Christopher Johnson-Roberson Language Project - Azhrani

Azhrahinil Esturukni ne ("The Writings of the Beginning")

Transliteration: nalvab ena so nanta en tova erei elantet en karshiya oina zharis toya oina na nanta en to atan zhurotetya erei elantet en kalim toya na londayubik atan zhurotetya oina sherya zheka lumeni esturukya oina odai o lumeya lumeni oinatane olane odai en toya anzheka nanta en onokyanat na arri mitash atan zhurotetya nalyab ena so arai oinetan en karshiya arai oinetan en kalim lotrañe toya oine na nairal arra o verrioyu atan zhurotetya na nalyab ene so esturukyu atan zhurotetya nalyab ena so odai en onokya oinol en tokrin o verrioyanat oinol en zarreya zheka zarreya oina na oinol en inka o verrionat atan zhurotetya oina sholitel hitya sholitel okirza erre ertaya oina na tarik tobik atan zhurotetya tarik tofnat erre tova nalyab ena so oina serenis zheka mistura sonar toya odai en izho zhekal londaya

Translation: At that time, there was nothing. Mother Moon came. She was dark. She said, "There is nothing." Mother Moon became bright. "It will be full!" she said. She breathed, and began dreaming. She dreamed of everything. From her dream, everything was. But nothing lived. "Why?" she asked. Then, Father Sun came. Father Sun was very bright. He said, "We will have two."

"Then it will begin."

At that time, everything lived.

The people had no path.

The people walked and walked.

She said, "The people have no home!"

She wept.

Her tears fell on the sand.

She said, "Water!"

Then, she began to sing.

And the crown arose.

Everyone was filled with joy.