

Colorful Wings



By Soleil D

When I look out my window,
I see a home of butterflies
with a mom, a dad, two sisters,
and a brother. It is almost
dinner time, and the family is
walking to the kitchen. The
brother asks Mom, "Why do you
and my sisters have colorful
wings, and Dad and I have
white wings?"

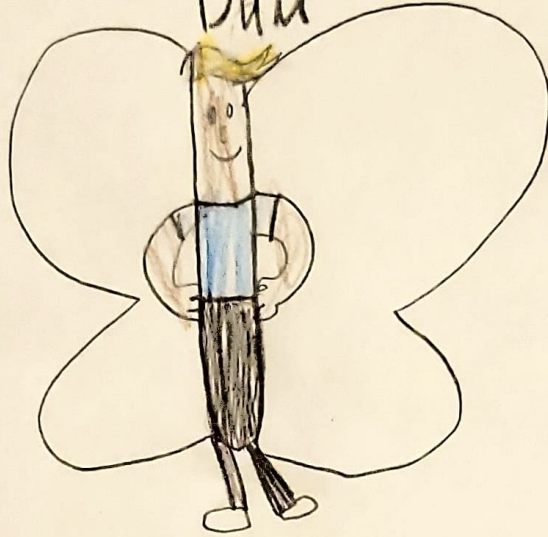
"I don't know, Son. That is how boy
butterflies are designed."

The big sister says, "My guess is
that they have a special power."

Mom



Dad



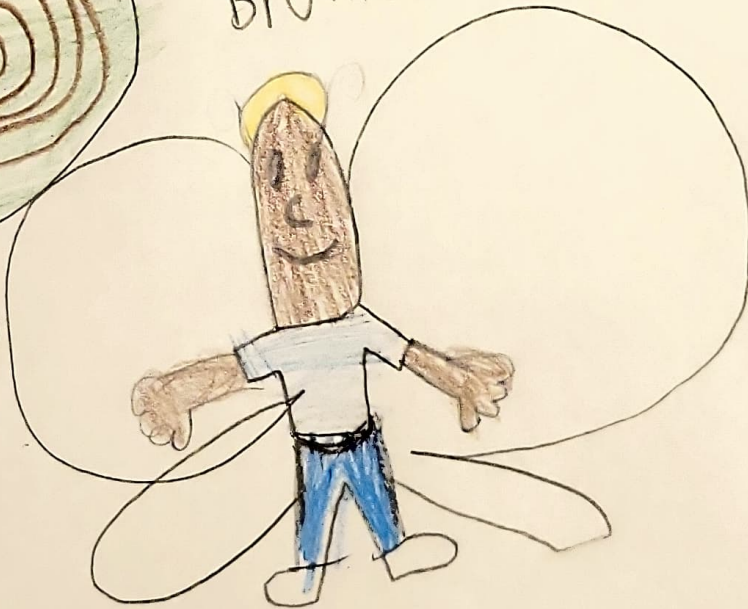
Little Sister



Big sister



Brother

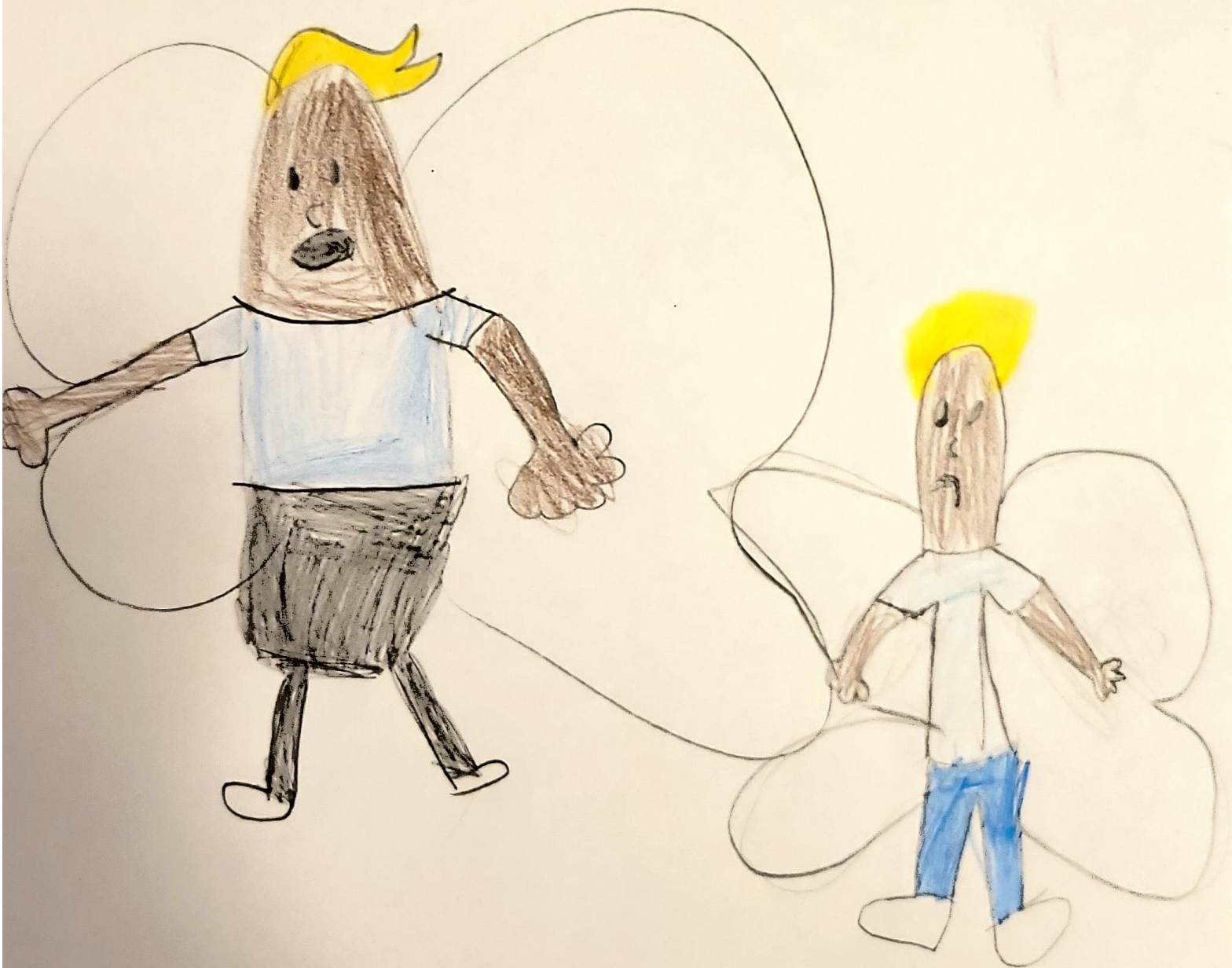




The little sister says, "Why are you asking about our wings? Your wings are special, too! That's what my teacher says!"

Dad says, "Son, I know you are annoyed that we have white wings. I am annoyed, too, but whatever happens to our wings happens at midnight. I will wake you up at midnight so you can see."

After everyone is done dinner, they get ready for bed. At midnight, Dad goes to the brother's room and wakes him up. "Look, Son, your wings



are glowing rainbow colors!

("wow! I cannot believe it!")

I love my wings now!

Good night, Dad. See you tomorrow!



