

Arianna Callendar

The Metamorphosis

When I, Arianna, woke up one morning after a night filled with strange dreams, I looked down at myself lying in bed and saw that I was changed into a beautiful butterfly! I felt much smaller and felt pinched in this tiny body. The covers on top of me were weighing me down and I knew I would hurt myself. To myself I looked pretty, though not beautiful. After squirming out of my new covers, I shot out of bed. I tried to run but, instead I flew, right into the wall. I fell down and was quite dazed. I sat there on the floor and cleared my senses. I wondered what my family would think.

The world around me looked pinched but pretty. I needed something to do though. I was getting quite bored and did not know what to do about it. I soon realized that I could walk and with great caution I crept downstairs. There I saw my mother and father sitting down at the breakfast table sipping coffee. I could vaguely hear my brother blasting his stereo and my sister screaming into the phone. My sister abruptly ran down the stairs and almost squished me. She looked down as if vaguely aware of something, and then she saw me. She ran into the kitchen and grabbed a net. Of course I did not realize the meaning of the net and did not move until it was too late. The net swooped down. I was caught. I was stuck in captivity.

I was swiftly deposited into a jar which my sister covered with plastic and punched a few holes in. She ran upstairs to her room, taking me with her. She set me down on a desk near the window. Luckily, it was open and I got a breath of fresh air. I just sat there doing nothing. My sister dragged a chair up and stared at me. It was quite annoying. I felt like I was in the zoo!

Later that night I realized I had to escape. I folded my wings and pushed through an air hole! I had used so much force I shot straight out of the window! I quickly held out my wings and began to glide. I didn't care where I was going; I just wanted to get away from there. I imagined my parents' faces when they found out I was missing. But I didn't care, I just kept on going. I was going very quickly and knew that I would not be stopped.

It felt like many days later when I stopped and sailed down onto a pink flower. It smelled like the cherry blossoms my father had told me about. Now I knew (or at least I thought) I was in Washington D.C. or Japan. I started to slowly walk around and far above me I saw a sign. The sign read "MOKEN fierce dog." I had to be in Japan. Anyway that moken sounded mean, I didn't want to meet it. At that moment I started to miss my family, my

parents especially. Now I wished we were all here, but I didn't want to be stuck in a jar again. No, I was going to live life independently. I wonder what will happen.