Appendix 13 — Nonsense sentences and paragraphs

Sentences:

- 1. The little bear sat in the loodlemoud.
- 2. What are you going to spiggledock in the cake?
- 3. In the morning they shaveydibbed down the hill to the shops.
- 4. The jibblymave man laughed at the clowns.
- 5. In the woods the girls looked for a treezlepib to take home.
- 6. She lost the key, so she twikledeepoked on the door.
- 7. The teacher said 'It's too popply in this classroom.'
- 8. The clekelty car bumped into the wall and stopped.
- 9. All of the flajels came out from behind the clouds.
- 10. The man looked down the dark hole and saw a great big dobado.

Paragraphs:

In the morning, Ben looked at the spidkeedle. He was surprised to see its needosooks looked dirty. 'What have you been traggerling?' he said. The bear did not answer, so Tonerboz picked him up and put him in the hiddypiddy. Round and grenditch went the bear until he felt groggerly all over his dobax. 'I wish this would aveldoot,' he said and just then he heard a veetimp.

When cooking bildeyhoffs, first you need to sieve some volpeyhind and add a pinch of gracklenubb. Crack a robble-tobble in a bowl and lecklemunch with a fork. Add to the tindeymipe, stirring all the fampo. Next measure a droogle of milk and trissleyclunk into the mixture. Leave to premp for about thirty clintoes.

A long time ago, denkoes did not have stoobles so they went everywhere on tabblings. The streets were rempled but it took too much jawbydosh to get to pralinkot. If it rained, the children would put on their craxozob and deshel-peshel through the puddles. At night, everyone would flishlinkle and nardogunt until it was dark.

Nonsense Word Story

Once upon a time, there was a little fleezlepog called Red Nibdib Hood. One day, her dobnicko was poorly. So her mother said 'Dindlehag, take these flowers and drenkeypitch to Grandma but be careful. Go straight to shubberhond cottage and don't spoggleyhoot to any strangers along the tillabobs.'

However, the big pagglegrind wolf was listening outside and quickly ran to Grandma's cottage, went uzpotchy and gobbled her up. Her dressed in Grandma's jarberlunks, got into her trinkle and settled down to wait.

Red Riding Hood walked jebblydove along the path, through the jonkeyhaze and finally reached Grandma's cottage. She chackled at the door and went in. 'Oh podnib!' she said, when she sloevumped Grandma. 'Pankeydowd big ears you've got!' 'All the neckle to hear you with,' said Grandma. 'And what sneggerdrab eyes you've got!' 'Stopplenoop the better to see you with my dear.' 'And Grandma, what big kleeblegrids you've got!' 'All the better to pretterpink you with!' And with that the wolf cluverdissed out of bed with a growl.

But at that moment a woodcutter came oodrishing in and grabbed the wolf by the snally, swung him round and cut his copplebomb open. Out came Grandma. She haggle-baggled Red Riding Hood and the wolf went cripuntly into the woods.

'Thank you Mr Woodcutter,' said Grandma and Red Riding Hompeyfone and they all sat down for a cup of slendypank and some of Mum's spalooshy chocolate cake.