



## **A Butterfly's Funeral, Such a Sight**

A butterfly's funeral, such a sight,  
Colorful wings, taking flight,  
Dressed in black, antennae too,  
Butterflies gathered, bidding  
adieu.

They shared their tales, of nectar  
sweet,

And clumsy landings on flowers  
petite,

A caterpillar's life, a tale of woe,  
But what a transformation, as  
they grow!

In the wind, they danced and  
swirled,

A tribute to their friend, now  
unfurled,

They knew their time would  
come, it's true,

But for now, they'd laugh, a  
skyward view.

So, raise a toast, a sip of dew,  
A butterfly's funeral, funny but  
true,

For even in sorrow, laughter we  
find,

A moment of joy, a love  
redefined.