An abstract painting of a butterfly, rendered in a highly expressive, painterly style. The wings are a complex mix of colors, including deep blues, vibrant reds, bright yellows, and purples, all set against a background of soft, textured brushstrokes in shades of cream and light beige. The overall effect is one of dynamic energy and organic form.

The  
Werewolf  
and the  
Butterfly

poems by Jillian P



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# The Werewolf and the Butterfly

It is a werewolf and a butterfly holding hands

As they leap into the abyss

Clutching each other

Knowing they are there for each other

The butterfly soothed by his furriness

The werewolf captivated by her delicateness

Together, they spiral into eternity

The softest kiss



# Preposterous!

Don't forget the exuberant preposterousness  
of it all

Like a story when everything comes together  
at the end,

Which would seem unlikely, right?

Right...



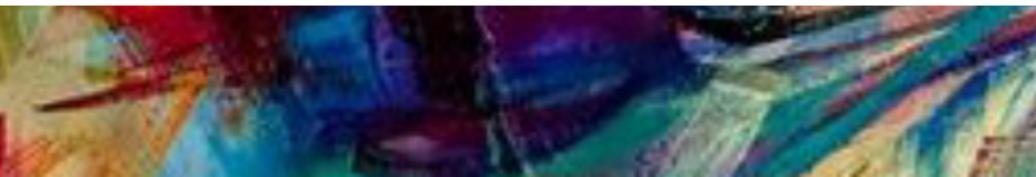
# Be the Peace

Be the peace

So that the friction of the dance

Finds a place to pause, and remember

Before leaping into the fray once more



# Becoming the Impossible

Remember how silly we are, what we think  
reality is,

We don't realize how wildly improbable is  
every moment,

So improbable as to be impossible

But here we are

Becoming the impossible again and again with  
every breath

The symphony of universes dancing within  
each other, just for the fun of it!

And the indescribable beauty, of course

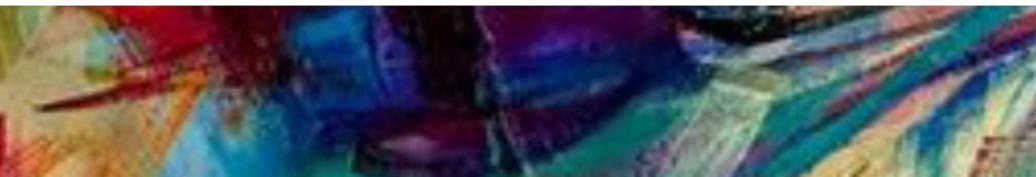


# You are Home

You are home.

The universe has conspired  
to meet itself in infinite configurations  
so that you can experience this perfect moment,

Beloved



# Come Meet Me

Come meet me at the corner of wherever and  
wherever

And lay your head on my chest,

I want to show you this dance,

I think you're gonna like it.



# Now

Have you adequately celebrated this moment?

Felt its contours, danced its heart,

Emptied its joy into your sweet hands,

Found the love hiding in its corners,

And made sure to cherish it appropriately?



# The Truth

The truth is the tiniest whisper

Always, always there

And coming out in just the most beautiful ways

How unexpected



# The Way

There is no right or wrong way.

There is just us, in the undiscovered territory

Searching through the stars

To discover that we are the one we've been  
searching for



# The Question

That is always the question:

“Do you love me?”

And the answer is always,

“Oh, so much, so much,”

See that question in everyone's heart

And answer it,

“Oh, so much, so much.”



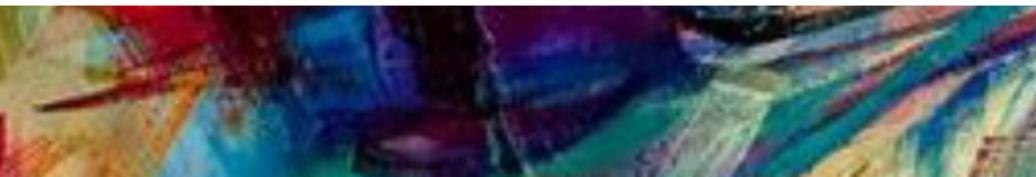
# Mischief

That such a thing as mischief exists

Is marvelous

That gleam in the eye of innocence

Knowing it's going to make wonderful trouble



# Ineffable Marshmallow

Everything else is just preliminary, a preamble

Until I can say,

“Let me introduce you to yourself,”

And oh! Ineffable marshmallow!

