

2020/8/2

(Uto Q Blog Kuroito Dragonfly)



A black thread dragonfly flew in a fairly heavy rain one day in July, when the long rain continued to be hit by abnormal weather.

Replacing the size and strength of the raindrops seen from the dragonfly with myself as a human, I could guess that the handball goal shoot would be like flying in the rain.

Even so, the black thread dragonfly flew easily as if nothing had happened. When I saw it, I remembered a passage in a book I read a long time ago. "One Tefutefu (butterfly) crosses the Tatar Strait." I could not say anything, and my heart was filled with passion.