

## Pillowese (2021)

A new language by Lydia Ourahmane and felicitia.

Pillowese alphabet (00:00-00:46)

‘ = soft tongue roll / tongue touch roof of mouth

” = breath sound in midway / hold in (glottal stop)

A - eh

B - be're

C - d'ho

D - se”h

E - ai

F - kl'k

G - oo'j

H - ee

I - ts'th

J - iou

K - fa”

L - wu

M - rom

N - na'dj

O - po'h

P - con”

Q - vur

R - yt

S - saie

T - jun

U - lan

V - voy

W - ga'r

X - h”

Y - eem

Z - ta

### Example Sentences

Are you a shy person?

Ehytai eempo'hlan eh saieeeeem con”aiytsaiepo'hna'dj?

I lost my juul.

Ts'th wupo'hsaiejun romeem ioulanlanwu.

I once dreamt I was a girl from Missouri with 'emotional problems.'

Ts'th po'hna'djd'hoai se”hytaiehrom ts'th ga'rehsaie eh oo'jts'thytwu kl'kytpo'hrom  
Romts'thsaiesaiapo'hianytts'th ga'rts'thjune 'airompo'hjunts'thpo'hjunts'thpo'hna'djehwu  
con”ytpo'hbe'rewuairomsaie.

Lydia Ourahmane & felicitia in Conversation (00:47-05:31)

LO: Eempo'hlan eeehvoyai eh be'rets'thoo'j saieromts'thwuai po'hna'dj eempo'hlanyt kl'kehd'hoai...ga'reeehjun se''hpo'haisaie ts'thjun romaiehna'dj?

You have a big smile on your face. What does it mean?

F: Saiepo'hromaiga'reeytai be'rejunga'raiaina'dj juneeai rompo'hlannd'jjunehts'thna'dj ehna'djse''h juneeai saiejunyaehrom, eempo'hlan ga'rts'thwuwu kl'kts'thna'djse''h romai.

Somewhere between the mountain and the stream you will find me.

LO: Ts'thkl'k eempo'hlan junlanytna'dj po' hvoyaiyt eh ytpo'kdh'ofa''...eempo'hlan d'hoehna'dj kl'kts'thna'djse''h na'djst'thna'djai saiets'thse''haisaie.

If you turn over a rock.. you can find nine sides.

F: Ehna'djse''h po'hna'djse''h juneeai junaina'djjunee saiets'thse''hai, wupo'hvoyai ga'rehsaie be'repo'hytna'dj.

And on the tenth side, love was born.

LO: Se''haikl'kts'thna'djai wupo'hvoyai, saiepo'hytyteem na'djpo'hjun saiepo'hytyteem. Define love, sorry not sorry.

F: Wupo'hvoyai d'hoehna'dj be'reai ehna'djeemjuneets'thna'djoo'j ehna'djse''h be'relanjun ehna'djeemga'reeaiytai.

Love can be anything, and but anywhere.

LO: Ts'th wupo'hvoyai juneeai rompo'hsaiejun ga'reeaina'j ts'th se''hpo'hna'djjun junpo'h.

I love the most when I don't want to.

F: Romai junpo'hpo'h.

Me too.

LO: Ts'thjunsae rompo'hytai ehbe'repo'hlanjun eh juneeai saieromaiuwuwu po'hkl'k kl'kytaisaieeee d'holanjut wuts'thfa''ai oo'jyehsaiesae.

It's more about a fresh cut, like grass.

F: Ts'th po'hna'djd'hoai ytaiehse''h eh junga'raiaijun juneeehjun saieehts'thse''h:

Wuts'thjunaiytehwuwueem na'djpo'hjuneets'thna'djoo'j ts'thna'dj na'djehjunlanytai, saiepo'h se''hpo'hna'djjun aih''con''aid'hojun eempo'hlanysaieaiwukl'k junpo'h.

I once read a tweet that said:

“Literally nothing in nature blooms all year round, so don't expect yourself to.”

LO: Juneeaiytai ts'thsaie na'djpo'h ehytyts'thvoy ts'thna'djoo'j, aivoyaiyt. Ts'thjun ts'thsaie eh wuwueh d'ho po'hna'dj junts'th na'djlanehwu be'reai d'hopo'h romts'th na'djoo'j.

“There is no arriving, ever. It is all a continual becoming.”

LO: Junaiuwu ehbe'repo'hlanjun juneeai saiega'rehna'djsaie.

Tell me about the swans

F: Eepo'hga'r saiega'rehna'djsaie kl'kts'thoo'jeejun. Eepo'hga'r juneeaeem saiewuaiaicon"  
ts'thna'dj juneeai ga'rts'thjunee juneeaits'thyt eeaiehse"hsaie junlan d'hofa"aise"h ts'thna'dj  
juneeaits'thyt be'repo'hse"hts'thaisaie. na'dlts'thoo'jeejun ga'reeairom juneeaeem'ytai  
oo'jehjuneeaiytase"h junpo'hoo'jaijuneeaiyt ts'thna'dj eh be'reaivoyeem po'hna'dj  
ehsaieromewuwu ytts'thvoyaiyt.