There's just no damn words.



# Inhale

Every inspiration

Hearkens to the first breath of the universe

The inhale in perfect wonder

That repeats itself into eternity

Because how could it not?



# Enlightenment

Enlightenment is nothing

Literally

A tap on your brow

And the void opens

And look! It's full of everything!

Isn't that somethin'?



# Shred it

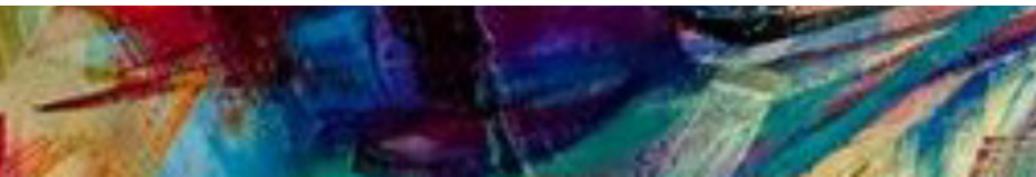
What's there to do but dance

Shake out the heartbreak

And shred it!

For riotous joy

The dorkier, the better



# Finity

Finity gives space to infinity

To define itself

As without definition

Except in just the cutest way!

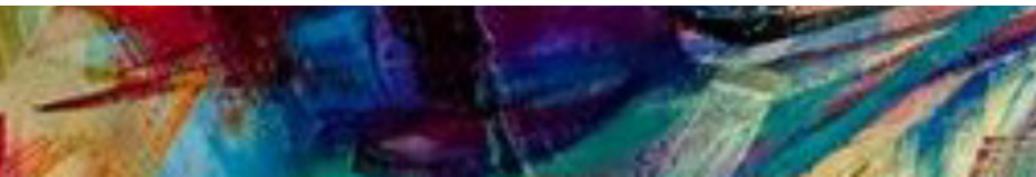


# Angst

Any angst is just you holding you back from  
expressing all that you are.

Try singing at the top of your lungs

Then call me in the morning



# It's You

This love you want so badly to share,  
to express?

It's you, Silly,

it's everything you are



# Angel Wings

Sometimes you might trip over your angel wings

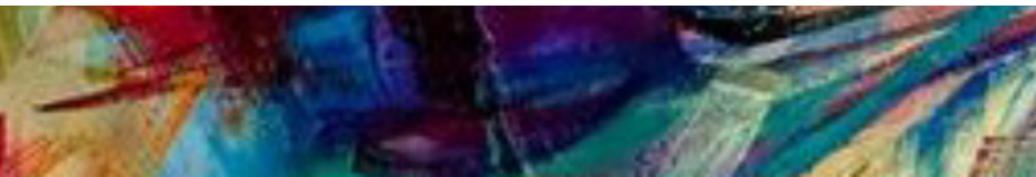
They might seem cumbersome and  
unwieldy things

A heavy weight

But then with a heave,

They lift you to Heaven.

Feathers a flyin'!



# Too Good to Be True

If it's too good to be true

It's not good enough

Because true is good turned inside out

And licked joyfully



# Deserving

If you ever for a moment didn't think you were  
deserving

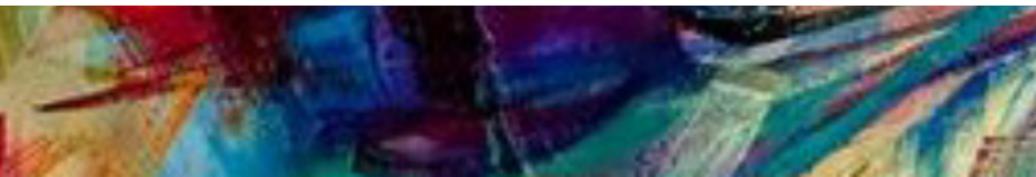
Please hold that until it realizes that it too is love

Kiss it all over its little face until it screams in  
exasperation,

“Ok, ok, I get it already! Knock that off!”

And dissolves into the next breath of the uni-  
verse in a shower of light

And kisses you back on its way



# The Werewolf and the Butterfly 2

Unwrap your skin

And there is the werewolf and the butterfly

Diving together into eternity

Entwined as only a werewolf and a butterfly can  
be

Impossibly

Perfectly

Splendidly





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