

# Annotated Klingon Translation

## STAR WRECK: IN THE PIRKINNING

This document contains the full Klingon translation of the film, together with fairly extensive notes on the choices made therein. "Lost in Translation" is not just a movie title, but a hard fact to consider whenever something is to be transferred from one language to another – but the case of Klingon raises the issue to a whole new level. By intent, the Klingon language is vastly different from most Terran tongues, so a direct word-by-word translation is seldom possible, even when it comes to simple sentences. Furthermore, Klingon was created for a specific purpose, in a specific context, so a lot of everyday words one would expect to find in a language are "missing". As a result, translators must often seek alternative ways to express various concepts with the tools at hand – although since the settings of Star Wreck and Star Trek are quite similar, things were somewhat simplified in this case. In any event, a project such as this – with all that it brings with it – is a tremendous intellectual challenge, and I've thoroughly enjoyed seeing it to its end. (And to those who don't consider Klingon an actual language worthy of study and use, I have but one thing to say: **ghe''orDaq luSpet 'oH Daqraj'e'!**)

The following pages are split into three columns. The leftmost one contains the English lines on which the translation is based, which in turn are based on those given in the annotated English translation – after consulting with Finnish natives I have made some changes to some of them. Also note that I have not always been able to make full use of even those lines, but they still represent the base reference. The middle column contains the Klingon rendering of the lines – nota bene: they should be read and written exactly as-is (case matters and ' is just another consonant). Finally, the rightmost column contains English back translations of the Klingon lines, so that those who do not know the warriors' tongue can get what it's all about. In this column are also all comments and justifications, which are set in italics. Words and phrases commented upon are marked with blue, and the corresponding elements in the Klingon lines are marked with red. Long lines have been broken up to make reading easier. Certain on-screen texts have also been translated, and are given in parentheses unless they have a prominent place in the picture. *Sanat*, the song playing during the beginning of the end credits, is included as well.

A few points to note before getting on with it:

- Klingon does not employ articles of any kind, so **yuQ** can mean either "planet", "a planet" or "the planet". Articles have been inserted into the back translation where appropriate.
- Klingon is neutral as to time; there are no verb tenses whatsoever. Any such distinction must be inferred from context, either explicitly (from a time stamp: **wa'Hu' jagh vIHoH I killed an enemy yesterday**), or implicitly (from the nature of the words involved: **muHoH jagh An enemy will kill me**). The back translation has been inflected for tense where appropriate.
- Unlike English, Klingon distinguishes between second person singular and plural in all circumstances. I have tried to make use of this as sensibly as possible, but I have not cluttered the back translation with (sg.) and (pl.) in every other sentence.
- Slang expressions are used as often as possible in Pirk's lines, and in some others, but never in Info's or SherryPie's.
- Joke names based on English words have typically been transliterated directly, but those of Finnish origin (or general application) have been brought over in sense and/or style, in one way or another (usually another...). I've tried to retain some kind of similarity to the English puns in the back translation of such terms, but they are really just there to have some words to put into the sentences and should not be analyzed as such – all consequential stuff goes on in the translation to Klingon.
- Due to the alien nature of Klingon, any direct back translation will sound quite awkward. Therefore, the lines in the third column have been rendered in as natural a fashion as possible, where possible; they may not always be a 1:1 match for the Klingon source, but they always strive to reflect the qualities of it.

Finally, for their invaluable assistance when struggling with obnoxious Finnish grammar, thanks go to *jaGni*, *ibid*, and *ghor*, who also got to put his dormant Klingon skills to use, both regarding suggestions along the way and reviewing later on. And, as ever, Zrajm C. Akfohg's *Archive of Okrandian Canon* is absolutely indispensable (**maHvatlh chotoDqa'pu'!**).

**tavam botlvjaj!**

Lance R. Casey (*naQjej*)

SCENE 0		
<b>0.0 [Intro]</b>		
Energia presents	'energhIya' much	An Energia presentation
A Samuli Torssonen production	lIngta' Samull' torSonen	Produced by Samuli Torssonen
Directed by Timo Vuorensola	Devwl': tImo' vu'orenSola'	Leader: Timo Vuorensola
Emperor, sorry to disturb you, but I would recommend you to reconsider.	ta' qaSujmo' jIQoS 'ach nablIj Daqelqa' 'e' vIchup vIneH.	Emperor, I am sorry that I disturb you, but I want to recommend that you reconsider your plan.
According to the scientists, this plan of your is like playing Russian roulette.	nuja' tejpu' ruSya'ngan Hekh Quj rur.	The scientists tell us that it resembles the <b>Russian death game</b> .  <i>ruSya' is a simple transliteration of "Russia", and since Klingon casinos seem to be nonexistent, I came up with "death game" instead, since that's what it's all about.</i>
Our knowledge of phenomena such as this maggot hole is theoretical at best, but what is certain is that it will continue to cause disturbances of increasing severity.	qagh 'ochvam lururbogh wanI'meyvaD nger neH DIghaj 'ach nISbejtaH 'ej 'arghbej ghu'.	We have mere theories for phenomena which resemble this <b>qagh conduit</b> , but it will definitely continue to disrupt and the situation will definitely get worse.  <i>No native Klingon term for this type of quantum singularity is known, so I've just translated "worm hole (tunnel)" – who knows, the Klingons could well have picked up the usage from Federation Standard. Both <b>qagh</b> and <b>ghargh</b> are available for "worm", but the former is chosen on the grounds that it is used when referring to the well-known Klingon dish, for comedic effect.</i>
So what else is new. Can we pass through there?	quSDaq bIba'. pa' wIveghlaH'a'?	You sit in a chair. Can we pass through there?  <i>This is an idiomatic phrase which implies that the person addressed has just stated the obvious.</i>
There is a calculated twist pressure in the maggot hole of several teraparsec-seconds.	qagh 'ochDaq 'uy' loghqamlup 'oH ropHa'chem HoS patlh'e' 'e' wISImpu'.	We have calculated that the energy level of the <b>untwisted</b> field is millions of <b>loghqam</b> -seconds in the qagh conduit.  <i>loghqam is a unit of length approximately equal to 1.25 lightyears, which is about 38% of a parsec. This has been smacked together with <b>lup</b> second to form a silly bogus unit – I thought I might just as well base it upon the original terms. Furthermore, 'uy' million(s) is a number-forming element which has not been observed as a standalone word, which adds to the</i>

