

# The Curse of Paracelsus

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Based on "The Alchemist" Season 1 Ep 14



He wandered, alone, forsaken by choice,  
Among the lower tunnels where he was banished.  
And though his face was not to be seen among them,  
The shadow he made there had not vanished.

When darkness crept in among them then,  
The whisper of gold had arrived  
Into their world where so many up there  
Were just trying to live out their lives.

Chaos, suddenly, all the minds flew quickly to *him*  
With thoughts of "Heaven help us!"  
For back among them in rarest of form

Crept the Curse of Paracelsus.

A wind of pain and hurt and fear  
Swept through the tunnels like disease.  
And those who fought valiantly to fend it off  
Hoped at the end unscathed to be.

But alas, shadows, the deepest of fear  
Fell among them like a purging flood  
And before it all was over, before the nightmare ends,  
There would also be pain and blood.

Fire, anger, and gold aligned to  
Make the perfect ravaging storm.  
Vincent tried, hopeful, to send him off,  
But he could not accept the light of reform.

His soul was lost, as far as they knew  
But the winds of Below still tell us-  
Listen well, and watch with care  
For the Curse of Paracelsus.