



Elise Harter and *Butterfly Conservation's* Writing Competition

All Entries in the
8-9 Age Group



Elise Harter and Butterfly Conservation's Writing Competition
Age Group – 8-9

Entry 1: The Confused Caterpillar

Name: Megan De la Haye

Age: 8

On a nice sunny day, a caterpillar called Charleigh came out to eat some juicy leaves. Charleigh was very confused, her friends, Kieran, Kovu, Foofoolaluff, Sophie and Abbie had told her that things were going to change. She was a very pretty green caterpillar but she was not so clever. She didn't know that the change would happen to her.

"You're going to make a cocoon one day!" her friends shouted.

"What do you mean?" asked Charleigh, but everyone was gone.

The next day she felt a little out of sorts.

"Are you alright?" asked Old Worm.

"I think so." answered Charleigh.

"You're probably just tired." said Old Worm as he wiggled away. Charleigh crawled along the branch until she bumped into a very big juicy leaf. She munched her way through it until she was all full up. Along came Simon the Snake and he thought Charleigh was looking ill. Simon explained that she needed to make a cocoon on a leaf and she had to go to sleep for two weeks. Then Simon slithered away before Charleigh could ask any questions. Charleigh did as Simon said and built herself a cocoon out of silk. Then she wriggled inside and went to sleep. After two weeks, Charleigh woke up, made a hole in the cocoon and pulled herself out. She sat in the sun for a while to wake herself up, not noticing the huge, wings on her back. Just then she saw Abbie and Kovu fly past but something was different. They had wings!!

"Look behind you!" they shouted. So Charleigh turned around and saw her beautiful white wings.

"I'm a butterfly!" she squealed with happiness "that must be the 'change' everyone was talking about."

And Charleigh flew off with her friends.

The End

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Entry 2: "Why?"

Name: Amber Barrow

Age: 9

Why is it that I'm always the one who seems to imagine things that I don't even understand myself, why is it that I have been taken from my parents by a fairy queen? All of this is so confusing, and, I'm only nine years old. Well, all I know is that I'm pleased they let me keep my pet caterpillar called Cat. Queen Sparkle (the fairy queen who kidnapped me) says I am expected to become a fairy guardian. I mean, what on earth is a fairy guardian? I've got to go to her now.

"Amber, come," "H, H, how do you know my name?" "I'm a fairy, you know. I am magic." "So, Amber, you need to become a fairy guardian," "OK," "but to do this you need to start training, you know, like learning to stand up for yourself and learn to use some wings." "Wings!" "Yes, wings which I will give you now!" Puff!!!

Now Amber had her own wings! "Thank you!" "Your first task is to free a dragon! Now there's only one thing the ogre guarding the dragon is scared of, and that is caterpillars!

"Caterpillars!" "Yes, do you know one?" "I have a pet one"."Well, this should be easy""Why are they..." "They are afraid of caterpillars, because although they are small, they can change into butterflies, and ogres can't, so ogres think caterpillars are magic!!"

"Wow" "Off you go, and the dragon is in the forest." "So off I went. I got cat and put him on my head and headed for that ogre. When I got there the ogre immediately punched me in the stomach. For a moment I thought I was dead. Luckily I wasn't. I lifted my head forward and as soon as he caught a glimpse of cat, he ran off screaming! Opening the cage was easy and soon the dragon was free. When I arrived back Queen Sparkle said the dragon was mine! Yippee, only one more task and I would be a fairy guardian!

"Next task is to learn how to use your wings. Here are the instructions read them tonight 5 times and then, tomorrow show me how they work." She handed Amber the instructions. That night I read them 5 times. They went like this, "Shout 'go' to lift them up, say 'left' to go left, 'right' to go right, to land, whisper why and never let the wings control you, you must control them. In the morning, I showed Queen Sparkle what I could do and, then, right there and then, she made me, Amber Emmanuelle Barrow, a fairy guardian, with my pet caterpillar and dragon! THE END

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Entry 3: A Leopard Chasing A Butterfly

Name: Iona Harrison

Age: 9

I saw a leopard chasing a butterfly,
It was a beautiful sight to see,
It was jumping amongst the flowers,
If I joined in I would be dead meat, for I am only me.

I saw a cheetar chasing a butterfly,
While I was having a cup of tea,
It was running across fields and fields,
But if I joined in, I'd fall behind, for I am only me.

I saw a jaguar chasing a butterfly,
I forgot about the parking fee,
After it rested, and so did the Jaguar,
But if I joined in, I would rest too early, for I am only me.

I saw a lion chasing a butterfly,
First it was in a tree,
But then it flew down and started the chase,
If I joined in, I would be ripped apart, for I am only me.

I saw a pantha chasing a butterfly,
It had so many fleas
It started to run after the colourful shape,
But if I joined in I would be chased too, for I am only me.

I saw a tabby cat chasing a butterfly
Maybe this is the key,
The others just laughed at the little poor thing,
But if I joined in, I wouldn't laugh, for I am only me.

