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1 jitros

1.1 Utterances 0001–0050

0001 Mian foran ishen enan vasilean.
0002 Ishen enan yon.
0003 Ekamen ton dheka xronon, epiennen skolion.
0004 Ekamen ton dhekapende xronon, epiennen skolion.
0005 Molis eyinin ikosi xronon, ekamnen peripaton mes to palatin tu patera tu.
0006 Mian imeran epien i dhula je ivren ton je itun mes sto stroman j epeftfen.
0007 Anu, pedhin, j efera su to mbukkoman.
0008 En epoloithin.
0009 Evalen to ghalan tu jame, to mbukkoman tu, epien.
0010 To mesomerin irten i dhula, e, xori to mboukkoman tu jaxame, eferen tu je to mesomerkatikon.
0011 Pale en efaen ute to mesomerin.
0012 Tin nixtan perni tu ton dhipnon tu na fai, pale jaxame je to mbukkoman je to mesomerkatikon.
0013 Je o dhipnos tu po piren en efaen.
0014 Akuse jira vasilissa, o yos su nomizo en arostos.
0015 Potte, kori.
0016 En efaen me bukkoman, me mesomerin, me dhipnon, je en mu emilisen an en arostos, ya an poni kati.
0017 E, na pao kori mu, na dho to pedhin mu.
0018 Epien i vasilissa.
0019 Ti eshis ye mu, j en mas milas?
0020 An ise arostos, na su ferumen yatron.
0021 Oxi, mamma, en ime arostos.
0022 Kalo?
0023 Ti eshis?
0024 Tipote.
0025 E, anu, ye mu, na pamen kato na se dhi o pateras su je marazefki.
0026 As erti jinos.
0027 Potte, ye mu, en dhinaton o vasileas na rti sto poin tu pedhk’u tu?
0028 Anu, ye mu, na pais esu.
0029 Oxi, eo en paenno.
0030 Epien i vasilissa.

One time there was a king.
He had a son.
He raised him until he was ten years old, the boy went to school.
He raised him until he was fifteen years old, the boy went to school.
When he became twenty years old, he was taking a walk in his father's palace.
One day the servant went to him and found him lying down on his mattress.
Get up my child, I brought breakfast for you.
He gave no answer.
She put his milk and breakfast there, and she went.
At noon the servant came and she saw the breakfast there, she brought lunch too.
At noon again he did not eat.
At night the servant went to him and found him lying down on his mattress.
And also his dinner that she had taken he did not eat.
Listen my queen, I think that your son is sick.
No way, young lady.
He ate neither breakfast nor lunch nor dinner and he did not tell me that he's sick or that he feels pain somewhere.
I should go, dear girl, to see my child.
The Queen went.
What's wrong, my son, why are you not talking to us?
If you’re sick, we’ll get a doctor for you.
No mum, I'm not sick.
What is it then?
What's wrong?
Nothing.
Hey, get up my son, so that we can go downstairs and your father can take a look at you, he is sad.
Let him come.
For God’s sake my son, is it ever possible, that the king comes to the foot of his child?
Get up my son, so that you can go yourself.
No, I’m not going.
The Queen went.
Lady Queen, what does our son have? He says that you should go. I’m telling him to go himself, but he does not go. The king on the other hand, (although) he has pain in his heart, climbed the staircase and went to him. What do you have my son, that makes you not talk to me? Are you sick, should I get you a doctor? - and what’s more your food has been left there and you look at it but you don’t eat it. What’s wrong with you, are you maybe insulted from anything I have done? Yes indeed! What’s wrong then? The son of the other king built him a palace with balcony, terrace, golden apple, sword, bible and you have me still living so simply! Well, I will do it for you my son! Tomorrow the king called whatever builders and workers were around to come to the kingdom and get busy building his son a palace. In fifteen days he(?) finished the palace of the king’s son, with balconies, terraces, with everything, golden apple, bible, cane, he took a walk everyday on his terrace. One day after breakfast there was an old woman like me and she took her pot to the fountain in order to fill it up. The king’s son’s apple fell down and bore a hole in her pot. Oh my son, my prince, may you have my blessing, you bore a hole through my pot and how will I fill it up to take water home? May you have my blessing and marry the daughter of Jitros - Jitromilos. Immediately the young man wanted that girl (the daughter) of Jitros - Jitromilos. The servant comes, brings breakfast, he doesn’t eat, she brings lunch, again he doesn’t eat, she brings dinner, he doesn’t eat. Oh Lady Queen, again your son is not eating neither breakfast nor lunch nor dinner.
What is it my son, you lie down and you don’t come downstairs so that we can see you, are you sick, do you have headache, should we take you to the doctor?

No I’m not sick.

What then?

Something.

Let’s go down then, your father wants you.

No let him come.

But my son isn’t it a shame if your father comes to you, seeing that he is a King

Ok, let him not come.

The Queen went down and told him.

He’s not coming

Why?

Why indeed!

So it’s a fiancée that he wants, for sure, if he get’s angry now, and he is not sick, he wants a fiancée!

So the king took the stairs again, he went upstairs.

What is it my son, are you sick, do you have pain in your head?

Tell us what you want.

Ok I’m up here and I threw my apple and it fell on the pot of an old woman and it bore a hole through it and she said "may you have my blessing my son, that you bore a hole through my pot and how will I carry water now, may you have my blessing and marry the daughter of Jitros-Jitromilos, and I want the daughter of Jitros-Jitromilos

So where is this old woman, we should find her so that she can tell us where the daughter of Jitros-Jitromilos is.

