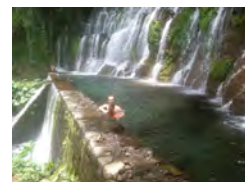


Paris, Brittany Westcott, p.2



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El Salvador, Joe Buschor, p. 6

Utica College

Department of Foreign Languages Newsletter

Fall 2014, Volume 6, Number 2

Bienvenue ¡Bienvenidos! Bemvindo Benvenuti Willkommen
Välkommen مرحبا ようこそ SALVETE

Greetings to all and welcome! This issue departs from its usual departmental internal format in order to highlight student work in languages taught at UC and student experiences in study abroad programs. Brittany Westcott's recent semester in Strasbourg is featured and Shauna Dieffenbach's and Joe Buschor's study abroad stories are republished with updates of what they have been doing since graduation. Although they had very different experiences, they all benefited from their trips and think that other students would enjoy a semester abroad.

Although living in the host culture for an extended period of time is key to developing deep linguistic and cultural understanding, students at UC, even at the initial levels, make meaningful and creative use of the languages they study, as shown by the samples included here from the Spring 2014 Japanese, Latin, and Spanish classes. Italian, French and Spanish are regularly offered. I would like to thank the students for contributing to this issue and Professors Witucki and Oyer Ponce for encouraging their students to do so. I hope that UC students are inspired by their peers' work and testimonials to study a language and consider a study abroad experience.

Dr. Juan A. Thomas,
Associate Professor of Spanish
Chair, Department of Foreign Languages

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Tower of Babel, Kunsthistorisches Museum Vienna, Pieter Bruegel. Photo J.A. Thomas

Adventures Abroad

Brittany Westcott

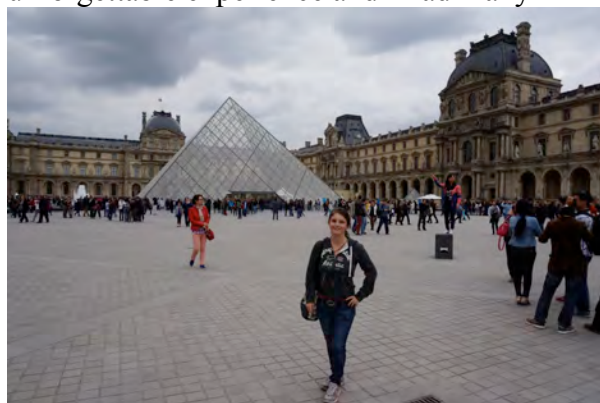
Brittany Westcott (UC 2015) is a senior majoring in French/adolescence education. She spent her Spring 2014 semester studying in Strasbourg, France. She has written the following article and sent in all the photos.



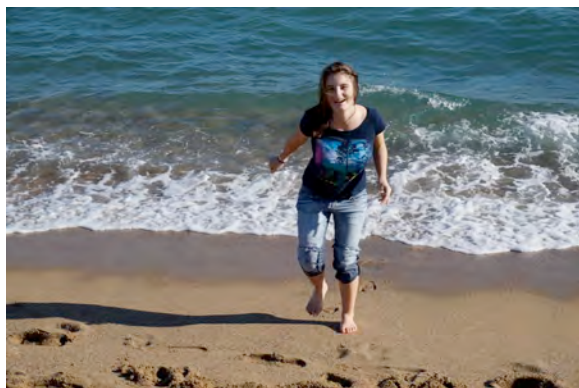
My study abroad experience in Strasbourg, France was one I will truly never forget. Whether it was just walking around listening, observing, discovering my way around a new city, attending classes with other international students, or speaking the language, each and every day I learned through discovery—gaining new independence and a new knowledge of myself and my world. Walking around the streets of Strasbourg, every single day there was a realization that wow I was living in France—I accomplished my dream—the first of many. My experience studying abroad has changed me and the way I view the world—I have learned a lot and have had many valuable life experiences. While

everyone's experience is different, my hope is that through this article, you will be encouraged to step out of your comfort zone, experience the world for yourself, and embark upon your own adventure. Go out, see the world—experience the ups and downs, the uneasiness yet the pure excitement of living and studying in a new country personally. And if you've made the decision to take this adventure, you're in for an experience of a lifetime. It's an opportunity worth taking and a semester you'll never forget.

