

Rainyday Butterflies

One rainy fall day I sat outside the window looking out. I hoped it would stop soon. I love the after rain smell and going out to catch worms and butterflies. Finally it stopped and I put on my boots to go out for a walk. I brought a mason jar with holes in the top to hopefully catch one of those colorful butterflies I had only seen after rain. As I walked out I could smell the fresh rain smell as the mud sloshed against my boots. After a little bit of walking I came across a field of milkweed flowers. Perfect. I thought butterflies loved milkweed, so I camped out behind the field waiting and watching. I saw Monarchs and a few Diana Fritillary but none of the bright colored ones I had seen just glimpses of before. Then after what felt like hours I saw one beautiful butterfly land on a purple milkweed. A Leafwing! That's what I had been waiting so long to see. Its beautiful, vibrant red and blue wings glowed with water drops. It feasted on the beautiful milkweed and I was mesmerized. I was so distracted by the beauty that I didn't get my jar fast enough before it flew away. That beautiful butterfly will come back and that time I will make the most of it.