

Butterfly

By Orleatha Craig

When you found me as a caterpillar -
all green and furry - just inchin along
you picked me up and carried me
though everyone thought you were wrong
I wasn't that attractive,
not anything spectacular at all
but when you held me in your hand,
I became the belle of the ball.
And when time came for change,
you let me go free
You watched as others laughed
as I tried to climb that tree
And I tried and I tried
and often I would fall
But you would always be there
whenever I would call.
And I tried and I tried
and finally made it to the top
and spun a silk thread to cover myself
until you said to stop
And while onlookers pointed and gawked
and said words that caused pain,
you just sat back and watched
because you knew it was for my gain
And they pointed and laughed...
this time seemed so long.
I sat there in the dark looking for you...
I just knew that you were gone.
It seemed to last forever
almost eternity
before I saw the darkness break-
I saw a brand new me!
A me who is beautiful-full of life
and as graceful as a summer breeze
who can now rise to the challenge
and floating comes with ease.
Those who laughed and pointed
and thought surely I was dead
Can only look in awe
as I float high above their heads
And I want to say thank you

to those of you who cared
and to those of you who pointed
and to those of you who stared
and to you who encouraged
and yes even to you who lied
cause you didnt know...
that I was a butterfly.

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