

Rivals

There are dark wet places where Black Damselflies cavort. In a strangely slow motion kind of flight, they will rise and meet in curious corkscrew combat appearing and disappearing in the sun and shade spots only to return to exactly where they had been before, quite still and in perfectly harmonious parallel ~~to each other on instant of sunlight on their blue and green iridescence is to have glimpsed treasure.~~

To catch, even for an instant, the sunlight on their blue and green iridescence is to have glimpsed treasure.