When I began the paperwork process of preparing to study abroad—I never imagined I would do so much traveling. In my mind, I was going to France. That was my goal, my dream. However, much to my surprise, throughout my 5 month stay, I not only traveled around France, visiting places like Paris two glorious times, Lyon, or surrounding cities such as Colmar, Nancy, Metz, Verdun, and Natzwiller, but also visited 6 different countries. I traveled to Amsterdam (Netherlands), Germany, Switzerland, Belgium, Spain and England. Getting the opportunity to travel was an unforgettable experience and I had many



“once in a lifetime” moments. It makes me feel proud, and very accomplished to say that I had the opportunity to visit places like the Louvre to see the Mona Lisa, the famous Eiffel Tower, or Barcelona where I saw the sea for the first time at Barceloneta Beach (I had never been to the ocean or seaside in the U.S.) . Reflecting on my travels, I feel



very blessed to have visited Madrid where I visited the Temple of Debod, an Egyptian temple in Madrid, Lyon where I've seen the Odeon of Lyon--an ancient Roman theatre

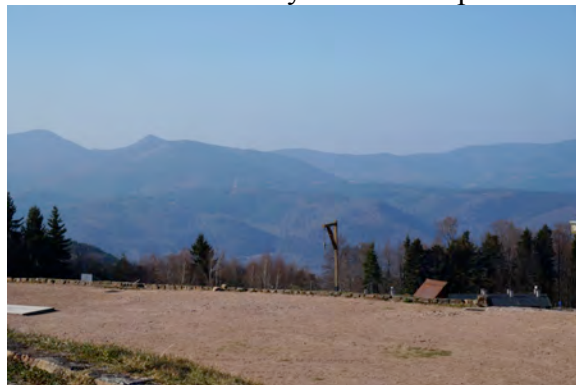


dating back to the 16th century, London where I've seen real mummies, dinosaur bones, Big Ben, The London Eye, and of course all the castles and cathedrals I've seen along the way. However, out of all these trips I took, I am most grateful for my visits to the Anne Frank House in Amsterdam, the Struthof Concentration Camp in Natzwiller and the Eiffel Tower in Paris.

Getting to visit the Anne Frank House and the Struthof Concentration Camp in the region of Alsace was an unforgettable experience. During these visits, for one of the first times in my life, history came alive. Having read the *Diary of Anne Frank* and studied the Holocaust in depth throughout my middle and high school years, and even getting the opportunity to meet holocaust survivors, it goes without saying that visiting both these places was an emotional experience. Visiting the Anne Frank House,

it was incredible and touching to see firsthand the size of the rooms, the staircases, Anne's pictures on the wall, excerpts from her original diary showcased in the house, among many other things. Being able to walk around the house where Anne and her family stayed while in hiding made her life, her experiences, and her diary very real to me, uncovering and opening history to me in a way I had never experienced before. That is, until I visited the Struthof concentration camp in Natzwiller.

Seeing a real life concentration camp was an extremely moving experience. The air was still and calm yet the atmosphere



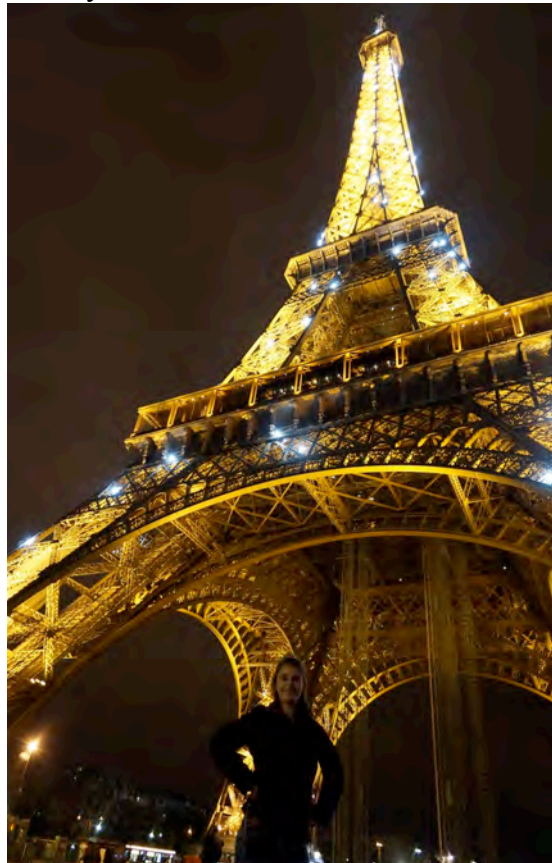
seemed cold despite the warm spring temperatures as our group walked around the massive grave site. Taking in everything we saw, our group of 20 plus students remained silent as we all saw firsthand what was left of the camp surrounding us. Remaining silent, seeing for myself the watch towers, the old wire fences, the remains of the crematorium, the barracks, I almost couldn't believe my eyes. Yet looking beyond the camp and the barbed wires that surrounded me, there were beautiful Vogues Mountains. How could such an otherwise peaceful and breathtaking place be the location of one of Hitler's many death camps? I was heartbroken. That day, once again, the pages of my history book came alive. To say it was an unforgettable experience is simply not enough. What I saw, how I felt that day is seared into my memory. It was as if the words of my middle

school and high school textbooks I had spent so many countless hours studying flew off the pages and became imprinted in my heart. An experience I am grateful for, and one I will always remember.



