

## The Poem of the Cave

As the rain comes, it seeps into the  
ground The water finds a cave  
It drips and drips and drips  
As more rain comes

And that rain, seeps into the ground too  
As years pass, it drips and it drips in the  
cave It forms a stalactite and a stalagmite

There comes a drought  
It stops dripping

But, the monsoon comes and rescues the  
land And it keeps dripping  
The cave is wet once again

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