

Fig. 7B: Photinus Pyralis (Firefly)

Lightning bug, o lightning bug
there are no bugs like you.
That fly about a Summer's eve
when the day is through.
For there is not another sight
that brings to me such joy.
Even now,
as way back when
I was a little boy.
When night sets in I free myself
of all the balderdash,
and sit amazed
in my backyard
and watch your rear end flash.