Laugho´s virus diary 11

Hello on this sunny Mondning ( = Monday morning ) in sixth week after the Corona shutdown. Time is running by and this situation still feels very confusing for me. But we all cannot change it, we can only keep to the rules and help so to stop this deadly virus as soon as possible.

Scientists say that we have to get used to live with this virus for a longer time but nobody can tell us how long this will be. That means we have to wear face masks, wash our hands very often, keep the distance of a baby elephant ( as the government says ), stay away from old people ( grandparents ),do homeschooling and miss sooooo many usual things from before Coronatime. It´s like a strange nightmare.

But what always helps a little bit is a nice story – it is so for me and maybe it will be the same for you. So here we go.

The Butterfly

There was once a butterfly who wanted to fall in love. He didn´t want a lady butterfly for a wife, he wanted to marry one of the flowers. The only problem was, he couldn´t decide which was the prettiest. He flew around looking at them all, sitting quietly on their stalks – there were so many that he thought it would be possible to decide!

The butterfly had an idea. He remembered that daisies can tell people´s fortune – he had once seen a young man picking off a daisy´s petals saying, `She loves me….she loves me not…she loves me… she loves me not…`So he flew down to a pretty daisy and said: `Sweet Miss Daisy – you are the wisest of all flowers. Please tell me which flower I should choose – this one or that one? As soon as you have told me I will fly straight to her and ask her to marry me.`

But the daisy didn´t say a thing. She didn´t think any of the flowers would want to marry a butterfly! The butterfly asked for a second time…. But the daisy still refused to speak to him. So he gave up and flew away.

It was early springtime and there were hundreds of little snowdrops and crocuses about. `They´re really very charming`, said the butterfly, `but they´re all a bit too young for me.`

He flew to the violets, but he thought their scent was too strong.

He flew to the tulips, but soon decided that their bright colours were just too showy for him.

Next he flew to the apple blossoms, The butterfly thought they were almost as beautiful as roses. But he knew that if they opened on a windy day they will fall into pieces. `I want to marry forever `he said to himself.

Then the butterfly noticed the sweet peas. He fluttered over and his eyes fell on one that he thought was the most beautiful of all – she was red and white and dainty and delicate.

`That´s the flower for me,` he decided. He was just about to ask her to marry him when he noticed a pea pod hanging nearby with a dried-up, crinkled old flower holding on to it. `Who´s that?` he asked. `It´s my sister`, said the pea flower.` Oh, so that´s how you look when you are older! Gasped the butterfly, in horror. He flew away as quickly as he could.

Springtime passed…… and summer passed….. then autumn came, and the butterfly was still no nearer making up his mind. Whenever he looked at all the flowers in their long, colourful dresses, he got so confused that he just couldn´t decide.

The weather became windy and wet, and very cold. One day the butterfly came across a room where there was a crackling fire in the stove and the air was as warm as summer. He flew in through the window and fluttered about. The people in the room were charmed by his pretty colours. They caught him and pinned him to a piece of cupboard, then set him in a big glass frame so everyone could look at him and admire him forever.

`Now I´m sitting on a stalk, just like the flowers,` the butterfly sighed. `And I must admit, it isn´t very much fun.`

Too late, he realized he had been looking at the wrong things. `BEAUTY ISN´T ENOUGH TO MAKE YOU HAPPY`, he sighed. `TO BE HAPPY YOU MUST HAVE FREEDOM AND SUNSHINE`

And although the butterfly never found a wife, he was comforted by his own reflection in the glass frame.

I hope this story makes you thinking a bit about what is really important in life. Especially in this Corona time we all have learnt a lot about the important things – love, friendship, social nearness, helpfulness, kindness, careness,………. I´m pretty sure you all know what I mean.

With this in mind I wish you all a wonderful day . I will be back writing on Wednesday - stay healthy and fit – that´s it !

Yours Lacho ☺