

Errantry by J. R. R. Tolkien

There was a merry passenger,
a messenger, a mariner:
he built a gilded gondola
to wander in, and had in her
a load of yellow oranges
and porridge for his provender;
he perfumed her with marjoram
and cardamom and lavender.
[...]

“[...] it is in a metre I invented
(depending on trisyllabic
assonances or near-asonances,
which is so difficult that except
in this one example I have never
been able to use it again – it just
blew out in a single impulse).”

Trisyllabic Assonances

x Aaa x Bbb

x Bbb x Aaa

x Aaa x Bbb

x Bbb x Aaa

When Raven slickly machinates,
that jackanapsing maven's tricks
on cravens quickly hackles raise,
and cackles praise his razor wit.