

Made up word play 1

The sky was black as night in the middle of the day
Because all the little shobblepops had wandered in the way
The golden shining sun, his rays had lost effect
He found his verdupedia had totally been wrecked
Droplets of degaminar came falling from the clouds
Laying oceans of its milegrabber all over the ground
Every little jinglar, singing as it splashed
Into pools of smubbly that were hidden in the grass
And one poor bogsnorkeller very nearly drowned
When he couldn't breathe through his badawi and flobbleflop could not be found

By Lee Haigh

(Made up word play poems are made up on the spot as a free write session. Words are given at random. In this case the words are not real words. Which have to be placed into the piece of writing when given).