What do I know, you should ask.

So it went, messages about the whereabouts of the old woman that she should go to the king because he wants her urgently!

The old woman went.

What do you want my king, my master?

It is I, to whose pot he bore a hole in.

Is it you?

Yes

So where is this daughter of Jitros-Jitromilos, I’ll go and find her, in order to give her to my son.

When you go outside of the village and you go right, there is a reservoir and close to that reservoir there is a bitter-orange-tree, there is a dragon and they are placed always on that
jitromilian.

0081 An pai me t apparin tu je koma thi ta ammadhk’a tu yal’a, na pai n arpaksi tria je na strafi.

0082 An dhi t ammathk’a tu vurnes, na fii j en zondanos je rufa ton.

0083 Akuses ye mu, me t afk’a su?

0084 Akusa.

0085 E, enna pais?

0086 Enna pao.

0087 Aman kopsis tria, to enan, aman to shisis, enna petaxti mia orea kopela j enna su pi “a, neron”.

0088 “A, na shi neran, pino j eo”, na tis pis, amesos enna pexani!

0089 Kala.

0090 Je tis allis etsi.

0091 Je tis allis na vris neran na tin valis mesa stin doksamenin, ya na mini kopella na tin pk’asis.

0092 Kavallijefki to kopellin t apparin tu, pai pomakra, xori t ammakk’a tu ghruku yal’a, arpassi, ekopsen tria, estrafin piso.

0093 Epien kamboson topon, lali n anikso mian na umen!

0094 Shizi mian, annii.

0095 “Ax, nerono!” lali.

0096 Ax, neron na shi, pinno j eyo!

0097 Pien, epien kamboson topon, “n annikso alli mian” lali, “zattin mian enna paro, enj enna paro dhk’o”.

0098 Anmii je tin alli “ax, nerono” lali.

0099 E, na shi neran, pinno j eyo.

0100 Amesos epexen je jini.

bitter-orange-tree.

0099 If he goes with his horse and his eyes look like glasses, he should go and grab three and come back.

0100 If his eyes look like basins, he’s alive and he should go and he is sucking him in.

0101 Did you hear with your ears my son?

0102 I heard.

0103 So will you go?

0104 I will go.

0105 When you cut three, if you tear one of them a beautiful girl will spring up and will say to you ‘Oh water’.

0106 Oh, if there was water, I would drink too, tell her, immediately she will die!

0107 Ok.

0108 And similarly with the other one.

0109 And for the other one you should find water to put her in the reservoir, so that she stays a girl, and you can take her.

0110 The young man mounts his horse, goes away, looks at the eyes of the dragon that look like glasses, grabs at them, he cut three and went back.

0111 He went for some time, he said to himself, I should open one, so that we can see!

0112 He tears one apart, opens it.

0113 Oh water, says she.

0114 Oh if there is water, I would drink too.

0115 He went, went for some time, I should open another one, he said to himself, actually it’s one that I will take, it’s not that I will take two.

0116 He opens the other one too, ‘Oh water’ she says.

0117 Oh if there is water, I would drink too.

0118 Immediately she died too.

1.3 Utterances 0101–0113

0101 Epk’axen tin, epien ivren mian dhoksamenin, estaxin konda tis.

0102 Shizi tin, “ax, nerono!”, lali tu.

0103 Evalen tin mes tin dhoksamenin, evkin mia kopella orea, tun’a k’uzeli, pu lalusin.

0104 E, xate, na kavallijepsis pisokapulla mu pa st apparin je na se paro ston pateran mu.

0105 Malista!

0106 Kavallijefki tin pisokapulla pupa st apparin, epiren tin is ton pateran tu.

0107 Ies, patera, inda orean kopellan efera!

0108 Mbravo, ye mu, mbravo!

0109 E, tora!

He took her, went and found a reservoir, stood next to it.

He tears her, ‘oh water’ she tells him.

He put her into the reservoir, a beautiful girl came out, dünya güzeli as they say.

So come on, you should mount the horse at my back and I will take you to my father.

Ok!

He mounted her at the back of the horse and took her to his father.

See father, what a beautiful girl I have brought.

Bravo my son, Bravo!

So, now!
0110 Xelo na tis kamis prija tis xartomenis mun
na tis kamis orea epipla yati xelo tin nan
kallitteri tu allu yu tu vasilea i xartomeni mu
emenan.

0111 Amesos ekamen tis orea prija, orea pramata.

0112 Saranda meres ghamon, saranda nixtes
ghamon o vasileas armasen ton yon tu me tin
korin tu Jitru tu Jitromilu.

0113 Efi ka tus jinus ji kaka ji irta j ivra sas esas dha
kala.

I want you to produce a nice dowry for my fiancée, make nice furniture for her, because I want her to be better than that of the other king’s son, my fiancée.

Immediately he produced a nice dowry, nice things for her.

After forty days and nights of wedding the king married his son to the daughter of Jitros Jitromilos.

I left them badly and I came and found you here well.
2 minaes

2.1 Utterances 0001–0050

0001 Mian foran ishen mian adherfin arkondissan je mian fioshin.

0002 I fioshi ishen tria pekk’a, mian koruan je dhk’o pallikarka.

0003 I arkondissa monon mian koruan ishen.

0004 I arkondissa epernen tin kathimera j ezimonnen tis psamia j epulen je then tis ooken enan vukkan psumin na fa’i ute jinis ute ton moron tis.

