

## **butterflies**

*Selma Adie*

the butterflies  
in my chest have been dormant  
and sleeping for ages  
but when you brushed up against me  
and knocked on my heart  
they awoke in a frenzy and threw themselves  
against my ribcage, fervent,  
aching to be set free  
and land gently on your face and  
adorn your gorgeous eyes  
and decorate your cheeks like freckles