

January 2014 By Anja Hende Autismwhisper

Indigo butterfly

Not all with the same capabilities
But all an extremely rare species
From all continents of Mother Earth
Not like everyone else
From another planet in a distant galaxy

The body is the species "cocoon"
An outer wall against those that do not Understand
Can often not escape his "Cocoon"
- due to painful frustration and sadness of feeling wrong
Contaminated aura of the blue planet is lying as a deadly fog
- around the beautiful Indigo colored wings

Precious and sensitive is this species
A free spirit
Senses like x-ray
can not tolerate authority reins of their liberty
Feel no subservience
It is free and in union with Mother Nature
Has difficulty waiting for the wind is **calling continuously on its wings**
tighten it never unfair rules
Don't "anaesthetize" or threaten it to submission

There will be people who do not understand
Change comes with these butterflies
Avoid wearing desire to change and adapt this kind
People who want to customize this particular species
- Are only exposing their own deficiencies and demonstrates the urgent need for learning
These people's ways will kill and leave it's nature gray,
- Caught up; "living death in a "cocoon shield"

See the butterflies' strong true and pure colors
Know that it is dignified, proud and strong, while it is vulnerable
This species will figure out ulterior motives
Neither species can ever be reconciled with dark lies,
- regardless of size because it is crystal clear light
Let the light shine,
- love it's nature without conditions or restrictions
- otherwise you bring your own limitations
Listen , see , feel and appreciation
Listen to the tale of the "wind", of the species as a rare jewel
wisdom knows no age & only the low intelligence rejects learning
- And the enrichment of more or new knowledge
When his mentor is fit and ready, the butterfly come
As the butterfly shows it self, the teacher appears in front of you