0005 Monon eminiskan sta sherka tis ta zimarika je ta mandilia tis me ton korn’axton j epiennen kathi nixta j andinassen ta sherka tis, eplinniskey ta, tin pok’an tis andinassen tin j epk’annen jind alevrin j exoghlan llion neror san tin ghrutan j etroan ta mora tis j epefetan tin nixtan j ejimundan, xortasmena me jinon to neror.

0006 Kathimera sinexian etsi ekammen.

0007 I kumera tis arkondissas irten mian imeran ya na kuveg’azun.

0008 Ta mora tis atherfis tis ekaxundan jame je to moron jinis tis arkondissas mes stin mesin.

0009 Paratira, kumera, etsi kalon eni tu!en

0010 Emenan to moron mu me to ghalan tu, me to chain tu, me to sughluthin tu, me ta afa tu, oti xeli i oreksi tu na to taiso.

0011 Tuta monon lliin ghrutan pu ta sherka tis manos tus je pu tin skonin ton pothk’on tis je tis kuruklas tis je xore inda kochina en jina j emenan inda lois en jitrina!

0012 Troi to kksimettin tu moru su ta mora tis.

0013 Prepi kathi nixta na tin plinnisikis, na tin ikxikonizis j etsi na paeni esso tis, yati ine to kksimettin tu moru su.

0014 Etsi?

0015 Etsi, kalo!

0016 Malista!

0017 Etel’osa tin dhoul’an, atherfin, eoni, enna pao spitin mu.

0018 Pomine, pomine.

0019 Na plittis, n andinaxtis, efkar ta mandil’a su, andinakse ta, tes pothk’es su, j eyoni eth thelo na paris tipote sto spitin su popse.

0020 Yati, atherfin?

0021 Etsi xelo!

0022 Epien i jeneka esso tis.

0023 O, mamma, yati eplittikes j en mas eferes na

One time there were a rich sister and a poor one.

The poor one had three children, one girl and two boys.

The rich one had only one girl.

The rich one took her every day and kneaded bread and sold it, and she did not give her one bite bread for her to eat, neither to her nor her children.

It’s only that dough stayed on her hands and her handkerchiefs with korn’axtos (?) and she went every night and shook her hands, washed them, shook the flour off her apron and took it and boiled a little water and made ghruta and her children ate and lied down at night and slept, full from that water.

She did so every day.

The rich woman’s best woman came one day to have a talk.

Her sister’s children sat there and her -the rich sister’s- child in the middle.

Look, best woman, how good it is, this child of God!

As for me, my child has its milk, its tea, its kebab, this and that, whatever it wants I feed it.

These ones have only a little ghruta from their mother’s hands and from the dust on her feet and on her headscarf, and look how red they are, while mine are yellow!

The fate of your child eats her children.

Every night you have to wash her, dust her, and only like that should she go home, because it is the fate of your child.

Like this?

Like this, of course!

Ok!

Sister, I finished my job, I will go home.

Wait, wait.

Wash, dust yourself off, take off your scarfs, shake them and your aprons, and I don’t want you to take anything home tonight.

Why, sister?

Because I want it to be this way.

The woman went home.

Oh, mum, why did you wash and you did not
bring us (something) to eat?
What can I do, my children?
Your aunt ordered me to wash and shake my clothes and come like this.
But we’re hungry, mum.
Oh, my children, stay on the bed and I will go to the neighbour to see if she has some bread, so I can bring it to you to eat.
Ok, mum.
She starts walking on the road, instead of going to the neighbour to ask for some bread, she started walking on the road in order to get lost.
As she was walking she came across a lighted tent.
Ha, I will go in here, she says.
She went in there.
Good evening to you.
Oh, welcome, how did you end up here?
Are you hungry?
Of course I’m hungry.
They gave her a pie and three olives.
So, eat!
I will take it to my children.
You eat, and we will give you another for your children.
How many children do you have?
I have one girl and two boys.
So, sit down to eat and tell us something and we’ll give your children one pie and three olives each, so you can give it to them for dinner.
January had a little grass.
"How is it with January", he says to her, "do you like him?"
Oh, Mother of God!
Why should I not like January, it is very good.
So, the drunk February?
In February bread will be produced, why should I not like it?
And March?

2.2 Utterances 0051–0100

0051 (ekraten kutsullan ksistrashasmenin krittaritin).

0052 E, nda o Martis en o kalos, pu fisa aeras je kuchazun ta krittarka je an’onnete i spora.

0053 O Aprillis, pu eshi tosin piran?

0054 E, o Kalos?

0055 An men eshi etsi piran, inda lois enn alonepsumen?
0056  E, o Mas, pu eshi tosin piran?
0057  A, o Mas?
0058  Enna mas feri ghrusomila, na mas feri agurak’a, na mas feri kolokudhia, freska faya na tromen!
0059  E, o Protoyunis?
0060  E, o Protoyunis na men eni, ponna mas feri sika, stafilin, po ula ta pramata!
0061  E, kalan, o Dheferoyunis?
0062  A, o Dheferoyunis, enna vkun paputsosika, enna vkun sika freska, enna vki stafilin, pattishes...
0063  E, o Austos?
0064  E, nda o Austos en parkatu?
0065  Prepi na ni j o Austos, ya na sirviri to psumin endaksi.
0066  E, o Oxtovris?
0067  E, nda o Oxtovris en parkatu?
0068  Pu erkete o Oxtovris, o N’ovris je koma eshi stafilin?
0069  Aresen su j o Oxtovris?
0070  Kalo!
0071  E, o N’ovris?
0072  E, o N’ovris, k’on j an to vri!
0073  E, o Dhijevris?
0074  E, o Dhijevris, dhikeos po pospiren.
0075  Pravo!
0076  Aresan su i minaes uli?
0077  Malista, aresan mu, kalo!
0078  Edhoken tis tris pittes j enn’a el’es j edhoken tis je ambustan yematin lira xrisin.
0079  Na pais esso su, na okis ton moron su na fasin tin pittan je tes el’es je na milisis ton pekk’on su: ’akoute, pekk’a mu, pano, varte tris metanies kaxe enas’ j akoma, an mboris, na kamis j esu tris metanies je tin ambustan tutin pu su ahokamen na tin valis puka sto maksilarin su je na sikoxis pu to proin na valis ta mora su na nifunt je na ta valis na metan’asun pu tris metanies, akoma, an mboris, na metan’asis j esu.
0080  Malista.
0081  Je n anniksis tin ambustan j en yemati lires xrides, na pk’annis mian je na vrexunde thk’o je na ghorasis psum’a ton moron su na trosin, na men dhistixun.
0082  Ate, ame sto kalon!
0083  Sikonnete i yeneka j epien...
0084  Mana, irtes?
0085  Irta, mana mu.

