Spelling Checker

I halve a spelling checker,
It came width my pea see.
It plane Leigh Marx four my revue
Mistakes eye dew knot sea.

Eye strike a key and type a word
And weight four it two say
Weather eye am wrong oar write
It show me strait aweigh

As soon as a mist ache is maid
It nose bee fore two long
And eye can put the era rite
Its rarely ever wrong.

I've scent this massage threw it,
And I'm shore your pleased too no
Its letter prefect in every weigh;
My checker tooled me sew.