

# Vograbulary

by Don Kirkby

There are two kinds of puzzles in this collection. Solutions are listed at the end. Find more word games and puzzles at [donkirkby.github.com/vograbulary](https://github.com/donkirkby/vograbulary).

**Sorted Poetry** - each puzzle starts with a poem, then the letters in each word are sorted. To solve the puzzle, find the original words and read the poem.

If you get stuck on the last few words, there is a clue section at the bottom of each poem. It shows the letters that appear in each column, so cross out the letters you've already solved to see a letter from the unsolved word in that column.

**Russian Dolls** - based on an episode of the radio show Ask Me Another. Each puzzle gives a clue with two words highlighted. One of those words gets put completely inside the other to make the solution word. The letters in each word don't get rearranged, one complete word gets nested inside the other like two Russian dolls. Here's an example puzzle:

When you are \*unable\* to find \*comfort\*.

The two words are "unable" and "comfort", and "comfort" nests inside "unable" to form "uncomfortable".

## Poem 1. World Take Good Notice by Walt Whitman (see solution 6)

d	l	o	r	w	a	e	k	t	d	g	o	o	c	e	i	n	o	t	e	i	l	r	s	v	a	r	s	s	t	a	d	f	g	i	n	,						
i	k	l	m	y	e	h	u	i	p	r	t	e	t	w	f	o	e	h	i	t	w	a	c	d	e	g	h	i	n	t	,											
a	c	l	o	s	h	i	r	t	t	y	e	g	h	i	t	a	b	e	f	l	l	u	a	d	n	b	g	i	n	n	r	u	,									
a	c	e	l	r	s	t	a	c	f	g	i	i	n	n	s	t	a	d	h	n	s	f	f	o	a	g	i	n	n	r	w	,										
n	o	w	a	d	n	c	e	e	f	h	h	n	o	r	t	a	f	l	n	t	u	f	m	o	r	e	e	h	s	t	e	h	o	r	s	s	.					
c	c	a	k	a	e	d	a	e	e	i	c	e	e	d	g	c	a	n	f	b	a	h	a	f	d	f	e	a	d	d	s	a	a	h	e	i	f	a	d	i	e	g
m	i	a	l	d	n	h	h	h	e	n	g	n	f	f	i	h	e	t	i	c	a	l	e	h	i	l	r	e	f	e	t	b	a	r	i	i	g	g	o	r	n	s
n	o	l	l	l	t	u	i	r	r	g	o	i	i	r	n	h	t	t	l	e	u	n	n	i	l	v	o	m	f	t	h	c	r	n	n	n	g					
s	o	r	r	s	t	k	s	t	i	p	o	o	t	o	o	f	w	s	u	s	o	n	t	e	r	n	n	h														
w	o	w	y	t	y	t	w	t	t	t	r	w	u	s	s	s																										

**Doll 1.** When a king wants to say important things, he writes his \*pronouns\* in \*cement\*. (see solution 6)

**Poem 2. For Him I Sing by Walt Whitman (see solution 8)**

f	o	r	h	i	m	i	g	i	n	s	,																																	
i	a	e	i	r	s	e	h	t	e	e	n	p	r	s	t	n	o	e	h	t	a	p	s	t	,																			
(	a	s	e	m	o	s	a	e	e	i	l	n	n	p	r	e	e	r	t	o	t	u	f	o	i	s	t	o	o	r	s	t	,	e	h	t								
	e	e	n	p	r	s	t	n	o	e	h	t	a	p	s	t	,	)																										
h	i	t	w	e	i	m	t	a	d	n	a	c	e	p	s	i	h	i	m	a	d	e	i	l	t	a	d	n	e	f	s	u	e	h	t									
a	i	l	m	m	o	r	t	a	l	s	w	,																																
o	t	a	e	k	m	e	f	h	i	l	m	s	b	y	e	h	m	t	e	h	t	a	l	w	n	o	t	u	e	f	h	i	l	m	s	.								
f	a	r	a	a	i	e	e	e	h	a	i	d	g	a	i	a	c	e	p	a	e	e	i	h	e	d	i	a	a	t	e	t	a	n	d	o	f	i	m	e	e	l	f	e
i	i	r	h	h	k	e	m	e	i	a	l	e	l	e	p	a	e	t	t	h	e	h	t	m	h	e	p	l	a	t	i	u	n	t	o	h	t	s	s	t	h	e		
t	o	s	m	i	m	e	o	h	n	e	n	e	l	f	s	b	l	t	i	n	m	o	u	t	l	f	w	s	r	o	u	s	t	h										
w	o	t	i	o	i	s	i	p	e	r	n	n	t	e	n	o	s	t	t	o	s																							
p	r	m	r	t	m	s	o	n	s	w	h	y	r																															
s	s	m	t	s	p	r	s																																					
t	m	t																																										

