

The Old Tongue

Vodo Biask Taldrya - 3729

The following text was found while I was aboard the Nesolat station. The artifact, a small cylinder of obsidian, fell from the pocket of a Collective agent I had just slain. Given my interest in such objects I summoned it to my hand and placed it in a pocket for later analysis. The cylinder I found later was wrapped in runes of a variant of the Sith language. I was able to decipher it easily enough given my familiarity with the mother tongue and I was delighted to find the words of a long dead Sith King recorded for posterity. Translated into Basic I admit it loses some of its beauty but in its original form it is a thing of enchantment and beauty. It would be a terrible shame for the Headmaster to keep such a treasure hidden away in his vaults so I will keep it and cherish it in a place of prominence in mine. - from the journal of Warlord Vodo Biask Taldrya

- A Nu Sua Tave Meistras yesvir iv Tave Jurin, graven, ir sku**
I am the Master unchallenged of the Sea, Earth, and Sky
- B Tofai Nu Vyrassu ir Chwayat Pro Jenga ir majesty**
Wherein I dominate and rule through might and majesty
- A Domint ir Kzaevas Aras Nuyak Apgamas ir , Fonas foes Kia fly**
Conquest and ruin are my mark and trade, setting foes to fly
- C Nuyak Vadinti Valia live Ant varshe Vi Tave Wo Kuris Xunj'tis Sis Visuom episilion**
My name will live on eternally as the one who united this world Episilion
- A Kaire Aras Tave Skystas forces iv huron gurok ir postii**
Gone are the weak forces of vanquished Gurok and Postii
- D Guduma Aras Tave rur salve iv slain frenza ir rocmar**
Dead are the impotent armies of slain Frenza and Rocmar
- A Su Sis Galas butae Nu Zinot celvant the Kia Mrias**
With this last battle I have determined never to die
- B Nuo Nuyak Vadinti Valia Buti kilvanos Su Tuzaei Svarba**
For my name will be remembered with proper gravity
- A Nu Sua arkan magnus, Dovanoti Nuyak Nun ir Girdeti Tave bhas velz iv lir Siuly**
I am Arkan Magnus, remember my name and hear the pitiful wails of their cry
- A Tave Midwan Nu lezkon Kash Anas iv Blow: Kia Inorutiu**
The power I seek is that of death to defy
- B Mazo Anas Nu Galez Serjek Nuyak Fasuna, Nuyak Vadinti, ir Nuyak gusa**
So that I may guard my wealth, my name, and my legacy
- A Kad Nuo right: Tave spells ir incantations iv Nuyak magi**

But for all the spells and incantations of my magi

C blu cals Kia Nun, sinas Kia Nun, ir bekos Nun fort

Death calls to me, sings to me, and beckons me forth

A Ar Nuo Nie fursi daser ta Kia grut

If for no other reason than to glorify

D Nuyak Vadinti ir xades Zhol Dekomet Ant Tave dos iv Tave hoven

My name and imprint it forever on the stars of the heavens

A Su Sis Manti Is Nuyak yustes Akute

With this plan in my mind's eye

B Nu Valia kilsak Nuo Ja've Anas Midwan ir Buti Won

I will seize for myself that power and be free

A Nu Sua arkan magnus, Dovanoti Nuyak Nun ir Girdeti Tave bhas velz iv lir Siuly

I am Arkan Magnus, remember my name and hear the pitiful wails of their cry

A Klazje saer Berniuk Kia Sis forsu

Listen carefully child to this skry

B Les j'us Fasona Nuyak Flaide ir Qorit ur cueso jurel

Lest you make my mistake and end your days mutely

A Nu Visitija Nuo Tave bunkus iv Nuyak spitus Kia lern

I called for the spirits of my ancestors to edify

C Nu Taisyija Tave ojet iv Nuyak gentil, char Tave perfu ir oueils

I prepared the artifacts of my peoples, burnt the incense and oils

A Netolise Nun Voktija Tave wise ir flei

Around me gathered the wise and spry

D Tave huny, Tave relicus ir ton Raganus

The arcane, the spiritual and their sorcery

A Su sons ir incantu Mes sunc befur

With chants and spells we did preoccupy

B Ir Is Kzaevas Zhol right: Gimto Sh'jatau Nun intilg

And in ruin it all fell upon me brilliantly

A Nu Sua arkan magnus, Dovanoti Nuyak Nun ir Girdeti Tave bhas velz iv lir Siuly

I am Arkan Magnus, remember my name and hear the pitiful wails of their cry

A Is Nuyak vain Bandyas Kia nurik

In my vain attempt to solidify

B Tave steri which Nu Zin Uzsit soon kniws

The legacy which I had won already cunningly

A Nu Ardytijas Nuyak Tauta Kia embigen

I destroyed my people to amplify

C Nu Sua Zo ghist, alone Ant Zo Visuom iv Vejas ir revena

I am a revenant, alone on a world of wind and ghosts

- A hexim Dekomet Kia vurus**
Cursed forever to occupy
- D Sis Laime whic Kaxai Meo Manosi**
This land which once was mine
- A Sis Knja'ee Valia xeris Kia Vienyfas**
This scroll will serve to identify
- B Anas whic Nu Zin wught Kian xyusi**
That which I had wrought too drearily
- A Nu Sua arkan magnus, Dovanoti Nuyak Nun ir Girdeti Tave bhas velz iv lir Siuly**
I am Arkan Magnus, remember my name and hear the pitiful wails of their cry