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1. The introduction

Dear nature lovers! Dear children!

Once upon a time there was a butterfly, it was in fact a butterfly-girl, that was not very pretty, so it either cried all days at home in a dark corner or talked often with anybody about making it prettier a little bit, but nobody could really help it. Once, it was a summer and it was very nice outside, it went to a meadow, where it went always very gladly and there it met one beautiful butterfly, a big scarlet admiral, which was very proud of its beautiful, black-red wings. It began to speak to it, because it wanted that it reveals the secret of its beauty. At the beginning the scarlet butterfly did not want to reveal its secret, but when it saw the one was not very pretty butterfly-girl in front of it, it has decided that it will help it and that it will give it a good advice. The secret of its beauty should consist mainly in regular drinking of the quality nectar from the beautiful, colorful and big flowers. From this day forth this butterfly-girl began to go to the meadow and there it drank always the nectar from these flowers, because it has not got a such good advice she did not care, which flowers it should drink the nectar from. After some time began this not very pretty butterfly-girl to turn to a beautiful butterfly. One day it changed to the exactly same beauty butterfly as the scarlet butterfly, that revealed its secret about beautifying of its appearance. One day when it found a pool after a strong rain, in which it could see itself how it looks, as in some perfect mirror, it could not believe its own eyes, that she turned to such a beautiful butterfly. But this beauty has caused, that after some time it became very, very proud of itself. Its little nose turned upper because of the pride so, that when somebody saw it, it immediately knew, that it is proud and big-headed. But this beauty turned to be its big disadvantage, because when it was not so pretty, no bird of prey noticed it, but now it has become almost unbearable, when it was noticed by everybody who met it, it turned to a target. Once when it was sitting on a red tulip, so it was almost eatable by the white-yellow-black titmouse, but it was in luck, because when it attacked it, it pecked it to the right wing, it has suffered a little damage by that and after that, but luckily it has survided this attack. After this attack it began slowly to regret that it became pretty and proud and wanted to become back ugly and undistinguished butterfly. But there was no way to return back and it had to learn to live with such extreme beauty. The lesson of this story is that it is better to live one discreet life as to show oneself to another, because not everybody has got a temper to exceed the another. It is to say that the life of the butterflies is very similar to the life of the people. It is unbelievable that also the butterflies know the love and probably also the feelings. They create the pairs in which they fly around mainly in the summer. They don't need the expensive cars, nor expensive houses, nor expensive food, nor expensive clothes, nor water from a tap or even gas to cook the meals with. The nature gives them everything and that is why the butterflies have a very free life, in which they do not chase after money. We can consider the butterflies as saint beings or more precisely as small angels, because they have already helped the people, what people do not know almost anything about, but after some time everybody will understand this clear fact. And there is a bell on tree and the fairy tale is at the end!

I wish you a pleasant taking a look at the photos and a pleasant talking about the photos!

Kind regards,

Ján

2. The photographs of the eastern Slovakia's butterflies













