From time to time, *Word Ways* receives a variety of short poems related to recreational linguistics, some original, others previously published. As poetic output cannot be easily predicted, these will be presented on an irregular basis.

Mike Morton’s “Anagramming Spiro Agnew” in the August 1990 *Word Ways* inspired Jeff Grant to write the following poem (at left). This in turn inspired the editor to create an onanistic vignette (at right):

**Admin Agnew**
Saw no gripe
Groin a-spew
In gas-power
We rip a song
A wise prong.

**Organs wipe,**
Grasp in woe.
Sag? Now, ripe.
Power gains;
Sowing...reap!

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Michael Helsem celebrates in poetry the gry-words discussed in the November 1989 and February 1990 issues of *Word Ways*:

Finding again my haggard heart fang-hungry
after a gram of psychotic pottingry
I wonder if I can mask with wonted rungry
grin like a choice Manhattan-fetching aggry.

Helmet i patch & this time, wrap the puggry;
questioning all, I’m yet of dreams the bowgry.
Where will i go? in public or in skugry
seek out a dragon-task not over-angry.

Truly we’re hot to make the Double Ulgry
whether it’s growth-enhancing, or in malgry:
let me forget that here i glister meagry...
Everyone’s heaped like hares in a conygry!

So much have i tried to sund ri ly hide from vergry,
stodgeful’s this box. Bring on the higry pigry.

It is clear that S. Vogel of Saint Louis, Missouri doesn’t think much of English orthography:

Spelling is much cilia
Then it kneeds to bee,
Yew bet yore *(djeinitz-e-lia)*
Unphonetically.
Currant diction is the hair
Of along lost thyme.
It has groan full of errors, versus that don't rime.
Wurst of awl, it has bread
Phalluses galore,
Sew it finely must be said,
Spelling is a boar.

In the February 1980 Word Ways, Fred Abrams generated 25 puns based on Poe's classic story, "The Cask of Amontillado". Here is a further bit of wordplay on the same subject by Walter Shedlofsky: an anachuttle featuring internal acrostics on AMONTILLADO and EDGAR ALLAN POE.


Anguish gruesome obsesses. Conceive stratagem: cask tour.

Disdain abstruse notes deceit: "Fortunato, wine savor." Anxious rasplings torment. Will unsensing friend surmise praise?
Mephitic abysses invite coughs. Let no sign waver.
Ordained langour lulls. Insane grotesque doom heart false veils.

Insanity applies apt irons. Gasps of chained surprise maze.
Laughter noxious derides screaming pleas. Seal in recess prize.
Loathsome ending omens. Mortar and trowel complete task: "Mure."

Anthony Sebastian presents two anagram poems entitled AMERICAN FORESTS and NEW YORKERS.

Firs on acres mate Wry. Ken eros.
So I can farm trees. Know err? Yes.
Conifer as master. Worn keyers.
Roam safer, insect: Ornery, skew.
Flr cones are mats. Seek 'n worry.
If acorns, trees, ma! Workers yen.
Can foster armies. On, wry ekers!
(Or's "wry", "keen"?)