Lastly, I had always dreamed of studying in France and getting to see the Eiffel Tower in person was something I had always wanted to do. However, at the beginning of my high school career, this seemed like a far out dream—coming from a family with low income, being the first in my family to even consider the possibility of studying abroad, to a strange new place so far away from home, and away from my very large safety net I call family—it just seemed out of reach. So, for me visiting Paris and getting to see the Eiffel Tower was a confirmation that my dream I had worked so hard for came true. Just standing in front of the Eiffel Tower and walking around the streets of Paris was completely surreal, but most of all simply being in France was an absolute dream—filling me with pure adrenaline, flooding my mind with possibility, making me feel complete, accomplished—unexplainable pure happiness. Looking up at the Eiffel Tower watching it sparkle before my eyes, was a reminder that I made it—my dream has come true. I got the chance to stand in front of the Eiffel Tower—something my grandparents, my great grandparents and so on had only heard of, seen perhaps in pictures, in the movies. Yet, here I was—I made it to a new country, embarking on a

new adventure by myself—I have made it, and my heart celebrated.



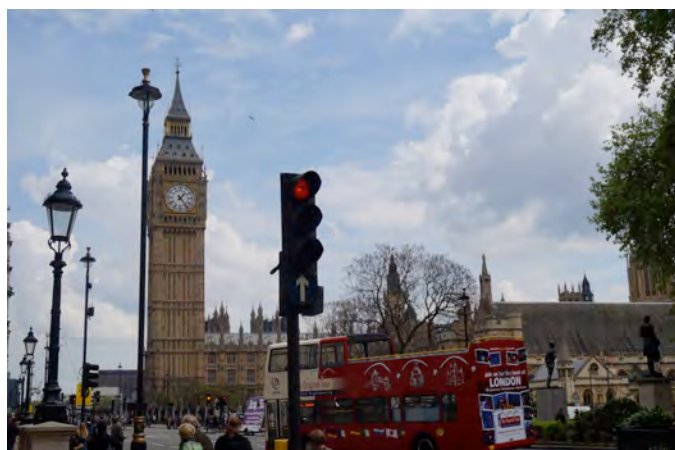
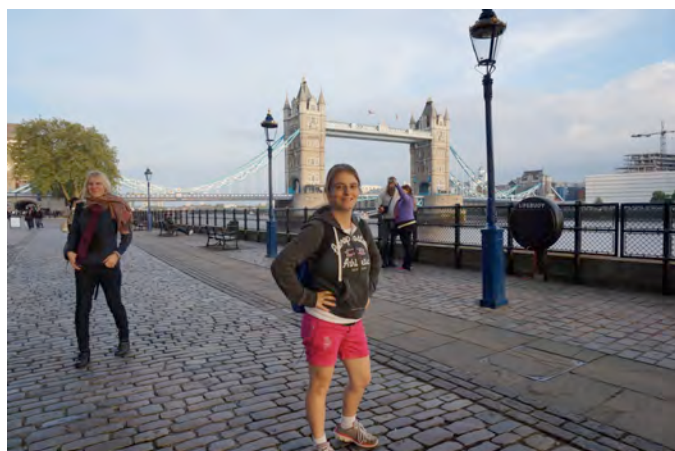
Reflecting on my semester abroad, all my traveling and accomplishments, I still manage to ask myself if there is anything I would have done differently. For me, this is a very important question to ask myself and discuss because from the beginning I knew how crucial it was to make the best out of every moment, every opportunity I was given because I knew how fast the time would fly by—and it did. While I feel very blessed to have accomplished so much in just one semester, there are certain things I wish I could have done differently. First and foremost, I wish I would have better budgeted my money from the start. In the beginning, many students like myself were not worried about money and were not mindful of the Euro to USD conversions, ATM withdraw fees and how easily money seems to disappear. Therefore, my advice to those who embark upon this adventure—

watch your wallet. It may seem like you have a lot of money in the beginning, but it disappears fast. Create a budget once you arrive and get a sense of the “costs of living” and stick to it the best you can. It’s one of the best decisions you’ll be glad you made.

Lastly, I wish I would have taken more initiative toward the beginning of my stay in France to get out of my comfort zone and go out to explore on my own. In the beginning, it seemed like I had all the time in the world— but time flies faster than you think. I wish I would have never used the cold chill temperatures of January and February as an excuse to stay indoors. The fear of the unknown and the fear of stepping out of breaking away from the group stopped me from exploring Strasbourg and other cities. However, once I finally worked up the courage to venture off by myself, it was such an amazing growing experience and one I’ll never regret. This is your semester abroad and the experience is what you make of it. Time is valuable and it’ll be gone before you know it. Take advantage of every moment and enjoy each second while it lasts.

