Prologue

Reasons to be more

The caterpillar to the butterfly:

We are from the same family. But you are beautiful and light. Why?

The butterfly to the caterpillar:

I am beautiful, because discovering the world with your wings makes you beautiful. I am light, because I fly with the wind.

The caterpillar to the butterfly:

Why tell me this? I have no wings.

The butterfly to the caterpillar:

Believe it or not, you will have wings, if you are willing to let die your old self for a new one.