

The Great Poseidon

His luxurious hair glows in the Sea,
His Sapphire eyes are like the ocean itself,
Out comes the Sea god Poseidon,
He moves slowly and with purpose,
When the thunderbolts strike, the Sea will rage,
His staff will thud!
Oh! His Staff is no ordinary staff,
His Strength is no match for a mere mortal,
Sailors scream at Poseidon's rage.

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