Short dialogues and texts in Lingwa de Planeta

In these texts you will find the following words of Chinese origin:

shwo — to say, to speak
gao — high; dao — way
idyen — a little, a bit
zai — continuous marker
hwan — yellow
syao — little (in size)
hao — good, well
feng — wind
hao chi na — tasty
shi — ten
yao — to want
bey — back (noun)
zwo — to do (read as [dzwo])
mangi — be busy (with smth)
gun — to work, gunsa — work (noun)
tungi — to ache
lai — to come
nangwa — pumpkin
kan — to look
kway — expensive
ta — he/she (animated)
cyao — little (in size)
lu — to come
feng — wind
lwo — fall; mah-lwo — let fall, drop
shi — ten
guan — institution, establishment
chen — to ache
kway — quick(ly)
gwo — remote past tense marker
bu — negative particle
ba — imperative particle (optional)
pinchan — ordinary
turan — suddenly

The words of Hindi origin:

nich — down
char — four
jan — to know
jagi — to be awake
koy — some, a certain
pi — to drink
surya — the sun
badal — cloud
chay — tea
samaji — to understand
mule — soft, tender, mild
uupar — up (double 'u' denotes non-standard stress)
abyas — habit
pri — to like
santush — pleased, contented
hi – emphatic particle (stresses the prev. word)

The words of Arabic origin:
karim — kind, good (about people)
ye — there is
sabah — morning
jag — morning
hamsi — to whisper
dwa — two
sit — six
samaji — to understand
jawabi — to answer
kha — to drink
koy — some, a certain
jabbar — to whisper

The words of Turkish origin:
yok — there is no
aksham — evening
yabla — apple
yabla — apple
aksham — evening

The words of Finnish origin:
aika — rather, quite, sufficiently
sto — hundred
yo — already
demma — too, as well, likewise
swate — black
dai — to give
demi — to think

The words of Russian origin:

ye — there is
toshi — too, as well, likewise
dale — far; blise — near
tos — to
sell — to buy
demi — to think
mokre — wet
sem — seven
snova — again

The words of Finnish origin:

aika — rather, quite, sufficiently
Dialogue 1
— Excuse me, please tell me the way to the market
— It’s very simple.

First go straight ahead, then turn left, and then right
— Is it far?
— No, it’s quite close.
— And where should one turn left?

How long to go straight ahead?
— Look upwards a little bit.
Do you see this red light signal?
Good. Now downwards a little bit.

Turn after that big white house.
After about 50 meters turn right.
— Thank you very much. You are very kind.
— That’s nothing. No problem.

Dialogue 2
— Do you have bananas?
— No bananas.
— How much do apples cost?
— Which ones? Green or yellow?
— These and those. The both sorts.
— The green ones 20 roubles, the yellow ones 30
— Very expensive.
— And where is cheaper?
Find a place where it’s cheaper, and I’ll sell you at the price that you say
— And the pears? Are they tasty?
— Yes, very tasty.
— What’s the price?
— One hundred roubles a kilo.
— My God! Too expensive too.
— Don’t buy if you don’t want to.
— Why do you have such high prices?
— Fellow, if you don’t buy, then go your way.
— Maybe I’d like to talk a little.
— My tongue aches already from talking to everyone
— OK, give me 3 green apples.
— Maybe two?
— OK, give me two of them.

Dialogue 3
— Hi! How’s life?
— Fine, thank you. And how are you?
— Also OK.
— What are you doing?
— I am sitting in the kitchen, drinking tea and listening to the radio.
— And what do they say?
— All sorts of rubbish.
You know that the politics does not interest me.
— Why are you listening, then, may I ask?
— Through habit. Every morning I wake up, go to the kitchen.

and switch on the radio and the kettle at the same time.
— I understand,
"habit is the second nature", it's commonly known.
— And you, what are you occupied with?
— I am just out of the bathroom.
— And why do you phone?
— I am thinking, maybe we meet today after the work?
— Why not. At what time?
— When do you finish your work?
— I am busy until 6, and you?
— And I am free about 7.
— Maybe you will come to me at 7?
— And what shall I do the whole hour?
— Visit some bar, drink some beer.
— I don't like drinking beer.

