

## *Who am I?*

**by Rachael Hersh-Burdick**

My mother and father were adults for a mere three days,  
After dropping me in the river and leaving me to find my way they both passed away,  
Safely in my egg,  
I settled to the bottom of the Grande Ronde River until it was time for me to hatch.

Once emerged, I was small in size but enjoyed my time in the water.  
I spent my early months building different homes for myself,  
each one a bit bigger than the last.  
At that time algae was my favorite food,  
I often spent most of the day munching away.

After a year of making wonderful memories in the water the time came to close the door to my  
home.

That last house was my favorite, made of small rocks.  
I had firmly adhered my house to the rock I adored most and went to work preparing myself for  
my last imago, growing long, beautiful wings.  
Finally, when the time had come I made my debut, emerged from the water and gave my wings a  
try.

So here I am knowing I have just three days to find my mate and procreate.  
Wish me luck.

Who am I?

Why, a caddisfly.

This flog is dedicated to the caddisfly who was pulled prematurely from his home,  
with wings fully grown,  
dedicating his life to science on 06/19/07.

## Stonefly Summer Snowflakes

By Rachael Hersh-Burdick

Summer snowflakes fall,  
Giving new life when they touch,  
Stonefly eggs delivered.