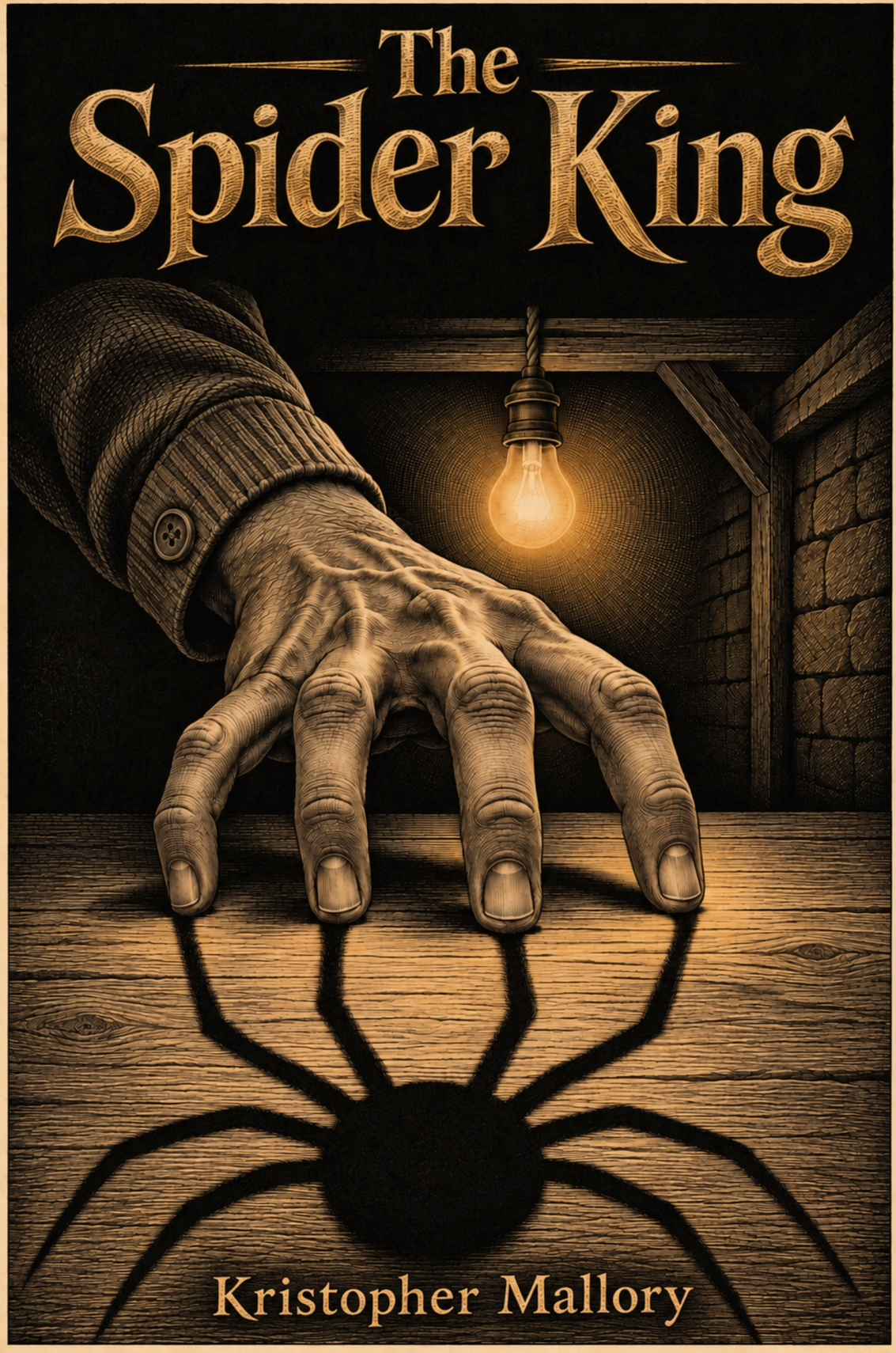
The Spider King



Kristopher Mallory

The Spider King

by

Kristopher Mallory

The Spider King

A Sammy Fowler Story

Copyright



www.StealthFiction.com

The Spider King

eBook Edition
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Disclaimer:

This is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places and incidents are products of the author's imagination, or the author has used them fictitiously.

