

**how would you continue this poem?
my nostril is a cave**

my nostril is a cave
dark and deep and dank
where ancient secrets hide
and forgotten thoughts reside

but in this hidden place
I find a hidden treasure
a faint and fleeting scent
that fills me with pleasure

for in this cavernous space
I discover a new world
a world of sights and smells
that I never knew before

and so I venture forth
into the depths of my nose
to explore this secret realm
and uncover all its mysteries