How swans fight. How they sleep in the day with their heads tucked into their bodies. The way they lock necks at night when they're gathered together in a bevy by a small river.

## Dreams in Pillowese

Xiuching Tsay (05:32-08:51)

Romeemeeaihse”h ga’reh saie eeai eh voyeem. Juneesai con”ts’thwuwupo’hga’rga’reh saie kl’kwuehjun junaina’djaise”h, be’reai d’ho eh romaieh saieee aiaijun. Ts’thbe’reytaiehjuneese”h po’hlanjun. wuai saie saie juneehna’djeh saieaid’hopo’h na’dj se”hwuehjunaiyt , ts’thd’hopo’hlanwuse”hna’djpo’hjun be’reytaiehjuneesai ts’thna’dj. Juneesai d’hoeaisaiejun ga’rehsaiejunts’thoo’jeejun, ehwuts’thoo’jeejun be’reehwuwu D’howupo’hoo’joo’jaise”hromeemjuneeytpo’hehjun. Kl’kpo’hlanna’dj se”h romeemwuai kl’kjun ehytrom saiecon”ytaiehse”hpo’hlanjun po’hkl’k Juneesai be’reaise”h. Ts’thjunga’reh saie eeai eh voyeemjuneehjun ts’thjun junpo’hland’hoeese”hjuneesai kl’kwupo’hpo’hyt , saiegar po’hwuwuaina’djwuts’thfa”ai ehna’djaiwuai con”eeehna’djjun wuaioo’j. “Junpo’h se”hts’thai ts’thna’djbe’reaise”hts’thsaiejunpo’hpo’h vurlan ts’th d’hofa”, junpo’hpo’h saieeh se”hjunpo’h ts’thna’djeh na’djehcon.” Saied’ho yt aiehromaise”h“eeaiwucon” eeaiwucon.” Ts’thna’djeh saieaid’hopo’h na’dj se”h, ts’thkl’kpo’hlanna’djse”hbe’repo’hjuneeh ehyt romsaie. Lanna’djse”h aiyt eh se”hlanvoyaijun, aivoyai yteem juneets’th na’dj oo’j ts’thsaie kl’k lan d’hofa” ts’thna’dj oo’j na’dj po’hytromehwu.

My head was heavy. The pillow was flattened, became a sheet. I breathed out. Less than a second later, I could not breathe in. The chest was tight, a light ball clogged my throat. Found my left arm spread out of the bed. It was so heavy that it touched the floor, swollen like an elephant leg. “To die in bed is too quick, too sad to die in a nap.” I screamed “help, help.” In a second, I found both arms under a duvet, everything is fucking normal.

Steph Hartop (08:51-09:29)

Eesai kl’kaiwuwu ehsaiewuaiaicon” romts’tde”h con”aiytkl’kpo’hytkl’kehaid’hoai juneesaieem ga’raiyt(eet)ai aina’djjunyt(eet)ehna’djd’hoaise”h.

He fell asleep mid performance, they were entranced.

felice bauer (09:32-13:35)

Eempo’hlan eehse”h eh oo’jts’thehna’djjun oo’jwuehsaiesae saiecon”eeaitrai po’hna’dj po’hkl’k juneesai con”po’hna’djse”h ts’thna’dj romeem ehlanna’djjunsaie oo’jehytse”haina’dj. Juneesaiyai ga’rehsaie eh juneees’thd’hofa” eemaiwuwupo’hga’r wuts’thvurlants’thse”h ts’thna’djsaiets’thse”hai ts’thjun juneehjun ga’rehsaie saierompo’hfa”ts’thna’djoo’j ehna’djse”h be’relanbe’rebe’rewuts’thna’djoo’g. Eempo’hlan ga’rehna’djjunaise”h romai junpo’h eehvoyai saiepo’hromai, ehna’djse”h ytaehd’hoeese”d eempo’hlanyt eehna’djse”h juneeytpo’hlanoo’jee juneesai oo’jwuehsaiesae ehna’djse”h saied’hopo’hpo’hcon”side”h saiepo’hromai po’hkl’k juneeh eemaiwuwupo’hga’r wuts’thvurlants’thse”h po’hlanjun. Ehsaie eempo’hlan ytairompo’hvoyaise”h ts’thjun kl’kjun kl’kytpo’hrom juneesai saiecon”eeaitrai ts’thjun d’holanytwuaise”h lancon” ts’thna’djjunpo’h eh . Ts’th ehjunai juneesai kl’kwupo’hga’raiyt ehna’djse”h eempo’hlanyt aieemaisaie oo’jpo’hjun be’rets’thoo’joo’jaiyt.

You had a giant glass sphere on top of the pond in my aunt's garden. There was a thick yellow liquid inside it that was smoking and bubbling. You wanted me to have some, and reached your hand through the glass and scooped some of the yellow liquid out. As you removed it from the sphere it curled up into a flower. I ate the flower and your eyes got bigger.