

Title: An Outsiders Ode to the Karufr  
Poetic Form: Ode

Oh Karufr,  
home I never knew.  
Your oceans are as blue as sapphire  
and your lands as lush as an oasis.  
I shall never explore the shining spire of the great hall,  
Which rises to the sky as a gleaming spear.  
Oh Karufr, home I never had.  
The knowledge in the Arcanum remains lost to me for all of eternity.  
Artifacts of ancient power and books of the long dead  
Taunt me as opportunity lost.  
Karufur, a home not meant to be.  
Endless passages branch out like the arms of nebulae  
Within the ancient caverns below.  
Alas, I shall never explore those depths.  
Oh Karufr, home I shall never know.