

Tongue Twister Heaven

RED lorry, yellow lorry, red lorry, yellow lorry...

PETER Piper picked a peck of pickled peppers, where's the peck of pickled peppers Peter Piper picked?

IMAGINE an imaginary menagerie manager, imagining managing an imaginary menagerie

SHY Shelly says she shall sew sheets

FAT frogs flying past fast

SHE sells sea shells on the sea shore, the sea shells that she sells are sea shells for sure

FLEE from fog to fight flu fast

WE surely shall see the sun shine soon

SHE stood upon the balustrade balcony, inexplicably mimicking him hiccupping and amicably welcoming him in