

Email from First Grade Teacher to Parents, re Butterfly Unit, 2005

Dear Parents of First Graders,

A lot of amazing things happened today. As you know, all five butterflies emerged by Friday's recess. Unfortunately, one of the butterflies died over the weekend. When the first graders came in this morning, we talked about the cycle of life, how lucky we were to have had the butterflies, how loved and cared for they were, and how we wanted the remaining butterflies to experience the beauty of life outdoors. The first graders wrote down what they wanted to say to the butterflies before their journey and then we all went outside, found a beautiful spot with sun, trees, and shade, and said our goodbyes before the butterflies fluttered out. We placed the fifth butterfly gingerly in a quiet spot covered with flower petals. All of this happened before 9:00 a.m. on Monday morning. These moments, and many, many more, make it such a wonderful gift to be a teacher.

Be well.

Eileen



Dear butterflies,
We're sorry to let
you go, but we
know we have to.
good bye from, Eva