

The Embrace of the Sundew

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Glistening dewdrops sparkle amongst the maroon tentacles- tempting all to come forth and abide in their delicate beauty,

The innocent facade of the intricately stunning plant lures a drunken fly into the leaves of misfortune and treachery,

The small fly hesitates and explores a glistening globule as the perfume of the *Drosera* entrances the creature with the emotions of both curiosity and unreliable hunger,

“Come little fly and taste the droplet” is the plant’s relentless but pleasant whisper,

However, the fly only pauses- after exercising his transparent wings to and fro, the insect’s appetite gives way and he moves forward- resulting in the last mistake he’ll ever make in life,

The foolhardy is immediately mired in a viscous mucilage and the dewy *Drosera* has transformed into a ravaging demon without mercy!

The little creature’s struggles in an attempt to escape causes both excitement and amusement throughout the botanical menace,

The *Drosera* retaliates by folding the tentacles of death about the fly in an attempt to suffocate him to death like some vegetable python,

Alas, the exhausted fly reaches a state of despondency and is overwhelmed by the gluttonous stalks,

Caught in the embrace of condemnation, the fly takes a last wistful look at the world as the sundew envelops him in a sadistic clasp- his flesh will soon be liquified and his carapace will be displayed as a trophy amongst the bright red tentacles,

As the well-nourished tentacles gradually release their grip on the plant’s latest victim, the mask of innocence once again enshrouds the savage and enigmatic *Drosera*- the droplets of deception are formed once more as the tentacles continue to shimmer and glisten in all of their deadly radiance.