



Mite fright
Some scientists
think that
about 90% of
adult humans
have tiny mites
living at the
base of their
eyelashes.

It's a bug's world

Meet Christopher Maynard – our host. We depend on him to stay alive. He provides us with warmth, food, and shelter.

Who are we? Most of us are so tiny you would need a microscope to see us properly. We are the army of tiny creatures that live on, around, and even inside Christopher's body.



Lice record
The most lice found on one human head was 1,434 on a woman in Burma.

Usually no more than ten lice live on one human head. If the head I am living on becomes too crowded, I will have to move on to another head. I can't fly or jump, so I will have to wait until another human head touches the head I am living on.

A louse scurries along a hair shaft at top speed.



Ancient cures
Body lice, a
relative of head
lice, often live
in the seams of
clothing. In
World War I,
Russian soldiers
were said to put
their clothes on
ants' nests, so
the ants would
eat the lice.

Then I will run quickly along the hair shaft and climb onto the other head.

If too many of us stay on this head, our human host will start feeling very itchy. Then he might try to get rid of us. But he won't find it easy to do this. Dunking us under water makes no difference at all. Neither does shampoo or conditioner. We just hang on tightly and hold our breath.

Before feeding



After feeding

Little vampire
A bed bug can
take in six
times its weight
in blood at a
single meal.
That's like you
eating about
400 pounds
(180 kg) of food
in one go.

Stink bug
Bed bugs have
strong scent
glands. When a
bed bug is
frightened, it
leaks an oily
liquid with a
disgusting,
sweetish stink –
some say like
rotting
raspberries.

Night raiders

I am a bed bug. I got my name because I like to live either near or in a human's bed. During the day I

hide out in any dark crevice I can find – in floorboards, bed frames, alarm clocks, even the

seams of a mattress.

At night, I wake up to hunt for a meal.

My favorite food is human blood. I head toward the warmth of the nearest sleeping body and crawl up and down until I come across a patch of bare flesh.

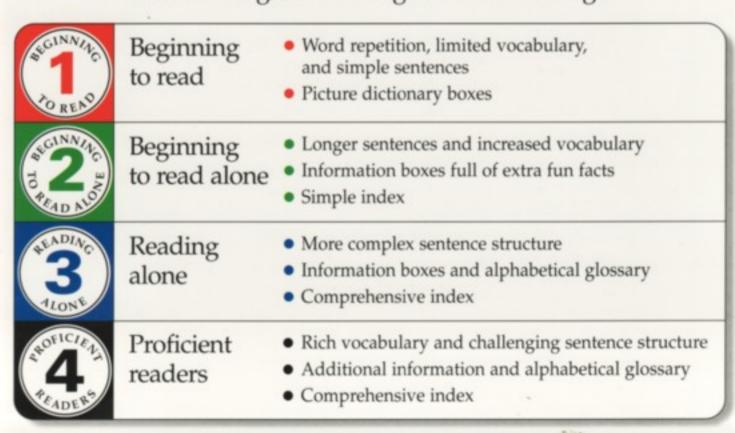
Once I find a promising site
I ease my sharp beak into the skin.
Then, using it like a straw, I take a
long drink of warm blood. To make
sure my beak doesn't get
blocked, I inject a drop of
saliva into the hole to
keep the blood
flowing steadily.



Look through the microscope at all the amazing creatures living in, on, and around you!

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