But suddenly everyone was silent,
The Lion, the Leopard, the Jaguar, the Cheeter, the Pantha,
For he had caught it really he had
But I woke up, nothing had happened, safely in my cot.

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Entry 7: "Conversations with Butterflies"

By Umar Abdur-Rahman, aged 8

Two butterflies perched delicately on some sweet smelling flowers. Their beautiful coloured wings stood out against the colour of the flowers they sat on. The first butterfly that was a lovely blue and white pattern looked very forlorn, whereas the second butterfly who was a gorgeous red and black colour seemed very happy. 'What is wrong asked the happy butterfly?' So many things said the sad butterfly. And so the sad butterfly began.

The sad butterfly said 'we are finding it very difficult to survive in this environment, for we have no natural habitats. Buildings and roads now replace where there were areas full of wild flowers and weeds' which gives us nowhere to live and reproduce. There are no shelters for our babies (caterpillars) or us butterflies. There is no foliage or plants for us to eat from to survive. We have no food or water, because humans don't realise what we need to live.

The happy butterfly was saddened and replied 'my life is very different. I live in a garden full of host woody plants, there are grasses, Parsley, Violet, Sorrel and Willow where I can lay eggs and shelters my babies and us butterflies, so that we live longer. Especially when our life expectancy is only weeks or months'. I have plenty of food and water to drink, as the humans leave rotting fruit out for me to feed of and shallow puddles to drink from. The humans have also planted their garden with plants that my caterpillars and us butterflies can survive of, such as Azalea, Lilac, Marigolds, Daisy, Primroses and many more.

You are so lucky said the sad butterfly, if more humans were aware of how to create a natural habitat for us in their own back gardens, we may well survive for much longer and not become extinct.

Imagine a world without us beautiful butterflies fluttering around colourful flowers in the Spring and Summer.

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Entry 08: "The Painted Lady"

Name: By Michael Baiden

Age: 9



Pearly white egg waiting underneath a leaf,
Tiny caterpillar sleeping underneath,
Wriggle and squirm to break free.

Bright green and flecked with brown,
Plump and hairy with no frown,
Searching for nourishment to help her grow.

Nettles, thistles and sunflowers stuffed with vitamins,
When her stomach is full the cocoon building commences,
Deep and satisfying sleep follows for several
weeks .

Trying to escape from her silk prison,
Wiggles and squeezes in desperate effort,
Emerging as a miniature miracle.

Nature's symmetry,
Delicate wings of vivid orange, snowy white,
jet black and light brown,
The Painted Lady flutters around
St. Swithun's School pond.

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Entry 16: 'Butterfly Twirls'

Name: Matthew Stanbridge

Age: 8

Round and round the Butterfly twirls

Round and round the Butterfly twirls

Spin and spin the Butterfly goes

Spin and spin the Butterfly goes

Zoom and zoom the Butterfly soars

Zoom and zoom the Butterfly soars

Float and float the Butterfly lands

Float and float the Butterfly lands.

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Entry 25: "Butterfly, butterfly in the air"

Name: Nathan Lavender

Age: 8

Butterfly, Butterfly in the air,
Flying in a big square,
Round and round the butterfly goes,
Then he's off for a big doze.

Catterpillar, Catterpillar on the ground,
Walking round and round and round,
Stop and look up at me,
One day you'll be as beautiful as me!

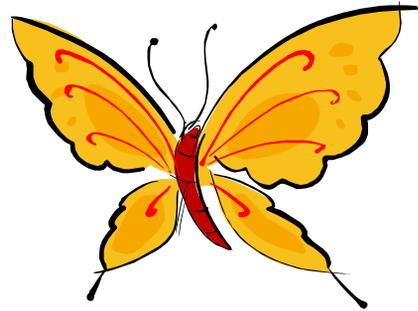
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Entry 26: "Butterfly Butterfly"

By Ella Garner – Age 8

Butterfly, Butterfly
Spread your wings,
Butterfly, Butterfly
You beautiful thing,
Butterfly, Butterfly
Flap your wings,
Butterfly, Butterfly
What happiness you bring.



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Entry 30: "I Saw A Crawling Caterpillar"

Name: Harry Murray

Age: 8

I saw a crawling caterpillar

Munching on a leaf

Green and white and spotted

His pointy biting teeth

And as he munched

He balanced like a ballerina

On the wobbly leaf

Woosh the tiny tangerina

Went falling down and down

Landing in a bush but

Something happened and I was a caterpillar.

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Entry 31: "My Life"

Name: Ryan Wilson

Age: 8

Here I am just newly born,
Happily chewing on a leaf,
I am very small but soon I will grow,
Soon it is time to go to sleep.

The next morning I wake up feeling stronger,
Soon I will turn into a cocoon,
I will turn into a cocoon,
Some time at noon.

Now I am a cocoon,
It's dark in here,
I cried a little,
I loved that tear.

Now I am a butterfly
Swooping soaring in the air
This is so much better than being a caterpillar
I swooped over bears.

