

Conversation Practice

Are they bigger than a breadbox?

Can you hide them in a carry-on?

Heavier than a gun?

Can you separate them?

Are they typically found in a civilized nation?

Are they functional?

Were they made in the USA?

Are they soft?

Made of flesh?

Hairy?

Will they fight back?

Are they darker than you?

Do they have tongues?

Are they bigger on television?

Will they listen when you call?

Are they disposable?

Do they have other names?

Will you touch them?

Are they here?

Are they

Repetition Practice

With the fall of rain across the lands
Had enough of the sea
And seasons had enough
The wheelchair and seasons came inside
Then sirens and closed airports
The wheelchair came inside sat with us
As a guest of rain without shoes
Then sirens sat with us
In Persian without shoes
At the gate up ahead
Envelopes called her name
Everything left behind a horizon
It was time up ahead
Tucked the night in a bed
Plugged in sheets with a pump
And the closed airports of spring
As a guest the end came

In Persian fluorescence the end came
Called her name Fluorescence of the Sea
Tucked the night enveloped everything
It was time of spring
To be seen in a bed plaited hair
With a pump to be seen
Plugged in sheets like a noun
Colorless plaited hair without verbs
Someone else
Colorless like a noun
Left behind without verbs
A Gharib at the gate
Someone else a horizon
And she left a gharib across the lands
And she left with the fall
And she