



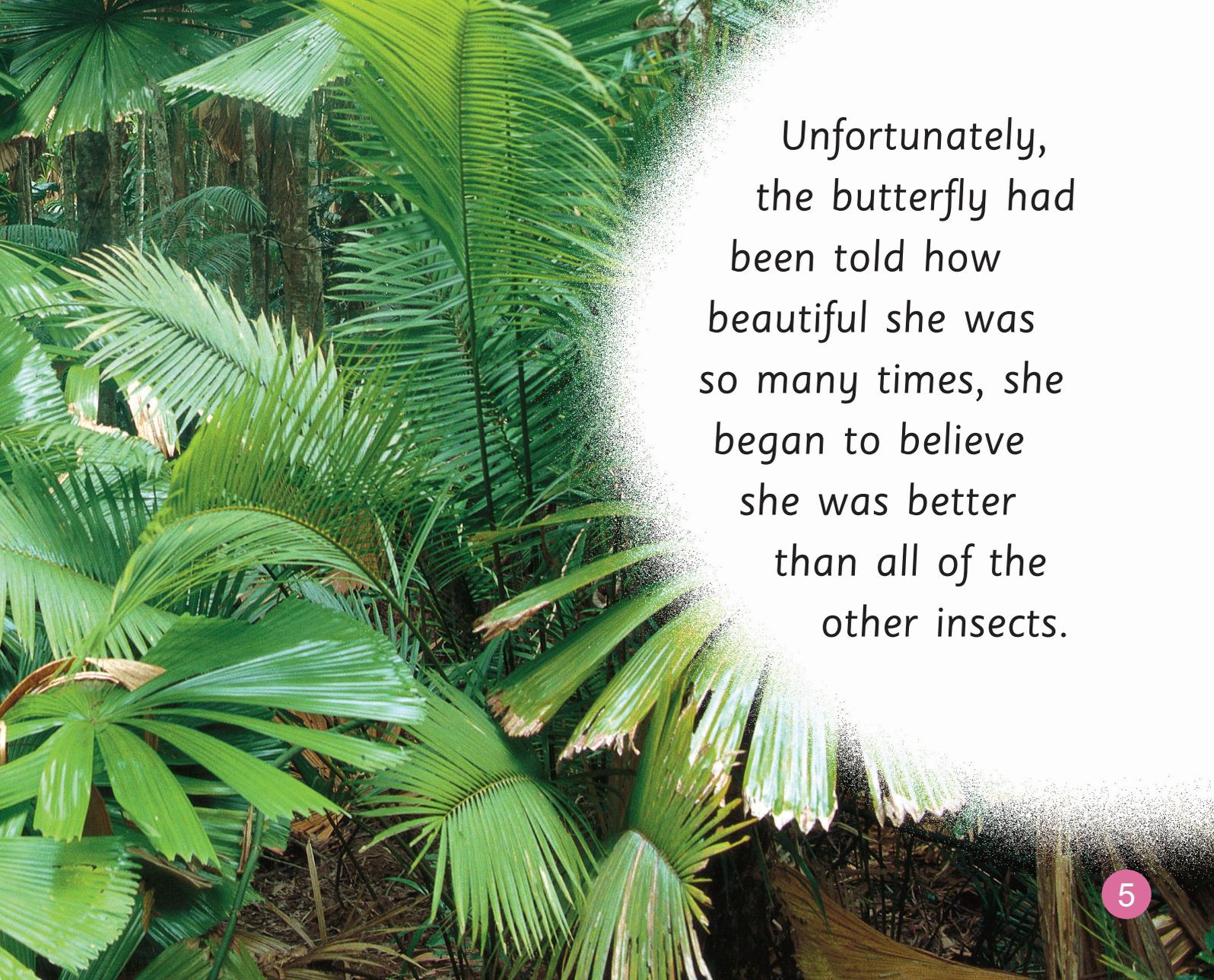
The ulysses butterfly was
very beautiful.