		<i>nonsense. See 2.10 for an explanation of ropHa'.</i>
Our ships were not designed for such conditions.	net qelbe' Dujmaj lu'oghlu'pu'DI'.	That was not taken into account when our ships were devised.
So in other words, you don't have a clue.	toH bISovbe'qu'ba'.	Well, it is obvious that you really don't know.
Hell. People keep talking back all the time. Put themselves in my place, why don't they.	Hu'tegh. qatlh <b>qangHa'</b> Hoch? HIpwIj lutuQrupbe'ba'!	<i>[expletive]!</i> Why is everyone a <b>naysayer</b> ? They are obviously not prepared to wear my uniform!  <i><b>qang</b> is a slang word meaning "routinely agree/cooperate with", which the suffix <b>-Ha'</b> inverts.</i>
It's not that easy to have to decide on everything under the sun by myself.	nIteb qo' naQ vIvu'; ngeDbe'.	It's not easy to manage the whole world alone.
Sometimes it feels like I've bitten off more than I can chew.	Qu'vam vIta'meH yapbe' laHwIj rut 'e' vIQub.	Sometimes I think that my ability is not enough to accomplish this task.
The whole mess began eight years ago, with the destruction of my ship.	chorghben <b>QughHom</b> vam taghlu'pu'. jor DujwIj 'ej ret vImejlaHbe'.	This <b>predicament</b> was initiated eight years ago. My ship exploded and I could not leave the past.  <i>This is made up of <b>Qugh</b> disaster and the diminutive suffix <b>-Hom</b>.</i>
I was stuck in the past with a smart-arse of a robot and a stinking Plingon psychopath.	mutlhej qoq ' <b>eDjen</b> , He'So'bogH <b>vIngan Duj ngaDHa'</b> je.	I was accompanied by a robot <b>snob</b> and a stinking <b>unstable Whinon</b> .  <i>'eDjen means "arrogant or haughty person". "Plingon" posed a bit of a problem, as Klingon does not permit initial clusters (<b>ch</b>, <b>gh</b>, <b>ng</b>, and <b>tlh</b> are single sounds). The Klingon word for "Klingon (person)" is <b>tlhIngan</b>, where the element <b>ngan</b> means "inhabitant" and must be retained; it occurs in all race names. In onomatopoeia, "pling" is used for weak sounds, so on that basis I have chosen <b>vIng</b> whine to replace the first element – the original name's effect, coincidental or not, of conveying a degree of weakness is thereby retained. <b>Duj ngaDHa'</b> is a slang expression for an irresponsible, undisciplined person.</i>
We split up and mingled with the local populace, in order not to change the course of history.	qun He wIchoHbe'meH maghomHa'ta' 'ej Sung DIDa.	We scattered and behaved as natives in order not to change the course of history.  <i>Here a special feature of the Klingon language comes into play:</i>

Life as an ordinary Joe was not much fun. Pretty much the only good thing was burgers. With extra cheddar.	rewbe' ram yIn vItIvbe'. QaQbogh Doch mob 'oH Do Qe' Soj'e'. latlh ghevI' je.	<p><i>the word used for "scattered" makes the distinction that the action was an intentional accomplishment rather than something that just happened, but this is very hard to bring over into English in explicit terms.</i></p> <p>I did not enjoy the life of an unimportant citizen. The lone good thing was fast-food. And additional gagh sauce.</p> <p><i>The Klingon Empire has apparently not heard of cheese, so...</i></p>
<b>SCENE 1</b>		
<b>1.1 [At Hesburger]</b>		
Hullo.	nuqneH.	<p>Greetings.</p> <p><i>This greeting (for it is a greeting, even though it translates to "what do you want?") is <u>only</u> used when one is <u>approached</u> – not to initiate a conversation. Using it this way is the most common mistake Klingon beginners make, and I thought having Pirk do it too would fit him quite well.</i></p>
I'm Captain Pirk, by the way.	pIrk HoD jIH.	I'm Captain Pirk.
Oh.	toH.	Aha.
I'm from the future.	pIq ghot jIH.	I'm a person of the future.
Look, I've got a ray gun.	tIH HIch vIghaj.	I've got a ray gun.
Hey, I can see it's a water gun.	bIQ HIch 'oHba'.	It's obviously a water gun.
What? It's a hand twinkler, stoopid!	nuqjatlh? weQHIch 'oH QIpwI'!	<p>What? It's a <u>candle</u> pistol, stupid one!</p> <p><i>This is extremely difficult. There is nothing in Klingon which even remotely has anything to do with twinkling, and there is no appropriate verb on which to base a distortion like "phaser" &gt; "twinkler" (the word for "phaser" is simply <b>pu'</b>). However, the image drawn up by the original term is something which emits light, but in a puny and harmless manner, and, furthermore, the Finnish base word is also used for a type of small candle. Thus, I have settled on <b>weQ</b> candle for this weapon, but always as part of a compound based upon an actual weapons term (the one used in this line derives from <b>pu'HIch</b> phaser pistol) to differentiate it somewhat from an ordinary candle.</i></p>
Right.	qar.	Right.
I got a communicator, too. I'll call	QumwI' vIghaj je. 'Invo vIRI'. jIvIt	I also have a communicator. I'll hail

