

Do Ewe Kneed a Spill Czech Her?

I have a spelling checker.
It came with my pea see.
It plane lee marks four my revue
Miss steaks aye can knot see.

Eye ran this poem threw it.
Your sure reel glad two no.
Its very polished in its weigh.
My checker tolled me sew.

A checker is a blessing
It freeze yew lodes of thyme.
It helps me right awl stiles two reed
And aides me when aye rime.

Each frays come posed upon my screen
Eye trussed too be a joule.
The checker pours oar every word
To cheque sum spelling rule.

Bee fore a veiling checkers
Hour spelling mite decline,
And if we're lacks oar have a laps
We wood bee maid too wine.

Butt now bee cause my spelling
Is checked with such grate flare
There are know faults with in my cite,
Of nun eye am a wear.

Now spelling does not phase me.
It does knot bring a tier.
My pay purrs awl due glad den
With wrapped words fare as fear.

To rite with care is quite a feet
Of witch won should be proud,
And wee mussed dew the best wee can
Sew flaws are knot aloud.

Sow ewe can sea why aye dew prays
Such soft wear flour pea seas.
Any why eye brake into averse
Buy righting want too please.