And May, when it's so hot?

Ah, May?

He will bring us apricots, he will bring us cucumbers, he will bring us courgettes, fresh produce, so that we can eat!

So, and June?

Oh, if it were not for June, that will bring us figs, grapes, everything!

Ah, ok, and July?

Ah, in July, prickly pears will appear, figs will appear, grapes, watermelons will appear.

So, and August?

Ah, and is August unworthy?

August must be there, to produce bread properly.

So, and October?

Ah, but is October unworthy?

That October, November comes, and still there are grapes around?

Did you like October too?

Of course!

So, and November?

Ah, November, if you find it.

So, and December?

Ah, in December, just is the one that has sowed.

Well done!

Did you like all months?

Yes, of course I liked them.

He gave her three pies and nine olives, and he gave her also a box full with gold pound coins.

Go home, give your children the pie and the olives to eat, and tell your children: "listen, my children, ?, make three repentances each“ and still, if you can, you should make three repentances too, and this box that we gave you put it under your pillow, and get up in the morning and order you children to wash their faces, and order them to make three repentances, and if you can, repent too.

Ok.

And you should open the box, and it’s full of golden pound coins, you take one, and two arise, and buy bread for your children, so that they can eat and not be unhappy.

Come on, leave, and blessed be your way.

The woman got up and went.

Mother, you came back?

I came, my dear (mana mu is an affectionate form of address).
Na mian pittan esu je mian pittan o allos je mian tu allu je pu tris elies.

Esuni, mana?

Eyoni et telo, mana mu.

Oi, mamma, na fais j esu!

Ekopsan ta mora je ta tria po nan kommatuin j edhokan tis mammas tus je pu mian el’an.

Fae, mamma j esu, yati esu en pinas?

Efaen i yeneka me ta mora tis.

Ate, mora mu, sikute pano, varte pu tris metanies je na ppesumen is tin dhinamin tu Theu, j irten to kkismettni sas, pekk’a mu.

Malista, mamma.

Esikoxikan ta mora, enifikan, extenistikan, estaxikan, emetan’asen, andis tris, evalan pu dheka, oi pu mian, je jini mazin.

Anniksan tin ambustan, yemati lires xrises!

1.3 Utterances 0101–0150

Malista, mana mu, tora na pao dhame stin yitonissan mas na mas dhoki enan psumin dhanikon je eyo na pa na ghoraso sitarin na sas leso na trote

Epien i yeneka.

Kori yitonissa, parakalo na mu okis enan psumin j an eshis je sitarin, na mu pulisis tria kila.

Exo, kalo n exo!

Ta rial’a na su ta oko.

Edhoken tis enan psumin, edhoken tis je tria kila sitarin.

Epien i yeneka esso, emirasen ton moron tis psumin, efaasin, estaxin eplinnen to, aplosen to pa stes sakkulles, irten i adherfi tis.

Xa, eklepses to sitarin mu!

You, neighbour, please, give me one loaf of bread, and if you have wheat, sell three kilos to me.

I have it, what, should I not?!

I’ll give you the money.

She gave her a loaf of bread and three kilos of wheat as well.

The woman went home, passed the bread around to her children, they ate, she got up, washed it (the wheat), spread it on top of the bags, her sister came.

Ha, you stole my wheat!

And why did you not come to knead today?

0108

0109

0110

Oi, arota tin yitonissan mu na is pos t aghorasa pu tin yitonissan mu to sitarin.

Here is one pie for you, and one for the other, and one for the other one and three olives each.

And you, mother?

I don’t want any, my dear.

No, mum, you should eat too.

All three of the children cut off one little piece, and gave it to their mother along with one olive each.

Eat mum, you too, why, aren’t you hungry?

The woman ate together with her children.

Come, my children, get up, place each repentances each and let us lie in the power of God, because your fate is here, my children.

No, mum, we should place ten each, not one!

The children repented, she repented too, they lied down.

As soon as it became light (she said) "Get up, my children, get up so that you can wash your faces, get ready and repent, and we will find the money so that I can buy bread for you to eat.

Yes, mum

The children got up, they washed their faces, they combed themselves, stood up, repented, instead of three they placed ten (repentances), not one each, and that together. (?)

They opened the box, which was full of golden pound coins!

Oh, mum, we’re hungry.

The woman went.

You, neighbour, please, give me one loaf of bread, and if you have wheat, sell three kilos to me.

I have it, what, should I not?!

I’ll give you the money.

She gave her a loaf of bread and three kilos of wheat as well.

