

# Life of a Fly



In a garden wild, where shadows creep,  
An apple rots in evening sleep.  
Upon its skin, so soft and sly,  
A mother lays - a silent fly.

She hums a tune both strange and low,  
Then lays her eggs in evening's glow.



At last, a bite! So soft, so sweet —  
A juicy drop, the perfect treat.  
He munches slow, then chomps with glee,  
His tiny heart sings joyfully.

Each taste, a wonder, rich and new —  
Flynn feels his little body grew.



Inside the shell, the world stands still,  
While shapes and dreams begin to fill.  
No longer worm, not yet with wing —  
Flynn changes in his secret spring.

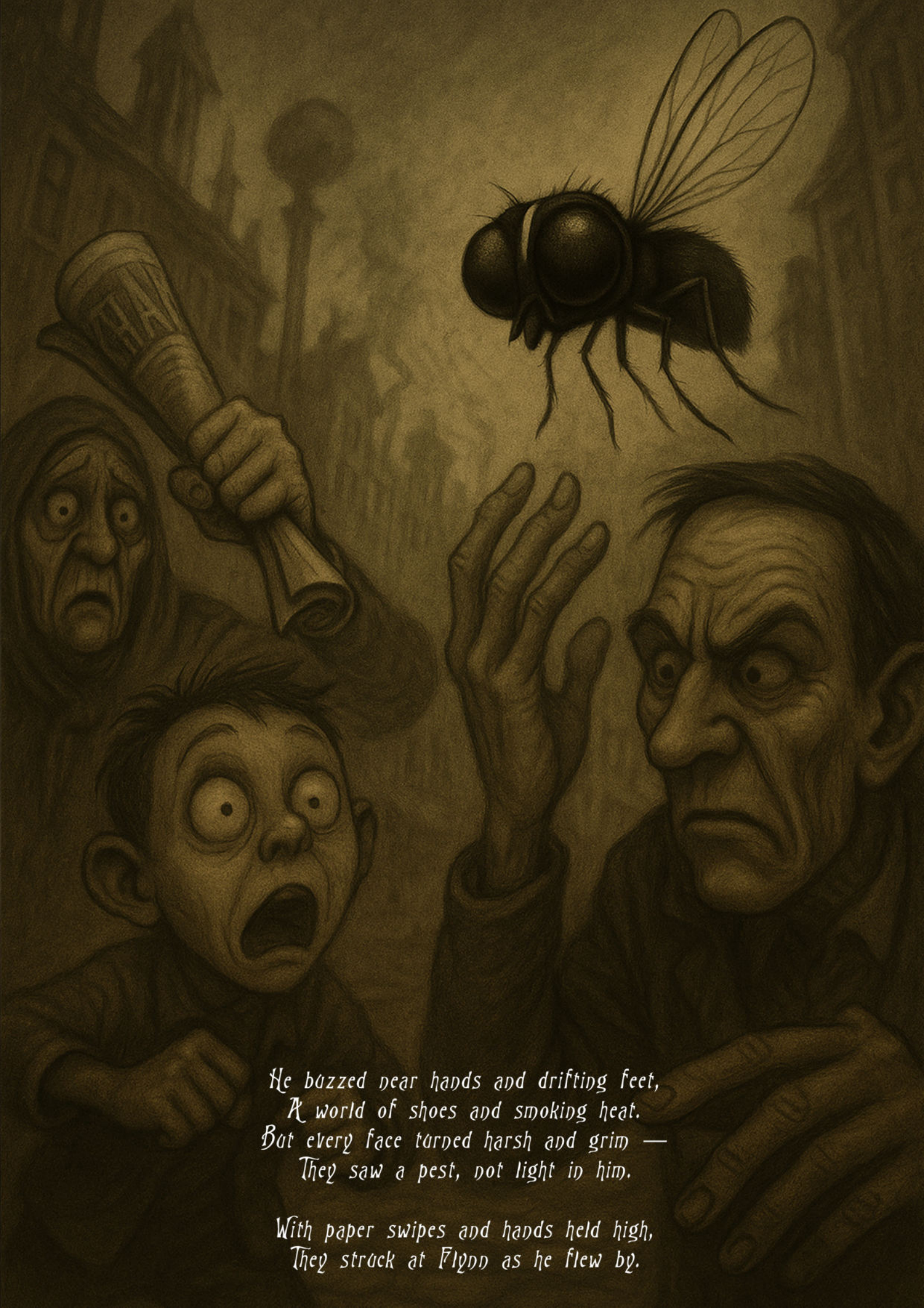
A hush surrounds the ancient rite,  
As darkness folds into the light.






The day was fall, the sky so wide —  
Now hunger pulls from deep inside.  
Flynn finds a bloom of gentle hue,  
Its scent is sweet, its nectar true.

He drinks with joy, both calm and bright —  
A fleeting peace before the night.



*He buzzed near hands and drifting feet,  
A world of shoes and smoking heat.  
But every face turned harsh and grim —  
They saw a pest, not light in him.*

*With paper swipes and hands held high,  
They struck at Flynn as he flew by.*

An artistic illustration of two flies kissing. The flies are dark with translucent wings and are positioned at the top of the frame, facing each other with their heads touching. A soft, pinkish-purple glow emanates from the point of contact. The background is a warm, orange-brown color with faint, swirling patterns. In the bottom right corner, a lit candle in a holder provides a warm, yellow light. The overall mood is romantic and intimate.

*They found a place where no one saw,  
Just nature's hush and twilight's draw.  
Their wings aligned in softest grace —  
Two souls embraced in time and space.*

*No need for words, no buzz, no flight —  
Just love beneath the fading light.*



A treasure trove — a feast so grand,  
With grain and fruit on every stand.  
A ham above, some tins below,  
They buzzed with joy in evening's glow.

But from the door, a shadow crept —  
A boy with paper, silence swept.

In a quiet corner of the world, a tiny life begins.  
Flynn, a small fly with a brave heart, steps into a vast and wondrous landscape —  
one filled with beauty, mystery, and fleeting moments that shape his journey.

Through shadows and sunlight, laughter and fear,  
Flynn discovers how precious even the smallest life can be.

A dark fairytale about courage, connection,  
and the fragile threads that bind all living things —  
told with tenderness, imagination,  
and the magic of a world often overlooked.

