

## OWED TO A SPELL CHECKER

I have a spelling checker  
It came with my PC  
It plane lee marks four my revue  
Miss steaks aye can knot sea  
Eye ran this poem threw it  
Your sure real glad two no  
It's vary polished in it's weigh  
My checker tolled me sew  
A checker is a bless sing  
It freeze yew lodes of thyme  
It helps me awl stiles two reed  
And aides me when aye rime  
To rite with care is quite a feet  
Of witch won should be proud  
And wee mused dew the best wee can  
Sew flaws are knot aloud  
And now bee cause my spelling  
Is checked with such grate flare  
Their are know faults with in my site  
Of nun eye am a wear  
Each frays comes posed up on my screen  
Eye trussed to be a joule  
The checker poured o'er every word  
To cheque sum spelling rule  
That's why aye brake in two averse  
By righting wants too pleas  
Sow now ewe sea why aye dew prays  
Such soft wear for pea seas.