

Butterfly



fly

away



By Isabella Gordon

Everything is dark.

It feels like I have been stuck inside for years but I am happy being here. I am safe.

I do sometimes peek out the little hole in my cocoon to see what is going outside...

I can see a glimmer of the blue sky,

I can hear the birds singing and the bees buzzing.



la la la

BZZZ



I know what you are thinking... why don't I go out and join them?

The truth is I want to... but I am afraid.

I was always very shy when I used to play outside.

The other insects teased me and called me names.

"Say something
Rosie! You are
no fun"

Now I am in my cocoon, nobody talks to me... except Annabelle.

Annabelle comes into the garden to talk to me every day.

She reaches up to the tree where my cocoon hangs and whispers, "come out little butterfly, I can't wait to see your beautiful wings."

If I look through my peep hole, I can see her playing with the other butterflies.

I see the vibrant colours and patterns on their wings that flutter in the sky.

Still, I am way too scared to join them...too many things could go wrong.



The next day, I woke up to the sound of voices outside my cocoon.

I listened and my heart sank. Annabelle and the butterflies are moving.

I am going to be left behind. All on my own forever.

What should I do? What should I do?

Maybe it is time to break free and join them?
This could be my last chance to see Annabelle...



After

lots

and

lots

and

lots

of thinking, I have decided I am going to break free and go with Annabelle and the butterflies.

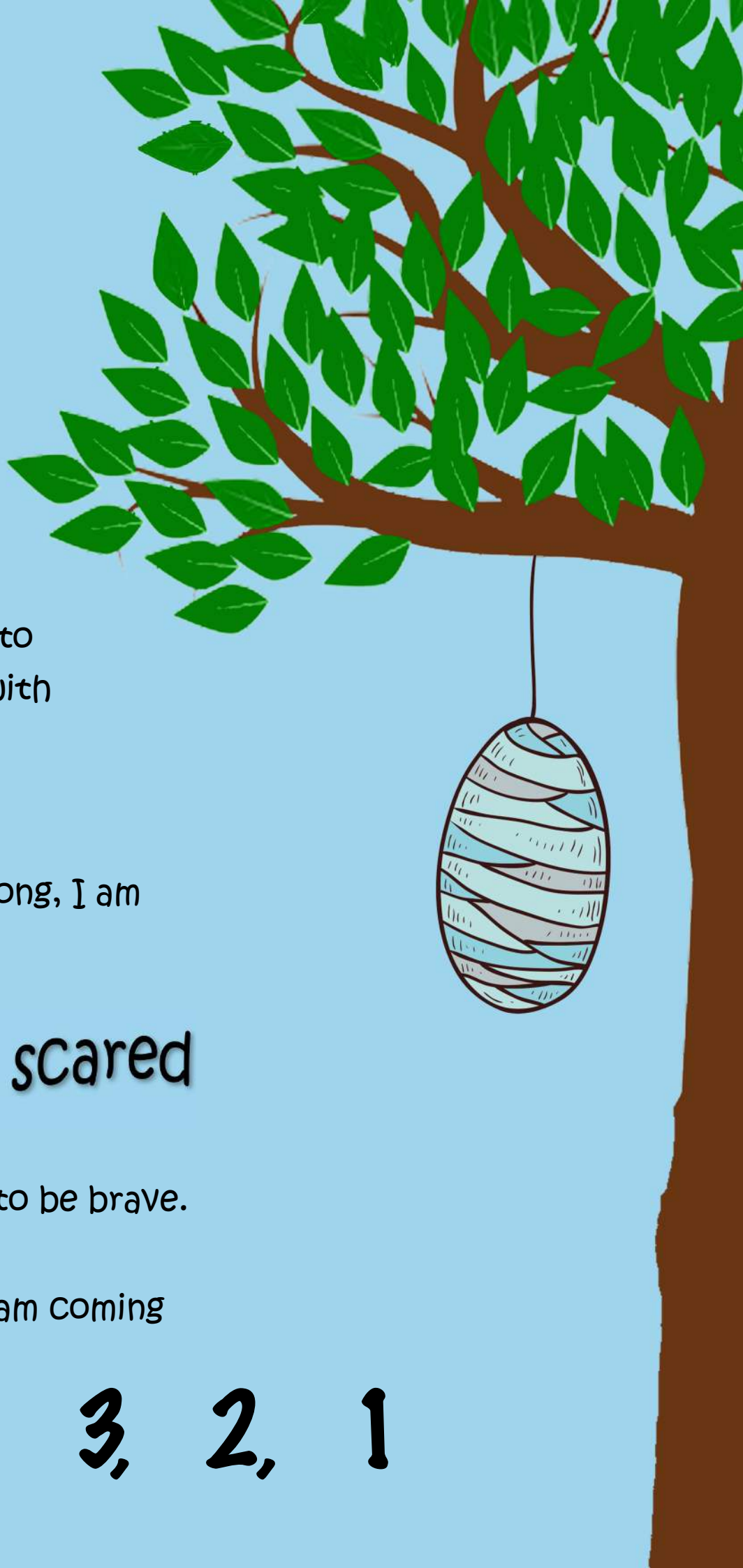
Don't get me wrong, I am still scared.

