

## **The Reverie of a Caterpillar**

**A shadow falls over my small green form  
It's a robin, flying so high on the breeze.  
I feel a pang inside, but I know  
There's a day when I too will be free.**

**Like a foaming steed, I rear myself back  
I look up into the azure sea.  
I watch as the robin soars far overhead  
And I long for the day when I too will be free.**

**I am clumsy now, and plump and slow  
And I move about without ease.  
But I know that soon I will soar like the robin  
On the day that I too will be free.**