

the way you make me feel

by M. F. Sullivan

out in space
platonic forms
dazzle with
voluptuous grace

dancing archetypes
lost inside
the cosmic ocean
of the mind.

true sight is seeing
from its depths
all which emerges
rich and fresh

like passion's rush,
a scarlet beat
which shatters vibrant
in the sun

to the tune
of chrysanthemums
melodious jasmine
and here

the archetype walks
aglow with wisdom
and cherished love
purer still

than all he represents.

