

Sonnet Scroll

Monarch, an *ovillejo*
By Paulette Demers Turco

Imagining infinity,
in seconds, she

sees endless possibility.
Feeling free,

a speck of silhouette on sky
flutters high.

Her fragile wings and compound eye
will guide her through each day and night
to Mexico where she'll alight.
In seconds, she—feeling free—flutters high.