

Majls: Servus Mňurijel, došundom man, hoj kames te džal pre maškarutni škola andre Amerika, hin oda čačo?

Mňurijel: He, oda čačo. Imar man ile, akana mange e daj vičinda, hoj adad'ives avla e pošarka u anda o lil. Ta som kajsi bachta'i!

Majls: Joj čačes, no ta oda baro hiros!!! Som tiž bachtalo vaš tuke!!! Kana ode džas, imar džanes?

Mňurijel: Septembriste, al'e mek na džanav kana.

Majls: No u so ode sikluveha? Savi škola oda hin?

Mňurijel: Oda ajsi škola, kaj džal pal o manušengere čačipena. Hin oda hirošni škola andre Amerika.

Majls: Jaj, oda ela pharo, na? U mek anglicika vakereha, na daras olestar?

Mňurijel: Ta, čepo darav, al'e lošavav man upre igen but! U so tu, pre savi škola džas tu?

Majls: Me mek na džanav. Gondol'inas hoj džava te siklol čišnikoske abo automechanikoske. Doktoris mandar vaj na avela.

Mňurijel: Al'e ta dikheha, so pes sikhavla dureder. Vareso tuke kideha avri.

Majls: Ta na? Me mištes džanav, hoj jekhvar avava igen barvalo the frimošno, bo avava nekfeder lavutaris pro svetos!

Mňurijel: Joj mro čho, oda tuke mangav cale jilestar!

[translation for the teacher]

Majls: Ahoj Mňuriel, I've heard you want to go to America to study at high school. Is that right?

Mňuriel: Yes, it is. I've been accepted, my mum has just called that the postwoman has brought a letter today. So, I am really happy!

Majls: Wow, this is truly great news!!! I am so happy for you!!! When are you leaving, do you know?

Mňuriel: In September, but I don't know exactly yet.

Majls: Well, and what are you going to study there? What school is it?

Mňuriel: This school specializes in human rights. It's a very well-known school in America.

Majls: Oh, so it'll be difficult, or not? And on top of that, you'll have to speak in English, are you not scared?

Mňuriel: A bit, yes, but I'm looking forward to it a lot. And what about you, which school are you going to?

Majls: I'm not sure yet. I think I'll become a waiter or a car mechanic. Not a doctor, I'm sure.

Mňuriel: Well, you'll see what comes along. You'll make your choice.

Majls: Why not? I know pretty well that one day I'll be rich and famous, because I'll be the best musician in the world!

Mňuriel: Well, my friend, I wish you that from the bottom of my heart.