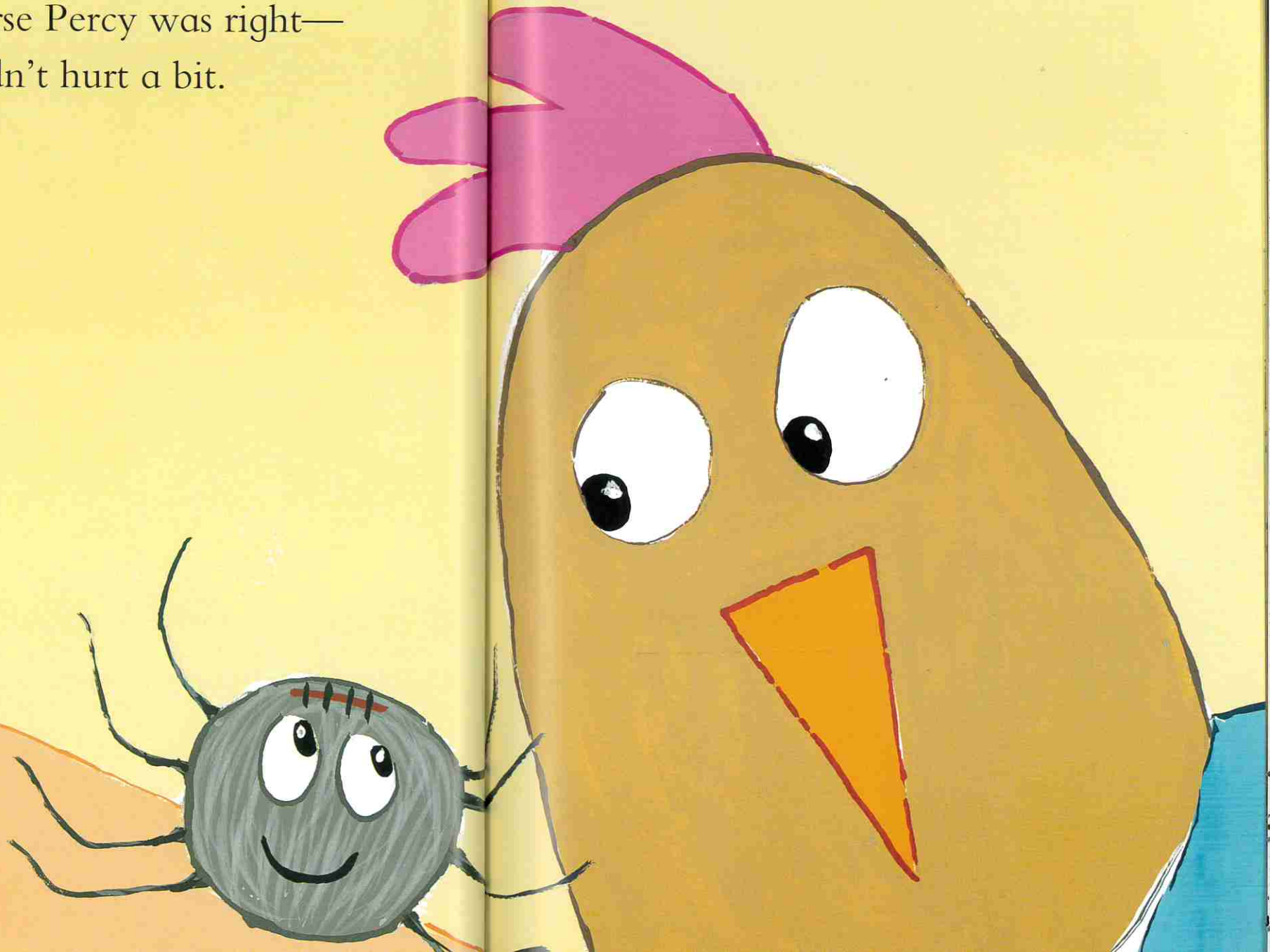




Nurse Percy held  
all of Itsy's hands.



Nurse Percy was right—  
it didn't hurt a bit.

