

I am a Stalactite
I'm alive and I grow
I hang from the ceiling
And grow to the floor

I am a stalagmite
I'm alive and I grow
I sit on the floor
And grow to the ceiling

We are Speleothems
Were alive and we grow
When we grow together
Were called columns

Were found in
Kartchner caverns
And in many other
Limestone crowded places

We are famous we
love to be seen
But please don't leave
your oil traces so
we can be clean

If you touch us
we will die because
your oil encapsulates
Forever

Karma J.