I take it you already know Of tough and bough and cough and dough Others may stumble, but not you On hiccough, thorough, lough and through Well done! And now you wish perhaps, To learn of less familiar traps. Beware of *heard*, a dreadful word That looks like *beard* and sounds like *bird* And dead; it's said like bed, not bread-For goodness sake, don't call it deed! Watch out for *meat* and *great* and *threat* (They rhyme with *suite* and *straight* and *debt*) A *moth* is not a moth in *mother* Nor both in bother, broth in brother, And *here* is not a match for *there*. Nor dear and fear for bear and pear. And then there's dose and rose and lose-Just look them up-and goose and choose, And cork and work, and card and ward, And font and front and word and sward, And do and go, and thwart and cart-Come, come, I've hardly made a start! A dreadful language? Man alive! I'd mastered it when I was five!