

## Fireflies

by [Sarah Rossiter](#) in the [June 30, 2021](#) issue

It was midnight when we saw them,  
such unexpected bright abundance,  
we thought at first we must be dreaming,  
the night itself lit from within as if  
the Milky Way had fallen, a multitude  
of dancing stars illuminating rain-soaked  
grass, the host of heaven come to earth,  
beckoning, or so it seemed; and I remember  
how it felt to rise, submerge, to enter in  
that sea of luscious liquid dark, our arms  
outstretched as if to swim winged waves  
of incandescent light, becoming one with  
all that is, the Spark that dwells in each  
small thing.