Stephen Robertson

A cloppy sea

Lose pay cap, O palace spy. Lay pop case plea as copy.

Ape calypso place, so pay a cosy Apple app, coy sale.

Aye, cops lap a clay pope's soapy place. So apply, ace: scope a play apocalypse.

This poem is reprinted from Slanting Lines, the website of the poems of Stephen Robertson, at https://www.slacktide.site/slanting_lines/