Other Releases by Kristopher Mallory

Gillian

Long-Term Investment

Wrong Way Charlie

Prepared Fresh

Road Trip Down A Dark Memory Lane

She's Not Human

Universal Transmission

The Little Old Lady

The Price To See The Dead

Attempted

A Gift Of Bone

Payphone

What People Are Saying about Kris's Stories

I Know What They Are:

"Brilliant. Everything came together at the end and I got chills as I finished it. Well done." – *Asaroki*

The Death Agreement:

"This is award winning writing material right here. Big props to Kristopher Mallory." – *thequietintrovert*

The Special Christmas Ornaments of Mr. Everett:

"Great read, very well-written, and I totally believe this." – *NoobZeke*

Master Stargazer:

"A short but excellent sci-fi story. The ending is unpredictable but it logically makes sense." – *Luci*

Special Thanks

For anyone who was told no one would believe them.

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The Spider King

“‘Will you walk into my parlour?’ said the Spider to the Fly.”

~ Mary Howitt, The Spider and the Fly

I'm sorry if this isn't the right place, but I needed to share.

I was going through a box of some old drawings from when I was a child, and I found a piece of art that was kind of disturbing. I realized all the drawings after that one were messed up as well. So I kept digging deeper, and at the very bottom of the box, I found some badly written letters done in crayon. If I had to guess, I'd say I must have been five or six at the time.

These little notes were almost impossible to read, considering I was just learning *how* to write. God, I didn't even spell my name correctly.

Anyway, it took me most of the morning to decipher the messages. As I did, this very discomforting memory flooded back to me…

The Spider King ate a big handful of black widows. He slurped them from his palm and crushed them with his rotted teeth and blistered tongue.

I wanted to run and hide, but I knew he would find me.

The Spider King opened his mouth and showed me the dark jelly of dead arachnids before he swallowed down the poisonous sludge. He grabbed me by my face and forced my mouth open, dropping in a single black widow. The black widow crawled around the inside of my cheek. He said I would die if I moved.

I remained still.

The Spider King asked me if I was scared. He asked if it felt good to be scared. He asked if I wanted to be like him and eat spiders too. He didn't ask me anything else after that. He just laughed as the black widow crawled over my teeth and tongue and the dangly thing in the back of my throat.

I wished I could kill the Spider King and all of his spiders.

The Spider King dug his fingers into my jaw with one hand, and he slowly walked the fingers of his other hand up and down my cheek. His hands were like spiders too.

I shivered all over.

The Spider King licked my tears, and his tongue left a trail of black goo along my face. The black widow in my mouth followed the scent and

climbed onto my lip, then over my nose, and stopped on my closed right eye.

I peed my pants.

The Spider King snatched the black widow from my eye and threw it in his mouth.

I fell to the basement floor and screamed.

The Spider King threw me a piece of moldy bread and a bottle of brown water. Playtime was over. He ordered me not to talk about what we did.

I ate a bite of the stale bread.

The Spider King told me bad things would happen to my little sister if I ever spoke of his spiders or the basement.

I drank a sip of the dirty water.

The Spider King warned that no one would believe me even if I did tell.

I stayed quiet to let him know I understood.

The Spider King threatened he would come for my sister and me. He would lock us in his spider pit if we tried to get him in trouble.

I promised to be a good boy.

Grandma picked my little sister and me up from the Spider King's lair. She asked if we had a good time with Mr. Finnick.

I nodded.

The Spider King said to Grandma that we were very well-behaved children. He said he is glad to have us in his daycare center. He said he looked forward to seeing us each day.

The Spider King hugged me.

I had to hug the Spider King back so Grandma would think everything was okay.

Grandma held my hand as we left. I looked over my shoulder at the Spider King.

He smiled.

Part of a black widow was still stuck between his teeth.

I’m having a difficult time dealing with this, but at least now I know why I have always been afraid of spiders.

— Sammy Fowler

THE END.



About the Author



Born near Baltimore, Maryland, Kris has been writing short fiction since he was a kid. First sharing his ramblings on Stealth Fiction and then on Reddit, where most of his stories were posted to r/nosleep. His stories have been featured on The NoSleep Podcast, Chilling Tales for Dark Nights, Tales to Terrify, and Horror on the Rocks. The recording of The Scarecrow Corpse, read by Markiplier, has been heard hundreds of thousands of times. He lives in Melbourne, Australia, with his wife. And occasionally, he turns into a strawberry.

More stories: StealthFiction.com

What's Next?

