

Pronunciation: A Rhyme About Rhymes



Here's a rhyme that uses rhyme
to show you how I think you'd say
A feisty gathering of words that might
occur along the way

Tapir's difficult because the ending
wants to sound like ear
But I say it like it's taper,
which is incorrect, I fear

Rhymes are difficult to find, there's
none, that suits *Thylacoleo* ...
My horoscope, but really only if
I lack a Leo

And Mary-Alice said: "No, Anna!
This is how you say *goanna*!"
Meanwhile, how I doted on
the image of *Diprotodon*

And Bullockornis *planei*
would rhyme, I think, with rainy eye
And *Palorchestes*, I'd suggest he's
hoping they can still be besties.

Sascha Martin's Time Machine
was shiny, dark and flat,
And Mary-Alice Cooper said
"We'll never fit in that!"



"Well of course not, don't be silly!"
Sascha answered with a wink.
"This will build a field around us
and we'll go in that ... I think."

Sascha pushed a special button:
necks were craned and faces peered
And when nothing seemed to happen
children groaned and others jeered



Then the teacher, looking past them,
said a very naughty word
And her trembling finger pointed
where a big, humungous ...





BIRD



was standing, head against the
ceiling, full of avian surprise,
Then a look of calculation
lit its beady, hungry eyes

"Oh it's Bullockornis planei,"
said Aggie (always reading)
As the creature sent her flying
with her confidence receding

But she prattled on regardless
as she flew across the room
"And it also has a common name:
The Demon Duck of Doom ...



"I suppose because it's very big
and quite the carnivore ..."
Then she hit the wall and tumbled,
briefly silent, to the floor.

"We should probably run away now," Aggie finished, as she stood, Then she scuttled out the doorway just as quickly as she could



With the Demon Duck behind her, clacking beak and eyes agleam, On a path to intercept her and consume her, it would seem.



But it smashed against the doorway, far too big to wriggle out So it snapped a bit at Aggie ...





then it started ...



**FREAKING
OUT**





As a barely noticed flash of light
surrounded Sascha's hand
And it made a sphere, and
Sascha made it bigger on command

Till it hovered all around him
and his best friend, Luca B ...
Mary-Alice couldn't stand to be
excluded:

Throwing desks across the classroom,
crushing chairs beneath its feet,
Pecking absently at children
(far too angry now to eat)

Ripping keys from the piano,
tearing paintings from the wall,
Hurling books and pens and
pencil cases, anything at all

"Wait for me!"

About the Animals



Demon Duck



Palorchestes



Diprotodon



Hover Bee



Giant Kangaroo



Giant Echidna



Giant Goanna



Giant Crocodile



Giant Koala



Thylacoleo



Giant Python



Bullockornis planei

Demon Duck of Doom

The Demon Duck of Doom



Bullockornis (now Dromornis)
planei one heeds
Was a creature of the Miocene
that ran at giant speeds

With a skull as big as any horse's skull.
It couldn't fly.
But it weighed 300 kilograms
and stood 3 metres high

And it might have been a carnivore
or not, but dead to rights,
It was food for giant crocodiles
(the fossils have the bites)

For a closer look, in Sydney,
the Australian Musée
Has a Demon Duck (its skull at least,
a fossil) on display



[Back to About the Animals](#)

[Go to End](#)

Thank you for reading

This has only been a sample;
did you think it fun, or vile?
My intention, when I'm writing,
is to leave you with a smile.

Should you wish to say hello
or ask a question, or whate'er
On my website is a contact page
and [this](#) will take you there :)



Buy Me a Coffee?



Buy My Books?