Info. He can prove I'm who I say.	'e' toblaH.	Info. He can prove that I'm telling the truth.
Don't bother...	blruchnISbe'.	You don't have to do that.
Make damn sure that's the last time you play with your balls here where other people are trying to eat!	Qu'vatlh! naDev blreHmeH qIvonDu'llj Dalo'Qo'! Sop latlh nuvpu' 'e' lunID!	[ <i>strong expletive</i> ]!! Don't use your <b>body parts</b> for playing here! Other people are trying to eat!  <i>qIvon refers to "a body part not further identified".</i>
Look where you're going, asshole.	jeyllj yInuD yIntagh.	Examine your itinerary, [ <i>insulting epithet</i> ].
Keep away or I'll shoot!	Sucholchugh vaj jIbach!	Don't come closer or I'll shoot!
Look, a Super Soaker.	Super Soqer 'uch jay'.	Hell, he's holding a Super Soaker.
It's a hand twinkler, you dumbass! You're gonna start suffering, goddammit!	weQHIch 'oH Qovpatlh! tugh SubechchoH jay'!	It's a candle pistol, [ <i>insulting epithet</i> ]! Soon you're going to start suffering, goddammit!
You're the one who's gonna start suffering.	Qo'. DaH blbechchoH SoH'e'.	No, now YOU will start suffering.
The batteries are shot. Oh Thursday, no!	HoS natlhlu'pu'. chanDoq!	The energy has been used up. <b>Marinade!</b>  <i>Names of weekdays in Klingon are not known, if indeed they have any, so I searched around for some other everyday word which could work as an exclamation. The one I ended up using is a common brew most Klingon cooks with self respect keep around in large quantities to use in various dishes, and is obviously not something anyone would ever consider using as an invective – except Pirk, of course...</i>
<b>1.2 [Dwarf's grill]</b>		
Bobby's Grill.	qor Do Qe'.	Kor's fast-food restaurant.  <i>Kor is a nondescript Klingon name, and since Star Trek writers seem to have a predilection for the letter K in such contexts, I thought it would feel common enough.</i>
Pirk to Dwarf.	wo'QIv rI' pIrq.	Pirk hails Poorf.  <i>Worf's Klingon name is wo'rIv, which I have based this spoof name on. That word carries no meaning itself, but I have replaced the element rIv with QIv, which is the stative verb "be inferior". Now, that doesn't sit well with the qualities of the character in question, in the same way as "Dwarf" doesn't. There's also a less obvious advantage with this form: the letter Q is typically transcribed as "kr", so the change r &gt; Q could be regarded as the addition of a plosive – just like the original "w" &gt; "dw".</i>
Captain! It's been a while.	HoD! chomer 'ach jIbel. qaStaHvIS	Captain! You surprise me, but I am

	poH nI' ghoghllj vIQoybe'.	pleased. I haven't heard your voice for a long time.
Yeah, well, Info's been going on about messing with the timeline.	teH. 'ach bov Ser yInISQo' nuja' 'Invo.	True. But Info tells us not to interfere with the progress of the era.  <i>A departure such as this one from the source line is necessary, as there is no known word for "time" as an abstract concept.</i>
Me, I can't wait to get away.	DaH jImej vIneH jIH.	Me, I want to leave now.
Same here. Old Earth definitely isn't worthy of its barbaric reputation.	jIQochbe'. patlhDaj wIH qotlhbe'bej tera' qan.	I agree. Old Earth definitely isn't worthy of its ruthless reputation.
It's really boring here.	Dalqu'.	It's very boring.
Just a second, Sir.	loQ ylloS qaH.	Wait a little, sir.
That's three hot dogs and a sausage roll, to eat here? One minute...	naDev Soplu'meH wej <b>gham, Duran lung Dlr</b> je boneH'a'? tugh pIth...	You want three <b>legs</b> and <b>Durani lizard skins</b> to eat here? Ready soon...  <i>Measly hot dogs are probably not what Klingons order at their fast-food places, so I've tried to come up with appropriate substitutes. <b>gham</b> means "leg/limb of animal", either attached to a living host or as food, which might resemble a hot dog in form. The lizard skins (another Klingon dish) are chosen on the grounds that a "roll" typically involves thin bread which is rolled up, so there would again be some degree of physical resemblance.</i>
Sorry, Sir. These morons won't let me have a moment's rest.	jIthlj qaH. jIlleS 'e' luchaw'be' taHqeqvam.	I apologize, sir. These <i>[insulting epithet]</i> s won't allow me to relax.
And don't throw up everywhere!	'ej Dat pe'emQo'!	And don't throw up everywhere!
We're closed!	SoQ <b>Qe'</b> Homvam!	This <b>eatery</b> is closed!  <i>Diminutive of <b>Qe'</b> restaurant.</i>
Listen, I'm tired of waiting. We need to plan our next move.	jIloStaH vIneHbe'. mIwmaj veb wInabnIS.	I don't want to continue waiting. We need to plan our next step.
Meet me and Info at the usual place tomorrow.	wa'leS Daq motlhDaq 'Invo jIH je ghoghom.	Meet Info and me at the usual place tomorrow.
Hot dogs! Hot dogs!	ghammey! ghammey!	Legs! Legs!  <i>There is a perhaps somewhat interesting point to note here. In Klingon, body parts are pluralized with the suffix <b>-Du'</b>, but in this line the general pluralizer <b>-mey</b> is used instead. This is, however, perfectly in order – the effect is that the legs are marked as not being attached to the animal any longer.</i>
Right. I'll call him just as soon as I can rid these dimwits!	luq. ghaH vIrI' Ha'DIbaHmeyvam vIpolHa'pu'DI'!	OK. I'll hail him as soon as I've gotten rid of these <i>[insult]</i> s!

They're busting in the windows!	Qorwaghmey ghorlI'!	They're breaking the windows!  <i>The aspect marker –II' also adds the distinction that the action is proceeding towards a known goal, rather than merely being an ongoing event.</i>
Lily-livered kids! I'll make hot dogs of your intestines!	butlh HutlhwI'pu'! tlhIq vllIngmeH luHraj vIlo'!	Gall-less ones! I'll use your intestines to produce stew!  <i>Considering the word I used for "hot dog" before, I had to use something else here.</i>
<b>1.3 [Pool scene]</b>		
The arrival of the Vulgars was supposed to be the beginning of a new era of prosperity for humanity.	pawDI' <b>vutpa'nganpu'</b> chepmeH Human Segh bov chu' taghlu'pu' net pIH.	When the <b>Vulgalleys</b> arrived, it was expected that a new era would be initiated for the human race to prosper.  <i>The Klingon word for "Vulcan (person)" is <b>vulqangan</b>, and again the <b>ngan</b> element must be preserved. I've replaced the first part (which is actually <b>vulqan</b>, the planet) with <b>vutpa'</b> galley.</i>
The pointy-eared freaks came to Earth almost by accident, and wound up hanging with the rock star Jeff Cochbrane.	bong tera'Daq paw qogh jej ghajbogh Hur'Iqpu' 'ej muchwI' jev qoqbIren luthejchoHpu'.	The outsiders with sharp earflaps arrived on Earth by accident, and started being with the musician Jeff Cochbrane.
It was a mistake to leave them in the care of that bastard drunkard.	Qaghlu'pu' chaH Qorgh chechwI'vetlh natlh net chaw'DI'.	A mistake was made when that disgusting drunkard was permitted to take care of them.
After a while, the Vulgars couldn't be bothered to lift a finger for humanity.	qaSpu'DI' poHHom Human Segh luSaHbe'chu' vutpa'nganpu'.	After a short time, the Vulgalleys didn't care at all about the human race.
<b>1.4 [Plan]</b>		
Luckily, I had a backup-plan to put things right. Info and Dwarf would help me.	Do' qa'meH nab vIghaj. muQaH 'Invo wo'QIv je.	Luckily, I had a replacement plan. Info and Poorf would help me.
Captain, I hope you have a good reason for calling us all here.	HoD naDev jullqmeH meq QaQ Daghaj 'e' vItul.	Captain, I hope you have a good motive to round us up here.
This meeting alone may cause even more harm to the timeline.	bov Ser QIHqa'laHlaw' ghomna'vam.	This particular meeting might damage the progress of the era again.
Yes, in fact I do. Take a look at this!	meq QaQ vIghajbej. Dochvam yInuD!	I certainly have a good motive. Examine this thing!
"Housewives engage in lesbian activities with their husbands' permission"?	<nga'chuq be'nalpu' 'e' luchaw' loDnalra'>?	"Husbands permit that their wives have sex with each other"?  <i>Not surprisingly, there is – as of yet – no Klingon word for "lesbian", "gay" or "homosexual", but by phrasing the line this way it comes across all the same.</i>
At this, I mean.	Dochvam'e' bonuD 'e' vIHech.	I meant for you to examine THIS thing.

