

# Between cocoon and imagination

Image for the weekly letter for Sunday, April 19th, 2026, no. 13



Quote: "**Cocoon**

*How I looked forward  
to the moment  
of being a butterfly,  
of being free and of flying  
of seeing everything in the world  
with purple peacock eyes.*

*Once an outlaw butterfly  
the world flies at me so  
that I would prefer to crawl back  
into my dark cocoon.  
That safe covering  
that spun around my caterpillar body."*

*"For when we dare to be present with time and attention in our own lives, to move with trust along with what wants to unfold within us, and to also wish and give that same space to the other, creation can express itself in its most beautiful form."*

Explanation of the choice:

Because the imagery in the weekly letter is so evocative, a picture of a butterfly emerging from its cocoon seems almost inevitable. Yet the message goes much further. It speaks of personal growth — the desire to develop, to 'emerge', and in doing so allow creation to reveal itself in its most beautiful form. It also speaks of rest and seclusion; the freedom to grow. In the dark, in the quiet, yet steadily becoming.

That is what I see in this image. A vague human shape — not even clearly a man or a woman. What will they offer the world once they shed their protective shell?

And what do I have to offer the world?

Warm regards on behalf of the beeldengroep,  
Arno Been, Winterswijk

Image: White Malaki op Unsplash  
(<https://unsplash.com/photos/a-person-with-their-head-in-the-air-6S6gDC1r768>)



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