

Litel myn cell

Litel is myn cellphone,
And but tremulous is its vibration,
So text me thyn reply.

Thou leav'st myn window-sill cruelly still
And Cressida's waves,
That should bear thyn text,
Run dry.

Go, litel cellphone,
go litel myn tragedie.
Litel is myn cellphone
And too lytel is this, myn cell.