HARMONY OF NEURONS: A LINGUISTIC BALLET

In the depths of our skulls, a world unseen,

Lies the organ of thought, in a sheath so clean.

The brain, the brain, a marvel to behold,

A billion neurons, stories untold.

Oh, the brain and language, a dance so fine,

In the halls of the cortex, where thoughts align.

Broca's and Wernicke's, they lead the band,

This linguistic journey is so grand.

Broca's area, in the frontal lobe,

Controls speech production, across the globe.

Damage here, and you might find,

Words are slow and hard to bind.

Oh, the brain and language, a dance so fine,

In the halls of the cortex, where thoughts align.

Broca's and Wernicke's, they lead the band,

This linguistic journey is so grand.

Wernicke's area, in the temporal plane,

Comprehends language, in its domain.

Damage here, and you might see,

Speech makes no sense, a mystery.

Oh, the brain and language, a dance so fine,

In the halls of the cortex, where thoughts align.

Broca's and Wernicke's, they lead the band,

This linguistic journey is so grand.

So, here's to the brain, and the words we exchange,

In this wondrous organ, where nothing is strange.

From thought to speech, a path so divine,

In the dance of the brain, and the language entwined.

LIVEWORKSHEETS