

Has na has jekh Rom. Baro fešakos. Vičinenas les Ťupis. Dživelas pre ubitovňa. Sako d žives hordinelas ča gada the ancugi. Jekhvar, sar sako d'ives, džalas pro peskero zavodno bicigľos u paš e popelnica dikhl'as bari piri somnakaj.

Ta so sas dureder...?

[translation for the teacher]

Once upon a time, there was a Roma. He was a real good-looker. They called him Ťulpi. He lived in a dormitory. He used to wear shirts and suits. Once, as every day, he went cycling on his racing bike and saw a big pot of gold next to a bin.

And what happens next....?