Kyuro kwaza lapohavano dime no veraha ksa, alaka do fadhawe zha ka peswa gwo nizuyupsa, uro omek'sa shiralina no rono. Kyuro Jembe Zembalina ksa nyundo. Dore pone lokyulo maináspe no, pombuno jewaya ksa fagyenda do adamindo, kyuro pone Votano fangombe no guvo. Uyo, fask'sa ponupsa ka lasongupsa. Kworo venge zoruta ksa hadhovayupsa.

/And-then final rotation before day-on, chosen water-under and stone-beneath placed, then devils stars-from arrive. And-then Dread Harvest would-happen. Once every orbital period-during, our home (their) planet brushed, and every Votan race-from they-would-harvest. Eventually, ancestors united and defeated-them. But great loss camewith-it./

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"And on the eve of the final rotation, the chosen were placed under waters and beneath stone, for the devils would soon emerge from the stars for the Dread Harvest. Once every orbital cycle, their world brushed against ours, and they would Harvest from every Votan race. Eventually, our ancestors united and fought them off. But not without great loss."