

I wrote a poem today,
It was written red to pay;
It was written such a way,
As to be read one whole day.

Written red will write,
Written to read right;
What was right to be written,
Must be written red to be right.

What was read was lead,
And what to read was written;
So what was red was right,
Was what to lead is write.

Now when I t all was red,
The right that was heard was written;
So all that was written right,
Had to be right once written.

Well how it all was written,
Was by type of written red;
So what was now well read,
Was what was right to write.

But since this written red,
Was not the read that was written;
The written that was read right,
Was the red that was written to read.

Signed,

The one who leads