This poem, dedicated to Ross Eckler, uses words that contain all 676 bigrams from AA to ZZ, one per word. The words with bigrams occur in alphabetic order as they are listed on pp. 65-68 of *Making the Alphabet Dance*. Another 676 words connect them. Each of the 26 stanzas contains the 26 bigram words beginning with the same letter. For instance, the first stanza has all the A-bigram words, from bazAAR ro magAZine. The entire poem is both grammatically and bigrammatically correct.

At the bazaar about a year back, I had an aesthetic experience. After bumping against the booth ahead of me, I said, "Major art should make all the same--and extraordinary perhaps." Aqueous ideas are as water at mountains because they have to flow away like the tax on a May magazine.

Back at the lobby, the subcommittee on subdivision tried to be the clubfoot of a subgroup. The clubhouse was a big subject in the subkingdom. The public submarine was obnoxious about being bombproof. Its subquality brought water observed instead of obtained, but obviously, the subway turned subxerophilous by the subzone.

Life can be ecbolic, according to the anecdote. Since the flicflac era of ecgonine days, which gave the city an arcjet back to a close acme, the picnic could transmit ecphonesis. It was acquired across politics, in fact, and it cut Mechanicville in half. The cwm was acxoyatl on the policy of the czar.
One day, a goodbye broadcast added up and made my grandfather discover knowledge lost since childhood. He did an adjustment to his handkerchief. Hardly an administration didn’t do it. From his standpoint, the headquarters of children were hands above their width during spring. The advantage of a dwelling by Tolodxi was its body constructed with an adz.

That year, baseball started because a used field had been placed before the players. The game began behind their rejected week of feeling well. To them, the field had been filled with people. “Keep off the grass” was required. Were these bases going to get neutral, even new, next time they tried to squeeze?

Fact: A halfback with a briefcase made serfdom his life. He took off his afghan. Offhand, the first fjord brought calfkill to his floor. The feoffment trembled with aloofness for an offprint of Futalaufquen. From his beliefs, after a full meal of arfvedsonite in the halfway house, old Afxentiou couldn’t identify styfziekte.

Against the pegboard, the dogcart kingdom didn’t get meaningful. as suggested throughout history. To give a logjam its gingko, English judgment was foreign: “A good bagpipe, Ngqika, signifies great things in Washington. The figure of a dogvane made of dogwood in Longxuyen forces energy to zigzag.”

That neighborhood had a forthcoming birthday, but the youthful churchgoing pilot withheld his highjacker latchkey. How highly the establishment valued technical people who had a birthplace in an earthquake! Through the months,
the might of the church on Boschvark Highway couldn't meohx. "Why?"--a mazhor question.

"Social--or possible? Which?"
he said. "Experience, if there might be any likelihood of skiing on marijuana, is like free will. Let him in." National equipment stores used the same technique for selling their goods. "Is it medium? We'll give you the handiwork of six in a biyearly size."

Jazz was rajbansi, but Wojcik made the slojd his subject. Fajfer telephoned Bajgier: "The jheel of a jig at hajji meant a slow rijksdaalder for the majlis old jajman. Jnana, the major rajpramukh, provided the fejqien, a bajra in the Wijs method. The mujtahid just bought a blijver from the bijwoner Dijxhoorn in order to start the jynge of Gijzegem."

Remarkable! A workbench bookcase breakdown, like breakfast, in the background!
The stockholder brandished a kind blackjack. Bookkeeping quickly, the workmen didn't know or reckon that the cockpit faced cuckquean bankruptcy within weeks. The cocktail pickup was kvass backward in te kickxia sky over Achakzai.

Waving the last elbow of welcome would please people, but he believed himself to be a pilgrim in a schoolhouse. Like a killjoy, he walked all alone, almost in illness. A long help on the catafalque was already there. Also, his friends felt little value in themselves. They were always calx to him, only colza.

In May he wanted to number the armchair of filmdom: "With some comfort, the slumgullion in the farmhouse might gymkhana firmly at the community column,
but it's more important to eat
a kumquat, comrade." He filled himself
with warmth that he must have had
to circumvent teamwork in Xemxija.
"My hamza hurts."

