

**"Master Hildebrand, I come to bury you, not to praise you.**

Aeske Hildebrand, majin vaghoma av quvemagho, do av rijagho.

**Your Valyrian is weak; it is filth, like all things Astapori, trickling like piss from a privy.**

Oa Valyre sa nagostova; sa qrugh, he unir ez j'Astapor, lislisari he orgoz himi nobisto.

**Your words are poison, and your tongue is like a snake.**

Oa odri si narysta, si oa engo sa he mi tyvaro.

**I am ashamed I cannot say much more, for I can barely stand to look upon you.**

**You have the face of a goat, and even from here I know your breath smells of pig's ass.**

Ima vi nejo emi hubre, si hin kizir sizi, gimin sko oo jelevre tuzis ji gunjda emi begisto dos.

**So read my words, Master Hildebrand, and know that no one will weep for the passing of Kraznys mo Nakloz."**

Sir pigivas nya odri, Aeske Hildebrand, si gimis sko dory ilimozlivas vi murgho ez Kraznys mo Nakloz.