My Butterfly stomach ache

Santa Cruz, natural bridges, the surf was crashing leaving white bubbles glistening on the beach. I flapped my wings feeling cramps in and burp stench. I didn't want my kids to have these darn parasites, I flew right and left I saw no milkweed on the beach.

I flew south above west cliff drive I hear cars (car noise). I remember just missing the wind shield of a tall white truck, unfortunately my weak buddy Victor splatted on the window. I flew alone going to swift street, looking for the orange blooms of a tropical milkweed.

I found one, I laid my eggs on the plant. Later, they hatched. They ate the milkweed. I ate some to. I wasn't sick any more. Later they became chrysalis. I thought they were healthy.

When they go out of the chrysalis, they were healthy. Me and my children are healthy. It was the milkweed plant it killed the EO and it's protozoan. It was the carnolides. If I laid my eggs on the swamp I would have to be healthy first.