

**Flutterby**

Inching along worming my way through  
Life  
Life of poverty, dysfunction, and strife.  
Filled with hurt resentment, sadness and  
Pain  
Pain became a familiar road, my lane.

I flipped it and turned it into  
Anger  
Angered covered my cocoon of hurt from strangers.  
From bullied to bully I chose that life to  
Lead  
Leading me to devastation, causing others to bleed.

Road to transformation came from  
Within  
Within my soul where I was to begin.  
Feelings encased in a pain filled  
Cocoon  
Cocoon cleaned, Butterfly seen, none too soon.

What began as an inchworm of pain  
Locked in a cocoon of the same.  
A Butterfly was born, to flutterby about the world  
And to share love its aim.

Clifton Lee Gibson