LET ME TELL YOU HOW I LOST MY EYES

A Short Story Collection by Sammy Fowler

Coming one day. Maybe. Probably not.

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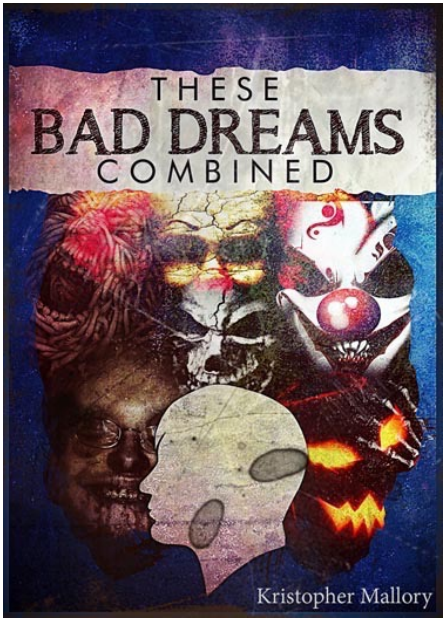
Hear It Read Aloud

Some stories are better heard in the dark.

The Spider King has a complete audio narration, read by Jon, a digital voice. It runs 4 minutes and it's free: play it online, or download it as an MP3 or an audiobook with chapters.

Listen free at stealthfiction.com

More from Kristopher Mallory



THESE BAD DREAMS COMBINED

This suspense thriller is now available. For more information on this book, please visit Stealth Fiction.

