

A Soul That Drinks Your Nectar

by jalaludin rumi via prem *Saturday, Nov 10 2012, 10:05am*

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A soul that drinks your nectar and passion is elevated.

Your elixir of life imbues ecstasy and elation.

Death came to me to investigate but sensed your fragrance;
Turning away in defeat it realised it had no hope with me.

<http://jungledrum.hopto.org/news/story-226.html>

Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-286.html>