What an unexpected development.	Servam pIHlu'pu'be'qu'.	This progress was very much not expected.
The entire international space program cancelled!	tera' logh jInmol naQ qIllu'ta'!	Earth's entire space project has been cancelled!  <i>Again, the suffix –ta' conveys the nuance that the cancelling was intentional.</i>
Not like the history we know.	qun wISovbogh rurbe'.	It does not resemble the history which we know.
No. Today is the day when the Kennedy Space Center should have publicized the antimaterial reactor breakthrough.	teH. qaSpu' rugh woj choHwI' Ser'a' jajvam 'e' maq qeneDI' logh yejHaD net pIH.	True. It was expected that the Kennedy Space Institution would proclaim that a <b>great</b> antimatter reactor <b>progress</b> has taken place.  <i>Ser progress is here strengthened by the augmentative suffix –'a'. Such words always have a number of possible translations, and "breakthrough" is certainly conceivable in this case. Also, I have unfortunately not been able to retain the "antimaterial" pun. The Klingon words for "matter" and "antimatter" are <b>Hap</b> and <b>rugh</b> respectively, so they are not at all connected like in Terran languages.</i>
That's why we have to do something. We'll found a P-league of our own!	vaj mavangnISba'. ply DIvI' chu' wIcher!	In that case we must obviously take action. We'll establish a new P league!  <i>There seems to be some precedent regarding the transliteration of initials – Kirk's "T." has been given as <b>tly</b>, so I have adopted that usage.</i>
Your proposal is in direct violation of the First Directive!	chutHom wa'DIch'e' wemchu' nab Dachupbogh!	The plan which you propose clearly violates the First <b>Directive</b> !  <i>chut law, –Hom (diminutive); the resulting construction would convey something along the lines of "weak(er) law", "not quite a law", "regulation", etc.</i>
But if we don't do it, the timeline is busted anyway!	'ach maruchbe'chugh Duy'taH bov Ser.	But if we don't do it, the progress of the era will continue to be defective.
Otherwise, how are we going to have peace on earth, a universal language, subzero-proof tights for uniforms, and a fleet to defend us from the Korg?	vaj chay' chen tera' roj, Hol mothl, HIpvaD yopwaHHom HoS, qorghvaD Hub yo' je?	Then how will Earth peace, a standard language, strong small pants for uniforms, and a defense fleet for the Korg come into being?
As the only existing Captain of the P-league, I'm ordering that we'll ensure the founding of the P-league, by any means necessary!	ply DIvI' HoD mob jIH 'ej ply DIvI' cherlu'bej 'e' wIqaSmeH Hoch nab 'ut DIlo' 'e' vIra'!	I am the lone captain of the P league, and I'm ordering that we'll use all necessary plans in order to make sure that the P league is established!
Future technology in the hands of these people could spell disaster.	pIq cham vu'chugh roghvaHvam qaSlaHlaw' Qugh.	If this population is to manage future technology, a disaster could happen.



That's why the world needs a strong leader. Someone like... me! I'm gonna be emperor.	vaj DevwI' HoS poQ qo'vam. jIH! voDleH vImoj.	In that case this world requires a strong leader. Me! I'll become emperor.
One heavy cruiser should be enough to conquer this world.	qo'vam charghmeH yaplaw' wa' may'Duj.	I think that one battle cruiser is enough to conquer this world.
Everyone would be at our mercy.	vaj Hoch wISeH.	Then we would control everyone.
Unfortunately we do not have one. And we cannot build one without an antimaterial reactor.	Do'Ha' wa' vIghajbe' 'ej vIchenmoHlaHbe' rugh woj choHwI' wIHutlhmo'.	Unfortunately we do not have one, and we cannot build one since we lack an antimatter reactor.
With current technology, building an antimaterial reactor is impossible.	janvetlh chenmoHmeH yapbe' bovvam cham.	The technology of this era is insufficient to build that device.
But I know where we can get one. Gimme that phone.	'ach wa' wISuqmeH nab vIghaj. ghogh HabI' vetlh HInob.	But I have a plan for us to acquire one. Give me that phone.
Cochbrane.	qoqbIren.	Cochbrane.
It's Pirk.	jatlh pIrq.	Pirk speaks.
Oh, it's you... hi.	toH SoH. nuqneH.	So, you. What do you want?  <i>This is the proper way to employ nuqneH.</i>
Listen, where's the ship?	nuqDaq 'oH Duj'e'?	Where's the ship?
What, the Vulgar rocket-ship?	nuq? vutpa'ngan chuyDaH Duj?	What? The Vulgalley thruster ship?
We sold it to some Russian scientist type for top dollar.	ruSya'ngan tejvaD wIngevta'. batlh DI.	We sold it to a Russian scientist. He paid with honor.  <i>Yeah, well... ;)</i>
What? Who?	nuqjatlh? 'Iv?	What? Who?
Vladimir something, I forget.	vIlaDI'mIr vay'. jIlIjpu'.	Vladimir something. I've forgotten.
Where's this Vladimir live then?	toH nuqDaq Dab vIlaDI'mIrvam?	So where does this Vladimir live?
Chanistanya Nuclear Plant, I think.	chanIStanya' woj 'ul lIngwI'a' vIqawlaw'.	Chanistanya radiation <b>powerplant</b> , I seem to recall.  <i>This term literally means "great electricity generator", where "great" is used to translate the augmentative suffix. I have also intentionally left out the bit about the calling card, as I have no idea how to convey that.</i>
Who the hell gave you permission to sell the ship, you son of a bitch?	Duj Dangev 'e' chaw' 'Iv jay'? toDSaH!	Who the hell gave you permission to sell the ship? <i>[insulting epithet]!</i>
Well thanks the same, you...	Hab SoSII' Quch!	Your mother has a smooth forehead!  <i>This is a severe Klingon insult.</i>
The junkie bastard sold the ship to the Russians! Goddammit!	ruSya'nganpu'vaD Duj ngevta' chechwI' petaQ! ghuy'cha'!	The drunkard <i>[insulting epithet]</i> sold the ship to the Russians! <i>[strong expletive]!!</i>
Now what do we do?	DaH chay' mavang?	How do we act now?
We're off to Russia.	ruSya'Daq wIJaH.	We'll go to Russia.
<b>SCENE 2</b>		
<b>2.2 [At the research institution]</b>		
(Chanistanyan nuclear research institution)	(chanIStanya' woj <b>Qulpa'a'</b> )	(Chanistanya's radiation <b>research facility</b> )

