

## If I Were A Baby Monarch Butterfly

If I were a baby butterfly, I could not fly at all.

I would be a caterpillar. I could only crawl.

Eating milkweed leaves all day,

I would grow fat and big.

Soon, I would make a chrysalis on a little twig.

I would change, inside my shell and on a warm spring day,



I would spread my lovely butterfly wings,  
and gently fly away.

