

Eye halve a spelling chequer
It came with my pea sea
It plainly marques four my revue
Miss steaks eye kin knot sea.

Eye strike a quay and type a word
And weight four it two say
Weather eye am wrong oar write
It tells me strait aweigh.

As soon as a missed ache is maid
It nose bee fore two long
And eye can put the error rite
Its bare lea ever wrong.

Eye have run this poem threw it
I am shore your pleased two no
Its let her perfect all the way
My chequer tolled me sew.