The woman went home, passed the bread around to her children, they ate, she got up, washed it (the wheat), spread it on top of the bags, her sister came.

Ha, you stole my wheat!

And why did you not come to knead today?

No, ask my neighbour, so that you can see I bought it from her, this wheat.
E, eklepse ta rial’a mu!
Ah, you stole my money!
And where did you have the money and you bought wheat and you sat the children round it and they watch it?

Je pu ta ishes esu ta rial’a j epk’axes sitarin j ekatkes ta kopellukk’a ghiru ghiru je glepun to sitarin?
Listen here.
Yesterday you washed my hands, you shook my apron and my scarf, I went and found my children on the bed, they were waiting for me to make the ghruta so they could eat.

Akuse dha.
I entered the house.

Extes eplinnes ta sherka mu, andinakses tin pothk’an mu, to mandlin mu, eyoni epia j ivra ta mora mu stin karkolan j ekarterusan na tus kamo tin ghrutan na fasin.

Embika esso.
I entered the house.

O, mamma, andinakses tin jefalin su je ta pothk’a su je ta sherka su!
Oh, mum, you shook your head and your legs and your hands!

Ti na kamo ye mu!
What can I do, my son!
Your aunt wanted it this way!

I thk’a sas etsi exelisen!
So, I told them, sit, my children, on the bed, I’ll go here to the neighbour to tell her to give me some bread so that I can bring it to you to eat.

“E”, ipun tus, “katsete, mana mu, mes stin karkolan, na pao daame stin yitonissan na tis po na mu oki enan psumin na sas fero na fate.”
Instead of going to my neighbour and ask for bread, I went far away, in order to get lost.

Andis na pao stin yitonissan mu na yirepso psumin, etravisa makria na xaxo.
As I was going, I found a tent with six desks, and there were twelve people sitting there.

San epienna, ivra enan chatirin me eksi thrania je ishen dhodheka nomatus pano j ekathundan.

“Kalispera, pathk’a”, ipun tus.
Good evening, I told them.

O, kalos tin, pos irtes os dha?
Oh, welcome, how did you come here?
Are you hungry?

Epinases?
I’m hungry, what, shouldn’t I be?!
So, they gave me half a pie and three olives.

Pino, kalo n pino!
So, to take to my children.
Do you have many children?

E, eokan tus, "katsete, mana mu, mes stin karkolan, na pao daame stin yitonissan na tis po na mu oki enan psumin na sas fero na fate.”
Instead of going to my neighbour and ask for bread, I went far away, in order to get lost.

E, kalos tin!
Oh! And then they asked me, how the year goes.
Of course, they are very good!

O, kalos tin!
Of course, I liked them.

J edhokan mu mian ambustan lires na troo me ta pethk’a mu je na men erkume sto spitin su je na m ehis uli mera na dhulefko nistijin je lierin je ton moron mu, allaxu, nakkon ghrutan ekopeses tin je jinin.
And they gave me a box with pound coins so that I and my children can eat, and I don’t come to your house, and you have me the whole day working on an empty stomach, and you stopped even the little ghruta for my children.

Dhoksa si o Theos, anniksen to kkismettin ton pethk’on mu p allu.
God be praised, the fate of my children has turned, due to another source.

E, na pao j eo, popse, kori.
Ah, I should go too, tonight, girl.
Ok, go.

E, lamne.
As soon as night fell, she went on the road, went and found the months as well.
Good evening, guys.

Tin nixtan oson j enixtosen, epk’aen tin stratran, epien ivren tus je jini tus minaes.
Ah, welcome.

Kalispera, pethk’a!
How come you’re here, are you hungry?

O, kalos tin!
No, thank God, I’m not hungry!

Pos os dha, pinas?
Ok, how many children do you have?

Oi, dhoksa si o Theos, en pino!

E, kalo, posa pethk’a eshis?
Ena!
E, o Yennaris aresen su?
U manulla mu, je o Yennaris pu tin kriotin, exumen therapian?
J en s aresen?
E, en m aresen, kalo!
O Fervaris?

Ena!
E, o Yennaris aresen su?
U manulla mu, je o Yennaris pu tin kriotin, exumen therapian?
J en s aresen?
E, en m aresen, kalo!
O Fervaris?

2.4 **Utterances 0151–0171**

Shiru Shirotera!
O Fervaris!
Meran nixtan jinos o anemos tu o pellomexismenos!
A, oste en su aresen me o Fervaris!
E, o Martis?
E, inda o Martis pu to pornon pu tin kriotin psofa to ghadhin j os to mesomerin vroma to pu tin piran.
A, en su aresen me jinos?
Oi!
O Aprillis?
Inda o Aprillis pu tin piran trexun ta gromata papano mas.
E, o Mas?
Je jinos ta idhia!
Telospandon en tis aresen enas minas!
Malista!
Edhokan tis mian ambustan.
Na pais je na valis puka sto maksilarin su, amma men t aniksis je avrion pu to proin, oi jimesa pon to moron su je o andras su, na pais allon spitin je na vaaxis je na kloxis je n anniksis tin ambustan tutin, na vris to kksimeixin su!
Malista!
Pai pu to proin, esikoxiken, epien allon spitin.
Annii tin, kufaes, therka, dhropies!
Amesos tin jenekan efaan tin.
Efika tus jinus ji kaka j irta j ivra sas esas dha kala.

One!
So, did you like January?
Oh my God, and what can one do against the January cold?
So you did not like it?
Oh no, of course I did not like it!
How about February?

