

Perhaps only fifteen metres in height
But all around the trees (and entwined)
Are the twisting, turning, green lianas
(or what you might call a vine).

The final layer is very dark
But I'll try to spread some light.
Dark through the day, perhaps light for minutes
And obviously dark through the night.

Because of the thick green layer above
The sunlight has little say.
Down in this layer is the forest floor
Things quickly, abruptly decay.

Remains are quickly recycled
From the ground and into the roots.
Rainforest life continues
In the form of new green shoots.