Romanian Dialect Sample

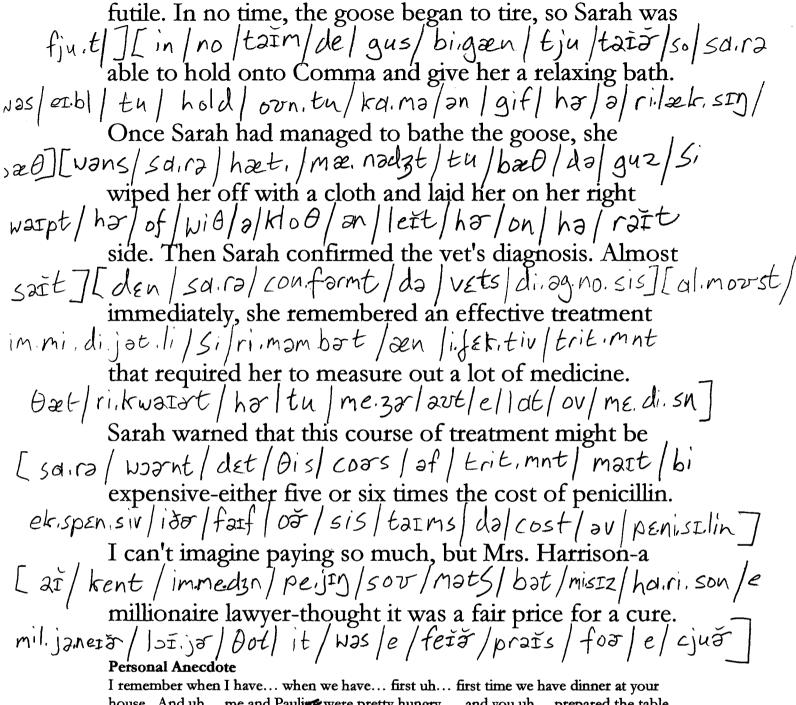
Collected by: Janet Rodgers
Transcribed by: John Kenneth DeBoer

Well, here's a story for you: Sarah Perry was a [MET/hig.riz/e/stogri/fog/ju][sa.ra/peg.ri/WAZ/e/VE.teg.ri.neg.ri veterinary nurse who had been working daily at an old nvars/hu/hæd/bin/wearkIn/deili/et/et/ovilt/su
zoo in a deserted district of the territory, so she was in |e| da zeatd/di stract/ov/da/tex.ri.toxi/so/si/waz very happy to start a new job at a superb private vs.ri/hepi/tu/staxt/e/nju/dzob/et/e/sju.pob/praj.vet practice in north square near the Duke Street Tower. prækitis/In/nost/skwer/nis/da/djuk/strit/tava That area was much nearer for her and more to her liking. Even so, on her first morning, she felt stressed. laI.kin][ivn/so/, own har fast/moa.nin/si/felt/strest/ She ate a bowl of porridge, checked herself in the [Siletle/booi/av/poorridz/tSett/harself/in/da mirror and washed her face in a hurry. Then she put on mistros / sent | wast | har | fest | in. a / hastrill ten / Si/ put | an a plain yellow dress and a fleece jacket, picked up her

a plen je lo | dres | æn a | flitsi | dzæ ket, | pikt | ap | har kit and headed for work. When she got there, there was kit | an | hed id | for | Nork] [NEN | Si | gat | der | dor | waz a woman with a goose waiting for her. The woman a | wu, man / wit / a / guz | weitin / for / hor. I [da / wu, mn gave Sarah an official letter from the vet. The letter ger/soira/en | Ofi. Sal/leitar/from da/vet | [de / leitar

implied that the animal could be suffering from a rare in plaid/dat/da/ani, m//cvt/bi/safarin fram/e/re.ja form of foot and mouth disease, which was surprising, fram or fut an moud de sis vits was su praf. sin because normally you would only expect to see it in a bi, kars/normli/ju/wrt/on.li/spekt/tu/si/it/In/e dog or a goat. Sarah was sentimental, so this made her day solo got][sa.ra | was | sen.ti. ment | sol dis | med | hor feel sorry for the beautiful bird. fil | saari | for | do | bjuitiff | bot.

Before long, that itchy goose began to strut around the [bi, for/lon/dεt/it.Si/gus/bigæn/tu/strot/e, raont/θθ office like a lunatic, which made an unsanitary mess. The goose's owner, Mary Harrison, kept calling, [da|guizis/oina/maari/haarrizan/kept/kozilin "Comma, Comma," which Sarah thought was an odd kam, ma/kam, ma/wits/sa.ra/Oot/was/Eðn/ot choice for a name. Comma was strong and huge, so it tsoiz/fo. o/e/nein][kam.ma/was/stron/ænd/hjudz/so/it would take some force to trap her, but Sarah had a wud | tek | som | foors | tju | træp | har | bat | saarre | hæt | e different idea. First she tried gently stroking the goose's dif rant | at dija | forst | Si | trait | 3 ent. | stroking to her. lower back with her palm, then singing a tune to her. Finally, she administered ether. Her efforts were not fa.na, li/Si/æd.mi.na.stat/ita/[ha/e.foats/wa/not



I remember when I have... when we have... first uh... first time we have dinner at your house. And uh... me and Pauline were pretty hungry... and you uh... prepared the table, and foods... everything... was on the table so, now uh, we were expecting for sign... to start uh... eating. And you... you didn't, didn't know what, what is our custom. So... we were looking at each other... for about one minute... I guess we didn't wanna to start, you didn't know what's our custom, so we are looking, looking, and uh, finally you said, uh, okay guys... you, you say a prayer before eating, like that, and I was looking at Pauline. No? And then look at you. No? You. No? Okay lets eat!