		<i>Augmented from <b>Qulpa</b>' research lab (literally "research chamber").</i>
Luckily the missing Vulgar ship was surprisingly quickly located.  It was the only thing on the planet that could let me build my flagship.	Do' nom Dachbogh vutpa'ngan Duj wISamlaHpu'.  tera'Daq <b>Duj'a</b> 'wIj vIchenmoH 'e' qItmoHlaH Dochvetlh neH.	Luckily we were able to locate the absent Vulgalley ship quickly.  Only that thing could make it possible for me to build my <b>main ship</b> on Earth.  <i>Augmented from <b>Duj</b> ship, vessel.</i>
What's ze problem? What? Bloody Western technology!	qay' nuq? nuq? ghuy'! 'ev tIng chamqoq!	What's the problem? What? <i>[expletive]</i> ! So-called technology of the west!  <i>It may not come as a shock that doing Klingon with a Russian accent – especially in writing – is not something I feel capable of.</i>
Vladimir! Ze reaktor is overheating! Ze kooling system is on ze fritz!	vllaDI' mIr! tujqu'choH woj choHwI'! Qapbe' bIrmoHwI'!	Vladimir! The reactor is getting overheated! The cooler is not functioning!
Damnation! And ze control system is lokking up again. Sergey!	ghuy'! 'ej jangbe'qa' SeHlaw! Serghey!	<i>[expletive]</i> ! And the control panel doesn't respond again! Sergey!
Sergey! Where are you, Sergey?	Serghey! nuqDaq SoHtaH Serghey?	Sergey! Where are you, Sergey?
What?	nuqjatlh?	What?
You used to work at a nuklear plant?	ret woj 'ul lIngwI''a'Daq bIvumtaH qar'a'?	You were working at a radiation powerplant in the past, right?
Yeah, the Chernobyl facility. Why?	HISlaH, chernobII Daq. qatlh bIghel?	Yes, at Chernobyl. Why do you ask?
Kooling system problems, but zat's what you do best, right?	bIrmoHwI' Sengmo' 'ach blpo' qar'a'?	Due to cooler trouble, but you're an expert, right?
Go check out ze reaktor chamber.	woj choHwI' pa' yInuD.	Examine the reactor chamber.
Gee, thanks.	wejpuH.	That's just great.  <i>An ironical expression.</i>
Chernobyl. Why's zat sound familiar?	chernobII. qatlh muqawmoH?	Chernobyl. Why does that remind me?
Chernobyl... Chernobyl! Fukov!!	chernobII... chernobII! vaq'ov!!	Chernobyl... Chernobyl! Fukov!!
<b>2.3 [Assault on the research institution]</b>		
Piece of pie.	chab 'ay'.	Piece of pie.  <i>Since the Finnish word is a direct translation of a well-known English expression in the first place, I've brought it over into Klingon as well.</i>
<b>2.4 [Pirk takes control of the station]</b>		
Make damn sure you never touch ze kooling system again, Sergey!	<b>paghlogh</b> bIrmoHwI' yIHotqa' jay' Serghey!	<b>Never ever</b> touch the cooler again, dammit, Sergey!  <i><b>paghlogh</b> is literally "zero times", and has the effect of an emphatic "never".</i>
Yeah!	qar!	Exactly!
Yes, Sir, Captain.	lu' qaH HoD.	Yes, sir, captain.
I thought it was the climate control for my quarters. I was cold!	pa'wIjvaD <b>muD</b> ngeb <b>SeHwI'</b> pat 'oH 'e' vIHar. jIbIr!	I believed it was the <b>atmospheric control system</b> for my room. I was