While there are a lot of factors to take into consideration before deciding to study abroad and not everyone makes that decision, it is one of the most unique, challenging, yet rewarding experiences you’ll ever have. My hope is that if you are thinking about studying abroad that you grasp the opportunity while you can and venture out of Utica, New York. There is so much the world has to offer outside of the United States. Grasp the opportunity. Step out of your comfort zone. And I’m sure you have heard it time and time again, but I’ll say it one more time—it’s truly a life

changing once in a life time experience and one you will never ever forget.



For more information on study abroad, watch for this semester's Study Abroad Fair or see Dr. Dottie Milligan Lewis or Dan O'Toole in White Hall 252.

<http://www.utica.edu/academic/international/studyabroad.cfm>

Adventures in the Andes

Joe Buschor



(Joe, Colombia, June 2014, Photo courtesy of J. Buschor)

Joe Buschor (UC 2013, B.A., Spanish, concentration: Risk Management) spent the Fall 2011 semester in Santiago de Chile. He also studied French and Latin at UC. Joe sent this article which describes his study abroad. Joe highly recommends the program to all students. He returned to South America in Spring 2014, where from March until the time of this writing (August 2014) he continues trekking through Latin America. He has (re)-visited: Perú, Ecuador, Colombia, Panamá, Costa Rica, Nicaragua, El Salvador, Guatemala and Belize.

The program started with a month stay in Ecuador. While we were there, we visited many historical sites that ranged from Spanish cathedrals to Incan ruins. Our stay with host families gave us in depth understanding of their culture. Our next adventure led us to Argentina and Uruguay. During this trip we toured the cities of Buenos Aires and Montevideo. There we started to learn of the injustices that took place during the dictatorships in South America. We visited former jails where prisoners were held and tortured, and also one that had been turned into a mall. After returning to Chile our lives normalized for a little while. We attended Chilean universities and many of us elected to continue classes with our program director Mauricio. He was actually held as prisoner during the Pinochet dictatorship. He was able to give really passionate teachings on the subject

matter. During our stay we were able to make several trips to the ocean and stay at Valparaíso on the weekends. The first major trip I took was to Mendoza, Argentina. This area is famous for its wine. The first day we were there we did a bike wine tour. The second day we went paragliding off the Andes. On the return trip I was the only gringo in the van with the Argentinan kayak team while my friend's bus broke down in the Andes. The program also provided tours of different parts of the city almost every Friday. This helped us understand the stark differences between the social classes. The program also included a trip to Pucón which is well known for its fresh glacier lakes, views and an active volcano. During our time there we were able to hike the volcano, which took all day but luckily we were able to slide down it. The next day we kayaked out on the lake until we were able to find cliffs to jump off of. For my final trip, my friends and I flew down to Patagonia to do a 5-day hiking trek. We went to Torres del Paine, and were able to see some of the most beautiful sites I have ever seen. The park is full of glaciers, lakes, streams, and untouched nature. On the first day we were able to see the Torres which are a geological wonder. Two of my friends and I were able to swim out and touch an iceberg in the glacier lake. On the last day we camped by a glacier. Overall there is plenty of places to go when you're in the program. The night life in the city is also very nice. The city is located in the center of wine country so wine tours are very easy to do. The metro is clean and safe. My host family was beyond welcoming and took me to many of their family events. They showed me their culture as well as that of Perú (Dad's heritage). They even took me to a riot to see what it was like! The student protest for free education was happening during this time so there was a lot of unrest. Overall I felt like this was a great program for personal growth, to travel and to learn Spanish. Taking classes at a real university helped learning Chilean Spanish easier. The small group size helped us to avoid speaking English to a minimum (our group of 22 people was the largest they ever had). The program directors Mauricio and Paula helped everyone out when they needed, and were great resources.

Living and Studying in Madrid

Shauna Dieffenbach

Shauna Dieffenbach, (UC 2013, B.A., Spanish, minor: History), spent Spring 2011 in Spain and shares her experience with us below. Currently, Shauna is working on a master's degree in Teaching English as a Second Language at the University at

Albany. Shauna completed her final research project about the meaning of the bullfight in Spain today.



(El Matador, photo S. Dieffenbach)

Living and studying in Madrid was certainly different from home but I was able to experience new things such as eating ethnic foods, making new friends and learning about different cultures and traditions. I was part of the Mare Nostrum program. By the end of the program, all of us ended up forming a family. One of my favorite things was the Marine ecology class. We travelled to the island of Fuerteventura and I went scuba diving for a week of class. The most memorable moments were with Spanish college students who came to our university once a week. We did many things together including our *tapas crawls*. Several of my Spanish speaking friends and I keep in contact on a daily basis. I learned a lot from them like rolling my r's, as well as cultural customs like kissing on both cheeks, a greeting among friends. My friend Imanol took me to a hole in the wall restaurant where he bought me pig's ear, a delicacy in Spain, but which I did not like at all. I did love the nightlife in Spain, though. My Mare Nostrum friends, as well as other friends from different programs, would go out with our Spanish friends to *Sol* to Spanish bars to hang out before going to the *discoteca*, where we stayed till seven in the morning. I loved being in Spain, I loved the food especially my Señora's potato tortilla and most of all, I loved my experience in Spain. I would love to return.



