

7th March 2020

Dear Diary,

I have got so much to tell you about my amazing transformation. I've been through incomplete metamorphosis. You won't believe how much I have changed over the last few weeks!

First, I was in my cosy egg stage. Relaxing calmly, I felt as warm as a toasty marshmallow over a crackling, roasting fire. As the world passed me by, I felt overjoyed to see leaves dancing and twirling in the spring winds.

Suddenly, I felt terrified. What was happening to me? Gradually, I could see cracks forming on the shell of my perfect egg. Thankfully, I realised I was developing into my nymph stage. How exciting this was! Looking at my family, I could see we had the same body shape. However, I was smaller than the rest and I also hadn't developed all of my limbs fully. Unlike my older relatives, I didn't have any wings.

A couple of days later, I could feel my skin becoming tighter. It was a strange feeling, certainly not something I had felt before. As quick as a flash, I noticed sleek wings beginning to sprout from my back, which felt very different to before. My teacher told me that I was shedding my exoskeleton like many other creatures do when they go through incomplete metamorphosis. Over the course of the next few days, this process repeated many times until I had fully formed, magnificent wings.

Finally, as I am writing to you now, I am in my adult form. All of my limbs and wings have been formed fully and I am able to live alone and survive. I will write to you very soon to let you know of any more progress!

Speak to you soon,

Mr. Smith the Dragonfly.