		<p>cold!</p> <p><i>This term is lifted directly from a Klingon technical specification of a Bird of Prey, and literally translates to "fake atmosphere controller system", where "atmosphere" refers to the surrounding air layer of a planet.</i></p>
You're now my prisoners! Do exactly what I say, or you'll start suffering!	DaH qama'wI' tIhIH! Sulobchu'be'chugh Sara'DI' vaj SubechchoH!	You're now my prisoners! Obey perfectly when I command you or you'll start suffering!
Is it a revolution?	Daw' 'oH'a'?	Is it a revolution?
Yeah, you could say that.	HIja'. Daw' 'oHlaw'.	Yes. It seems to be a revolution.
At last! Ze Soviet Union will be reborn! We will be free from ze yoke of kapitalism! Hooray!	tagha'! chenqa' Sovyet DIvI'! nughatlhtaHbe' <b>Huch parmaq!</b> majQa'!	<p>At last! The Soviet union will take form again! The <b>money-love</b> will no longer dominate us! Excellent!</p> <p><i>This isn't exactly a politically correct label for "capitalism", which as such is untranslatable, but these <u>are</u> hardcore Soviet nostalgics after all...</i></p>
What the hell? Aren't they gonna put up a fight?	qaStaH nuq jay'? 'om chaH 'e' luHechbe''a'?	What the hell is happening? Don't they intend to resist?
Perhaps you should just play along.	chaq Qujchaj DaQujnIS.	Perhaps you need to play their game.
Okay: I'm Emperor Pirk, and we'll build a new ship here in Tachanya – and with it, a brave new Empire!	luq. pIrq ta' jIH 'ej naDev, tachanya'Daq Duj chu' wIchenmoH. ghIq quvbogh wo' chu' wIchenmoHmeH 'oH vIlo'!	OK. I'm Emperor Pirk and we'll build a new ship here, in Tachanya. And then, we will use it to create an honorable new Empire!
<b>2.5   Construction of Kickstart</b>		
So that's how it got started.	toH qaSpu' wanI'meyvetlh ghu'vam taghlu'pu'DI'.	So, those events took place when this situation was initiated.
The nearby village had the space and the manpower to found the P-league.	ply DIvI' chermeH 'utbogh yoS chIm, vumwI'pu' je ghaj vengHom Sum.	The nearby village had the empty area and the workers necessary to establish the P league.
Info got the flagship project to lead, I had better things to do.	Duj'a' jInmol Dev 'Invo'e'. latlh malja' vIqImnIS jIH.	<u>Info</u> lead the main ship project. I needed to pay attention to other matters.
I told 'em to be ready in 6 months, but they wasted years of my time!	javwaQ rIn 'e' vIra' 'ach DISmey lo'Ha' chaH!	I ordered that it be finished in 6 months, but they misused years!
I realized I had to be a charismatic leader, so the flab had to go.	DevwI' quv jIH 'e' leghnIS roghvaH 'e' vItIhojpu'. vaj ngabnIS tlhagh.	I realized that the population needed to see that I'm an honorable leader. Thus, the fat had to disappear.
It was hard work, but my determination paid off.	pe'vII jIvumII' 'ach ngoQwIjvaD jImatlhtaHmo' jIQappu'.	I toiled forcefully, but because I was continuously loyal to my goal I succeeded.
		<i>Again, the toiling is marked as proceeding towards a known goal.</i>
The ElectroForce ButtDoer! Order Now, for only 5,999 roubles!	'eleqrovoS batDu'er! DaH yIje! vaghSaD Hutvatlh HutmaH Hut ruSya' DeQ neH!	ElectroForce ButtDoer! Buy now! Only 5,999 Russian credits!
Several months later	qaSpu'DI' jar puS	After several months

It took long enough, dammit.	nom Suvumbe'bej jay'.	You sure as hell don't work quickly.
<b>2.6 [The President]</b>		
(In the outskirts of Moscow)	(maSqaw HeHDAQ)	(At the edge of Moscow)
Meanwhile, our negotiations with the Russian President about our future together had progressed well.	batlh maSutlhI' je ruSya'ngan Qang maH je.	The Russian chancellor and we had also been negotiating well.  <i>The significance of the -I' suffix should be familiar by now.</i>
Without a powerful ally, my plans would have been doomed to failure.	boq HoSghaj lupuQqu' nabwIj.	My plans absolutely required a powerful alliance.
Ah, what an entrance. A pleasure to meet you at last!	maj! batlh bI'elbej. tagha' qaqIHmo' jIbel!	Good! You certainly enter with honor. I am pleased because I finally meet you!  <i>qIH explicitly refers to a first-time meeting – the general verb "to meet" is ghom.</i>
Sure... I've got our contract here.	maj. naDev mabmaj tu'lu'.	Good. Here is our treaty.
I'll just look this over...	loQ vInuD neH...	I'll just examine it a little...
Everything seems to be as agreed...	raplaw' 'oH rommaj je...	It seems to be the same as our accord...
I can't be bothered to read it. I'll just sign it. Igor, a pen!	vllaDmeH jItuvqangbe'. vIqI' neH. 'Ighor ghItlhwI' Hlnob!	I'm not willing to have the patience to read it. I'll just sign it. Igor, give me a stylus!
We will make this world a better place!	qo'vam wIQaQchoHmoH!	We will cause this world to start being good!  <i>The awkwardness about this sentence is due to the inadequacy of the English language – the Klingon line is quite natural.</i>
<b>2.7 [War preparations]</b>		
The alliance with Russia made it possible to begin war preparations.	veS wIghuHchoH 'e' qItmoHpu' ruSya' boq.	The Russia alliance made it possible for us to begin preparing for war.
Soon, we had lots of gear and troops were being trained on schedule.	ghIq luch law' wIghajchoHpu' 'ej pe'vIl qeqII' QaS.	Subsequently, we found ourselves in possession of much gear and troops were training forcefully.  <i>Should any Klingonists take issue with my use of law' for "much", refer to SkyBox trading card SP3 for a canon example.</i>
Come on, come on! No pain, no gain! You'll never make real soldiers!	nom! nom! 'oy'be'lu'chugh Qapbe'lu'! not mangna'pu' bomoj!	Come on! Come on! <b>No pain, no gain!</b> You'll never become definite soldiers!  <i>This expression is included in the publication The Klingon Way – A Warrior's Guide, with the given translation. Literally, it means "if one does not hurt, one does not succeed".</i>
<b>2.8 [Stepping onto the bridge]</b>		
The moment finally arrived that I had waited for more than anything else.	tagha' qaS poHna' vIloStaHbogh qaStaHvIS poH nI'.	The definite time which I had been waiting for for a long time finally happened.
Our armies were getting to be ready	HIvrupchoHII' mangghomma' 'ej	Our armies were getting ready to