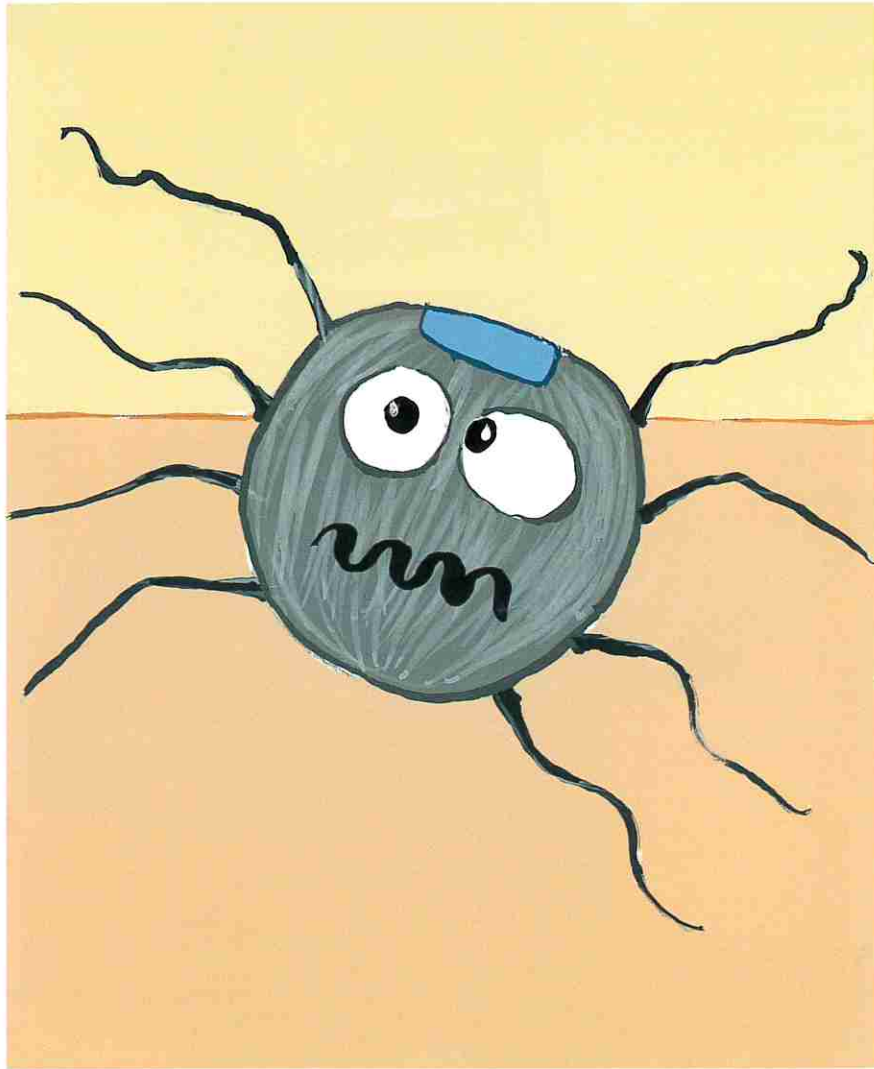




Then he put a special sticky  
bandage on the cut to keep it nice  
and clean so it could heal.



But now Itsy was feeling  
a bit wobbly.



