

A slow constant drip from the ceiling to the floor
The endless trickle almost hypnotic
It could drive anyone insane
But to me it's comforting
Each drop meets the floor
The sound reaching
Every corner
Of the dark
Cave .

Thin long
Sharp crystals
Threaten to stab me
With every step I take
They look so delicate from down here
I can't help but stare at the fragile structures

I wonder how many people will stand here after me in awe of this underground nirvana
Maybe it will be their first time seeing a cave. Maybe they will look at the hanging stalactites and towering stalagmites with a friend by their side
Unlike me who revels in the dark solitude.

I've been told that caves like these are called
Solution caves and every time I come here to
Escape my problems, somehow I find the
Solution amidst the rocks, shadows
And creatures who hide from



How outside
It feels like the
Walls are constantly
Closing in on me
But here, where rocks
Surround me,
I feel at peace.

Crystal icicles
Growing for
Thousands
Of years
Longer
Than
I've
been
Around
for sure
Still
looking
Good
In your
Old age
Dolomite
Caves

Small
trickles
Turn
Into
Rivers
And
Water
Falls
Escaping
Through
Small
Cracks
Far into
The cave
I can't follow
But I wish I could