The Tale of Two Apples

Here is a fun poem with a twist. The letters of some words are jumbled up; these words are written in all capital letters. Unscramble these words to read the poem.

He was an apple, and she was an PAPEL,
And they hung on an old brown ETER.
And a fonder little couple
I think you never would see.

But alas! This little OLCPUE,
They could not contented be.
“I should like to travel,” she EHDRIWEPS.
“I wish that we could,” said he.

But the summer went by so YLKUQCI,
And they still hung there on the EERT;
For people can’t always travel,
And apples are apples, you see.

And they sighed and they groaned and grumbled
At the home that they once loved LELW,
Till there came a great wind through the orchard,
And down on the ground they LEFL.

“Oh, dear, what a bump!” she whispered.
“I’m bruised all ROVE,” said he.
But if people at home won’t tarry,
They must get a few MUPSB, you see.

Then they found themselves put in a SABTEK.
“We’re off to the world,” said she.
“I wish we were back in the ACRRHOD
“If this is the world,” said he.

And then this poor TILLTE couple
Were put in a dark big pie.
“Oh, love,” sighed the wife to her NUDAHBS.
“I think we are going to die.”

And the oven RWGE hotter and hotter,
And they died with a dream of home.
“Why didn’t we stay in the orchard?
“Oh, why did we want to AMOR?”