

**My Favorite Two-Minute Vocal Warm Up**  
by **Susan Berkley**

Eat each green pea. Aim straight at the game. Ed said get ready.  
It is in Italy. I tried my kite. Oaks grow slowly.  
Father was calm as he threw the bomb on the dock.  
An awed audience applauded Claude.  
Go slow Joe, you're stepping on my toe.  
Sauce makes the goose more succulent.  
Up the bluff, Bud runs with the cup of love.  
Red led men to the heifer that fell in the dell.  
Maimed animals may become mean.  
It's time to buy a nice limeade for a dime.  
Oil soils doilies.  
Flip a coin, Roy, you have a choice of oysters or poi.  
Sheep shears should be sharp.  
At her leisure, she used rouge to camouflage her features.  
There's your cue, the curfew is due.  
It was the student's duty to deliver the Tuesday newspaper.  
He feels keen as he schemes and dreams.  
Much of the flood comes under the hutch.  
Boots and shoes lose newness soon.  
Ruth was rude to the youthful recruit.  
Vivid, livid, vivifying. Vivid experiences were lived vicariously.  
Oddly, the ominous octopus remained calm.  
The pod will rot if left on the rock.  
Look, you could put your foot on the hood and push.  
Nat nailed the new sign on the door of the diner.  
Dale's dad died in the stampede for gold.  
Thoughtful thinkers think things through.  
Engineer Ethelbert wrecked the express at the end of Elm Street.