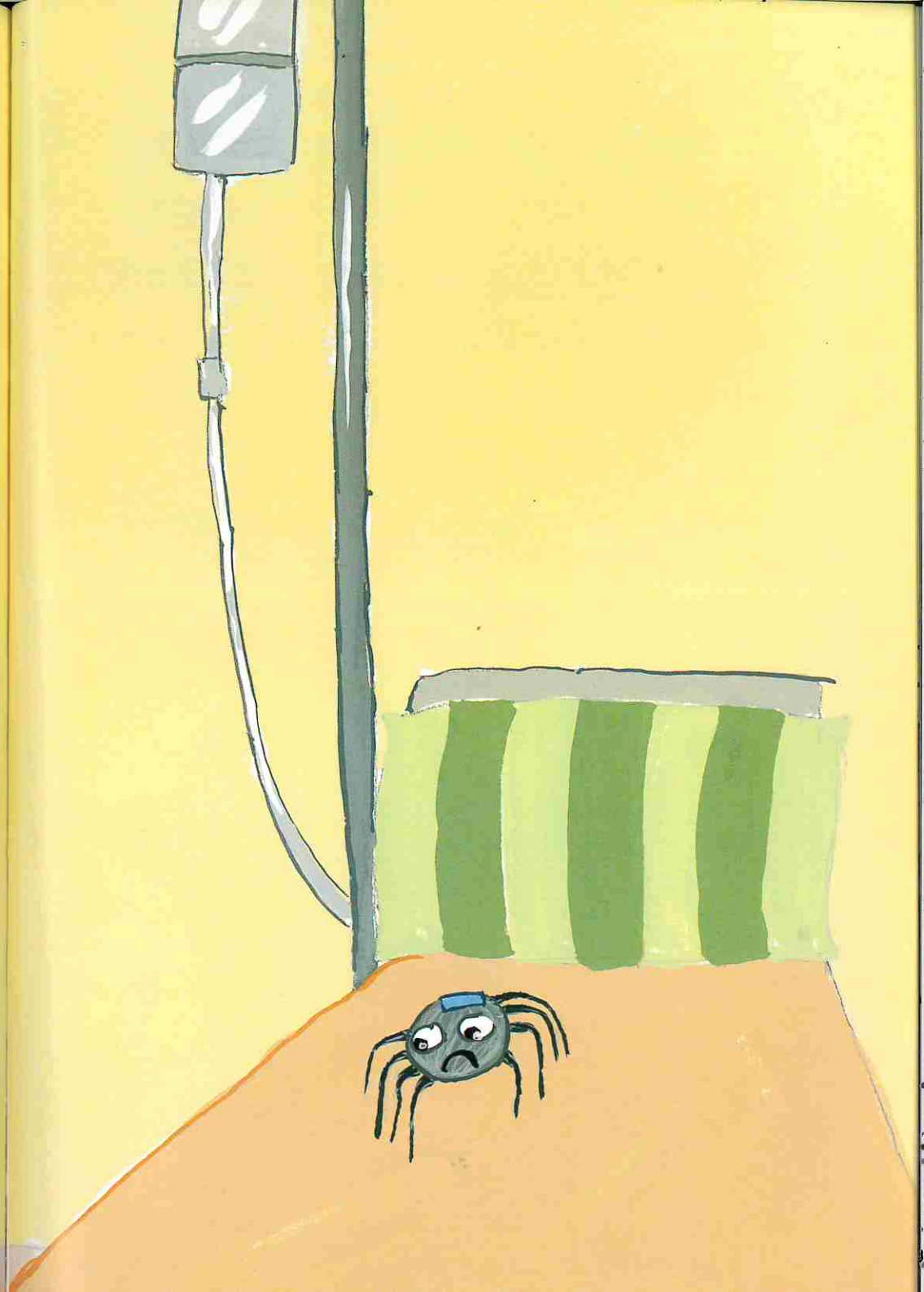
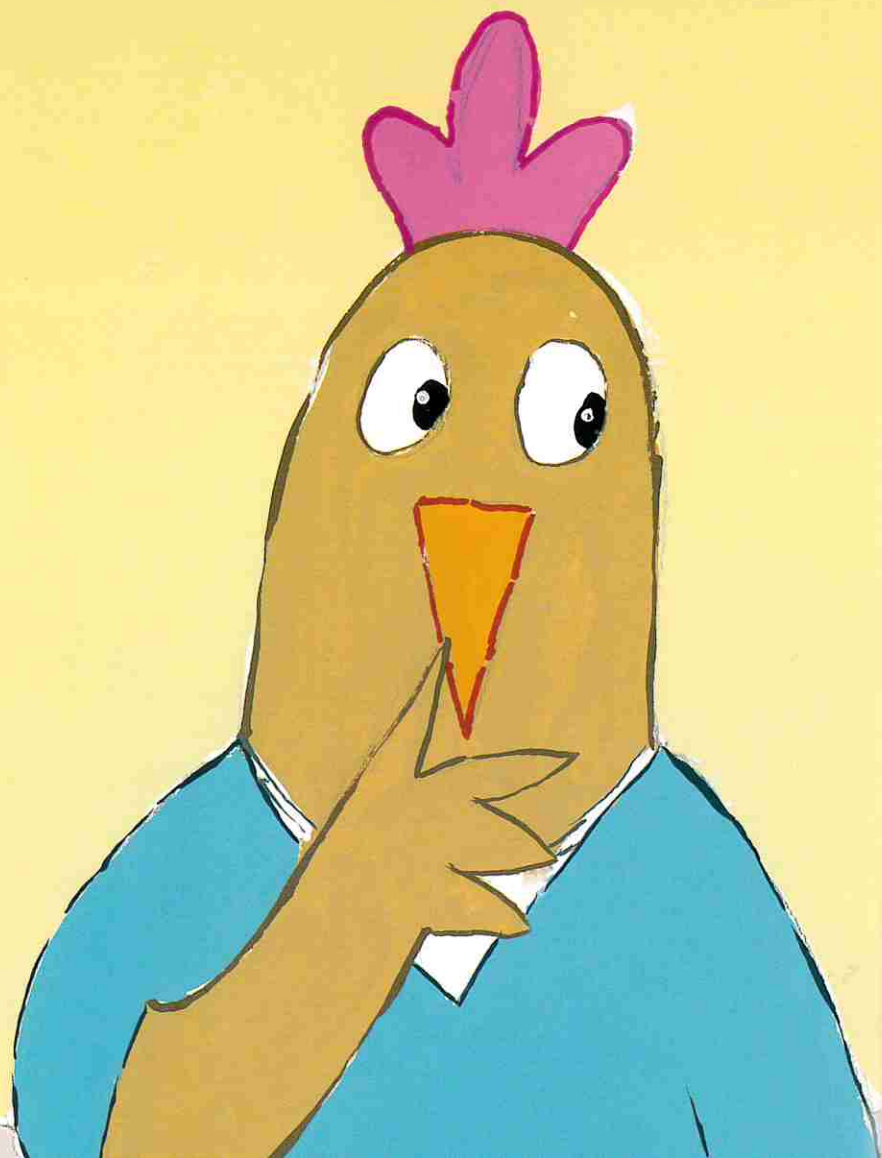
“Is there anyone who can help you  
get home?” asked Nurse Percy.