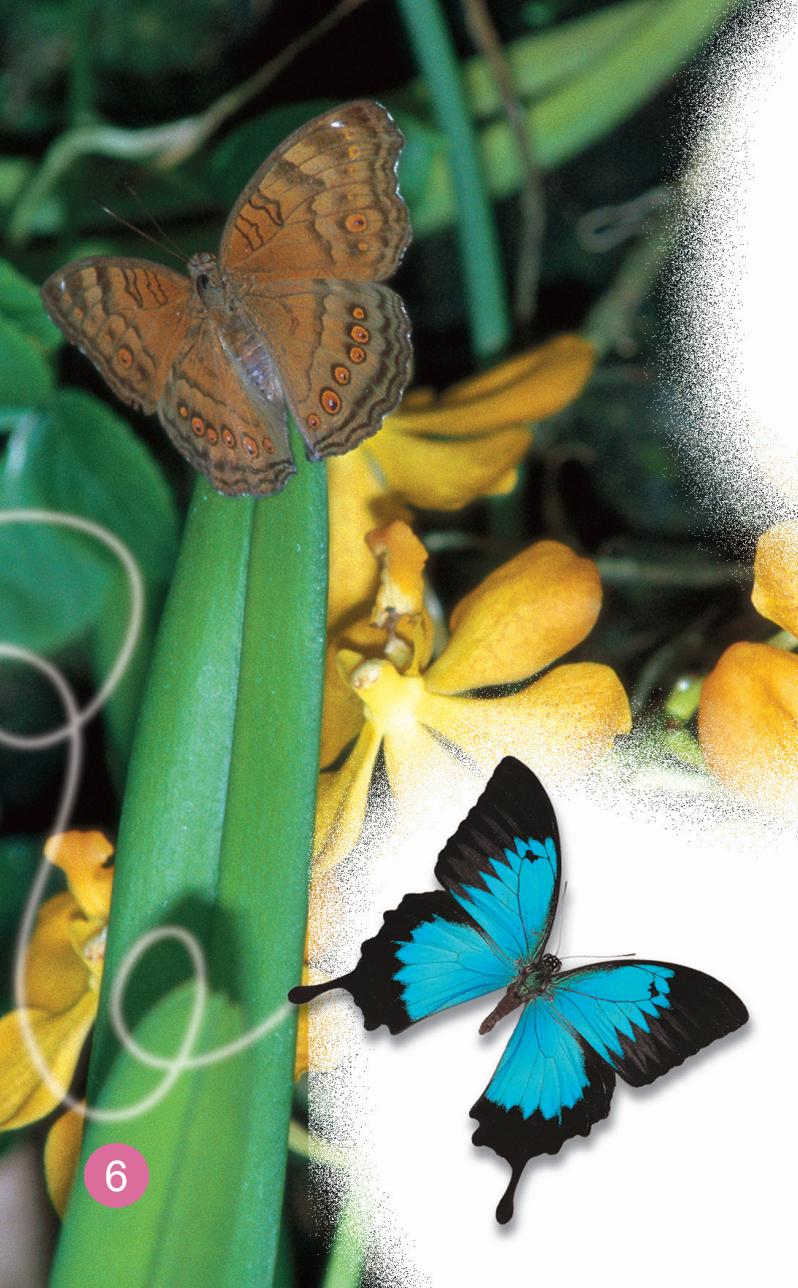
She loved to show off her brilliant blue wings as she swooped and fluttered through the forest.



Everywhere she went, other insects gazed at her and told her how pretty she looked.



Unfortunately,
the butterfly had
been told how
beautiful she was
so many times, she
began to believe
she was better
than all of the
other insects.



“You are so beautiful,” a plain, brown moth called to the butterfly. “I wish I were as pretty as you.”

“Oh dear,” laughed the butterfly. “I don’t think that will happen.” And she flew away.

She flew past
a grasshopper
sitting on a
flower. “You look
lovely today.” he
called. But she just
ignored him.



She fluttered past a
black and yellow beetle.
“Beautiful butterfly!
Hello!” he called.
But she just turned her
head and flew away.



She bobbed past some ladybirds on a log.
“Come and sit with us,” they called.
“I don’t think so!” said the butterfly.
And she flew away.





She fluttered above a caterpillar sitting on a flower.

“Will I be as beautiful as you one day?” called the caterpillar.

“I doubt it!” laughed the butterfly.

“Oh, it must be awful to be so plain,” scoffed the butterfly to a brown beetle. “Even that lovely leaf doesn’t brighten you up!”

