

# Deep Down Under

The crash of waves.

The sound of thunder.

Deep in the caves.

Deep down under.

It might be dark.

It might be eerie.

But it is like a basking shark.

It might look dreary.

But it is fine.

A full ecosystem.

Where there is no sunshine.

It is like a gem.

It grows in the dark.

It grows in mayhem.

Down in the pitch-dark.

But it gives the dark beauty.