Itsy shook her head. “My sister is on  
vacation,” she said.



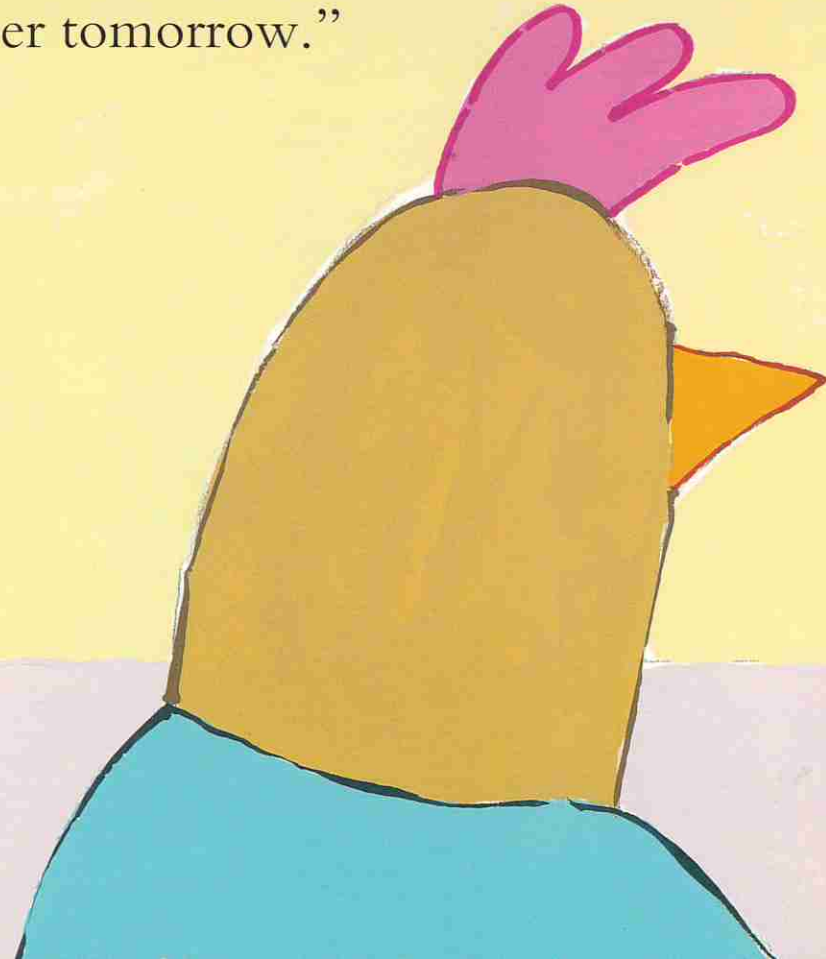


Nurse Percy had an idea.



He went to speak to Miss Muffet.

“I know you are afraid of spiders,”  
said Nurse Percy, “but do you think  
you could overcome your fears and  
look after Itsy just for tonight? She  
will be feeling much  
better tomorrow.”

