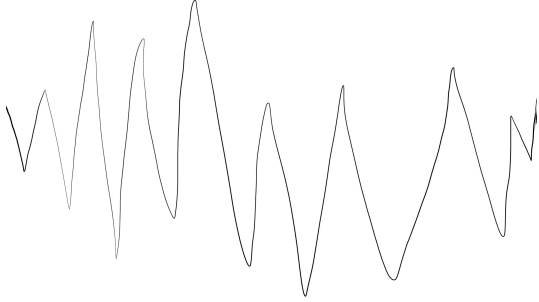


BY

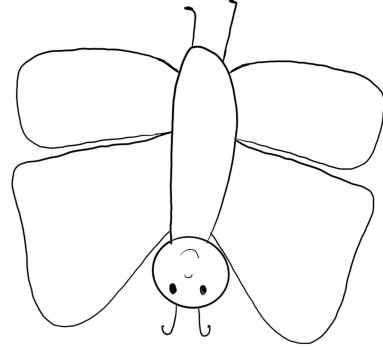


BUTTERFLY

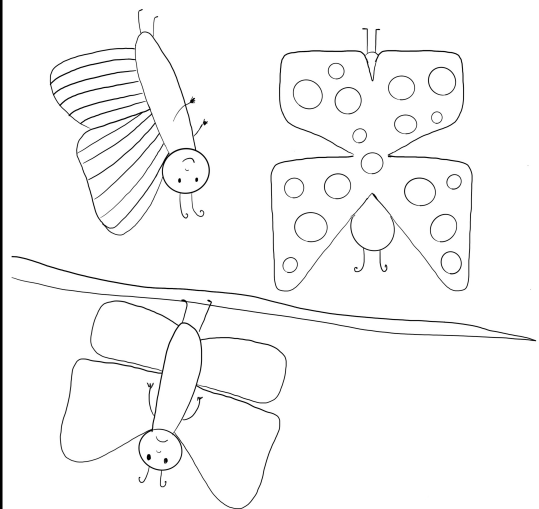
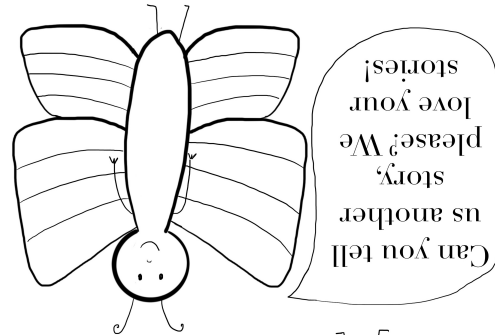
NOT-SO-COLOURFUL

THE

THE END

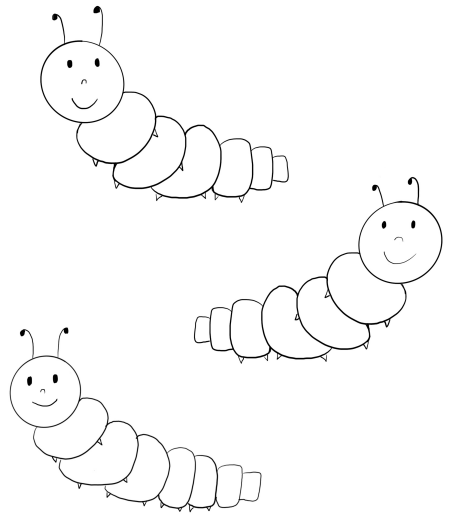


Those nice words from her friends made Sunny feel happy again. And so she told the story of the not-so-colourful butterfly.

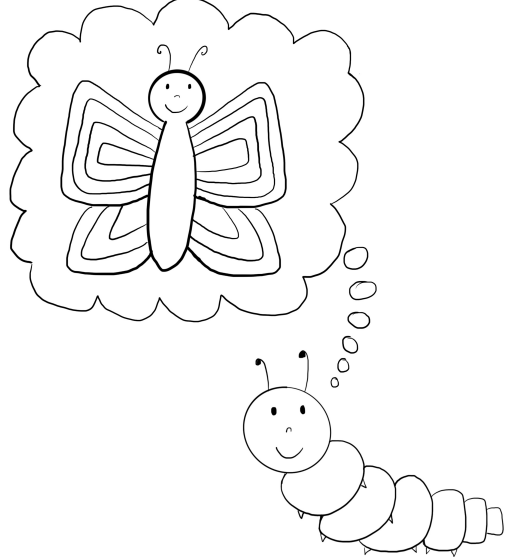


When she got back to the branch, she found May, who was blue with yellow spots, and June, who had pink and purple stripes.

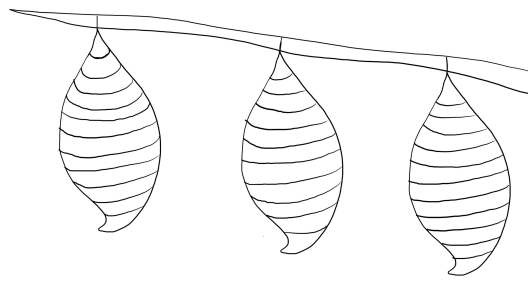
Once upon a time, there were three colourful caterpillars. Sunny was green, May was red, and June was orange.



Sunny loved to dream and tell stories about how she would become a rainbow-coloured butterfly.



One day, all three of them hung upside down from a branch and spun a chrysalis around themselves.



After two weeks, Sunny popped out hoping to be a very colourful butterfly. But when she looked at her reflection in the water, she saw she was black as the night. She was very sad.

