

A decorative border of colorful butterflies (purple, orange, and black) surrounds the text. The butterflies are arranged in a continuous line along the top, bottom, left, and right edges of the page.

Ode to a Butterfly

Hey, little butterfly flitting along,
Choreographing a light-hearted song,
Sampling nectars exotic and fine,
Drinking your fill of life's sparkling wine.

Why are you flirting with me from the sky?
Pausing to taunt me from flowers near by?
Fluttering off when I tiptoe too near?
Teasing me like I am something to fear?

If you would lite a bit closer to me;
If you'd be still long enough I could see;
If you'd unfurl your glorious wings;
You would be one of my favorite things.

Bud Morris

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