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Has na has jekh Rom. Baro fešakos. Vičinenas les Ťupis. Dživelas pre ubitovňa . Sako džives hordinelas ča gada the ancugi. Jekhvar, sar sako ďives, džalas pro peskero zavodno bicigľos u paš e popelnica dikhľas 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 himŤulpi. 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….?