Fireflies: A Poem for Two Voices by Paul Fleischman

Light
Is the ink we use

Night
Night

Is our parchment
We’re
Fireflies

Fireflies
flickering

Flitting
Flashing

Fireflies
fireflies

Glimmering
Gleaming

Glowing

Insect calligraphers
Practicing penmanship

6-legged scribblers
of vanishing messages,

fine artists in flight
adding dabs of light

Signing the June nights
As if they were paintings

We’re

Flickering
Fireflies
Fireflies