Even worse!
February!
Day and night that crazy drunken wind!
Oh, I see, you did not like February either!
So, and March?
Ah, but in March in the morning a donkey dies from the cold, and until noon it’s so hot that it (March) makes it stink.
Ah, so you did not like that one either.
No!
And April?
And April is so hot that the sweat flows from our bodies.
And May?
The same with him too!
Anyway, not one month did she like!
Ok!
They gave her a box.
You go and put it under your pillow, but don’t open it and tomorrow morning -not where your child and husband are, go to another house and close yourself and lock yourself inside, and open this box, to find your fate.
Ok!
Since early morning she went, got up and went to another house.
She opens it - snakes, monsters, coin snakes!
Immediately they ate the woman.
I left them there badly and came and found you here well.


3 psarin

3.1 Utterances 0001–0050

0001 O yos tis kojakaris pu to psarin.
The son of the old woman of the fish.

0002 Mian volan ishen mian kojakarin j ishen enan yon.
One time there was an old woman and she had a son.

0003 Meran nixtan ethk’akonan j etaizen ton.
Day and night she begged and fed him.

0004 Einin dhekapende ghroron pallikarin koma ethk’akonan j etaizen ton.
He became a young man of fifteen years, still

0005 Thk’a amma o yos su na oki tu andros mu enan patson xeli enan minan na fai psumin je thk’akonas je taizis ton?
Aunt, when your son slaps my husband, he will

0006 Enna men su dhiumen.
need a month to recover, and you beg and feed him?

0007 Epien esso lali tu:
We will stop giving you anything.

0008 Ye mu ya onoman tu Theu fere nun stin jefalin su!
She went home she tells him.

0009 En mu dhiun pk’on!
My son, for the name of God, come to your senses!

0010 Na pais j esu na ghulepsis.
They don’t give me anything anymore!

0011 Mana lali tis amma o jiris mu inda ghul’an ekamen?
You too should go and work.

0012 O jiris su itan psaras ye mu.
Your father was a fisherman, son.

0013 E eshi ta dhixtia tu o jiris mu?
Are my father’s nets still there? (lit. Does my father have his nets)

0014 Eshi ta en mes tin arseran.
Yes, they’re in the skylight.

0015 E kalan!
Ah, ok!

0016 Aman en mes tin arseran na ta katevaso je na mu dhiksis inda lois ekamen o jiris mu na pao j eo sto psarin avrion mana.
If they’re in the skylight, I will bring them down and you show me what my father did, and I’ll go fishing tomorrow too, mother.

0017 Na su ta dhikso ye mu.
I’ll show them to you, son.

0018 Ekatevasan ta pu tin arseran j andinaksan ta eplinnan ta.
They brought them down from the skylight and shook them, they washed them.

0019 Eto ye mu na kratis etsi je na sirnis mes stin thalassa je na ta travas je na fkalli ekso psarka je na pk’ais psarin na pulis na xerumen psurn’a na tromen ye mu.
That’s how, my son, hold them like this and throw them into the sea, and pull them so that fish come out, and take the fish and sell them so that we can get bread to eat, son.

0020 Ei mana.
Ok, mother.

0021 Avrion na pao.
Tomorrow I should go.

0022 Eskoxiken pu to ponnor epien.
He got up early, he went.

0023 Aman j epien aniksen ta dhixtia tu esiren ta mes stin thalassa etavrisen mian volan efkalen kamboson.
Once he went, he spread the nets, threw them into the sea, he pulled once, he got a lot.

0024 Sire sire ta dhixtia mes stin thalassa eyemosen mian kofinan psarin.
After throwing the nets a few times into the sea, he filled a big basket with fish.

0025 Pk’anni tin kofinan pai sto xorkon.
He takes the basket and goes to the village.

0026 Pai jade ston kavenen epulisen jindo psarin epk’axen dheka rial’a.
He goes to the coffee shop, he sold the fish and got ten coins.

0027 Aftken je kamboson na pari na fai na maireps j i mana tu je jini.
He left also a lot to take and eat, so that his mother too can cook.

0028 Epien.
He went.

0029 E ye mu ekataferes ta?
So, son, did you make it?
Ekatafera ta mana.

I made it, mother.

0031 Epk’axa dheka rial’a.

I got ten coins.

0032 Eyemosa tin kofinan j epk’axa dheka rial’a j efera to je tuton na mairepsis na famen j emis.

I filled the basket and got ten coins and brought this too, so that you can cook and we too can eat.

0033 Xa tes efjes mu na shis ye mu.

Ha, may you have my blessing, son!

0034 Na fais na pk’is oti xeli or eoreki su je na kratis kala rial’a mes stin punga su.

You should eat and drink whatever you feel like and take care of the money in your pocket.

0035 Ekatsan efanai ipk’asin.

They sat down, ate and drank.

0036 Pu to pornon na me sikosis nakkon pornon mana j enna pao.

Wake me up early in the morning, mother, and I will go.

0037 Ei ye mu na se sikoso.

Ok son, I will wake you.

0038 Epien.

He went.

0039 Kata pu epien mes stin akran tu parathalassiou evrexis ena psarin isha me to shillon!

When he went to the end of the beach a fish appeared as big as a dog.

0040 Esirnen ta dhixtia en epk’annetun.

He threw the nets, but he couldn’t catch it (lit. it could not be caught)

0041 Pale sire pale sire xa xa na vuttisi o nil’os epk’axen to jindo psarin.

After throwing several times, haha, the young man dove, caught that fish.

0042 Xa lali tu enje pulo se.

Ha, he tells it, I’m not going to sell you.

