

## Madame Butterfly

### *For Miria*

When I met you, only a caterpillar you were,  
a colorful tiny creature to whom would occur  
a permanent transformation most lovely and pure.

I adored you from the moment we spoke,  
and from that day on, my love you'd evoke.  
Each night I dreamt of you until I woke.

A fellow writer you were, so creative and smart;  
everything you wrote was truly a work of art.  
You poured out your soul and your heart.

One night, I remember, we walked to a graveyard.  
We sat and talked about life, and I let down my guard.  
You comforted me and put together my heart's shards.

We would share dozens more moments like these;  
moments of love that I will remember for all eternity.  
I beg you, though we are apart, not to forget me, please.

And when you began to express your greatest desire,  
I offered my undying support, for you I so admired.  
Now was the time for you to change in a flash of inner fire.

You once bore a kingly name,  
but your heart was set on another aim.  
Nevertheless, I loved you all the same.

During your slow metamorphosis, you shed your skin  
in favor of delicate wings, and a soft, joyful grin.  
At last, your new beauty lies within.

And when you finally emerged from your chrysalis,  
a beautiful woman you were, full of feminine bliss.  
What more could I ask than this?

And now you have chosen to leave me behind,  
to flutter off into the vibrant blue sky;  
but I will never forget you, Madame Butterfly.