

Excerpt from *Finding the Chrysalis Kingdom*

“Oh Squiggley. Look at those beautiful Cool-Pillars with their magnificent hats and matching outfits. Pinks, blues, purples, reds, flowers, notes, and....”

“Twiggle, don’t be fooled by things that catch your eye. Sometimes the beauty is solely on the outside and there is only darkness on the inside,” said Squiggley. “We must find the Chrysalis Kingdom and become all that God created us to be.”

Twiggle looked down at Squiggley and the Butterfly Holy book. She could see her picture of the ugly caterpillar and chrysalis and was not happy with how God created her.

“I don’t really care about the Chrysalis Kingdom. I want one of those beautiful skins,” said Twiggle. “Look at those Cool-Pillars. I can be whatever I want to be just by putting on one of those coverings and hiding this ugly, fleshy skin that God stuck me with. Oh, how exciting this is going to be.” Twiggle inched her way down the stem.

“No Twiggle. No!” cried Squiggley. “We are the only two caterpillars left. We are the end of the butterflies. Please don’t do this. Don’t put on one of those skins. I’ll search until I find the Chrysalis Kingdom and we will change.”

“No, Squiggley. I don’t like how God created me. You go on by yourself. He made you into a handsome caterpillar with a beautiful chrysalis. He made me ugly and now I know how to be a gorgeous Cool-Pillar!”