to strike, and it was finally time to reveal to the world our trump card: the flagship of the P-league, the CPP Kickstart.	tagha' yay janmaj wI'ang. pIy DIvI' Duj'a' 'oH: Sly pIy pIy pIjyev.	attack and we would finally reveal our triumph device. It was the main ship of the P league: CPP Frequenthalt.  <i>I could have created a word out of the verbs <b>pup</b> kick and <b>tagh</b> initiate, but the result would be highly improper Klingon, not to mention that the cultural backing is nonexistent. Now, naming a machine like a starship Kickstart makes me think of it as a piece of junk which is prone to malfunction, and which must often be coerced into moving again with physical means. With this in mind, I have coined the name above, which if it were a sentence instead of a word would mean "it frequently halts".</i>
Emperor on the bridge!	meHDAQ ghaHtaH ta''e'!	The emperor is on the bridge!
Lookin' good!	QaQqu'.	It's very good.
Tactical is still missing a chair!	quS HutilhtaH ya yaH!	The duty station of the tactical officer is still without a chair!
Now, we wouldn't want your powerful thigh muscles to atrophy.	toH Sab 'uS Somrawlj HoSghaj wIneHbe'.	Well, we don't want your powerful leg muscles to deteriorate.
Are we all set to go?	maruchrup'a'?	Are we ready to proceed?
Yes, Sir. Power level at 96.3 percent.	HIja' qaH. HutmaH jav vI' wej vatlhvI' 'oH HoS patlh'e'.	Yes, sir. The power level is 96.3 percent.
Let's go and conquer the world.	vaj qo' wIchargh.	Then we'll conquer the world.
Were there any questions?	vay' Daghel DaneH'a'?	Do you want to ask something?
So you're the famous Emperor Pirk?	toH pIrq ta' noy SoH'a'?	So, you're the famous Emperor Pirk?
This is me, in all my glory.	jIHbej. jI'IHqu' qar'a'?	I am definitely he. Aren't I most handsome?
Right...	qar...	Right...
Let's move!	Ha'!	Let's go!
<b>2.10 [The Russian President on Kickstart's bridge]</b>		
I don't think I'm in Moscow anymore.	maSqawDaq jIHtaH 'e' vIHarbe'.	I don't believe that I am still in Moscow.
Welcome aboard the CPP Kickstart.	Duvan Sly pIy pIy pIjyev.	CPP Frequenthalt salutes you.
Perhaps Mr President would like to witness the capabilities of my ship.	chaq DujwIj laHmey Dalegh DaneH Qang qaH.	Perhaps you want to see the capabilities of my ship, chancellor sir.
This is an honor!	vIquvmoHlu'!	I am honored!
First we'll pay the Yanks a visit.	DaH 'amerIqa'ngan DISuch.	We'll visit the Americans now.  <i>No slang term available for obvious reasons.</i>
Full twist, now!	'aqroS ropHa'lob! DaH!	Maximum untwisted factor! Now!  <i>The Finnish word used is an intentionally bad translation of "warp". <b>pIvlob</b> is "warp factor" and <b>pIv</b> is the stative verb "be healthy", but the homophonic element in the former word clearly</i>

		<i>is not related to this. Just the same, I have replaced that element with <b>ropHa</b>, which could be translated "be un-sick", thereby yielding a silly word produced by intentional misinterpretation. Furthermore, the original has added connotations of "twisted" in a medical/psychological sense, so using a derivation of <b>rop</b> be sick feels rather appropriate.</i>
What is it this time?	DaH qaStaH nuq jay'?	What the hell is going on now?
Russian workmanship at its finest!	ruSya'ngan laH chongqu'!	Most excellent Russian abilities!
Due to impure antimaterial gas, we can only achieve Twist Factor Two.	rugh SIp nItbe'mo' ropHa'lob cha' neH wIchavlaH.	Due to impure antimatter gas, we can only achieve untwisted factor two.
Dwarf, target that piece of junk. We'll see if the weapons work!	wo'QIv veQvetlhvaD yIQeq. nuH DaH wIwaH!	Poorf, aim for that garbage. We'll test the weapon array!
Nyet! One moment! What are you...?	nIyet! yImev! nuq...	Nyet! Stop! What...?
Fire twinklers and light balls!	weQDaH bach 'ej <b>moQ boch</b> baH!	Fire candle banks and <b>shiny spheres!</b>  <i>I've chosen <b>boch</b> be shiny over <b>wov</b> be light, as the latter would convey the notion of general brightness rather than the flare-like nature of the weapon (there is no known noun "light"). Furthermore, this line actually consists of two sentences, and the reason for this is that the two different types of weapons require different verbs for "fire" in Klingon – <b>baH</b> applies to all kinds of missiles, and <b>bach</b> ("shoot") to energy beams or the devices that emit them. Henceforth, both terms will be used in the appropriate situations, but for simplicity's sake they will both usually be translated "fire". Finally, the command is uttered in Clipped Klingon, which is a variant form of the language which drops certain grammatical features, and is typically employed when giving orders on a starship bridge.</i>
It wasn't built by Americans alone! Billions of roubles went into it!	nItbe 'oH luchenmoHta'be' 'amerIqa'ngan! wIDII je maH; DeQmaj law'qu' natlhpu'!	The Americans didn't build it alone! We paid for it too – it used up very many of our credits!
Relax, Gramps. We'll build a newer and better one.	yIleS qanwI'. QaQqu'bogh tengchaH chu' wIchenmoH.	Relax, old one. We'll build a new, very good space station.
<b>2.11 [From victory to victory]</b>		
P-league Propaganda Bureau Presents:	pIy DIvI' vuD SIghmeH De' 'ay' much	A presentation of the P league's section of information for influencing opinion
"From victory to victory"	«yaymey neH»	"Nothing but victories"

<p>The Third Millennium dawned upon a world beset by rampant unemployment, famine, and disease.</p>	<p>SaD DIS poH wej jajlo' qo'Daq mIpbe'qu' roghvaH 'ej ghungqu' 'ej ropqu'.</p>	<p><i>The concepts of "from" and "to", which in English have a wide range of applications, are strictly spatial in Klingon, so this line had to be modified.</i></p> <p>In the dawn of the third millennium, the population in the world was very poor, very hungry, and very sick.</p>
<p>The leaders of the world powers spoke of freedom, but tore infants from their mothers' breast to fight in their meaningless wars.</p>	<p>tlhab wIghaj jatlh qo' DevwI''a'pu', 'ach SoSpu'vo' ghupu' nge'ta' noHmey ram ghobmeH negh lupoQmo'.</p>	<p>We have freedom, said the great leaders of the world, but took babies away from mothers because they required soldiers to fight trivial wars.</p>
<p>But the ranks of the oppressed gave rise to a hero who took his place in the strong arms of Mother Russia.</p>	<p>'ach Sub narghmoHpu' roghvaH Sevlu'taHbogh; ruSya' HoS muvta'.</p>	<p>But the restrained population caused a hero to appear: he joined strong Russia.</p>
<p>Like flaming torches, Emperor Pirk and President Ulyanov stood side by side and lighted our way towards a new world order.</p>	<p>nItEbHa' qo' <b>ghu''a'</b> chu'vaD Hemaj luwovmoH plrq ta', 'ulyanov Qang je; meQqu'bogH Sechmey rur.</p>	<p>Emperor Pirk and Chancellor Ulyanov lighted our course for a new <b>state of being</b> of the world together, like vigorously burning torches.</p> <p><i>The word "order" in this context would mean, roughly, "a state of being, and the rules thereof, established by some kind of authority", but that's hardly something you want to see in its full Klingon rendering. Obviously there is no direct counterpart in the 1-2 word category, so I had to improvise: <b>ghu'</b> means "situation" and is augmented with <b>-'a'</b> to create a more universal meaning.</i></p>
<p>The road was long, but we toiled tirelessly, and proved that nothing is impossible.</p>	<p>tlq He 'ach batlh mavumll'. qItbe' pagh 'e' wItob.</p>	<p>The course was long, but we were toiling honorably. We proved that nothing is impossible.</p>
<p>The people were ready for humanity's final battle.</p>	<p>Human Segh may' Qav ghobrup roghvaH.</p>	<p>The population was ready to fight the last battle of the human race.</p>
<p>The heroes of the people led our magnificent armies to liberate our Northern brethren from oppression.</p>	<p>'evDaq loDnI'pu'ma' <b>tlhabchoHmoHmeH</b> mangghomma' Doj Dev roghvaH Subpu'.</p>	<p>The heroes of the population led our impressive armies to <b>liberate</b> our brothers in the <b>northwest</b>.</p> <p><i>The word used for "liberate" literally translates to "cause to start being free". Cardinal directions are different in Klingon: there are only three, and 'ev refers to the area 40° CCW of due north. These can be combined to produce greater accuracy, such</i></p>

