

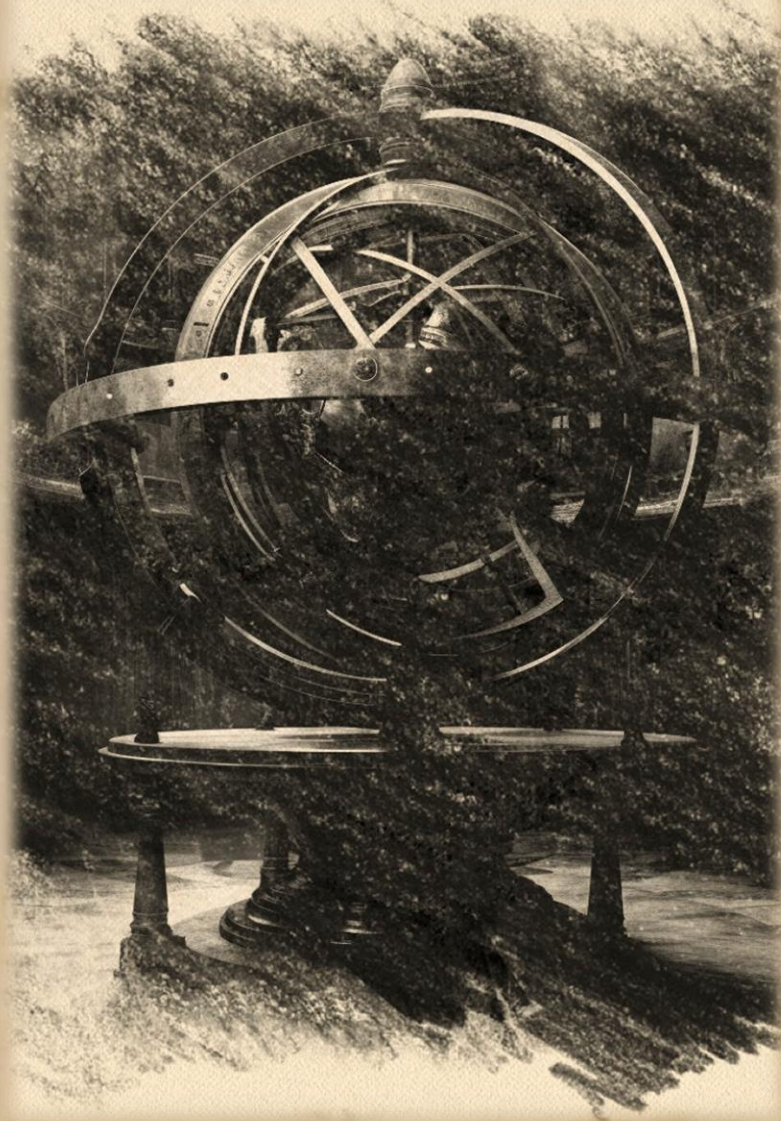
From Underdarks abyss
to realms of man,
A passage forged by
natures hand.

Within its depths, the
horrors sleep,
Unfathomable monsters
in darkness keep.



Awaken nightmares
with a twisted gait,
Crystals misplaced, a
destined fate.

Out of order, their
essence lost,
A twisted dream, a
chilling cost.



In skies of vibrant
artistry colors gleam,
From crimson red to
violets dream.

Seven hues in arcs
we see,
In natures bow, a
mystery be



A bridge of light to a
shadow gate,
Where mysteries
linger, secrets await.

Through shimmering
rifts, a realm unknown,
Journeying to
shadows, a path is
shown.



The ancient tale, in
whispers old,
Of abyss secrets
and powers untold,

Through crystals
prism, the truth
appears,
A journey awaits,
beyond mortal fears.

