

I am a little Butterfly..

I am a little butterfly who just learned how to fly.
I once was a caterpillar bound to earthly ties,
and I knew I had it in me, but I didn't know how or why.
How could I be a butterfly? I didn't know how to fly.

I heard it once from a friend of mine that it was true.
That all the caterpillars became butterflys to.
But the secret was in the waiting,till it reached the right time.
To transfer me into the little butterfly.

I waited I waited and still I waited more.
Till I gave up and I tried no more.
But then something started happening out of my control.
I was in a cocoon I fell asleep-and so.

Then I woke up and I couldn't believe,
that I turned into a butterfly and it was all me!
It was tricky at first I knew not how or why,
but soon I learned to jump and give it a try.

Oh my gosh I said to myself I know how to fly .
And in my waiting to become I became a butterfly.
My past is behind me, my wings are carrying me so high.
I am a little butterfly and yes I know how to fly .

Dedicated to Robert Steele, (Psychologist)
Who is teaching me how to fly .

By: May Fletcher