My back aches because of that.
— That's unlucky. Well, drink some coffee, then.

After all, the weather is excellent:
the sun shines, the sky is blue, there are only a few clouds, the mild wind...
— Good, I'll invent myself what to do.

Also, klok sem me lai a yur gunlok So at 7 I come to your work e weiti til yu lai aus.
— OK. Time to go to work already. Bye!

Hay, my dear friend!
I am writing this letter in the train that goes to Helsinki.
I have the mission to hand money to some woman which I have never seen
So, as you can see, there is a small problem in all this.
Besides, we must meet about 5 p.m., which is already soon,
but, although I know the city quite well,
the place of our meeting is completely unknown to me.
This is what disquiets me a little.
However, I hope that everything will pass well.
You know, I have a telephone, and we can call to each other at any moment.
On my way back I am going to visit some shops and buy some important things for my family members.
The weather today is completely different from yesterday.
Yesterday it was water everywhere, and my feet got wet.
But today it's frost, all the water is frozen, so one may slide on the ice, that's very funny.
Well, that's all for now.
We are close to the city already.
Texta
— Ob yu es kom konsultanta invit-ney a nu, professor? — Berlios kwesti.
— Ya, kom konsultanta.
— Ob yu es doiche? — Sindomnik inkweri.
— Me ku? — rikwesti profesor e turan en-dumi. Ya, muy probable ke doiche... — lu shwo.
— Yu shwo ruski realem hao, — remarkti Sindomnik.
— Oo, me es generalem poliglot e me jan muy gran namba de lingwa, — profesor jawabi.
— E kwel es yur spesialita? — Berlios inkweri.
— Me es spesialista in swate magia.
"Walaal!" — ek-tuki in kapa de Mihail Alexandrovich.
— E... e oni he invit yu a nu por sey spesialita? — lu kwesti afte stotri.
— Ya, por sey-la oni he invit, — profesor konfirmi e expliki: — hir in stata-ney kitabaguan oni he deskovri original-ney manuskriptas de swatemagier Herbert de Avrilak, de shi-ney sekla, also treba ke me investigi li. Me es unike spesialista in munda.
— Me es historier, — vigyaner konfirmi e adi nobyen-nem: — sey aksham on Patriarshie chitan un interes-ney historia ve eventi!
E snova i redaktor i poeta fa-astoni extremem, bat profesor jesti dabe li blisi e, wen li inklini swa a lu, hamsi:
— Jan ba, ke lisus he existi.
— Kan, profesor, — Berlios jawabi kun forsi-ney smaila, — nu respekti yur gran jansa, bat nu selfa hev otre vidipunta om sey kwesta.
— Bu treba hev nul vidipunta! — strane profesor jawabi, — ta simplem he existi, e nixa pyu.
— Bat treba ya koy pruva... — Berlios begin.
— I nul pruva gei treba, — profesor jawabi e en-shwo bu lautem, al lo kel suy aksenta por koysa desapari: — Olo es simple: in blan mantela...

Bye, good luck!

A text
"You've been invited here as a consultant, Professor?" asked Berlioz.
"Yes, as a consultant."
"You're German?" Homeless inquired.
"I? . . ." the professor repeated and suddenly fell to thinking. 'Yes, perhaps I am German . . .' he said.
'You speak real good Russian,' Homeless observed.
'Oh, I'm generally a polyglot and know a great number of languages,' the professor replied.
'And what is your field?' Berlioz inquired.
'I am a specialist in black magic.
There he goes!...' struck in Mikhail Alexandrovich's head.
'And . . . and you've been invited here in that capacity?' he asked, stammering.
'Yes, in that capacity,' the professor confirmed, and explained: 'In a state library here some original manuscripts of the tenth-century necromancer Gerbert of Aurillac have been found. So it is necessary for me to sort them out. I am the only specialist in the world.('.
'Aha! You're a historian?' Berlioz asked with great relief and respect.
'I am a historian,' the scholar confirmed, and added with no rhyme or reason: This evening there will be an interesting story at the Patriarshie Ponds!'
Once again editor and poet were extremely surprised, but the professor beckoned them both to him, and when they leaned towards him, whispered:
'Bear in mind that Jesus did exist.'
'You see. Professor,' Berlioz responded with a forced smile, 'we respect your great learning, but on this question we hold to a different point of view.'
'There's no need for any points of view,' the strange professor replied, 'he simply existed, that's all.'
'But there's need for some proof. . .' Berlioz began.
"There's no need for any proofs,' replied the professor, and he began to speak softly, while his accent for some reason disappeared: 'It's all very simple: In a white cloak...

