

Tsistoka?táne?.

[s.l.]: [s.n.], 1970/1979

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Lightning Bug

Long ago they say there was a man returning home at night where he would go by a cemetary and he was easily frightened. He had been in Green Bay where he was treated to some beer and then he came home. Another of his friends gave him a ride and then got out and they parted. He was walking again by the cemetary where he saw something that surprised him as if it were a light going along. Now he thought it was if he had seen a ghost. He got a chill down his back and he was scared so he immediately jumped and ran off just as fast as he could. He stopped singing the Tsyatkatho hymn he had been singing and he looked back and the light was going closer now but flickering out. He had run a certain distance when he noticed suddenly it lit up right in front of him. He didn't know which direction he should run off in. He had been running in just any old direction. Finally one of them landed on his shoulder and he grabbed for it and caught it. Then he realized it was a lightning bug that was frightening him.