0043 Enna se sfakso na se fao yoni popse.

I will slaughter you and eat you tonight myself.

0044 Sfazí to shizi kark’an tu ivren enan xanappin ghruson mesa.

He slaughters it, tears its heart, he finds a gold vessel inside.

0045 Pk’anni na to plinni me to nerón tis thalassas na to plinni na pan jinda yemata shononni to nerón xame eyinin o topos ullen lires!

He takes it in order to wash it with seawater, to clean it from the blood, he pours the water on the ground, the whole place was filled with money!

0046 Xa lali en i zisi mu tuti.

Ha, he says, that’s my living.

0047 Pk’anni tes lires epien oloisha esso.

He takes the money, he went straight home.

0048 E ye mu epulises?

So, son, did you sell?

0049 Epulisa mana epulisa!

I sold, mother, I sold!

0050 Na tin liran je to psarin tuton na to famen.

Here is the money, and this fish we should eat.

3.2 Utterances 0051–0100

0051 Mbravo ye mu!

Well done, son!

0052 Eshe tes efjes mu.

Have my blessing.

0053 Nna mana vura fere je mian potsan krasin!

Here, mother, run and get a bottle of wine as well!

0054 Na su fero ye mu yati na men su fero!

I’ll get it for you son, why not?

0055 Eferen tu krasin.

She brought him wine.

0056 Ekatsan na fasin exelen kandilan.

They sat down to eat, she wanted a glass.

0057 En xelumen kandilan mana.

We don’t want a glass, mother.

0058 Krato xanappin.

I have a vessel.

0059 Pu to ivres ye mu?

Where did you find it, son?

0060 Ivra to mes stin kark’an tu psarku mana.

I found it inside the fish’s heart, mother.

0061 Yirni to krasin yirni to pa sto tavlin.

He pours the wine, he pours it onto the table.

0062 Oi ye mu j enna yini ullen krasha to mandalotavlon.

No son, for the tablecloth will be drenched in wine!
It’s not wine, mother.
She looks, it was all money!
Ah, that’s very good, son!
It’s our living.
Poured water and wash, it pour water - the son of the old woman filled a corner of her house with money.
Ok, mother, he tells her, I will take my vessel and go for a walk.
To see people, now that I have money.
You should go, son.
Why shouldn’t you go?
He went.

Pulispas tundoxanappin?
A lali tis nda potte ine dhinatoshina na puliso to xanappin mu pu pk’anno tosin liran?
Enjeshipokopen to xanappin mu!
An kailisisipepsotristixtesmitasu nasudhoko!
Ekailizolalitul.
Eppesen tris nixtes to kopellin me tin korin tu vasilea pu tun mes sto yallokluvin j epk’æn to xanappin.

The young man slept three nights with the daughter of the king who was in the glass cage, and she got the vessel.

Emba mera efka mera to kopellin yiru-triru konda tis j eghlepen tin.

Day in, day out the young man was hanging around her and watched over her.

E i kopellua itun agastromeni!

And the girl was pregnant!

Ra inda n ponna kamumen?

Hey you, what are we going to do?

Eppesen tris nixtes to kopellin me tin korin tu vasilea pu tun mes sto yallokluvin j epk’æn to xanappin.

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E i kopellua itun agastromeni!

And the girl was pregnant!

Ra inda n ponna kamumen?

Hey you, what are we going to do?

Eppesen tris nixtes to kopellin me tin korin tu vasilea pu tun mes Sto yallokluvin j epk’æn to xanappin.

The young man slept three nights with the daughter of the king who was in the glass cage, and she got the vessel.

Emba mera efka mera to kopellin yiru-triru konda tis j eghlepen tin.

Day in, day out the young man was hanging around her and watched over her.

E i kopellua itun agastromeni!

And the girl was pregnant!

Ra inda n ponna kamumen?

Hey you, what are we going to do?
Harris Hadjidas, Maria Vollmer

mes sto neron para na tin pojefalisumen j en kriman!

0126
Etsi itan.

0127
Evalen pelekanus mani mani ekaman tu enan spitin j evalan tin mesa evalan tis psunnia nera faya ruxa esiran tin mes sto parayalin.

0128
To kopellin tapison tis jinos pu shen to xanappin.

0129
Pai perni tin to jimman chush pale ferni tin piso pale perni tin to jimman pale ferni tin piso i kopellua eyennisen ekamen enan yon.

0130
Xa poji xa poa tin kasonan efkalen tin ekso o kopellos tis chakkizi tin kasonan vklall tin estalijen jame ekamen enan konajin triperaton.

0131
Antis pu itun ipos evalasin lires j ekaman to pokso posso lires.

0132
I strata pu parpaten itun plakomeni lires.

0133
E akusen to o veziris.

0134
Ston tathe topon ishen enan konajin n anefanis je na pais na dhis xambonni to fos su!

0135
Posso pokso en ullon lires xtitzenon.

0136
Epien is ton vasilean.

0137
Lali tu:

0138
Xelo na su po katiti afendi mu vasilea mu ma n iksero je siura.

0139
Inda m boni?

0140
Is ton tathe topon konda sto parayalin extistin enan palatin posso pokso en lires ipasin enj idha to.

0141
Je an ine dhinaton na pao na paratiriso je na rto na se pk’ao je na pamen avrion.

0142
Esu na pais lali tu.

0143
Pai o veziris paratira, inda na i!

0144
Enan konajin posso pokso ologhruson.

0145
Ikopellua anaghnorisen ton veziris amma o veziris en anaghnorisen tin kopelluan.

0146
Embiken esso ejerasan tu ettrattaran tu.

0147
E inda xaparka pu to xorkon sas?

0148
Kalan!

0149
Akusan tundo palatin pu ghiniken dhaame je ipun to tu vasilea je epepsen me na to dho j an nen dhinaton avrion enna rtumen pale me ton vasilean je me tin vasilissan na dhi to konajin.

