

## Butterfly

A small white butterfly,  
the last to emerge  
from Pandora's box.

It's been called an audacity.  
Even disparaged as a falsehood,  
when it is, perhaps,  
as true as truth can be.

And whatever happens,  
it  
is what gives us sudden strength,  
the will to take another step against the wind.

What our ancestors left us (albeit unknowingly)  
beyond the old photographs and spoons...

Or with that single thing they left,  
by leaving us life.

An audacity, perhaps.

But a wise old man once said that  
'*Hope*' is never false. And despair  
is a useless emotion.

Despair won't fix broken things,  
won't take us into the future.

Darkness needs light,  
a small white butterfly,

the last to emerge  
from the box.