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Entry 32: "I Saw a Lovely Butterfly"

Name: Matthew Sharp

Age: 8

I saw a lovely butterfly, swooping through the sky
How beautiful it was green, yellow,
and white
as it sailed through the sky
just like a kite.

Then it came down right near my eye
It's colours glimpsing in the sun
Then it landed on my tie
To my surprise.

All to my surprise it flew
To my nose
And it stayed until it flew away
And there it goes.

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Entry 33: "Butterfly"

Name: Joe Chapman

Age: 8

I spotted a tiny butterfly fly
And float thur the air
Like an airplane its wings
Where so fare.

It all most hit my
Nose but in stead
It posed to me
I couldn't believe

My eyes when thwicked
It nearlie got stuck in
A ditch

I sore
it run away
it had been a good day

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Entry 34: "Caterpillar"

Name: Daniel Morales

Age: 8

I watched a caterpillar
Climbing up a bumpy
tree when it got to
the top it ate three
leaves and slid
down the
bumpy tree.

When it got to bottom
Of it jumped into a
Green bush and ate
Ten juicy leaves

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Entry 35: "I Saw a Lovely Butterfly"

Name: William Prudhoe

Age: 8

I watched flying Butterfly going so high ,
Watching it fly, fly and fly,
I thought it was going to touch the sky.

It's colours were so fer ,
Red ,blue and green
I haw people,
Think how people think that butterfly are so mean.

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Entry 36: "Butterfly"

Name: Mariella Keith

Age: 8

I watched a delicate butterfly
Go flying thru the sapphire sky
Gold and orange and yellow
So I watch its delicate wings make it fly

And as it flew up and up
Its wings looked lovely as it reflected the sun in different colours
As its swoops about I remember a small caterpillar
It might even be the butterfly in the air

I love the butterfly so won night
I had a lovely dream I dreamt
About a butiful butterfly
And it was on my head.

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Entry 37: "Butterfly"

Name: Finlay Robinson

Age: 8

As the butterfly fly
In the blue sky
In a few years they will die
In a apple pie

Over pass years other
Butterfly fly in the summer
Blue sky

The butterfly go into
A flower
People love butterfly.

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Entry 38: "Butterfly"

Name: Brandon Blair

Age: 8

I am a pretty little butterfly
So much better than that other fly
I'm as colourful as a tie
As elegant as the blue sky

I flutter through the air
I fly past a pear
And a small lair!

But I will soon die
And leave my family behind

I am gone now I've seen a white light.

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Entry 39: "Butterfly"

Name: Tia Duffield

Age: 8

I saw a baby butterfly,
Flutter by, mutter by
That sat on the little mill
Next to a hill

I watched it flutter around
I started to walk
The red and white butterfly
came and sat on
my shoulder
munching some food .

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Entry 40: "Butterfly"

Name: James Keen

Age: 8

Here I am, newly born
A caterpillar as plain as can be
Here I moan for an egg
That hasn't hatched yet as you can see

I munch on leaves and start to grow
It won't be long until I change into a butterfly
I'll swoop I'll soar I'll glide I'll flutter
Oh gosh oh golly oh my oh my

I wound my thread
I made a cocoon
I changed in there
It was at noon.

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Entry 41: "Butterfly"

Name: Connor Ferry

Age: 8

As I see before my eyes,
A caterpillar making his cocoon,
Shiny and white,
Shimmering at my eyes

Days pass,
As I wait anxiously,
I see a crack in the cocoon,
I've been waiting all this time,

A little butterfly flying out,
As it fly's so gracefully,

I wonder how it changes,
As the months go by,
So fascinating,
I am so impressed.

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Entry 42: "Butterfly!"

Name: Rose How

Age: 8

There was a little caterpillar,
Eating up his lunch,
He chomped on a leaf,
And munch, munch, munch.

He turned into a crystallise,
There he wriggled about,
For three weeks,
And pop he came out.

I'm a beautiful butterfly,
He shouted out with glee,
He span round and round,
And perched on my knee.

He flew to a flower,
He flew everywhere,
He spread round the pollen,
Then landed on my hair.

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Entry 43: "Butterfly"

Name: Isabelle Paxton

Age: 8

I saw a little butterfly
Flutter by,
Drinking pollen from flowers,
Whall pretty petals showered down,
As it fluttered away in a wood
And I pulled up my hood,
I wandered over to a wind mill
And saw a Butterfly flutter over a hill,
I started to walk home
And I spotted another Butterfly as it moan.

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Entry 44: "Changing"

Name: Ellie Schumacher

Age: 8

As I walked down the hill
Met by a wooden mill
I heard a rustle and a creak
I saw a chrysalis
Then I went weak

I waited and watched
Till the break of dawn
I got bored until I saw frog spawn
I rushed home to tell my mum
She wasn't interested but she said
'Did you have fun?'

I ran back the next morning
The chrysalis was gone
But I new it had shone
I saw a butterfly
Fly away I knew it was my best day.

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Entry 45: "Butterfly"

Name: Jack Shackleton

Age: 8

A butterfly flies so high
as high as the tallest tree
and when the butterfly comes down people sigh
as the butterfly flutters by.