Really scared

but I am trying to be brave.

Deep breath, I am coming out in...

3, 2, 1



I open my eyes and I see... nothing.

It didn't work!

I am still in my cocoon.

What should I do? What should I do?

Wait...what is that noise?



BROOM

BROOM

It must be Annabelle and the butterflies getting ready to leave.



What should I do? What should I do?

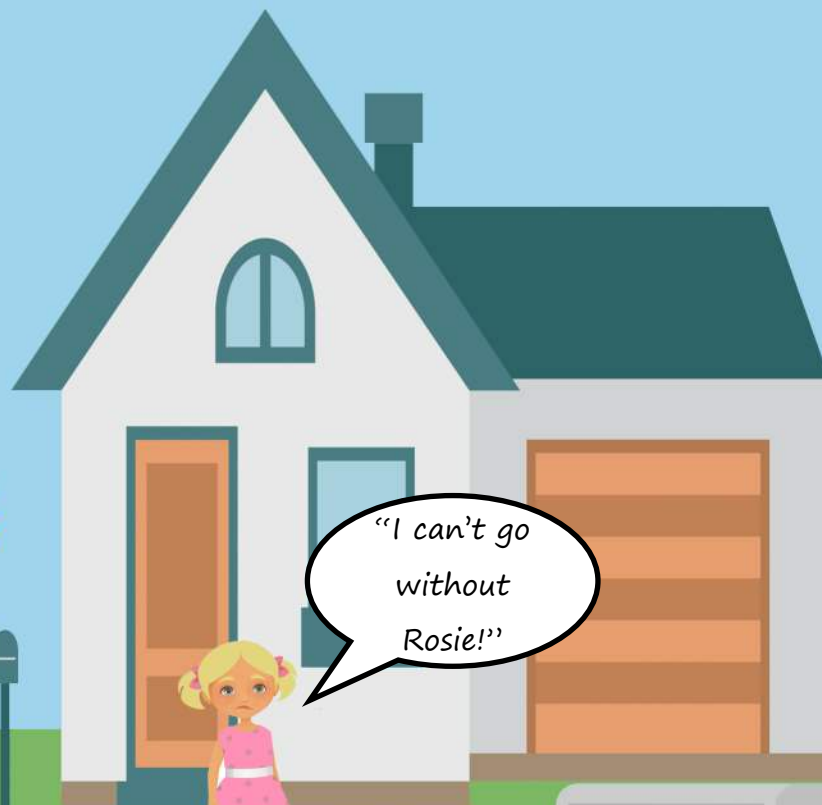
I decide to close my eyes again but this time, I say over and over again...

"I can do this"

"I believe in myself"

"I am brave"

"I can't go without Rosie!"



All of a sudden, there was a jolt of light.

I looked around and could see the bright blue sky.

I turned around and saw my wonderful wings fluttering.



The beautiful colours dazzling in the sunlight.

Now, I need to follow Annabelle and others before they go!

I flapped my wings as fast as I could and then I saw them...

Annabelle and the butterflies were waiting for me.

I smiled as she told me how beautiful I looked.

Time for this adventure to begin!



It is a new day.



I am playing hide and seek with Annabelle and the other butterflies in our new garden.

After all this time, I finally feel like I belong.



At last, everything is bright.

