

Sweet Caterpillar

THAT

The time I was upset with you,  
For killing a caterpillar with your fingers,  
For it was my friend,  
and I was showing it to you.  
Then I saw hundreds more,  
Riding on my bike on the road.  
And I accidentally rode over one,  
and felt bad for shouting at you.

OK! ✓

I regretted killing it,  
and thought, hoping, it wasn't dead,  
And that it turned into a pretty butterfly,  
Giving joy in its colour and flight,  
I like to believe, its life continued,  
Even if it was dead, through reincarnation.

NEEDS WORK!

For it deserved to live, why should it die?

- SAY THIS IN A MUCH MORE PROFOUND AND SUBTLE WAY!!

! METAPHOR ??