**Doll 2.** If your mother reads your *\*diary\**, you can leave another *\*version\** of it lying around as this kind of tactic. (see solution 8)

**Poem 3. Pensive and Faltering by Walt Whitman (see solution 4)**

e	e	i	n	p	s	v	a	d	n	a	e	f	g	i	l	n	r	t	,														
e	h	t	d	o	r	s	w	e	h	t	a	d	d	e	i	e	i	r	t	w	,												
f	o	r	g	i	i	l	n	v	a	e	r	e	h	t	a	d	d	e	,														
(	a	h	l	p	y	e	h	t	l	n	o	y	g	i	i	l	n	v	l	n	o	y	a	e	l	r	,						
a	d	n	i	e	h	t	a	a	i	i	n	o	p	p	r	t	i	e	h	t	c	e	e	p	r	s	t	,					
a	e	a	p	i	i	e	d	a	e	a	e	a	d	e	a	d	i	d	e	a	d	i	o	e	e	y	s	p	e	a	l	r	e
f	h	d	s	i	o	r	h	e	g	d	h	f	a	l	i	e	e	o	i	g	g	i	t	h	l	r	e	c	t				
p	h	e	l	v	t	i	h	n	t	o	n	e	r	t	h	i	v	i	n	w	r	t	n										
t	n	n	l	y	v	t	n	p	p	l	y	t	l	i	n																		
o	r	w	s	r	t	r	n																										

**Doll 3.** I *\*sing\** a happy song to drown out my memory of the killer's *\*laughter\** as he was doing this to his victims. (see solution 4)

Poem 4. As If a Phantom Caress'd Me by Walt Whitman (see solution 10)

a	s	f	i	a	a	h	m	n	o	p	t	a	c	e	r	s	s	d	e	m	,																																				
i	g	h	h	o	t	t	u	i	a	s	w	n	o	t	a	e	l	n	o	a	g	i	k	l	n	w	e	e	h	r	b	y	e	h	t																						
b	t	u	e	h	t	e	n	o	i	g	h	h	o	t	t	u	a	s	w	h	i	t	w	e	m	a	s	n	o	w	i																										
a	s	i	a	e	l	n	a	d	n	k	l	o	o	g	h	h	o	r	t	u	e	h	t	e	g	g	i	i	l	m	m	n	r																								
a	d	n	e	h	o	s	t	a	a	e	p	p	r	a	h	t	t	a	e	r	a	e	f	h	l	t	u	o	t	e	m	a	d	n																							
a	n	d	h	c	a	a	a	e	b	a	d	d	a	a	h	c	a	e	a	a	a	a	e	e	a	e	f	g	d	i	a	a	e	d	e	a	a	a	d	h	e																
a	s	t	i	f	a	c	e	e	h	a	n	h	a	e	o	n	h	g	e	e	l	o	d	e	h	h	a	e	i	i	e	i	e	e	e	e	e	b	g	i	d																
a	s	t	i	l	h	e	h	n	m	a	n	i	e	e	r	o	k	h	h	r	o	n	g	m	t	e	n	e	y	m	g	l	m	p	m	i	n	h	n	t																	
b	u	m	h	e	h	o	n	e	p	p	h	l	o	n	o	r	h	s	r	h	t	w	i	r	h	n	l	o	o	r	n	o	t	r	t																						
i	o	h	g	k	p	s	e	t	t	m	o	o	r	t	s	w	t	s	w	o	t	k	u	l	s	s	p	w	y																												

Doll 4. If your suitcase has a hidden \*part\*, you shouldn't \*comment\* on it when you go through customs. (see solution 10)

