

# Translating into Pravic

The First page of *The Dispossessed* by Ursula K. Le Guin

English	Pravlish	Pravic
<i>There was a wall.</i>	<b><i>A-wall was the-unknown-thing.</i></b>	SHym Pona aTRul.
<i>It did not look important.</i>	<b><i>The-wall was-not-important-to people.</i></b>	aSHym maDissiga Voki.
<i>It was built of uncut rocks roughly mortared.</i>	<b><i>The-known-thing was-built with-rocks not-shaped, with-mortar rough.</i></b>	aTRum KSyma greBalagi maKVagidy, greDorz TRugy.
<i>An adult could look right over it, and even a child could climb it.</i>	<b><i>The-known-thing could-be-over-seen by-an-adult, and the-known-thing could-be-climbed easily by-a-child.</i></b>	aTRum tiGRygyme Kivok, Tyg aTRum Milneryme miSTerretu CHavok.
<i>Where it crossed the roadway, instead of having a gate it degenerated into mere geometry, a line, an idea of boundary.</i>	<b><i>The-road was-crossed without-a-gate by-the-wall.</i></b>  <b><i>But the-wall was-replaced by-a-line; the-wall was-replaced by-an-idea.</i></b>	aGVarrop TRuda groFelig aSHym.  Sed aSHym GRapaga STen; aSHym GRapaga Vengyr.
<i>But the idea was real.</i>	<b><i>But a-reality was-made by-the-idea.</i></b>	Sed Nepag KSyma aVengyr.
<i>It was important.</i>	<b><i>The-idea was-important to-people.</i></b>	aVengyr Dissiga Voki.
<i>For seven generations there had been nothing in the world more important than that wall.</i>	<b><i>The-wall was-important most-largely to-people during-seven-generations.</i></b>	aSHym Dissiga laRRopu Voki trovePRilnagi.
<i>Like all walls it was ambiguous, two-faced.</i>	<b><i>Sides two are-part of-walls all; and the-known-thing was a-wall.</i></b>	neLemi THureve SHymi thaTRumy; Tyg aTRum Pona SHym.
<i>What was inside it and what was outside it depended upon which side of it you were on.</i>	<b><i>Inside-the-wall and outside-the-wall were-changed-by of-a-person the-place-of-current-being.</i></b>	ataSHym tyg athySHym Covada greVok aDupag.
<i>Looked at from one side, the wall enclosed a barren sixty-acre field called the Port of Anarres.</i>	<b><i>One-side was-seen.</i></b>  <b><i>A-field barren sixty-acres was inside-the-wall.</i></b>  <b><i>The-field was-named port of-Anarres by-people.</i></b>	niLem GRyga.  Verrar miSHeragy, vimagogAkary, Pona athySHym.  aVerrar Voka Thopag aNarresy Voki.

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<p><i>On the field there were a couple of large gantry cranes, a rocket pad, three warehouses, a truck garage, and a dormitory.</i></p>	<p><b><i>Gantry-cranes two large, a-place of-hardness for-vehicles space-using, three- buildings storage-type, a-building for-vehicles road-using, and a-building for-resting were on-the-field.</i></b></p>	<p>stituthuguRRopi Nesy RRopy, Pag Kagy gruTyvi Memy, naKSymi Gyrdy, KSym gruTyvi GVarropy, Tyg KSym gruDoc Pona atiVerrar.</p>
<p><i>The dormitory looked durable, grimy, and mournful; it had no gardens, no children; plainly nobody lived there or was even meant to stay there long.</i></p>	<p><b><i>The-known-thing durable, grimy and mournful, was the-building for-resting.</i></b></p> <p><b><i>The-known-thing was without-gardens, without-children.</i></b></p> <p><b><i>The-known-thing was certainly not-a-place of-livingness, the-known-thing was-not-used by-people.</i></b></p>	<p>aTRum Kagy, KLegy Tyg Lorasy, Pona aKSym gruDoc.</p> <p>aTRum Pona miVerrari Piny, miCHavoki.</p> <p>aTRum Pona Nipagu miPag greSHery, aTRum miTyra Voki.</p>
<p><i>It was in fact a quarantine.</i></p>	<p><b><i>The-known-thing was actually a-quarantine.</i></b></p>	<p>aTRum Pona Nipagu KSym Gachuk.</p>
<p><i>The wall shut in not only the landing field but also the ships that came down out of space, and the men that came on the ships, and the worlds they came from, and the rest of the universe.</i></p>	<p><b><i>The-field for-vehicles space-using was inside-the-wall; and the-spaceships, and the-people of-the-ships, and the-planets of-the-known-people, and the-universe, were inside-the-wall.</i></b></p>	<p>aVerrar gruTyvi Memy Pona athySHym; Tyg Tyvi Memy Tyg aVoki gruTyvi Memy, Tyg aTerri aTruvy, Tyg aTHatrum, Pona athySHym.</p>
<p><i>It enclosed the universe, leaving Anarres outside, free.</i></p>	<p><b><i>Anarres was outside-the-wall, Anarres was a-place free.</i></b></p>	<p>aNarres Pona ataSHym. aNarres Pona Pag Rodony.</p>
<p><i>Looked at from the other side, the wall enclosed Anarres: the whole planet was inside it, a great prison camp, cut off from other worlds and other men, in quarantine.</i></p>	<p><b><i>Two-side was-seen.</i></b></p> <p><b><i>Anarres was inside-the-wall: the-world all was inside-the-known-thing, a-prison big.</i></b></p> <p><b><i>The-known-thing was-separated-from all-the-worlds not-Anarres, and all-the-people not-Anarres.</i></b></p> <p><b><i>Anarres was in-quarantine.</i></b></p>	<p>neLem GRyga.</p> <p>aNarres Pona athySHym: aTerr thaTRumy Pona athyTRum, Gochel RRopy.</p> <p>aTRum Nitruma athaTerri miNarresy, Tyg athaVoki miNarresy.</p> <p>aNarres Pona thyGachuk.</p>

## Try to translate the following into Pravic

English	Pravlish	Pravic
<p>Nothing is yours. It is to use. It is to share. If you will not share it you cannot use it.</p>	<p><b><i>Nothing is the-listener. The-known-thing is for-use. The-known-thing is for-sharing. If the-known-thing is-not-shared by-the-listener, then the-known-thing may-not-be-used by-the-listener.</i></b></p>	
<p>Power inheres in a centre.</p>	<p><b><i>Energy is-gathered by-a-centre.</i></b></p>	
<p>Speech is sharing – a cooperative art. You're not sharing, merely egoizing.</p>	<p><b><i>Speech is for-sharing, for-everyone. The-known-thing is not-for-sharing, the-known-thing is for-the-speaker alone.</i></b></p>	
<p>You can share the handkerchief I use.</p>	<p><b><i>The-handkerchief can-be-shared-by the-listener and a-speaker.</i></b></p>	
<p>He said a word in his own language, then translated it: "Solidarity, ..."</p>	<p><b><i>A-word was-said of-Pravic by-the-known-person, then the-word was-translated: "the-solidarity..."</i></b></p>	

English	Pravlish	Pravic
If you do not want to do the work, you should not do it.		
No matter how intelligent a man is, he can't see what he doesn't know how to see.		
Where there are papers in locked rooms, there are people with keys to the rooms.		
We are not seeking power. We are seeking the end of power!		

*For more on Pravic and Pravlish see <http://martinedwardes.webplus.net/pravic/>*