

## Alliteration Amalgamation

Now, to make moronic remarks is unremarkably remorseful,  
especially when one is neither rakish nor resourceful

But hear me out I say, as I say it with such glee,  
alliteration is the only literary tongue-twisting tool for me

Now nouns are never not in need for they lay the foundation,  
and adjectives are essential for any eloquent creation

Verbs vocalized verbosely boast a bounty of potential,  
and effective use of adverbs is in no way inconsequential

Metaphors might afford much merit in your musings,  
But many times they're either superficial or confusing

Similarly, similes are superb for spicing up one's grammar,  
But like metaphors, quite often they're as subtle as a hammer

Now rhythm is a tricky one, but one of great import,  
so many different meter types to cajole and contort

Anapaestic or dactylic, perhaps trochaic or even pyrrhic!  
Or maybe just say sod it and go freestyle with your lyric

I am not fond of iambs, but these words don't carry venom,  
As in this very poem they amount to roughly seven

But alliterative writing presents a challenge unlike any other,  
though simple in its concept, it's a tricky tool to master

To lambaste loquacious lynxes leaves a lot to be desired,  
when one's words are nonsensical they elicit nought but ire

Now is this a perilous prognostication of preposterous proportions?  
Or perhaps a dangerous derailment of delirious distortions?

If you're unnerved at the rantings of this raving rambler,  
or bemused by the absurdity of his alliterative enamour

It matters not as alliteration is ambrosia to the ears,  
euphonious enough to drive the most cynical of you to joyous tears

Now why the werewolves wear wolf wares, is none of my concern,  
And how the owls pronounce their vowels, I am not keen to learn

But there is nothing more delightfully delectable to the ears,  
Than hearing, forty flighty farmers firing flechettes far and near!

Now my alliteration amalgamation is finally complete,  
And ideally I would like to go and sit back in my seat/ I would like to have a rest and take a seat

Nevertheless, I must confess there is one more device,  
Which I have frequently employed on you to enthrall and entice

Without it's help, there's little else to this pointless pantomime,  
Alliteration's great and all but it's much better with some rhyme!

*Hayden Needham © 2019 All Rights Reserved*