(La Alhambra, photo S. Dieffenbach)



(Andalucía, S. Dieffenbach)

Culpa

Alexandra Almanzar

Abrasadora como la muerte,
incesante como el minuto,
sigilosa como la sombra,
plegaria imperdonada.

Hoy llegaste por la puerta,
autoritaria naturaleza.
Tomas fuga del segundo,
su más mínima belleza.

En mi pecho siento el nudo,
el sollozo inadvertido.
En mis ojos una nube,
y en mi piel escalofríos.

Culpa inmune sin acuso
porque todo es un delito.
Labios coses, envenenas,
haces al corazón críptico.

En tu manantial me ahogo,
sé que la desembocadura está cerca.

Mas, tu miedo de olvidada
me lleva hasta otra cuenca.

Algún día culpa insolente,
inocente e inadvertida,
llegarás hasta tu mar,
me ahogará un día.

Alexandra Almanzar (UC 2014) is a senior in the Spanish program with a minor in French.

SPA102 está de viaje
Prof. Juan Thomas primavera 2014

Pío Baroja (1872-1956), a Spanish author and mentor of Hemingway, described Andalucía as: *Andalucía: Un país lleno de piedras donde tocan la guitarra* (Andalucía: a country full of stones where they play the guitar). Students in SPA102 tried their hand at writing a similar title for a composition that described a trip they took. By coincidence many students had travelled to the Caribbean.

Puerto Rico: un país lleno de conductores locos donde comen mofongo
Marc Carroll

Cuando fui a Puerto Rico, yo era un estudiante de primer año en la escuela secundaria. Hacía muy buen tiempo. Estaba cálido y soleado cada día. Fui con mis padres, mi tía y su familia y nos quedamos en Isla Verde en San Juan. Mientras estábamos allí mucho pasó en dos semanas. Una cosa que pasó fue un turista americano fue apuñalado en un club nocturno. Otra cosa que sucedió fue cuando nos aventuramos fuera de Isla Verde para encontrar un lugar donde comen mofongo. Mofongo es carne envasada dentro de un bol de plátanos fritos. También cuando íbamos en coche buscando un sitio donde tomar el desayuno un conductor casi nos sacó fuera de la carretera. También mi primo y yo rompimos una fuente. También cuando estábamos allí, algunas personas mayores nos enseñaron a mí y mi primo a jugar al dominó.

Trinidad y Tobago: un país lleno de ron, diversión y sol donde la gente vive feliz
Qwelan Dopwell

Mi último viaje fue en el verano del año pasado. Yo regresé a casa para las vacaciones y visité a mis familiares y a mis amigos. El viaje solo fue posible por avión. Siempre he considerado donde nací como un lugar hermoso. Estaba soleado. La vida nocturna era muy activa porque sucedía siempre algo. Cada fin de semana asistía a una fiesta o iba a un bar con mis amigos. La noche más memorable fue cuando perdimos a mi novio y los eventos que pasamos para encontrarlo eran como los de la película “La resaca”. Fui a la playa todos los domingos a tomar un poco de sol, nadé un poco y bebí cerveza. Mi madre cocinó todos mis platos favoritos. Ella me trató bien y la echo de menos.

May Manor Trailer Park: Una comunidad pequeña llena de personas mayores, donde los jóvenes aprenden a disfrutar las cosas simples de la vida
Nicole Head

El año pasado, mi novio y yo hicimos un viaje a Florida para visitar a mis abuelos en su trailer park de personas jubiladas. Los primeros días que pasamos en el parque nos sentíamos muy fuera de lugar. Fue muy raro caminar, hablar y nadar con todas las personas mayores. Con el tiempo comenzamos a olvidar su edad y nos dimos cuenta de lo divertido que podía ser. Salimos a comer. Nos dirigimos a la playa. Nos fuimos de compras e incluso miramos algunos partidos de béisbol. Hacía muy buen tiempo y estaba soleado. Estar con mis abuelos me hizo sentir como una niña otra vez porque yo solía pasar mucho tiempo con ellos. Me alegro tanto de haber compartido la experiencia con mi novio. Cuando la semana terminó y llegó la hora de marchar, abordamos el avión y dijimos adiós y regresamos a Nueva York. Cuando llegamos a casa, hacía frío. Llamamos a mis abuelos esa noche y les dije que les echábamos de menos. Mi novio y yo fuimos a la cama y soñamos con nuestra semana en May Manor Park.

