

MÚNISE TEXT

Sikeetse kútuna nevépú ves túsrénseva vaava uket aantu kutur.

Miheké ílepsam vata neksam sulúsursë véruksa eukeu úékkuhuksa. Neksam sulúsurmeke léthuksa, vaku ekúérmesam sauk melu véruksa. Ekúérmesam neveputa vaava úketes náúltetesam pírrëmuk neukeu lusmuk.

Pírrëmise lussa eet ulmeme kilmúútnasam aepas. Ulmés atta themas eukeu ulmé melu sámaksa eukeu aepas pírrëmiseru rúkkaksa. Súúttavu kupripéth súúravva laraunsa seukeu kutus pétheuta enrës.

Pétheruvu suura uváár súúttamasmë suura ves luursa seuksa el áttapsa. Suuth péthensë serháépnaksa eukeu athmúniteva péthensë uvmúnuksa. Petta euk súúravvath méhensa eukeu muutsa eukeu veskë uváás.

Luu serháépnese suutta évrëmahnas eslúlukuksa! Sata athmunit súúthava munus eukeu ses suhís suura ves luurmus euppu athmuutna sulúsursë úmmuvath athmúnitevath verus pétheuta lussa éúkeru ísemes eukeu met theus.

Miheké vata ummu athmunit munsa eukeu themas eukeu métansam etru emal kutus. Metta étheksa eukkel kútuksa eukeu métansë itse athmunit étheksa euksa lúluksa!

Suutta évrëmahnavath athura uváás. Lusurmúútnasam sutúsrénse sikeetse liis athura melu sauk seuk kutus seukeu lúluksa. Théúnata sikeetses lúlikse munit kutus eukeu túsrénse muutna étheksa eukeu se kutus. Miheké vata áttapsa eukeu sikeetse tássuva áthava múniteva mus.

Sikéétseta serháépneseva muk seukeu ákise seva kútumus. Ákisevath sikeetse ísemeh.

ENGLISH TRANSLATION OF MÚNISE TEXT

The eyes of the flowers are watching the harvest of barley, submerged below a cow.

The barley in the plentiful field was created and ruled by the stars in the sky.

Indeed, like the stars were put in the sky, so was the barley created next to the lake in the homeland.

In the homeland, on the day of the barley harvest, a cow was roasted and sacrificed.

While roasting the sacrifice, a young boy tended to the fire.

The boy's brother got up, and he sat next to the boy, and he worked until the sacrifice had cooled down.

Then the brothers welcomed some fireflies to the forest, and they watched, and the bugs arrived.

And then the bugs were arriving in the forest, then the brothers laid themselves down under the trees, but they didn't fall asleep.

The brothers were bitten by the bugs, and they were spoken to with great words by the bugs.

The bugs fed them trees, and they started glowing, and they become large.

The two bitten brothers grew wings!

The wind spoke great words to the brothers, and it put their heads down below the trees, and then, with great, powerful words, it created great lights of the stars, and the bugs lit up until it quieted down, and they fell into the water.

The plentiful barley spoke great, powerful words, and it arose, and it looked like the ash of bones in the lake.

The water knew that it had been seen, and it knew the great word of its desire, but it grew.

The brothers, using their wings, arrived at a great tree.

In the light of the stars, the drowned flowers saw them and the lake beside the great, dark tree, and they grew.

The rain saw the words of the growth of the flowers, and the it knew the submerged light and saw it.

The plentiful barley slept, and it gave flowers to the words of the elder brother.

The flowers were given to the bitten one, and they showed him the way.

That is the way in which flowers must die.

UPAN SAKKAA TEXT

mintea boku kosposunniatu maatuena eldiena dumbudoevapoutun
ambeni tittimeena via kaankeva yuboana dumbuena bestithenni vi segenunni
weiki tittimeena ambenithemba men tovanitovammea naau eppea bundu
dumbuenanau bestithenni
tovaniitovammea naau dumbudoeva miam mintea eikounni vi urenni
urenniatua eikountumba run ukkina eikoa vesumun
ukkina oadenia yoron vi ukkina bundui kono vi urenniatua keishukeiva iin is
leunnas
yan yukaasuma iin oadendi tippashiena situun vi wannapou vi tippashiena
irrinas
tippashiena yukaasumanastumba run vesumena boku oadendi kono vi
lokuasabua
tippashiena viai oadendi ovinni vi wanna irri ulomeenaguu
tippashiena irri vesum kekisun vi irri avaaiki vi ameskei
ovinniatu oadendi badini
weshu oadendi ulomeenaguu vi inaniri vesumena bokuthen
yan eeppa ulomeena ratu osa ames tittimeava bestithen vi osa aspaniaiva iin
tippashiena avaainas vi yan wanna pova nuakunas
kaankeva dumbuena eeppa ulomeenaguu vi yoron vi eppea nuaku timmuena
thoogamue
povapouninin vuuru vi osa itaava ulomeatun vuuru vi ankebua
badiiena ratu oadendi vesummenastimi
tittimeava boku kosposunniatu maatuena irripou vi eppea bundu dangan
vesummeanapou vi anke
shovo maatuena ankevapou vi ava vuuru vi osapou
kaankeva dumbuena lokua vi oademmea uloiena maatuenasun
maatuena ovinniatuasunni vi oona isa nasiissun
en maatu lokkonannieatu menki

ENGLISH TRANSLATION OF UPAN SAKKAA TEXT

the eyes flowers that are drowned beneath a beast are watching bulrushes being picked

the bulrushes in the plentiful field were created and ruled by the stars of the sky
indeed, like the stars were put onto the sky, the bulrushes, too, were created next to the lake in the homeland

in the homeland, on the day of picking the bulrushes, a beast was roasted and sacrificed

while roasting the sacrificed one, a young one stoked the fire

the young one's brother stood up, sat down next to the young one, and kept working until the sacrificed one had cooled down

then the two brothers welcomed some fireflies to the forest and saw them, and the fireflies came to them

while the fireflies were coming to the forest, the two brothers laid themselves down under the trees, but they did not sleep

the two brothers were bitten by the fireflies, and they spoke great words to the two of them

the fireflies fed them wood, and the two of them began to glow and they became large

the two bitten brothers got wings

the wind spoke great words to the two brothers, and it laid their heads under the trees

then, with great, powerful words, it created the great starlights, and until it quieted down, the fireflies kept glowing, and then they went into the water

the plentiful bulrushes spoke great, powerful words and arose, and they looked like the bones in the lake

the water knew that it had been seen, and it knew the great word of desire, and it grew

using their wings, the two brothers arrived at a great tree

under the starlights, the drowned flowers saw them, and they saw also saw the great, dark tree next to the lake, and they grew

the rain saw the flowers' growth, and it knew the light, and it saw it

the plentiful bulrushes slept, and gave older brother's great words to the flowers

the flowers were given to the bitten one, and they gave him the path

that's the way in which flowers must die