

## ALPHABET POEMS

JON BANNON

Westfield, Indiana

### Maggie

Merry, merry, Maggie, mundivagant mutt. Mi-nabs makes me merry. My monsterful maker mindfully meted my minnock many meritorious marks: moxie, merriment, mien; May-dew morsels mere men might notch. Making mortals mindful.

*Joyful, joyful, Maggie, just a dog wondering through the world. She gives me joy. My wonderful maker, with great purpose, filled my favorite darling with many characteristics that are of value: extraordinary skill, playfulness, expressiveness; early morning droplets of water from the evenings moisture, collected in May and believed to have special healing properties that men might chew on slowly. Giving me reason to stop and think about how wonderful life is.*

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### Negative Nancy

“Nothing, no, nope, nix, none, noway, never!” neighed nettlesome, night napping numbat Nancy. “Nonedible natkin numbles? Never! Nonpareil Neoptera.”

#### *Disagreeable Nancy*

*“No! No! No! No! No! No! No!” cried a short-tempered small diurnal Australian marsupial named Nancy. “Foul smelling and disagreeable tasting animal intestines and internal organs? No! Only insects in the infraclass Neoptera.”*

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### Opulent Otters

“Oyez oyez!” ordinary oarfish opine. Oblong osteichthyes orate over opulent, ostentatious ocean otters. Onlooking oystercatchers outcry, “Overdone, overdone.”

*Regular every day fish of the family Regalecidae cry out to gain attention before they make a public proclamation. Very long bony fish having a narrow soft body from twenty to thirty feet long, speak in an elevated, often pompous manner about rich marine otters acting in a way that attracts attention, admiration, and envy. Too much, too much cry the boldly patterned wading birds that specialize in eating bivalves as they look on from the shore.*

## Piping Plover

Piping plover peacefully piping practicing pleasurable piggesnye persuading. "Peeplo, peeplo, peep, peep, peep, peep." Pretty plover proclaims. Propper prior planning prevents poor pastorauling performance. Planned painstakingly piping pleases.

*A shore bird enjoys rehearsing the love song he has composed for his sweetheart, his darling little pig's eye, in hopes of convincing her that he is the one. "Peeplo, peeplo, peep, peep, peep, peep." he sings. Again and again he repeats the tune, as he gets ready to perform while walking with his lover. He does not want to make a mistake. With great care and devotion his singing will be sure to please.*



Hey, diddle, diddle, the cat and the fiddle—  
The cow jumped over the moon;  
The little dog laughed to see such sport,  
And the dish ran after the spoon.

Find Old Mother Hubbard.