Shwotura
Shwo-ney — zwo-ney.
Jan-sha bu shwo, shwo-sha bu jan.
Olo kel fini hao es hao.
Wek fon okos — wek fon kordia.
Tardem es pyu hao kern neva.

Proverbs
Said and done.
He who knows don’t speak, he who speaks don’t know.
All is well that ends well.
Out of sight – out of mind.
Better late than never.
KAVAL-NEY OVO
Fabula
Un dey, mucho yar bak, dwa jen zai go along kamina e miti un jen kel porti un nangwa.
Sey dwa jen he lai fon tal landa wo nangwa yok, also li nulves vidi nangwa bifooen.

Por to un de li shwo a otre-la:
- Nu kan ba, kwo sey gayar hev sub braka.
Also li lai a ta, kwesti:
- Hay! Kwo es se sub yur braka?
Gayar kun nangwa shwo:
- Es ya kaval-ney ovo.
- Ya, - gayar shwo, - ye menge de pinchan kaval-ney ovo, bat sey-la bu es pinchan: es muy hao kovi-ney.
- Nu kupi it, - li shwo, - yu vendi ku?
- Wel, - gayar shwo, kwasi hesiti-yen, - me mog, bat me dubi ob yu dai a me tanto kwanto it kosti. Sey ovo kosti bu meno kem dwashi golda-moneta.
- Hao, - li shwo, - nu kupi it.
Also li dai a gayar to ke ta Yao, e ta dai nangwa a li, shwo-yen:
- Porti it kun kuyda, yunkaval mog chu ovoshel yo sun!
- Hao, - li shwo, - nu kudyi om to.
Also li go for kun kaval-ney ovo, muy santush.
Bat wen li zai go uupar kolina, jen kel porti it turan stumbli e mah-lwo it inu bush.
Tuza sidi-she in bush ek-salti aus e lopi kway-kway nich kolina.
Ambi jen es tanto agiti-ney, ke li dum, ke es ti chu shel na yunkaval. Li krai a kelke jen, kel zai gun nichen kolina:
- Hey! Stopi nuy yunkaval! Stopi nuy yunkaval!
Yedoh nulwan pai kapti ta.

MARE’S EGG
A fairy tale
One day, many years ago, two men were going along the road and met a man who carried pumpkin.

These two men had come from such a land where no pumpkins are around, so they had never seen a pumpkin before.

So one of them says to the other:
- Let us see what this guy has under his arm.

So they come to him and ask:
- Hi! What’s this under your arm?
The guy with pumpkin says:
- Why, it’s a mare’s egg.
- Is it? – they astonished. – We have never seen such a big and beautiful one.
- Yes, - the guy says, - there’s a huge lot of ordinary mare’s eggs, but this one isn’t ordinary: it’s bred very well.
- We’ll buy it, - they say, - will you sell it?
-Well, - the guy says, hezitating-like, - I may, but I doubt if you are going to give me as much as it costs.
This egg costs not less than 20 gold coins.

- OK, - they say, - we buy it.
And they gave to the guy what he wants, and he gave them the pumpkin with the words:
- Carry it carefully, the foal may hatch soon already!
- Good, - they say, - we’ll be careful.

And they went further with the mare’s egg, very much contented.

But when they were going up a hill, the man that carried it suddenly stumbled and let it fall into a bush.
A hare sitting in the bush jumped out and ran very quickly down the hill.
Agitated as the both men were, they thought that it was the foal hatched from the egg, and they cried to several people which were working at the bottom of the hill:
- Hey! Stop our foal! Stop our foal!
But nobody could catch it.