Poem 5. ODE WRITTEN IN MDCCXLVI. by W. COLLINS. (see solution 5)

h	o	w	e	e	l	p	s	e	h	t	a	b	e	r	v	,	h	o	w	i	k	n	s	o	t	e	r	s	t								
b	y	a	l	e	h	i	r	t	c	n	o	r	t	u	y	s	e	h	i	s	s	w	b	e	l	s	t	!									
e	h	n	w	g	i	n	p	r	s	,	h	i	t	w	d	e	w	e	f	g	i	n	r	s	c	d	l	o	,								
e	n	r	r	s	t	u	o	t	c	d	e	k	e	h	i	r	t	a	h	l	l	o	w	d	d	l	m	o	u	,							
e	h	s	e	e	h	r	t	a	h	l	l	s	d	e	r	s	s	a	e	e	e	r	s	t	w	d	o	s	,								
a	h	n	t	a	c	f	n	y	s	e	e	f	t	a	e	h	v	e	e	r	v	d	o	r	t	.											
b	y	a	f	i	r	y	a	d	h	n	s	e	h	i	r	t	e	k	l	l	n	i	s	g	n	r	u	,									
b	y	f	m	o	r	s	e	e	n	n	s	u	e	h	i	r	t	d	e	g	i	r	i	s	g	n	s	u	:								
e	e	h	r	t	h	n	o	o	r	u	c	e	m	o	s	,	a	g	i	i	l	m	p	r	a	g	r	y	,								
o	t	b	e	l	s	s	e	h	t	f	r	t	u	a	h	t	t	a	p	r	s	w	e	h	i	r	t	a	c	l	y	,					
a	d	n	d	e	e	f	m	o	r	a	h	l	l	s	a	e	h	i	l	w	a	e	i	p	r	r											
o	t	d	e	l	l	w	a	e	e	g	i	n	p	w	e	h	i	m	r	t	,	e	e	h	r	t	!										
a	e	a	a	e	a	e	c	a	a	d	a	c	a	e	a	e	a	a	a	e	a	a	i	a	e	e	a	d	b	c	a	g	d	c	l	a	y
b	h	d	b	e	e	e	d	e	g	e	d	c	b	i	d	g	d	e	a	i	d	e	i	e	e	e	h	e	g	d	e	l	d	d	t		
b	h	e	d	f	f	e	l	e	h	h	e	c	e	l	e	h	e	h	e	k	h	e	l	g	e	e	i	e	h	e	i	n	e	s			
b	h	e	f	l	h	e	n	h	n	i	h	e	e	i	m	f	h	e	h	r	h	e	l	g	g	i	k	i	o	e	n	o	g				
h	h	e	f	l	i	h	o	i	o	m	n	e	e	k	r	h	r	e	i	r	s	l	f	l	l	h	i	m	r	r	l	o	r	l			
r	n	t	n	o	l	l	r	n	o	n	r	e	f	l	r	h	s	e	i	r	t	m	i	r	l	i	n	r	s	r	m	o	r	t			
s	o	w	n	r	l	m	r	p	o	s	r	s	h	n	t	l	t	h	r	s	w	n	i	r	n	o	p	s	s	r	o	s	s				
t	o	r	s	n	p	s	t	t	t	s	l	o	t	n	v	i	s	v	y	p	i	s	r	p	s	s	t	r	r	u	u						
t	o	u	t	r	r	s	u	s	s	o	u	n	r	w	w	o	t	s	r	t	t	t	s	y													
t	y	w	r	s	t	y	w	t	p	t	t	y	w	v	s	r	w	t	u																		
t	y	s	s	y	w	u	t	w	w																												
w	y	t																																			

Doll 5. I \*predict\* you will say \*amen\* when you get out of this. (see solution 5)

Poem 6. Paumanok by Walt Whitman (see solution 3)

