The *Speyeria cybele* prefers wet meadows and nectar from black-eyed Susans.

The female lays pale brown eggs near violets. The caterpillar eats, grows beyond its skin many times, turns into a dark brown chrysalis.

This splits open as an adult male spreads wings, blood pumping to his hairy claspers.

Imagine the change: from a thing that crawls to a thing that flies. But the price is high.

Life is short for Fritillary males. They suck nectar, breed and die.