

Test Data

Yesterday, while strolling through the international bazaar of “Canadda,” I overheard a lively debate about coffee from “Brasill” and pasta from “Itally”; moments later, a vendor proudly displayed postcards of “Jappan,” “Francce,” and “Ausralia” while greeting customers with “¡Buenos días, bienvenidos!”—to which another replied in Nepali, “तपाईंलाई कस्तो छ?”, a third added in Mandarin, “你好, 朋友!”, a fourth chimed in with Arabic, “السلام عليكم,” and a cheerful tourist finished the chorus in French, “Ça va bien, merci!”—all proving that even in the imaginary nations of “Mexcio” and “Russyia,” the world still speaks with one wonderfully mixed-up voice.