

## Spores

Aphotic

Mold is growing in bluish form  
Textured and grained to opposite flow  
The hair like surface adorn  
Like tines to oppress the down like show

Tear away the sky type felt  
Light as a feather, not even an ounce  
To look inside one falls to swelt  
The rays inside to pummel and trounce

To peel and peel would be of no use  
The source is abundant and ready to fuel  
The spores together are quite loose  
To break the bond before they rule

Stripnomelane effects are born  
When charred and singed from above and below  
The now rocky surface will soon be worn  
For the hair like surface to adorn and grow