Las Bahamas: Un país lleno de arena donde nadan en el mar y beben leche de coco
James Murphy

Cuando tenía diez y ocho años mis amigos y yo fuimos a Las Bahamas en un crucero. Nosotros nadamos en el mar y vimos muchos peces. Mientras caminábamos por la playa, un hombre nos preguntó si queríamos bebidas. Pagamos y el hombre rompió un coco y nos sirvió las bebidas en los cocos. Después de la playa, fuimos a un restaurante, oímos la trompeta y volvimos al barco.

Las Bahamas: islas llenas de palmeras donde comen la concha de mar.
Sydney Wells

Yo tenía dieciocho años cuando hice el viaje. Yo fui a Las Bahamas en un barco. Mi madre vino conmigo. Las islas eran muy bonitas. Hacía buen tiempo. Llovía un poco también. Mi madre y yo nos hospedamos en un crucero. Nosotras nadamos con los delfines. Yo comí mucho y me divertí. Era especial porque era mi primera vez en un crucero.

Cancún México: una ciudad llena de playas donde la gente nada y bebe
Ryan Skowron

Yo fui con mi familia a Cancún cuando tenía diez y ocho años. Yo fui en avión. Pasé mucho tiempo con mi familia allí. Fui a Xcarat para nadar con delfines y muchos peces tropicales. Yo jugué mucho a los deportes como voleibol y baloncesto. Hacía mucho calor y no llovió durante todo el viaje. Iba a los bares y todos los días bebía cerveza mexicana, o Dos Equis o Negro Modelo. También probaba el tequila de vez en cuando. Fui a una fiesta en mi hotel. Lo pasé muy bien en Cancún.

Adirondack Mountains: una región llena de naturaleza salvaje donde la gente va a acampar
Jennifer Fernandez

Cuando yo tenía quince años, mi clase y yo fuimos a acampar. Pasamos tres días en los Adirondack. Llovía a menudo pero no me importaba. Hacía mucho frío cuando llegamos y más frío en la noche. Armamos las tiendas de campaña y dormimos en las bolsas de dormir. Por las mañanas, desayunábamos. Más tarde, hacíamos una caminata o jugábamos a actividades al aire libre. Por las noches, nos juntábamos y mirábamos las estrellas, y contábamos cuentos alrededor de la hoguera. Yo me divertí en esta excursión con mi clase.

Buffalo: una ciudad llena de locos fanáticos del deporte, donde comen alas de pollo picantes
Nick Bruzzese

En noviembre, mi familia y yo decidimos ir a un partido de fútbol americano de los Buffalo Bills. Salimos de Utica a las siete de la mañana y llegamos a las once. Hacía frío durante todo el partido. La gente llevaba sus camisetas viejas de los Buffalo Bill. Los Buffalo Bills jugaron con Kansas City Chiefs. Los Kansas City Chiefs ganaron el partido.

Contributions by: Yelena Brutsкая, Jamie Fayette, Paul Ukena
Prof. Tina Oyer Ponce Spring 2014

ヤレナ

私のしゅみ

私のしゅみは音楽とスポーツです。音楽はにぎやかな音楽が大好きです。クリスチャン音楽の方がクラシックより好きです。クリスチャン音楽は大好きなので、よく聞きます。それから、クリスチャン音楽をよく歌います。

スポーツの中ではスケートが一番好きです。それから、ハイキングとりょこうとジョギングとテニスとキャンプも大好きです。でも、やきゅうやスポーツは時間がかかるので、あまりしないのです。でも、ジョギングをよくします。それから、えいがを見るのとえを書くが大好きです。

ジェミ ファイエト

私のしゅみは映画や音楽です。映画の中ではホラー映画が一番好きなので、ともだちとホラー映画をよく見ます。それから、コメディ映画も大好きです。でも、劇的内容の映画はあまり好きじゃありません。

私は音楽を聞くのが大好きです。それから、歌うのが好きです。でも、あまりじょうずじゃないです。音楽の中ではポップスとロックが大好きです。でも、ロックの方がポップスより好きです。私はラップがきらいです。クラシックは好きでもきらいでもありません。

ポール ユケンア

ぼくのしゅみはスポーツや音楽とアニメです。スポーツは見るのがあまり好きじゃありませんが、やきゅうやバスケットをするのがとても楽しいです。音楽は、ジャンルの中でポップスが一番好きな音楽です。でも、ジャズとクラシックも好きです。そしてロックを聞く方がラップを聞くより好きです。アニメは面白い話がたくさんあるので、よくアニメを見ます。明るくてうれしいアニメも暗くてかなしいのも好きです。たとえば、けいおんとか、しんげきの巨人やとなりのトトロ、まほう少女まどかマギカが大好きです。インターネットで友達と新しいアニメについて話し合っています。

Stella Stulta

Mea familia est parva. Mea mater est Susanna et mea feles est Stella. Stella est stulta. Stella in mensa sedet. Stella fenestram videt. Per fenestram Stella avem videt. Bella avis avem aliam vocat. Stella aves videt sed eas tangere non potest. Stella es irata propter avem.



