

## **The Butterfly Who Wanted a Change**

Written by Kim Roosevelt

Bella the butterfly had shiny wings. They sparkled in the sun. She spent her days with flowers. So why wasn't Bella happy?

Bella did not want to be a butterfly. She wanted to be a child. She wanted to go to school. She wanted to carry her lunch in a backpack. She wanted to kick a ball.



She asked a duck what to do.

"I'm afraid you are stuck," said the duck. He was not much help.

Then she saw a squirrel. She told him, "I want to be a child."

The squirrel shook his head. "That would be a good trick," he said. He scampered away.



"Can you show me how to change into a child?" Bella asked a sheep. The sheep shut her eyes. She said, "We are what we are."

Bella was sad. Could anyone help her?



Then, she saw a chicken. She told the chicken her wish.

"You are silly," said the chicken. "My wings are short. I cannot fly. Your wings are beautiful. You can fly. Do I want to be a butterfly? I do not! I am happy because I am good at being a chicken."

The chicken asked Bella, "What are you good at?"

"I am good at being a butterfly!" Bella said. She flew up into the sky. She landed on a chimney. Then, she landed on a flower. She fluttered her pretty wings. "I am happy with who I am."