

UPPER TYPEWRITER ROW

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I tutor you, reporter: to write, wipe out type. Out, out, type! Retire your repertoire. Totter type--teeter your type tower. Put up your weir! Tie your tripwire! Rewire your typewriter!

I eye typewriter row two. Pry out row two! Rip out your tri-row, too. Put priority up top. Tour your top typewriter row. To write, put up your peyote--you trippy toper--put up your pot pipe. Try purity. Try your top row. I woo you!

Queer tip, you retort? You require type row two? You equip your tri-row to write? I worry your poor typewriter? You try to quip, pouty. (Poor etiquette.) You titter, peep, tweet. (Poorer propriety.) You utter uppity output? Quiet, you! Quit it!

You purport to write. I tire to peer to your writ, to eye your poor report. To put it true, you type rote poop. You putter out potpourri, pour wet putty to pottery. You write pyrite. Your trio: trite quote ... typo, or preterit error ... wry trope. (Wow! Witty!) You rut. Woe to you, twerp! Petty terrier, you poor typewriter pet or puppet. Tree torturer! Twit! Toy typer! You tout torpor, peewee tot! You pup! I pity you, petty yuppie. I weep, wet, to you.

Reporter: I write, too. I rope up tripe to write true. I opt to torque type, to pop typewriter type out. I rue rot. I uproot your wiry tree--I put type to pyre! I erupt to ripe terror--I riot to rupture type! I rout your troop. I prototype pure power to write. I, upper typewriter requiter! I tore type out ere I wrote, to type up top, I outwit you, too; I write pure poetry, to perpetuity.

True route, you query? I peer up. You peer up, we eye our eyrie, our treetop upper typewriter territory.