

An ode to Grammarly and ways it improves our daily lives.

You are a North Star; some call you a pioneer, a trailblazer,
or a bellwether
I hang onto you when I am code-switching or at the end of my tether.

When my mind mangles a word making it un-spell-checkable
and mentally hamstrung,
I deploy an arsenal of workarounds to make me feel
heard, enabled and young.

I envision you as a Gandalf, a fierce warrior, and a high-minded wizard,
Braving it all and standing tall in rain, shine, wind,
cyclone, or blizzard.

A pen is mightier than a sword. Therefore, take away the sword;
States can be saved without it!
We support Ukraine, and that's the final word; We take a pledge,
commit to it and make it explicit.

They say "Write Without Fear, Edit Without Mercy"
When I have you around, I don't need anything fancy.
You cut down the noise, eliminate redundancies, catch ambiguity
Like a Swiss army knife doing many things, that's ingenuity.
I have the trifecta of ability, drive, and support

For you, it all starts with EAGER and an intelligent AI to teleport.

This is neither a haiku, a sonnet nor a poem,
somewhere in between, I guarantee,
Someone dare tell me I generated it all through ChatGPT!

To infinity and beyond, O' my dear Grammarly,
It's through you that I learned that not all adverbs end with ly.