

I Saw a Butterfly Today

A Poem in dedication to Maggie

On the way back to my car that would take me home after a long Tuesday,

I caught sight of wings the color of bright orange gold sunlight bouncing playfully on the breeze,

and zig-zagging in my direction

I snapped my head at attention and stopped my purposeful yet meaningless stride to my car

Dropping my black umbrella to my side, I even smiled-

I wanted to stand very still.

Instead, I found myself moving in a small circle, one foot turning, then the other,

my careful spiral following the delicate winged creature's prance around my head.

I thought about raising my hand and imagined its land on my finger-

How cool that would be

Is this flitting of happy wings an angel in disguise or

is she sent by angels to tease and remind me of the joy in the unexpected?

Wanting to indulge in my special moment I closed my eyes and took the chance

that when I opened them again, she'd be gone.

With Love, Vanessa 8/20/08 Happy Birthday to an Eternal Spirit!