



## *The Young Shakespeareans*

### **TONGUE TWISTERS**

Axel asks Isaac.

Dead dogs don't dance.

Eve eats eggs.

Eleven benevolent elephants.

Frank found Fred four fresh fish.

She sells sea shells by the seashore.

Nine nice nurses nurse nicely.

Six sticky skeletons.

She sees cheese.

Stupid superstition.

I think I thought of thanking you.

Three thin thinkers think thick thoughts.

Nine nimble noblemen nibble nummy nuts.

Which wristwatches are Swiss wristwatches?

If a dog chews shoes, whose shoes does he choose?

Round the rough and rugged rock the ragged rascal ran.

I like New York, unique New York, I like unique New York.

How much wood would a woodchuck chuck if a woodchuck could chuck wood?

Of all the felt I ever felt, I never felt a piece of felt which felt as fine as that felt felt.

Fuzzy Wuzzy was a bear. Fuzzy Wuzzy had no hair. Fuzzy Wuzzy wasn't fuzzy, was he?

***"If I Can Do Shakespeare, I Can Do Anything!"***

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One-One was a racehorse. Two-Two was one, too.  
When One-One won one race, Two-Two won one, too.

Peter Piper picked a peck of pickled peppers. A peck of pickled peppers Peter Piper picked.  
If Peter Piper picked a peck of pickled peppers, where's the peck of pickled peppers Peter Piper picked?

Betty bought a bit of butter, but the butter Betty bought was bitter.  
Betty bought a better butter, that was better than the bitter butter.

Amidst the mists and coldest frosts, with stoutest wrists and loudest boasts,  
he thrusts his fists against the posts, and still insists he sees the ghosts.

All I want is a proper cup of coffee, made in a proper copper coffee pot.  
If I can't have a proper cup of coffee, in a proper copper coffee pot,  
I'll have a cup of tea.

And a few Shakespearean Tongue Twisters:

Those be rubies, fairy favours,  
In those freckles live their savours.

O Fates, come, come,  
Cut thread and thrum.  
Quail, crush, conclude, and quell!

Whereat with blade, with bloody blameful blade,  
he bravely broached his broiling bloody breast.

Double, double toil and trouble;  
Fire burn, and cauldron bubble.

The raging rocks and shivering shocks  
Shall break the locks of prison gates.

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