0150
As kalosorisi ipen.

beheading her, that would be a pity!

So it was.

He employed carpenters, quickly they built him a house and put her inside, they put bread, wa-
ter, food and clothes in it for her and threw her into the sea.

The young man followed her, the one that had the vessel.

There she goes, the waves take her, bring her back, take her, bring her back, the girl gave birth, she had a boy.

With effort the young man took the box out, he cracks it, takes her out, he settled there, built a huge villa.

Instead of using plaster, they used money and pasted it inside and outside with money.

The road where he walked was plastered with coins.

So the vizier heard about it.

At such and such a place there is a villa, show up there, go and see, you will be amazed!

Inside and outside it is all built with gold.

He went to the king.

He tells him:

I want to say something to you, my master, my king, but I’m not so sure if I should.

What is it?

At such and such a place near to the seaside, a palace was built, inside and outside covered in gold, they said, I myself have not seen it.

And if it is possible, I will go and have a look, and then come and get you, so that we can go tomor-
row.

You go, he tells him.

The vizier goes there, looks around, and what does he see!

A villa that is inside and outside all golden.

The girl recognized the vizier, but the vizier did not recognize the girl.

He entered the house, they treated him.

So, what are your news from the village? (MV)

All well!

They heard about this palace that was built here, and I told the king about it, and he sent me here to see it, and when possible, tomorrow we will come together with the king and the queen so that he can look at the villa.

He is welcome, she said.
3.4 Utterances 0151–0178

0151 Aman je ishosen o veziris ji xate ghliora na pa na feris faita lali tu na kamumen tu patera mas zhafettin.

0152 Epien to kopellin eferen po ulla ta pramata.

0153 Emairepsan esasan ta nasu je ton vasilean me tin vasilissan je me ton vezirin je me tin vezirenan to proeman ekatevikan is to palatin jinon.

0154 Evalen tus ta trapezha na fasin andis na tus vali tin kandilan evalen to xanappin na pinnun krasin na pinnun to pk’otin tus.

0155 Yiati kori mu lali tis en eshi kandilan?

0156 Oi tuti en kallitteri pu tin kandilan afendi mu vasilea mu lali tu.

0157 Ivren tin pinn’an shononni to:

0158 Oi pedhin mu lali tis enna kamis ta trapezomandila su ullon krasin.

0159 En yenonde krasin lali tu.

0160 Einiken lires!

0161 Pinni enas shononni to lires ombros tu allu.

0162 Xa lali tis pulite mu tunto xanappin?

0163 Pulo su to lali i kori.

0164 E je posa xelete?

0165 Nda enj en me ta rial’a!

0166 Kalo?

0167 Ela na pamen podhoththe na su po lali tu.

0168 Olan na su to puliso!

0169 Epiren ton allo spitin lali tu:

0170 Thk’a mu nakkon kolon me sixchoris lali tu je na su to dhoko?

0171 Thk’o su to lali tis.

0172 Epien na fkali ta ruxa eftisen tu i kopellua:

0173 Ftu su lali tu esu pu se jiris mu lali tu je aresen su j enna okis ton kolon su pu se vasileas j eo pu to idha lali tu evala ton tris nixtes eplayasan mita mu j epk’aa to xanappin tuton j ekama ton andran mu lali tu.

0174 Ma ise i kori mu?

0175 Ime i kori su!

0176 A mbravo tora ekatalava.

0177 Xate saranda meres ghamon saranda nixtes ghamon armasen tin korin tu o vasileas me to kopellin jinon pu ekration to xanappin to ghruson pu eshononnen lires.

0178 Efika tus jinus ji kaka j irta j ivra sas esas dha

When the vizier set off, quickly go and get food, said she, so that we can have a party for our father.

The young man went, brought back all sorts of things.

They cooked, tidied up, here comes the king with the queen, the vizier, and his wife, they came to the palace in the morning.

She set the table for them to eat, but instead of offering them the pot, she put the vessel there so that they could drink, so that they could have a drink.

But young lady he tells her, isn’t there a glass?

No, this is better than a glass, my master, my king, she tells him.

She got the drink and started pouring it:

No, my child, he tells her, you will drench your tablecloths in wine.

They won’t be drenched in wine, she tells him.

It turned into money!

One of them drinks, he pours it into gold in front of the other.

Ha, he tells her, will you sell this vessel to me?

I’ll sell it to you, says the daughter.

And how much do you want?

It’s not about money!

What then?

Let’s go aside and I will tell you, she says.

What the heck I’ll sell it to you!

She took him to another house, she tells him:

Would you give me a little ass, excuse me, she tells him, and I will give it to you?

I’ll give it to you, he tells her.

He started taking off his clothes, the girl spat at him:

I spit at you, she tells him, you that are my father, she tells him, and you liked it, and you will offer your ass although you’re a king, and I, when I saw it, she tells him, I put him three nights to lie next to me and got this vessel, and made him my husband, she tells him.

But are you my daughter?

I am your daughter

Ah, you’re right, now I understand.

So after forty days wedding and forty nights wedding, the king married his daughter with that young man that had the golden vessel which poured money.

I left them there in a bad state and came and
kala. found you here in a good one.
Multilingual Corpus of Annotated Spoken Texts

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