

# 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.

