

A Sl o o o o o o w Poem

(Although words in italics are to be spoken quickly)

This is a sl o o o o o o w poem
full of sl o o o o o o w rhythm and rh y y y y y me,
sloth, slug, and sn a a a i i i l s l i i i i i me.

This is a l e e e i i i s u u u r r r e l l l y y y poem
where grass gr o o o o o o ws and glaciers fl o o o o o o w,
twilight s e e e e e e ps and moon cr e e e e e e ps
and every syllable dr e e e a a a ms of sl e e e e e e p.

This is a st a a a r r r fish poem
with added tort o o o i i i se and t u u u r r r tle –
no sp a a a a a a ce for *haste and hurtle*.

Just to be clear...
this is a sl o o o o o o w poem
where words fl o o o a a a t on clouds, gl i i i i i i ding past,
waving good b y y e e e to *speedy, quick and fast*.