SPELLING

by Harry Dunn, 4/4/12

I started my lorn boling at the age of sixty-ate And found it quite relaxing, but I put on xtra wate. I'm told the xtra kilos cood sumhow be related -To the boler's thirst - one of the worst, And one witch must be sated By reguler consumpshen of fermented granes and jooses And the beery carbohydrates Witch fermented grane projuces But tho' this tired old theery must at leest be stated I'd rather blame the *boling* for the girth extrapolated.

Now, spelling's just like boling, There's more waze than one to do it: Take a simpel word like apple, Are apples froot or fru-it? And what about the humble pare, a tasty froot and handy, You can boil it, you can bake it, you can eat it ror or stew it Or you can add a bit of of shooger, and turn it into candy.

This leeds us on to spelling, The subject of this ditty: You mite think that my new method Mite not look all that pritty But for those of us who carnt spal cat And have trubble with sum werds It's the Inglish way of spelling Witch is strictly for the burds.

Now take the town of Inverloch, The place where we abide, Nine letters just to spell it-We cood cast a few aside Then E and R cood be reduced Down to the letter A And spal it simply INVALOCH. But do we really need the H, It's silent, anyway! We cood drop the aitch, (don't call it haitch) Then spal it INVALOC But this name comes out of Scotland And the Jocks wood di of shock.

It must be quite a hed-ake for migrants just arrived To make some sense of Inglish However hard they strived. So nation shood be nayshen And ration shood be rashen And patience shood be payshens And passions shood be pashens, If we spalt it like we sed it -Those Yanks wood soon embed it In their dickshenry by Webster, already quite contrived.

There's a millyun words now out there Just begging for reform To make for simpler spalling And pronunsy-ay-shen norm. Just look at yore old dickshenry Collecting dust there on the shelf And imajen just how tricky This Inglish must shurely be When you learn to spal it from a book And you can only speek Chinee.

So all you lousy spallers Shood forget the rools they tort in skools, -Those lurned teecher fellers. Spalling words *fonetic'ly* is quik and simpel too And it adds a bit of culler, -Like vilet, turcoys, old dark bloo And redd and moave and yeller. In no time at all, this way of spelling Wood take off - becoz it's eezy -So eezy it's compelling, To spal the werds the way we speek And free us from the hide and seek Of hunters seeking quarry, To find those werds in Webster's book Or Oxford, or Macquarie.

Henceforth we'll spal just how we speek And no-one will be sorry To see the last of spellings past, From Latin, French - that tired old wench And, Greek, and Celt and Saxon. From this point forth, from south to north, From east to west, across this land Orstralia We'll spal our werds the way we want Without the wanin', waste and waxin'

It's quite absurd, but a simple word Like Writing - and this is what we're testing, Shood always start with the letter R Like Reading, Rules, or Resting So wordsmiths all - take up yore swords Or sords, without the dubble-u Do this and spelling the trickiest words Will henceforth no longer trubble-u.

So - begin the fite for yore natural rite To spal yore words phonetically So Bowls will be Boles, and foals will be foles, And full-bax will kick ohn- goles, not own- goals, And I await your conversion, breth-bated To start spalling yore words fonetically And the existing redickulas sistem Will soon become old and out-dated. Tweeters and twitters and texters And most of the known ambidexters And the folks who live with dyslexia Have neva been trubbled with spallings correct; Their method is much simpla and flexia. They've always spalt with fonetic And I admit that their spalling's pathetic But it's shorta and quicka and sexia.