

# Galactic Butterflies

*by* Kitty Boots

if time would hold its breath  
and we didn't feel so temporary  
we could mind travel, shape-shift

climb pyramids in a jungle  
while holding hands with spider monkeys  
toss our belongings in the cenote  
sacrifice ourselves on altars of stone

archaeologists would find our nicked bones  
evidence of the struggle  
merely trying to live

