

# Colorful Butterflies

The first to come to the garden bed,  
Was a lovely butterfly, a butterfly of red.

Then her little orange friend came and took a place too,  
This garden is perfect for someone like you!

This garden needs a sunshiny fellow,  
So flutter on in if your wings are yellow.

“This garden is fine, the best I’ve seen,”  
Said the butterfly with bright wings of green.

Then in came another, oh my, how he flew!  
He came right in, that butterfly of blue.

Come on in purple friend, you’ve waited so long,  
Fly right in, where you belong.

Butterflies, butterflies, you are a sight.  
Flying together, you’re a rainbow delight!

Poem by Susan M. Paprocki  
Adapted by Rachel Edmondson