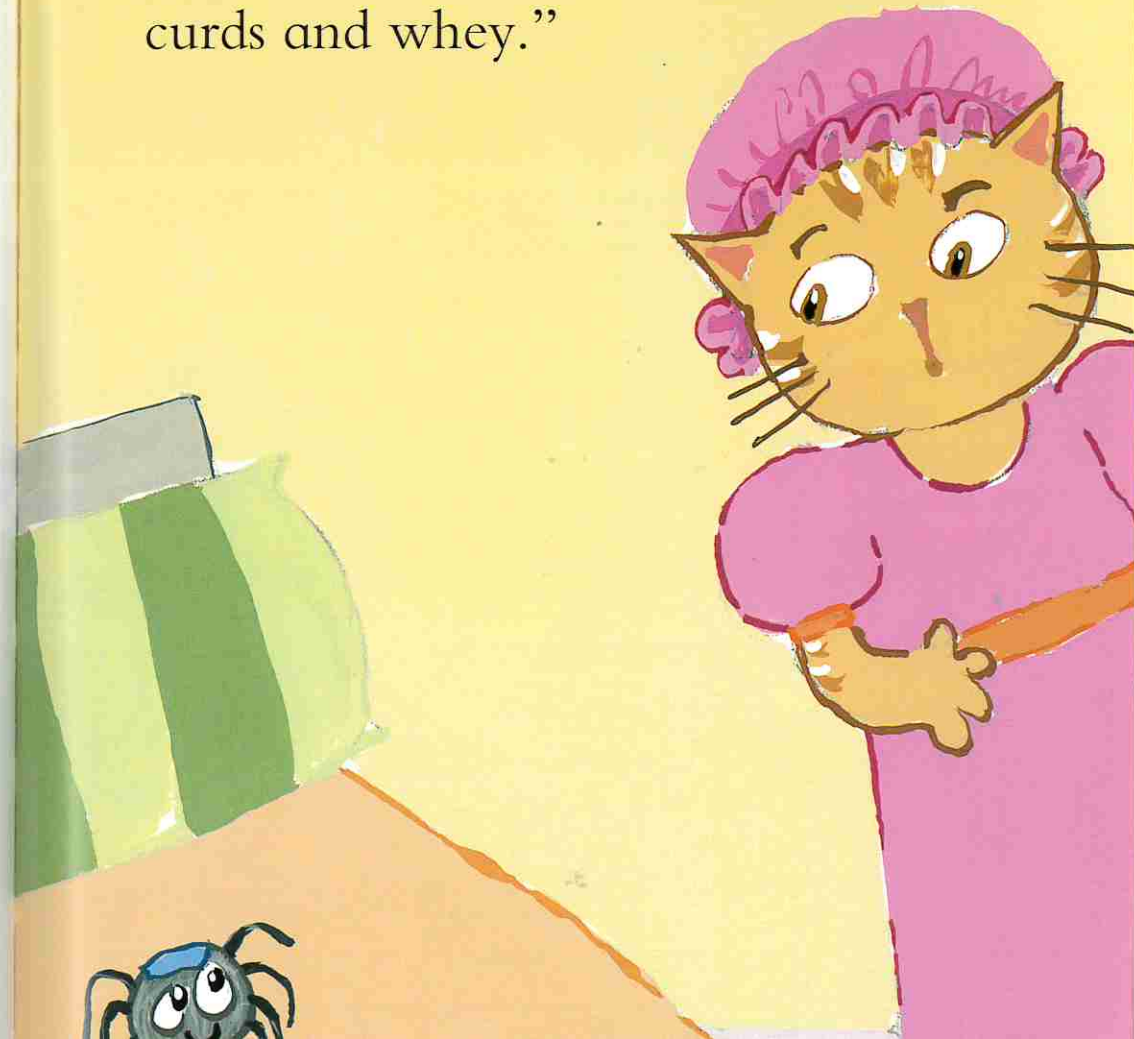




