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# A Human Gathering

a compilation of poems  
of fellow poets

by  
pc keeper

volume one



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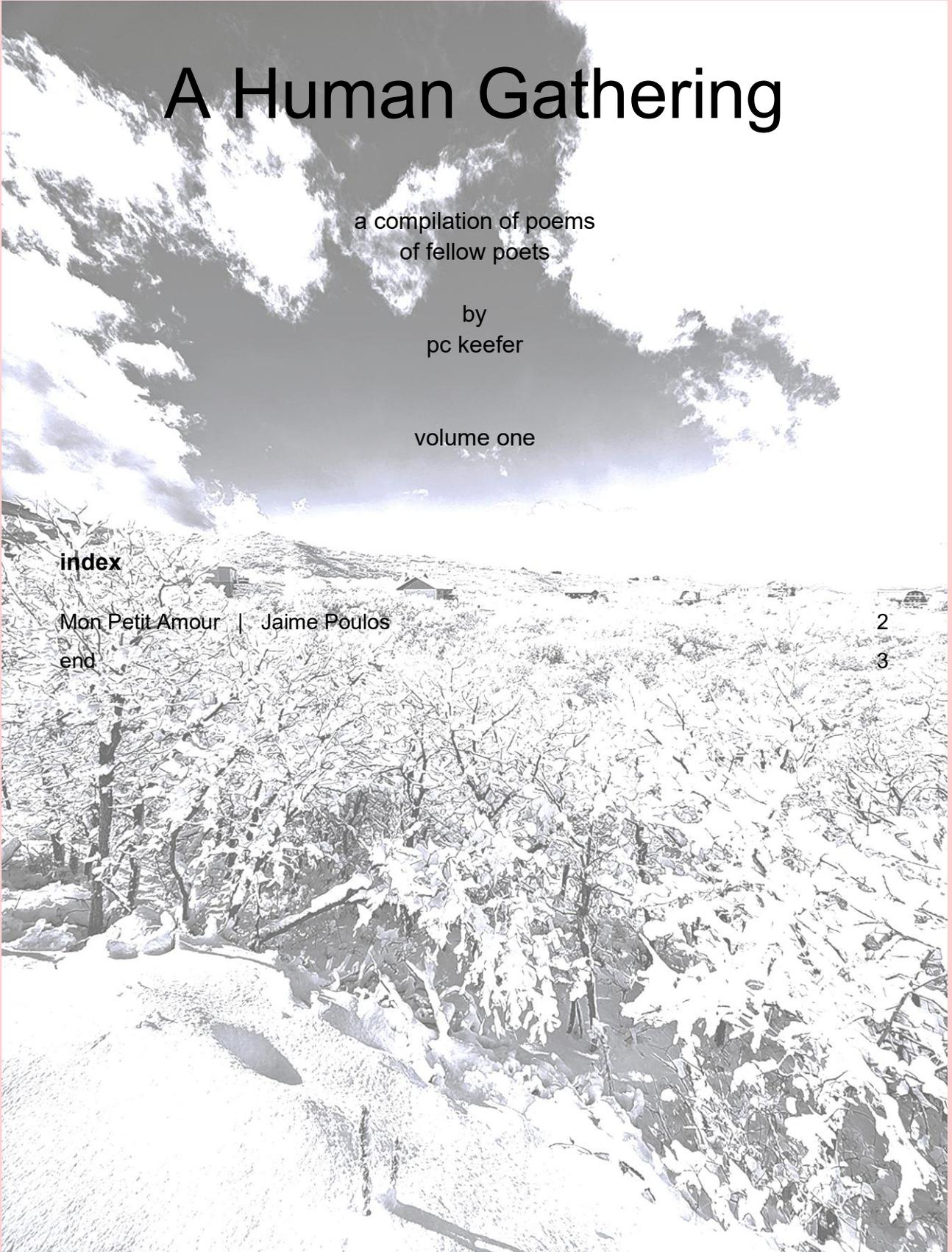
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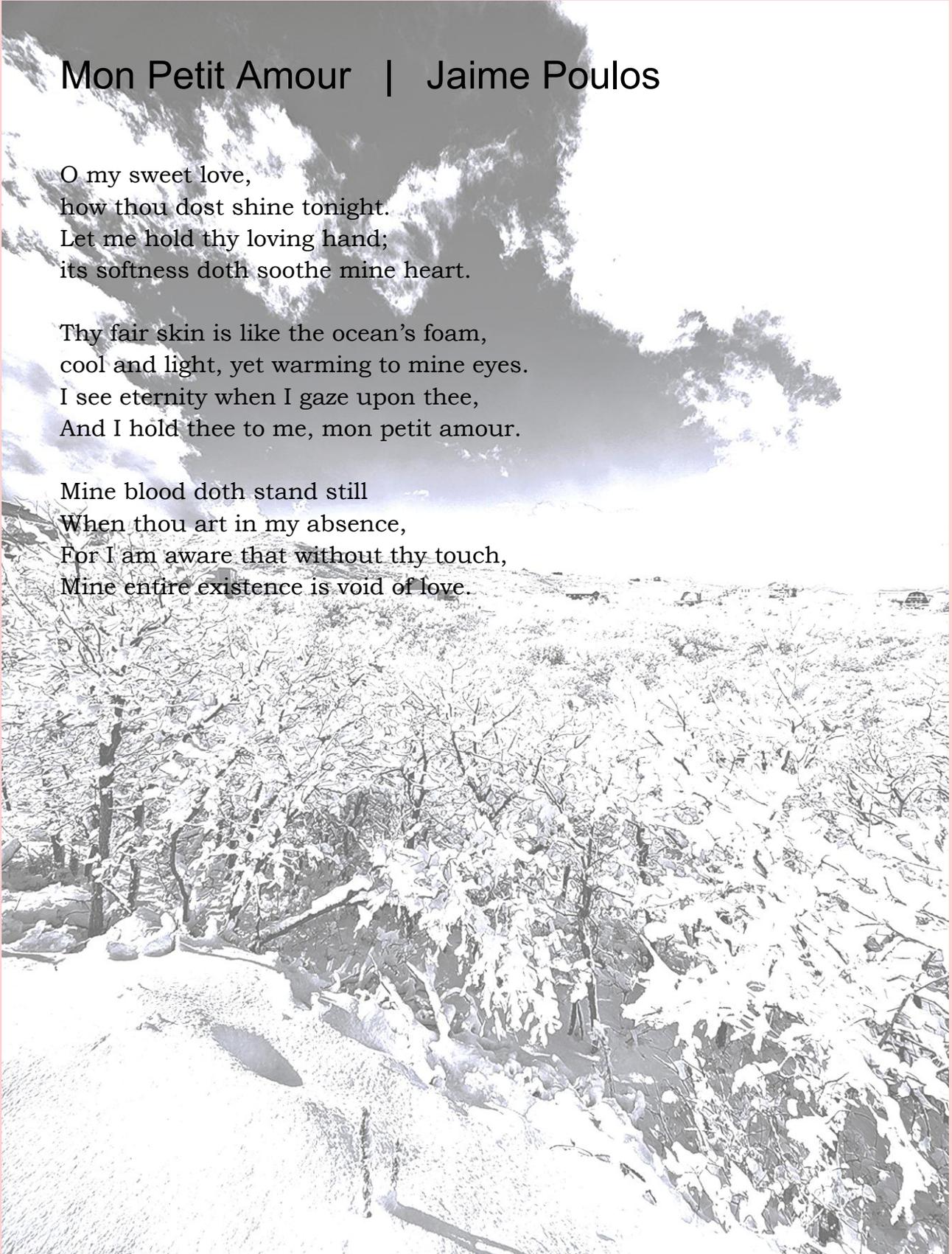


## Mon Petit Amour | Jaime Poulos

O my sweet love,  
how thou dost shine tonight.  
Let me hold thy loving hand;  
its softness doth soothe mine heart.

Thy fair skin is like the ocean's foam,  
cool and light, yet warming to mine eyes.  
I see eternity when I gaze upon thee,  
And I hold thee to me, mon petit amour.

Mine blood doth stand still  
When thou art in my absence,  
For I am aware that without thy touch,  
Mine entire existence is void of love.



end

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