---	-	!	---	,	---	!	---
a e s	a b e t u y		c e h r s t t	d a d n	a b g i k n s		
e n o	d e i s h t y	a d i l n n	a c e n o	a g i l n v	' a b d o r	' h i t w	
	c i o o p s u	c c e e m m o r	' a e e m r s s t	' a i l s s			
a d n	e n o e h t	a a c i l n t t	s d i n w	a c e g i n r s s	' c e e f i r		
	o r e e g l n t	g h i m t y	h l l s u	a d k r	d g g i i l n	i n	
	e h t a c d e i n s t						
e i l s	f o e e s t w	b k o o r s	f o				
	d g i i k n n r	a e r t w	a e h h l t y	a i r a d n	i l o s	!	
							!
e i l s	f o e h t	a l s t y	e h o r s	a d n	b e e e r z	a d n	b e i n r
a e a e b e a e d h e e a a a a a c c c d c a a a a b a a a e e a a b a d a d b i e i c e							
i n d e c h d g e h e g a i b e e g d e h e a l d h d a b a i e g e d i g d i f r i n e h							
i n e d i e i k i e l c n c e e n h h o o e n e l d e c i n g s g i l n i n g i n t							
o s l o n e n o i h t e o l l i o h s o r e t i n l d i r k s n i n o o l w r							
s s l o o f u s n n y s t l m n r i t y s f u l n m r k r n z s l r s							
	s o f t t s	s t m m o r k	h w n s s r r	s			
	t o i t u s	t w n r t t s	s t y v s				
	r p t w t	r t y					
	r y	t					

Doll 6. He blames a \*deity\* for giving him such a hideous \*form\*. (see solution 3)

Poem 7. To-Day and Thee by Walt Whitman (see solution 1)

e h t	a d e i n o p p t	e i n n r s w	i n	a g l n o	c e h r s t t	d
	;					
	a e g m					
e h t	c e o r s u	f o	e i m t	a d n a i n n o s t	e g p t y	a d i i n
	;					
	c e e e g r	a d n	e m o r			
e h t	a p s t	e e i n r t	,	h i t w	a l l i s t	e e h o r s
	,					
	e h i i o r s s t	,	a r s t	,	e e e i m n p r s t x	
i s t	e o r s t	f o	g n o s s	e i n n n o s t v	a e g o s v y	
	,					
	a c e e h r s t		b k o o s			
	,					
a e g n r r	d	f o r	n o w	a d n	e e h t	o t h i k n t f o i t !
e h t	d e h i m o r	a l l	c d e e g n o r v	i n	e e h t	!
g a e n a	a a c c e i a a d b a c a e a e d a e a a i l e n g e e g e a g c h i d d i a					
i h e	c a e d d e m e d l e i g e e d h e g e d r i m n n h e e n k e o e s i n					
t h e	e e i e e e n e f n l i m k i r i n h e e t i n n s h h i o r p t f t					
t h e	g e m e h e o f i r o n n m n t n r i l e t i o o s t s r o y s t					
t h r	g i o o i f o o n s o o o n n v s t v n l i o o t t s t y					
t t s	h o p r o n r r s t r o o s x n n t s v					
	h p s r s o t s w w r s s p t					
	p r s r r t t					
	s r u t w					
	t t t					

Doll 7. Although it turned him into a \*scaly\* \*thing\*, he still thinks the plan was this brilliant. (see solution 1)

Poem 8. To the States by Walt Whitman (see solution 9)

o	t	e	h	a	e	s	s	t	t	o	r	a	n	y	e	n	o	f	o	e	h	m	t	,	o	r	a	n	y	c	i	t	y					

Doll 8. This kind of \*ship\* no longer needed \*teams\* of sailors to climb the rigging. (see solution 9)

Poem 9. To the Pending Year by Walt Whitman (see solution 2)

a e h v	i n o	a e n o p w	d o r w	f o r	e e h t	e m o s	a e e g m s s			
?										
b e f i r	a d n	c e e f i r								
(	a e h v	i f g h o t u	o t u	a d n	d e n o	d d e e i n	e h t			
?)										
a b e l t t	i s	e e h r t	n o	h o s t	e f l t					
f o r	a l l	h t y	a a c e f f i n o s t t	i l p s s	c n o r s s					
?										
a d f i l m n o	e i	i l l n s s								
n o r	f o r	e f l m s y	m y	n o w	b e e i l l o r s u	e f l s	i n			
?)										
e e h t	d n o w	d n o w	d o p r u	e g g o r	! - -	g h h o t u				
;										
c g h i k n o	e e h t									
h t y	a b d d e e r	a h o r t t	a d n	g h h i	b e n o r	a d e e f h o r	o t			
;										
e h t	e g r t t u									
c c h o r u	l o w	h t y	c e k n	o t	a e e e l m n o r s y y	f g i s t	.			
c a a e a a a e d e a d a f e e a c a a d d f d e b d h b e d e a d c e g e e e a a g e o	f h o u b a e e f e d e a f f e c h c a e d n e i e e i e i l e e o f e h e f i g d t	h h r v b e e i f h d e d h f i d i e e i n n h l g e l g n o g e r m o l f h s n h	n o r b h i k f n g g e h i l e o k e n o p o o n e m i o r n e s s o r h o t s	t o v c h i l g o l n h i o n e r n n n o o o s h o l o r n f t y t r i s u s	r y c h l n i o s o h n r n l t o o s s r r u h o p s u s t m	e h n r l u t t l p s o m t w r t r l s s y s n	f i o t m w u t t r o t t r w s t t	m l r o y w t s u w t	t o t o y w t y	t r t y