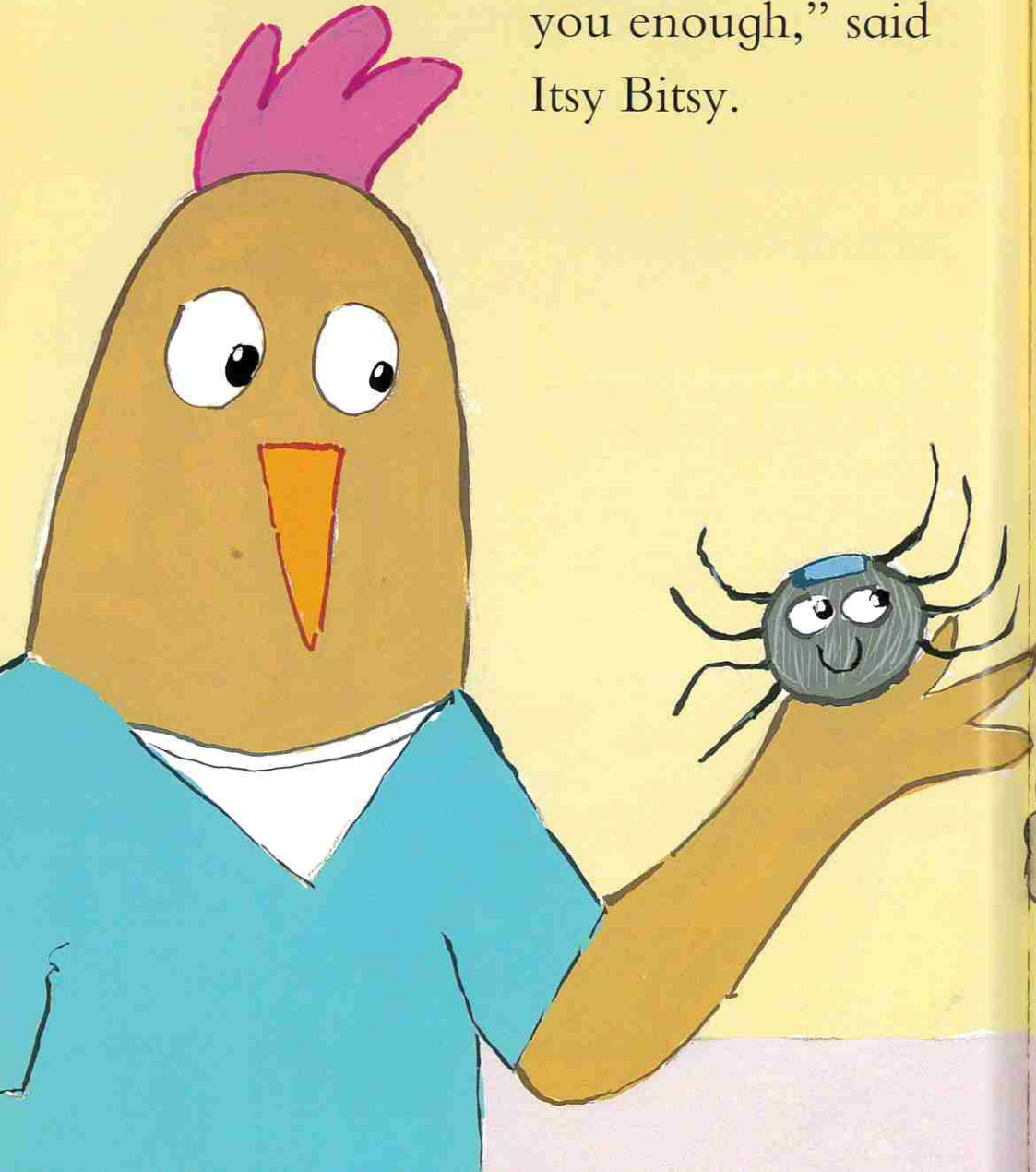
Miss Muffet looked at poor Itsy.



