

Chris's Diphthong Poem

Hello! I'm sure you're all ears;
we've learnt so much down the years.
Quite how is your English going?
There must be some to-and-froing.
Take your time; reap what you sow;
this ain't easy don't you know?
Try a little every day;
watch your mouth; mind what you say.
Study hard if you don't mind;
English is fun though not kind.
Grammar points tend to annoy;
mastering them will bring you joy.
Speak loads and show them what for;
get the accent you adore.
Keep calm please; don't lose your hair,
although English is not fair.

Talk to your friends; fight the fear;
daily practice gets you by.
Hear your fluency draw so near,
bright as stars in the night sky.
Diphthongs cloud your tongue and brain
listen closely to learn how
some words go against the grain;
you can't learn everything now.
If pronouncing, be aware
of hard words we don't enjoy;
you though "through" needed less care -
this your ego can destroy.
English is not your great foe;
there are rules you can ignore.
Watch each main doubt come and go;
learn this poem – you will be sure.