

## San Francisco Backdrop

The Bernal Hill Butterfly delivers  
like a milkman: stooping at the entrance.  
For the insect, flowering genitalia  
reflect, it seems, in the panelled wings.  
Nature repeats its successes, prism  
through a prism on taut screen of wings.

Wings navigate in butterfly time:  
glide follows flutter like part of flutter.  
Life and death alternate similarly  
like hill and space in a cosmic chrysalis.  
Butterfly in wind is origami kite.  
One crafted window before a city of eyes.