

## ~ Tremolite ~

Long, long ago when our Earth was still forming  
Volcanoes spewed lava and the planet was warming.  
Underground it was active more than ever before  
As the Earth pumped out heat from deep down in the core.

Great heat met with pressure at a very high level  
And extreme interactions seemed the work of the devil.  
The violence continued at the surface and deep down  
To the point that new atoms were running around.

Some atoms grew attractions to others they found  
Until nuclei were formed in which electrons were bound.  
Communities were formed to keep them secure..  
And these became ions, now safe and mature.

As the pressure and high heat pushed up to the crust  
The ions excited and started to lust.  
Some got together and were instantly paired  
While others held back what they had to be shared.

They wanted to have more than just one single friend  
So they grouped up with many in hopes to extend.  
First silicon and oxygen and hydrogen met  
Then calcium came next but there still was room yet.

They looked all around for someone who's just right  
'Til they noticed a pair involved in a fight.  
Magnesium and iron were duking it out  
Until finally one punch put an end to the bout.

The group thought it over and finally decided  
Having a strong friend would keep them undivided.  
They looked at the one who was still standing up  
And magnesium looked back, nodded and joined up!

They looked down at iron as he tried to recoup  
And listened to him beg to be part of their group.  
They stopped for a moment, considering the thought  
And agreed that some color would indeed hit the spot.

So they told him that only ten percent of the time  
That he could join them if only to make them more lime.  
He agreed that was fair to be there for the ink  
That would make them all green and occasionally pink.

So finally the group was complete all the way  
Even though it involved a new token cliché.  
Iron knew if he ever started a fight,  
They would all kick him out, becoming pure Tremolite!

The rules were simple for iron to stay,  
He must stick with magnesium every day.  
Still iron often found himself in some trouble  
So most of the time he was banned from the bubble.

As luck would have it there was another group  
That he could go join when kept out of the loop.  
In fact they all loved to wrestle and fight,  
And this was the group known as Actinolite.

Tremolite and Actinolite, while opposite in style,  
Would still sometimes find a way to compile.  
They would join with Hornblende and some of the rest,  
And meet at the club where they got along best.

Occurring only under certain conditions.  
The club was based on metamorphic coalitions.  
Only then could they all go out to the pub  
Known exclusively as the Amphibole club.

Sometimes the Tremolites would have too much to drink,  
Even during those times when they were green or all pink.  
They would strip down to nothing and streak late at night,  
Where you might see good cleavage as they paint the town white.

As drunk as they were they ran into others,  
Like Apatite or Feldspar, or even their mothers.  
While running into Apatite never caused any scars,  
Bumping into Feldspar hurt enough to see stars.

If this didn't stop them they'd keep drinking more,  
'Til their toxicity was so high that they fell to the floor.  
And when this was the case they were thrown on a bus  
That led straight to jail for harmful asbestos.

In jail for a crime, they were given the right,  
To see a slide-show of pictures from last night,  
Slides showed their structure as monoclinic,  
Their negative way making them quite the cynic.

Also they saw in the very next slide,  
Their pleochroism was even denied.  
Driving last night was just so unideal,  
Even when they were driving the biaxial.

Due to the crime the sentence was harsh,  
They were burned really bad then thrown in the marsh.  
Burned at high temps, they screamed and they cried,  
Knowing that soon they'd become Diopside.

For those of the group that always kept clean,  
They were given the chance to shine very green.  
Known as Nephrites, they never betrayed,  
Their life was quite nice, being that they were Jade.

Often they hung out with large groups of friends,  
And not just their silicate family's ends.  
Calcite and Talc are associations,  
Serpentine and Grossular also have relations.

Tremolites often believe they transcend  
From the Tremola Valley in Switzerland.  
But this is quite far from the truth actually..  
Since they're really from Campolungo, Italy.

First C-A-two, and then M-G-five,  
Then this is where some F-E may survive,  
Now S-I-eight, and O-twenty-two,  
Last O-H-two; I-M-A approved!