Glowing Inhibition

by Emily Sparkles

The beauty of fireflies
is best appreciated from a distance,
where they remain dancing
orbs of light.
    There will always be some
who misread the dance;
Who see a visual call for love and feel
overwhelmed to capture.
    Be wary, little fireflies
Of those who worship you.
They make a show
of letting you breathe,
But glass
and lids
always
suffocate.

Available online at *«http://fictionaut.com/stories/emily-sparkles/glowing-inhibition»*
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