Ode to Peach

Oh, precious peach,
With your smooth skin,
Silky and delightful.
With your fuzzy, soft fur,
A soft pillow,
For me to rest upon.
Mmm,
Your succulent taste,
Is one so fine,
I can’t resist the temptation,
To devour you whole.
An aroma unlike the rest,
Smells of pure heaven,
Fill up any room,
Whenever you’re around.
Your magnificent juice,
Dripping down my hand,
Like the sap off a maple tree.
You,
My peach,
Nature’s finest gift,
Are the greatest find,
In all of mankind.
You,
My peach,
Make mediocre plums,
Okay apples,
And satisfactory grapes,
Seem tasteless.
Alas,
You’re pure taste,
Sweet and delicious,
Is true heaven.
Ooh, I wish the world,
Would gather around,
James’ giant peach,
And all together,
In unison,
Bite into it,
And let Mother Nature hear,
Them all chant,
“Ahh!”
Cut to the Bone:
Before: Your silky skin,
After: With your smooth skin,
Silky and delightful.

Before: You, My peach,
Make plums, apples, And grapes,
Seem tasteless.
After: You, My peach,
Make mediocre plums, Okay apples, And satisfactory grapes, Seem tasteless.

Adjectives Out of Order (2):
1. With your smooth skin, Silky and delightful.
2. Alas, You’re pure taste, Sweet and delicious, Is true heaven.

Figurative/Sensory Language (2): You’re pure taste, Sweet and delicious,
Is true heaven. (Hyperbole)
Your magnificent juice, Dripping down my hand, Like the sap off a maple tree. (Simile)

Interjections (5): Oh, Mmm, Alas, Ooh, Ahh

Comma Rule #1: You, My peach, Make mediocre plums, Okay apples, And satisfactory grapes, Seem tasteless.
Comma Rule #2: With your fuzzy, soft fur, A soft pillow, For me to rest upon.

Comma Rule #3: Ooh, I wish the world, Would gather around, James’ giant peach, And all together, In unison, Bite into it, And let Mother Nature hear, Them all chant, “Ahh!”

Comma Rule #4: My peach, Nature’s finest gift, Are the greatest find, In all of mankind.

Comma Rule #5: Oh, precious peach,