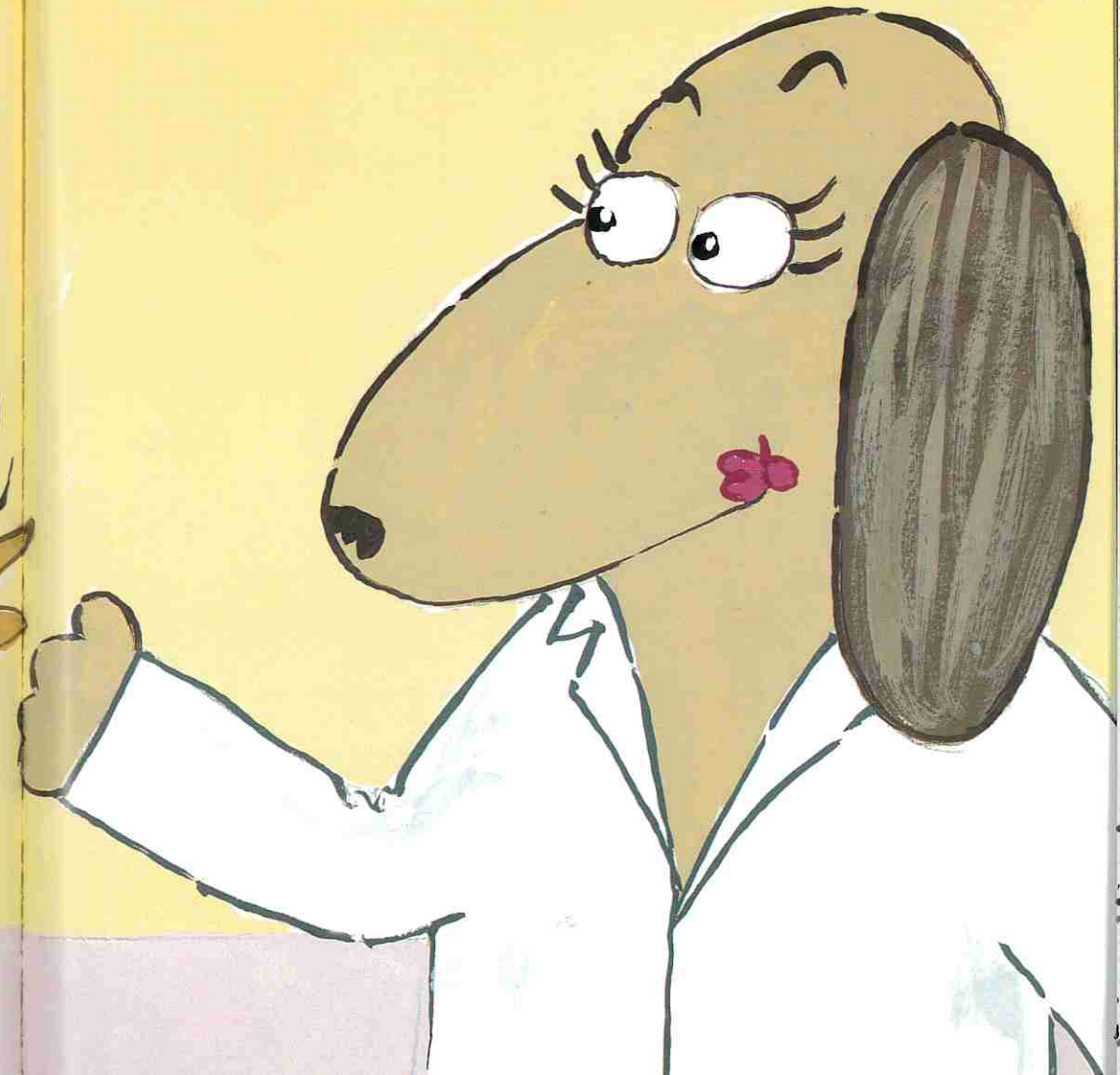
“Oh, all right,” she said. “Come on, Itsy. I don’t have any flies for you to eat, but if you don’t mind, you can have some of my curds and whey.”