Doll 9. When the crooked man found two \*pence\* next to the crooked \*stile\*, he didn't know the germs on them would bring this to his home. (see solution 2)



Poem 10. ON A GIRDLE. by E. WALLER. (see solution 7)

a	h	t	t	c	h	h	i	w	e	h	r	d	e	e	l	n	r	s	a	i	s	t	w	c	d	e	f	i	n	n	o							
a	h	l	l	s	n	o	w	m	y	f	j	l	o	u	y	e	e	l	m	p	s	t	b	d	i	n	:											
n	o	a	c	h	m	n	o	r	b	t	u	d	l	o	u	w	e	g	i	v	h	i	s	c	n	o	r	w	.									
h	i	s	a	m	r	s	g	h	i	m	t	d	o	a	h	t	w	h	i	s	t	a	h	s	d	e	n	o	.									
i	t	a	s	w	m	y	a	e	e	h	n	v	s	e	e	m	r	s	t	t	x	e	e	h	p	r	s	,										
e	h	t	a	e	l	p	c	h	h	i	w	d	e	h	l	a	h	t	t	e	l	l	o	v	y	d	e	e	r	:								
m	y	j	o	y	m	y	e	f	g	i	r	m	y	e	h	o	p	m	y	e	l	o	v	.														
d	d	i	a	l	l	h	i	i	n	t	w	h	i	s	t	c	c	e	i	l	r	e	m	o	v	.												
a	a	n	o	r	r	w	a	c	m	o	p	s	s	a	d	n	e	t	y	e	e	h	r	t	,													
d	e	l	t	w	a	l	l	a	h	t	t	s	d	g	o	o	a	d	n	a	l	l	a	h	t	t	s	a	f	i	r	:						
e	g	i	v	e	m	b	t	u	a	h	t	w	h	i	s	t	a	b	b	d	i	n	r	b	d	n	o	u	,									
a	e	k	t	a	l	l	e	h	t	e	r	s	t	e	h	t	n	s	u	e	g	o	s	d	n	o	r	u	.									
a	a	a	a	a	a	e	b	c	h	b	a	a	a	d	e	e	a	d	a	e	a	a	a	b	a	a	b	a	b	d	d	a	d	d	f	a	i	r
d	h	a	e	a	a	a	i	c	h	e	a	e	f	f	g	d	d	c	g	i	c	b	d	g	h	d	c	c	h	d	e	e	e	s				
d	h	d	e	a	e	l	e	l	c	h	e	c	e	h	h	i	h	e	d	h	m	e	e	e	h	i	e	i	e	n	e	e	e	e				
g	h	e	j	l	m	h	l	l	i	g	e	i	e	n	l	l	l	h	d	h	o	e	e	e	o	m	e	l	e	o	f	i	n	r				
h	i	e	l	o	n	l	m	m	m	g	h	j	o	s	o	s	l	h	e	i	r	i	h	e	s	m	e	l	l	o	h	n	n					
i	i	k	l	o	r	l	o	w	t	o	h	i	n	s	s	o	t	m	i	e	r	r	p	l	i	s	n	h	r	n	r	o	o	n				
m	i	n	m	p	r	l	r	w	u	t	h	p	r	s	t	u	n	n	s	t	r	p	l	i	s	o	l	s	o	r	o	r	n					
n	o	s	t	r	s	m	s	y	w	t	h	r	r	s	u	o	o	t	t	s	t	m	l	s	t	o	s	p	t	u	u	t						
s	t	v	w	t	w	n	w	y	t	i	u	t	t	s	y	t	y	t	n	t	t	s	v	s	v	w												
t	w	y	o	m	w	t	t	x	u	n	v	y	y																									
t	y	y	t	w	w	v	t																															
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Doll 10. By the king's \*order\*, all his subjects must be completely \*bland\* or he will banish them there. (see solution 7)