SCRIPSIT AUDREY DALTON.

Latin CII. Professor Barbara Witucki MMXIV.



Mea Familia est parva.

Homines quattuor et unus canīs et una fēles sumus.

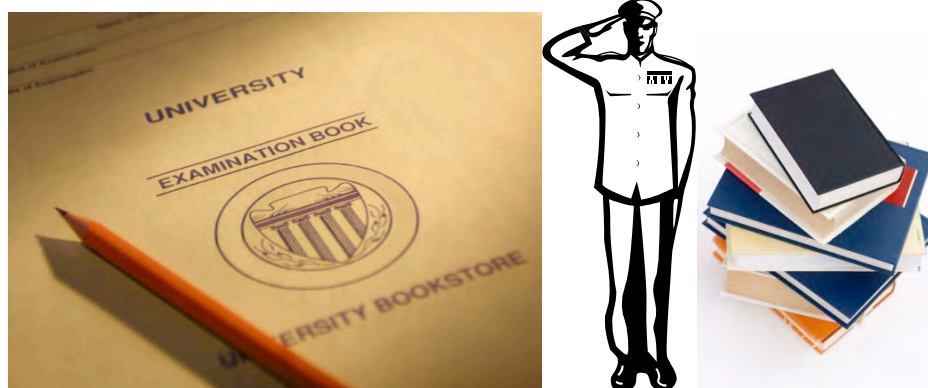
Mea familla bonos mores habet.

Meus pater in agrō laborat.

Mea mater in casa laborat.

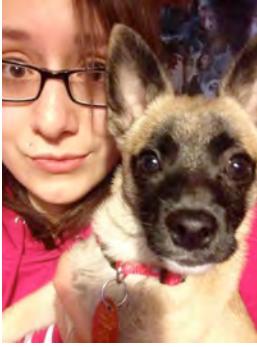
Mea soror, discipula, in scholā Sancti Laurentii discit.

Nauta sum et multos et magnos libros novos scribam.

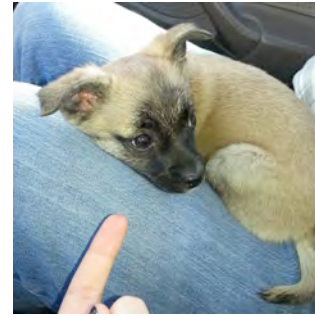


SCRIPSIT Christopher Evans.

Latin CII. Professor Barbara Witucki. MMXIV.



Meum nomen est Stephanie. Nomen meae canis est Leela.
Unam Canem habeo.



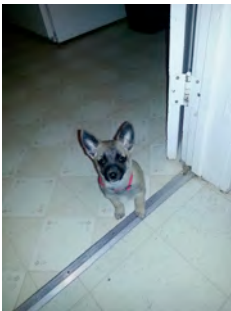
Leela est parva.



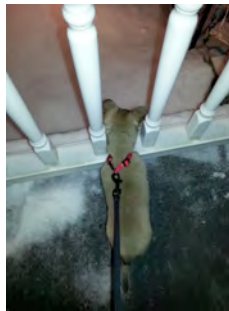
Cotidie ubi ad ludum procedo, Leela ludit et dormit.



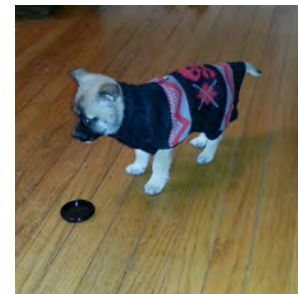
Leela laeta est quod cenat.



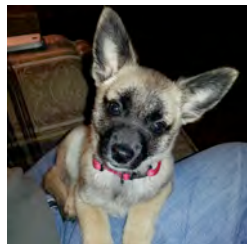
Ubi redeo et in casam intro,
Leela ad ianuam festinat.



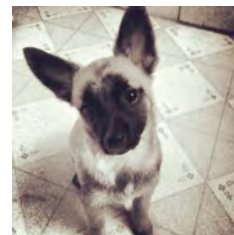
Leela in nive ludit.



Leela nivem amat.



Leelam amo.



Leela bona est.

MEA FAMILIA



MEA FAMILIA EST

*MAGNA ET PULCHRA. TRES SORORES ET
QUATTUOR FRATRES HABEO.*



VIVEBAMUS IN BELARO.



