**Instructions:** This poem is rife with incorrect homonyms and homographs. Correct all of the ones you can find.

**Spell Checker Poem**

A Little Poem Regarding Computer Spell Checkers…

Eye halve a spelling chequer

It came with my pea sea.

It mainly marques four my revue,

Miss steaks eye kin knot sea.

Eye strike a key and type a word,

And weight four it two say

Weather eye am wrong oar write

It shows me strait a weigh.

As soon as a mist ache is maid

It nose bee fore two long

And eye can put the error rite

Its rare lea ever wrong.

Eye have run this poem threw it

I am shore your pleased two no

Its letter perfect awl the weigh

My chequer tolled me sew.