The national banks had been unbroken
since July, and one banker had
information long before it inherited
a united currency. She enjoyed trying
to think about only the government.
"I cannot not input the inquiry at sunrise
against the money into the number involved.
In the meanwhile, anxiety would make
any gold turn bronze."

The board had a problem
with the social good:
"Does the purpose of a program
that's coherent become a going
project? It took old ideas.
From now on, too, people
are eloquent for the most part,
but not you. Move over now.
Box the boy a dozen times."

Part of shipbuilding involved
a topcoat updated by people.
The helpful campground seemed
less physical, a spirit, a skipjack
whose upkeep involved people
in the development of pneumonia.
Upon support, a popquiz program
perhaps kept the public hopvine upward.
Q'oa'px was happy in Leipzig.

The tariqa in Shuqba caught
a bad case of Qcepo. The taluqdar qere
presented cinqfoil at the Iraqgate hearings.
As the fiqh qiviut known as Feqjakuqe turned
into an aqkiyenik, he met the taqlid Luqman
in Qnaitra long ago. A qoph on Maqpiato's wall
resembled a zaqqum on the miqra buqsha in Qtrah.
It was quite qvint to the acqwyte eye Clerqx,
whose qyrghyz was born in Ahmaqzai.
In general, the urban church asked this: “Toward what ends are the building’s surfaces large? Perhaps the right perjury might work in this world, but a form of government from a single purpose needs its torque carried away.” The first part was true. Service went forward in Marxist rule with very scherzo results.

Said the husband to the school on Tuesday, “These successful grades disguised my daughter. She, since she was misjudged, asked an island of small questions. It wasn’t so special in a square classroom. It was less the first hour. Such a transverse answer in the Mesx system is grosz.”

State football in the kitchen meant outdoor activities after the platform, equally outgoing. The time came for a bootjack to kick a catkin in the little department. A witness to the output for the cotquean country of its better turn went postvocalic in two postxyphoid seconds of a city blitz.

Individual public displays? Such a study retained the question, sufficient through the brouhaha with quite a hallelujah. The duke would number his years under continuous voices cheering up the bouquet of our flowery must. The vacuum of juvenile rauwolfia required flux to buy the puzzle.

He was available in vberte. A novcic headv, saying, “Have a ball! Thravfe with avgas in Givhans and with service in Evje. The sovkhoz sell vleis to the tradevman. The czarevna has a voice as sovprene as a victim of Sovquinet. The chevron revs a Polovtsian car,
a vulnerable flivver, in Vwang, where
Mr. Molyneux got heavy in the evzone.

Was the cowboy a newcomer to the crowd?
Were the awful blowgun triggers,
which worked with plowjoggers,
able to hawk knowledge instead of
showmanship down by the circus?
Would the viewpoint of the cawquaw
who wrote the news, stunt growth, too?
Who swung like a lowveld glowworm?
Was Hawxhurst a lawyer for frowzy clients?

Example: An oxbow meant nothing
except for seven sexdecillion things
fixed at Oxford. A foxglove wouldn’t
exhibit existence in Växjö, where
the boxkeeper speaks: “I, Axle,
axminster the laxness of exotic experience,
an exquisite banxring to the coxswain.
Next, the sexual poxvirus of boxwood
can waxxen only if oxygen is exzodiacal.”

In the yard, maybe a cycle of hydrogen
collided with a year of playful oxygen.
Anyhow, trying on pyjamas, the tyke chose
style as a symbol of polynomial expansion.
“You type,” said the triptyque, “although your
thyroid always digests anything
picayune, including polyvinyl chloride.
Anyway, asphyxiate the gayyou
who analyzed everything.”

The organization chose whizbang mezcal,
Mazdaism of a size greater than topazfels.
The whizgig made muzhik, amazing muzjik,
in the blitzkrieg puzzle known as “Mizmaze.”
Ghaznevid on the horizon met a mizpah
that mezquit before the arzunite
in vammazsa legends. The Aztec seizure
had a rendezvous with zwieback at Zzyzx.
What a crazy puzzle!