

The Cocoon

A tiny caterpillar watched butterflies dance through the sky every day. It often wondered why they could fly while it could only crawl. Deep down, it believed that was all life had planned for it.

Then one day, everything went quiet. Wrapped inside a small cocoon, all it could see was darkness. It thought the darkness meant the end.

It didn't know it was growing wings.

When the cocoon finally opened, the caterpillar had become a butterfly. As it soared into the sky for the first time, it understood that the cocoon had never been its prison. It had been preparing it for flight.

From then on, whenever it saw a caterpillar looking up at the butterflies, it smiled, knowing that sometimes the hardest seasons in life are quietly shaping us into who we're meant to become.

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