## Solutions

### Poem 1. To-Day and Thee

The appointed winners in a long-stretch'd game;  
The course of Time and nations—Egypt, India, Greece and Rome;  
The past entire, with all its heroes, histories, arts, experiments,  
Its store of songs, inventions, voyages, teachers, books,  
Garner'd for now and thee—To think of it!  
The heirdom all converged in thee!

### Doll 1. SCATHINGLY

### Poem 2. To the Pending Year

Have I no weapon-word for thee—some message brief and fierce?  
(Have I fought out and done indeed the battle?) Is there no shot left,  
For all thy affectations, lisps, scorns, manifold silliness?  
Nor for myself—my own rebellious self in thee? Down, down, proud gorge!—though  
choking thee;  
Thy bearded throat and high-borne forehead to the gutter;  
Crouch low thy neck to eleemosynary gifts.

### Doll 2. PESTILENCE

### Poem 3. Paumanok

Sea-beauty! stretch'd and basking!  
One side thy inland ocean laving, broad, with copious commerce, steamers, sails,  
And one the Atlantic's wind caressing, fierce or gentle—mighty hulls dark-gliding  
in the distance.  
Isle of sweet brooks of drinking-water—healthy air and soil!  
Isle of the salty shore and breeze and brine!

### Doll 3. DEFORMITY

### Poem 4. Pensive and Faltering

Pensive and faltering,  
The words the Dead I write,  
For living are the Dead,  
(Haply the only living, only real,

And I the apparition, I the spectre.)

#### **Doll 4. SLAUGHTERING**

##### **Poem 5. ODE WRITTEN IN MDCCXLVI.**

How sleep the brave, who sink to rest  
By all their Country's wishes blest!  
When Spring, with dewy fingers cold,  
Returns to deck their hallow'd mould,  
She there shall dress a sweeter sod  
Than Fancy's feet have ever trod.  
By fairy hands their knell is rung,  
By forms unseen their dirge is sung:  
There Honour comes, a pilgrim gray,  
To bless the turf that wraps their clay,  
And Freedom shall awhile repair  
To dwell a weeping hermit, there!

#### **Doll 5. PREDICAMENT**

##### **Poem 6. World Take Good Notice**

World take good notice, silver stars fading,  
Milky hue ript, wet of white detaching,  
Coals thirty-eight, baleful and burning,  
Scarlet, significant, hands off warning,  
Now and henceforth flaunt from these shores.

#### **Doll 6. PRONOUNCEMENTS**

##### **Poem 7. ON A GIRDLE.**

That which her slender waist confined  
Shall now my joyful temples bind:  
No monarch but would give his crown  
His arms might do what this has done.  
It was my Heaven's extremest sphere,  
The pale which held that lovely deer:  
My joy, my grief, my hope, my love  
Did all within this circle move.

A narrow compass! and yet there  
Dwelt all that's good, and all that's fair:  
Give me but what this ribband bound,  
Take all the rest the Sun goes round.

**Doll 7. BORDERLAND**

**Poem 8. For Him I Sing**

For him I sing,  
I raise the present on the past,  
(As some perennial tree out of its roots, the present on the past,)  
With time and space I him dilate and fuse the immortal laws,  
To make himself by them the law unto himself.

**Doll 8. DIVERSIONARY**

**Poem 9. To the States**

To the States or any one of them, or any city of the States, Resist much, obey  
little,  
Once unquestioning obedience, once fully enslaved,  
Once fully enslaved, no nation, state, city of this earth, ever afterward resumes  
its liberty.

**Doll 9. STEAMSHIP**

**Poem 10. As If a Phantom Caress'd Me**

As if a phantom caress'd me,  
I thought I was not alone walking here by the shore;  
But the one I thought was with me as now I walk by the shore, the one I loved  
that caress'd me,  
As I lean and look through the glimmering light, that one has utterly disappear'd.  
And those appear that are hateful to me and mock me.

**Doll 10. COMPARTMENT**