



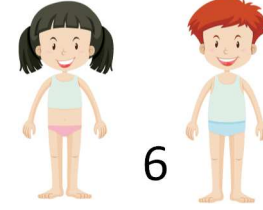
I'm a measurement  
 But not a mile.  
 You have two of me  
 But I'm not used to smile.  
 What am I?



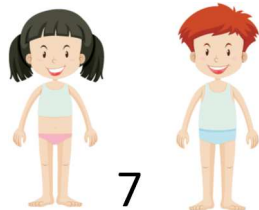
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You can touch them,  
 you can cut them,  
 but you can never  
 count them.  
 What am I?



I pump your  
 blood.  
 I am the symbol  
 Of love.  
 What am I?



They look like blinds,  
 They rise and fall.  
 When closed I  
 cannot see at all.  
 What am I?

