

Name _____

Metamorphosis of the Soul

In a world of leaves, a small caterpillar crawls,
Its journey begins within nature's sprawling walls.
A creature of the earth, humble and low,
It dreams of wings to let its spirit flow.
Silently, it weaves a silky thread so fine,
A chrysalis to encase it, a secret divine.
Within this cocoon, a transformation unfolds,
As nature's magic within the creature molds.
Time passes, and changes take their course,
A struggle within, a newfound force.
Emerging from the chrysalis, no longer confined,
A butterfly soars, leaving the past behind.
Wings of vibrant colors, a symbol of grace,
Fluttering in the sunlight, finding its place.
A metamorphosis, a journey complete,
A symbol of growth, a life now replete.
With every flutter, a message is sent,
That transformation is never truly spent.
From humble beginnings to skies so high,
The butterfly teaches, and here's the reason why.