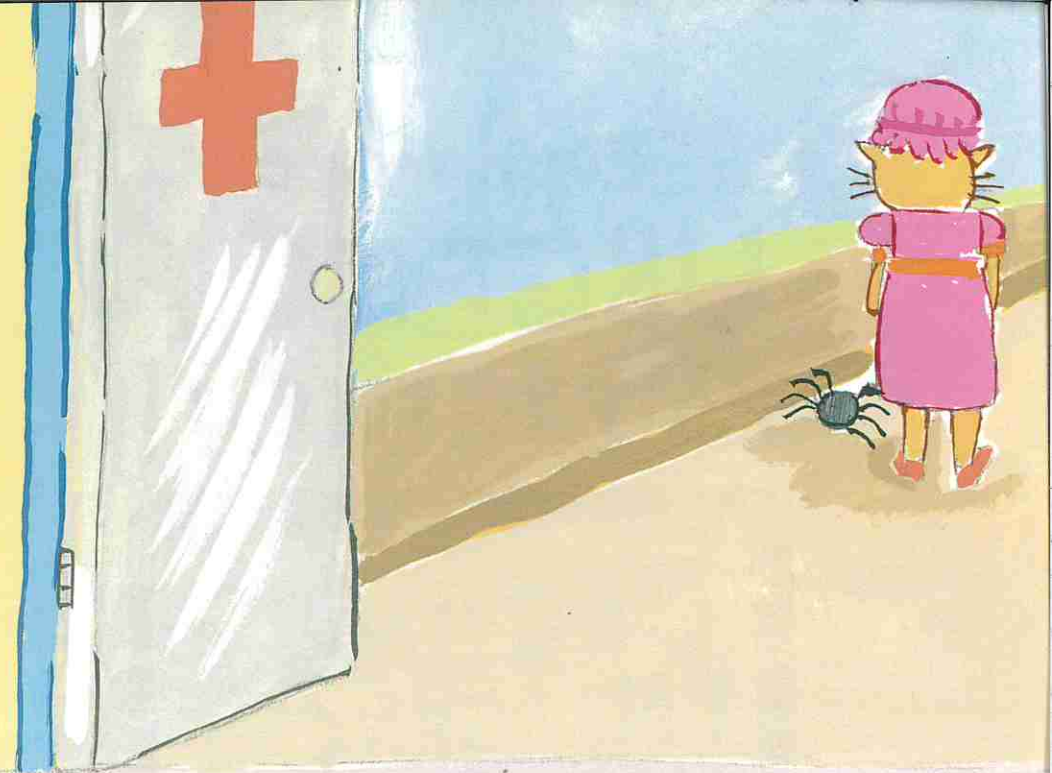
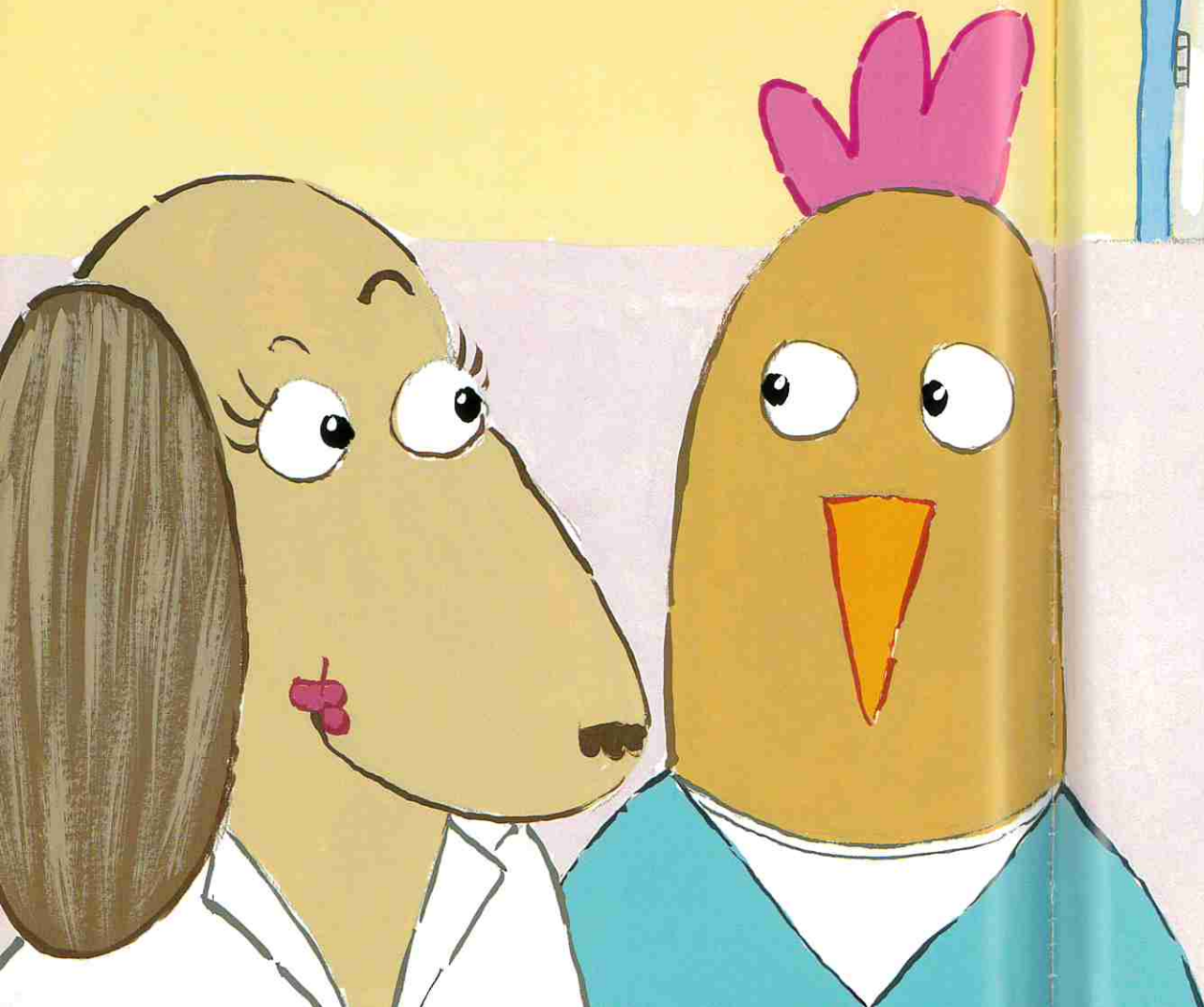
“I can never thank  
you enough,” said  
Itsy Bitsy.



“All in a day’s work,” said  
Doctor Glenda.







Outside the sun had come out and dried up all the rain. Thanks to Doctor Glenda and her team, and with a little help from her new friend, Miss Muffet, Itsy Bitsy the spider would soon be climbing up that waterspout again.