KATHY HOORMANN

IN THE TIME OF THE FIREFLIES

In the time of the fireflies before the sky is completely dark after the sun vanishes behind the horizon when the world is starting to cool but the air remains warm; when the streetlights come to life and we can feel night in the air –

that is the magic time
when all things are possible –
when a dream is more than a dream
when the fairies come out to play
when words hang in the air
just because they like to be there.

In this time
we see things as they truly are.
We see that fireflies are fairies
and fairies are real
and that we all dream
in the time of the fireflies.