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Electric Butterfly

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Electric Butterfly

Karl Weber
Lumen

The Dragonfly

Alissa Cichelli

It should be understood at once that pixies love games. They would sooner have their strange little hearts ripped out and poked with iron pins than pass up an invitation to play, and they will only play for a prize. It should also be known that all pixies are apathetic. The intensity of the apathy will vary from one to the next, but all pixies are unfailingly apathetic, and it is this combination of competitiveness and wickedness that makes for such interesting stories.

This particular story concerns a wistful dragonfly that was resting on a reed by a little pond and minding his own business when a great big fish leapt right up out of the water and swallowed the fellow next to him. Startled, and not to mention terrified, our dragonfly abandoned his reed and made for a weeping willow's branch. But within moments of alighting there, an ambitious blue jay nearly ended his life by diving at him with a hungry beak. It was by a great stroke of luck that our harrowed dragonfly managed to perceive his impending doom in time and dodge it like a bullet. He fled swiftly from the willow and made for a quiet lily pad floating peacefully on the surface of the placid pond, but things were no better here. A great green frog with ravenous eyes and a brilliant magenta maw emerged from the depths and lashed out his sticky tongue like a whip to snag our dragonfly, but, thankfully, our dragonfly had excellent reflexes and a fine pair of wings and was able to get away before the thwarted frog could croak in frustration.