

it is summer and the wasps are busy hunting our backyard caterpillars

there are so many other witnesses.

mocking birds.

blue jays.

anole lizards.

fire ants.

squirrels.

when the cell doors open

monarchs become living kites

navigating the changing currents of wind

leaving the dried corpses of other cocoons

on the underside of milkweed leaves

and take flight with no sense of guilt or grief.

just how it is in the garden.

wf.h.

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