

MOLD

You are found in the dark and wet
yet you grow against all bets.

You don't care what other's think
for you think you are ugly in shape
and stink.

Trees and dark corners beware
as you claim them as your lair.

Many try to dispose of you
but fail to see that they have no clue.

When all seems gloom and lost
you tend to reappear as the boss.

No one sees why you fight to live
for surely you have lot's to give.

So why do you exist against all odds
haven't you seen that you're not a god.

You ask yourself why you are called mold.
You maker says it is because you are so bold.

If it wasn't for your name mold,
you might not even exist or even be told.

So keep on growing against all odds and see
for one day you will break the mold and be free.

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