

Panfly Dreams

The panfly flitted by hovering above the shimmering pool water
Navigating the updrafts in the sweltering heat
Iridescent markings colored the dreaded fronds of the banana tree
The melodramatic strands of the palm reaching wildly in the tropical breezes
The panfly barely took note, watching the sun's rays dance off of the blue
crystalline water refreshing and clear
A lizard's dance surmises the butterfly's fear
The water's depths a seductive lure
Fulfilling the devil's works leaves Odonata secure
Flitting to and fro resting proudly on a swaying branch
Sought after for beauty and confidence
Given many a name, myth, and lore
The panfly flies because he can walk no more.

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