

## Butterfly effect by Sriya Kappagantu

### Hatch

For the first time as the world taints their pure eyes  
They leave the comfort of the soothing blindness  
To embark on a journey of uncertainty

### Explore

Wriggling around from leaf to leaf  
They again grow accustomed to the familiar terrain  
Only to be thrust back into the unsettling blindness

### Encase

Darkness engulfs it once again  
As it is deconstructed, stripped down layer by layer  
And it feels the comfort of the cool, damp silk

### Resurface

The light hits its face once again, however in a much different way  
As it has felt the joys of the warmth and the cold, the light and the dark  
Regardless of form

### Change

Change makes us butterflies  
We are resistant at first to its effects and changes  
However, we grow accustomed to the different types of changes  
And we change as we are faced with it