Fireflies

by James Crews in the August 15, 2018 issue

Some insights come like lightning—blinding and fierce—while others arrive as firefly-flashes that brighten only an inch or so of air around them. Yet even these can gather power over time, like the summer night I woke and stood at the window to watch all that pulsing outside—like thousands of prayers flaring up above the houses, saying here and here and here, as I made my way down the stairs using only the light of those small bodies to guide me.