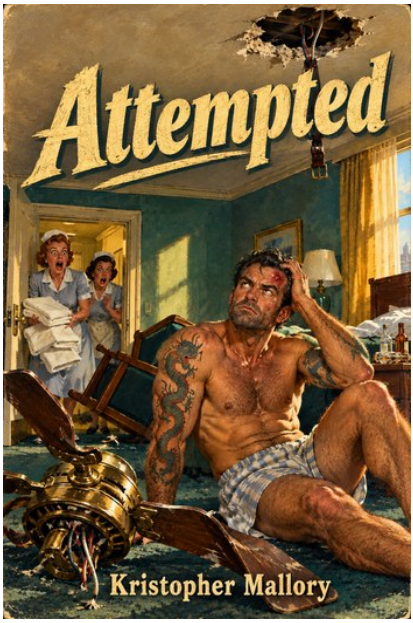
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A man struggles to deal with severe nightmares. A new medical trial is his last chance at a normal life.

~~~~~

Praise for These Bad Dreams Combined:

"I have no idea WTF is going on here, but I'm fascinated!" – *ali*



ATTEMPTED

This dark short story is now available on Amazon. For more information on this book, please visit Stealth Fiction.

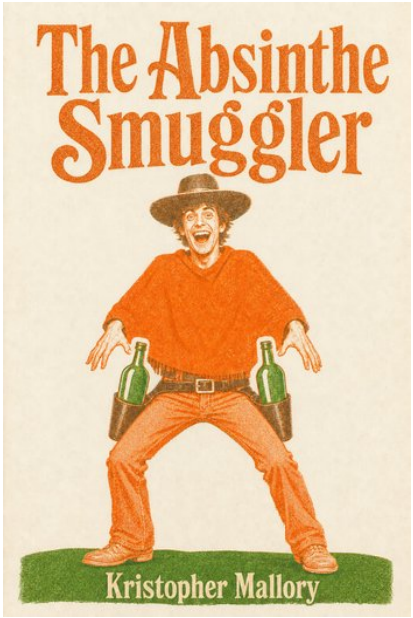
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A former detective spends almost all his money on a decent hotel room to go out in style, then finds that dying is the one case he can't close.

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Praise for Attempted:

"Grim and sharp, and funnier than it has any right to be." – *Stealth Fiction*

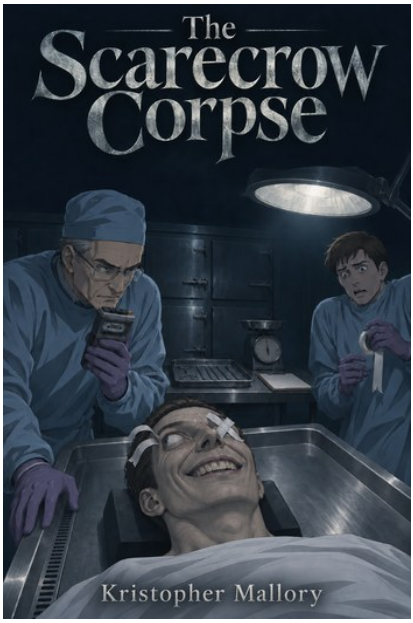


THE ABSINTHE SMUGGLER

This comedy short is now available on Amazon. For more information on this book, please visit Stealth Fiction.

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A teenager on holiday in Madrid promises his friends two bottles of the green fairy, and customs turns out to be the easy part.
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THE SCARECROW CORPSE

This conspiracy horror story is now available as an eBook. For more information on this book, please visit Stealth Fiction.

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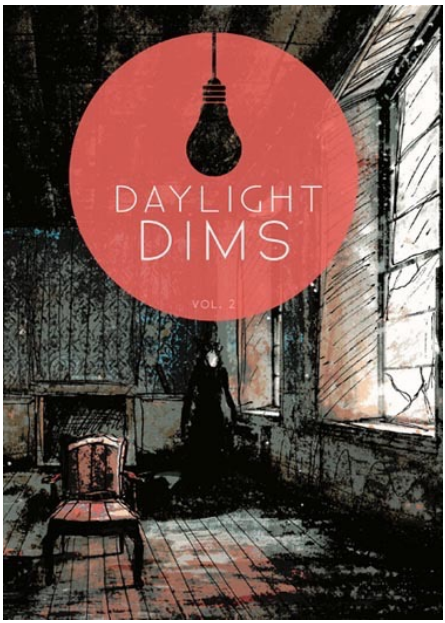
A coroner's intern is called to a body found on the Washington Metro Red Line, and it is not quite a body.

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Praise for The Scarecrow Corpse:

"Paranoid, grisly and deeply creepy, a conspiracy that keeps going deeper." – *Stealth Fiction*

More from Stealth Fiction



DAYLIGHT DIMS
VOLUME TWO

This horror anthology is now available. For more information on this book, please visit the Daylight Dims website.

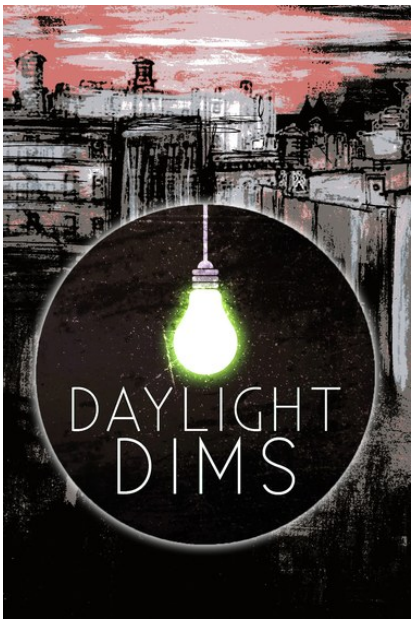
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Darkness descends again. Daylight Dims Volume Two features thirteen stories that cross the genres of surreal, dark fantasy, and heart-pounding dread. This annual horror anthology is guaranteed to twist your perception of horror. From the common, comfortable tropes to the more taboo, these handpicked tales have a literary aspect designed to showcase what true horror can be.

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Praise for Daylight Dims Vol. 2:

“This was probably one of the most entertaining collections of horror stories I've ever read. And I don't say this to suck up or to stroke any tail feathers. I was happy to have the opportunity to read through this before release, and I implore anyone on the fence about picking this up to do themselves a favor and take the plunge into the abyss. You will not be disappointed.” – *Human Gravy*



DAYLIGHT DIMS

VOLUME ONE

Second Edition — now with two new stories from the editors.

This horror anthology is now available. For more information on this book, please visit the Daylight Dims website.

~~~~~

The editors chose 13 stories from over 100 premium submissions. DD contains some of the best horror around.

~~~~~

Praise for Daylight Dims:

"This is a fantastic horror anthology. All 13 stories are exquisite. The book was not what I expected initially, as I thought that it might be all vampire or werewolf tales. Not so! These are original stories from authors of the macabre. From dark fantasy and pure suspense to classic horror tales, it shows the extraordinary scope of fantastical fright fiction. The stories in this anthology are a tour de force of fear, which will haunt you, terrify you, and stay with you." – S. Mahaffey, *"neverjudge"*