

New: Please assess the usability of this sibilant.

Old: Please assess the usability of this sibilant.

I think I'll make Mountain Goats lyrics the theme for my tests of Solvejg, because they're awesome. Here's the first stanza of "Family Happiness".

Old:

As we cruised across the Canadian border
You reached into your handbag, pulled out a micro-cassette recorder.
Started quoting Tolstoy into the machine,
I had no idea what you meant.
I guess I'm supposed to figure these things out,
Or maybe it's supposed to be self-evident.
But I've gone feral,
And I don't speak the language anymore.
We're headed deep into the forest;
I've got the pedal to the floor.
The engine shudders like a dying man,
When you reach out to grab my hand—
You can bring out all your weapons;
you can't make me go to war.

New:

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