MEUS PATER IN AGRIS LABORABAT.



NUNC IN MARCIO VIVIMUS. MEUS PATER EST

AGRICOLA. AGRUM PARVUM HABEMUS.





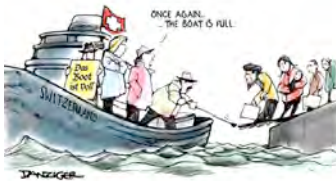
*MEUS PATER ET MATER SUNT BONI. ME ET MEOS
FRATRES ET SORORES AMANT.*



AVUM NON HABEO. MEA AVIA EST BONA.



MULTUM PERICULUM IN VITA TOLERABAT.



PROPTER BELLUM AVIA FUGIEBATE PATRIA.



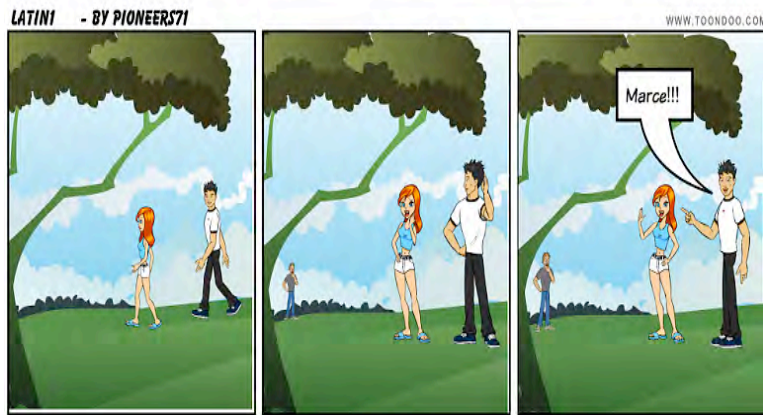
*NUNC VIVIT IN UTICA. VIVEBAT IN BELARO. TUM
IBI BELLUM ERAT. MAGNAM SAPIENTIAM ET ANIMOS HABET.*

SCRIPSIT Yelena Brutskaya.

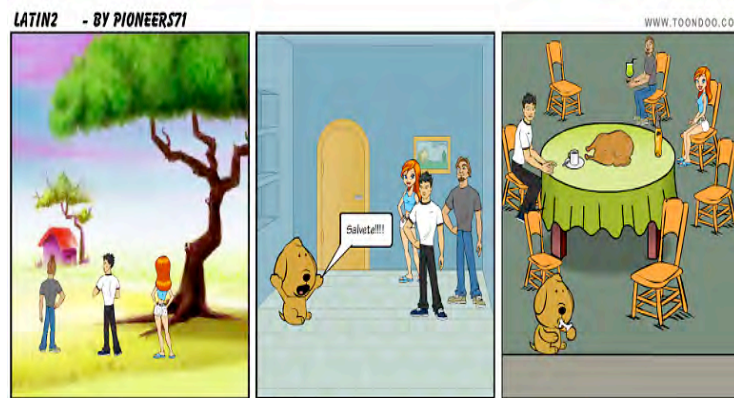
Latin CII. Spring MMXIV Professor Barbara Witucki.

LATINI

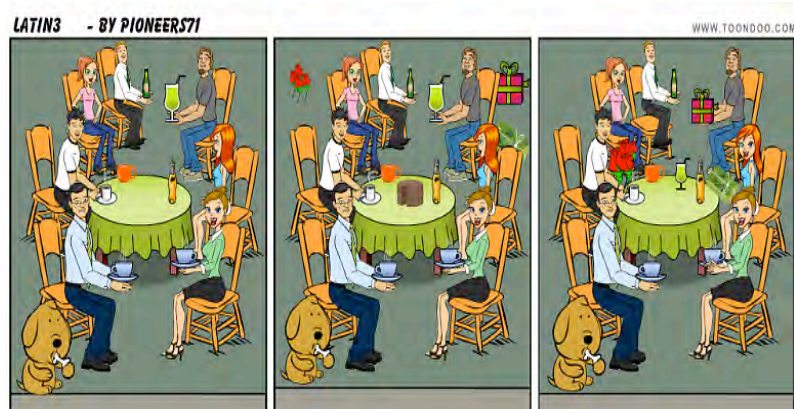
SCRIPSIT Victoria Pelton. Latin CII Professor Barbara Witucki, Spring MMXIV



- I. Meus frater, Austinus, et ego in terra erramus.
- II. Nostrum amicum, Marcum, videmus.
- III. Austinus Marcum vocat.



- I. Domum Austini ambulamus.
- II. Canis Austini est laetus.
- III. Nunc cenamus.



- I. Nostrae matres et nostri patres cenant.
- II. Nostras matres et nostros patres amamus.
- III. Rosas et dona nostris matribus et nostris patribus dabimus.