

A Silly Polysyllabist

Written by Patrick Faux Chadwick

I'm a SILLY POLYSYLLABIST,
I always sound absurd,
A man who always will insist,
Upon the longer word,
PROTUBERANCE OLFATORY, E
Is what I call my nose,
and ARTICLES SARTORIAL are clothes.
I go PERAMBULATING,
When I go out for a walk,
Insist on DISSERTATING, when I talk,
I use my OPTIC ORGANS,
When I'm looking through my eyes,
And TERMINOLOGICAL INEXACTITUDES,
Are lies.

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I'm a SILLY POLYSYLLABIST,
My words are always long,
So people do not get the gist,
To hear that they are wrong,
My COMPOUND PREPOSITIONS,
'AS OF LIKE' and 'HERE TO FOR',
Are the self confessed emissions
Of a bore,
EPIDERMIC SOFT CONDITION,
Is a skin as smooth as silk,
A LACTEAL ADDITION's taking milk
A PUGILIST'S ACTIVITY,
Is what I call a fight,
An INEBRIATE PROCLIVITY is 'tight

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I'm a SILLY POLYSYLLABIST,
Grandeloquently phrased,
I have a more than little list,
Of terms to be appraised,
Whenever I'm flirtatious,
I tend to OSCULATE,
And TEMPUS is FUGACIOUS when I'm late.
A surfeit of GASTRONOMY,
Has made the weight displace,
Around my PHISIOGNOMY(my face),
If CULINARY DEFICIENCY,
Should render meat too tough,
An ELEGANT SUFFICIENCY's enough!
I'm a SILLY POLYSYLLABIST,
My 'Aitches' never drop,
A willy-nilly syllabist, who never seems
to stop
My diatribes are drastic and my bombast
always big,
A PONDEROUSLY PERIPHRASTIC PRIG!