<p>Together, the brave men of Russia and the technology of tomorrow formed an irresistible force that would shake the old world to the core.</p> <p>The enemy was powerless before the cunning of Emperor Pirk, and lackeys of the old order were swept away to make way for the new mankind.</p> <p>In the face of certain defeat, their leaders fled, and the winds of freedom blew through deserted cities.</p> <p>But Europe could no longer offer sanctuary to the exploiters.</p> <p>Our victorious armies marched towards a better world, and the thundering of a million marching feet echoed over the seas and the mountains, shaking the lands of our enemies.</p> <p>Soon, our troops drove their stakes to the heart of the Old Continent.</p> <p>With Europe liberated, the people of the world turned their eyes on that old devil: the United States of America.</p>	<p>tay'choHpu'DI' ruSya' negh yoH, pIq cham je, chen <b>charghchu'wI'</b>. qo' ngo' <b>QommoH</b>.</p> <p>Hub'eghlaHbe' jagh 'ongmo' pIrq ta'. Human Segh chu'vaD He HuvmoHmeH teblaw' ngo' toy'wI' lubI'lu'ta'.</p> <p>Haw'pu' jaghla' lujeylu'bej 'e' luthojDI'. ghIq vengmey chImDaq tIhab SuSmey tu'lu'.</p> <p>'ach ghatIhwI'pu' quvHa'vaD lullIgh noblaHtaHbe' yurop.</p> <p>QaQchoHpu'bogh qo'Daq luDuv charghbogh mangghomma'. bIQ'a'Daq, HuD'a'Daq je wa''uy' SuvwI' DaS wab'a' Qoylu'; jaghpu'ma' Sepmey QommoH.</p> <p>ghIq <b>Sep'a'</b> ngo' tIq DuQ QaSma'.</p> <p>yurop <b>tIhabchoHmoHlu'ta'DI'</b>, veqlargh ngo''e' buSchoH qo' roghvaH: 'amerIqa' yoSmey DIvI'.</p>	<p><i>as 'ev tIng northwest's southwest (= due west), but I think this single term is sufficient to convey the idea in this case – the Nordic Union lies pretty much northwest of Russia.</i></p> <p>When the brave soldiers of Russia and the technology of the future came together, <b>something which conquered perfectly</b> was formed. It made the old world <b>experience an earthquake</b>.</p> <p><i>The first term seems more vague than necessary in this translation. Perhaps "perfectly conquering entity" would be more appropriate. <b>Qom</b> experience an earthquake was the closest I could find for "shake", but I think it works rather well.</i></p> <p>The enemy was unable to protect itself because Emperor Pirk was cunning. Servants of the old jurisdiction were swept away to clear the course for the new human race.</p> <p>The enemy commanders fled when they realized that they would be defeated with certainty. Then there were winds of freedom in deserted cities.</p> <p>But Europe couldn't continue to give the dishonorable dominators a refuge.</p> <p>Our conquering armies advanced towards a world which had started to be good. The great sound of a million warrior boots was heard on the seas and in the mountains: it made the lands of our enemies experience earthquakes.</p> <p>Then, our troops stabbed the heart of the old <b>continent</b>.</p> <p><i>This is an augmented <b>Sep</b> region, which in the context of a planet could well refer to a continent.</i></p> <p>When Europe had been liberated, the population of the world began to focus on the old devil: the Districts Federation of America.</p> <p><i>I simply must point this word out, since it quite admirably shows both</i></p>
-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------	----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------	------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------



In desperation, they sowed the skies with death, and were undone by it.	lujeylu'II' 'e' luHarmo', chalDaq Hegh lupoch, 'ach Heghvetlh luyobpu' chaH'e'.	<i>the condensed and agglutinative nature of the Klingon language – a full literal translation would yield something like "as soon as it had been caused to change its state from not being free to being free, as was the intention of the action".</i>
Time was up for that monster of old.	DorII' <b>veqlargh</b> Homvetlh ngo' bov.	Since they believed that they were in the process of being defeated, they planted death in the sky, but it was they themselves who harvested that death.  <i>Based on the Swedish translation, which had this nice thematic connection between the beginning and the end of the line.</i>
By steel and strength, we taught them the true meaning of freedom.	chaHvaD tIhab teH wIghojmoHmeH 'etlh HoS je DIlo'.	The era of that old <b>demon</b> was ending.  <i>This is a diminutive-modified <b>veqlargh</b>, which is the Klingon "equivalent" of the Devil (Fek'lh).</i>
The time had come for a brave new empire: the P-league was born.	quvboqh wo' chu' bov taghlu'pu'. boghpu' pIy DIvI'.	We taught true freedom to them with blade and strength.  The era of an honorable new empire had been initiated. The P league had been born.
What? What is it? Get your hands off! I'm your President! Get off!	qaStaH nuq? HIHotQo'! Qangra' jIH! mev!	What's going on? Don't touch me! I'm your chancellor! Stop!
You... you snake, you tyrant. We had an agreement, you traitor! No, no! Don't shoot! Nooo!	Ha'DibaH SoH; HI' SoH! rom wIghaj maghwI'! mev! mev! bachQo'! mev!	You're an animal, you're a dictator! We had an accord, traitor! Stop! Stop! Don't shoot! Stop!  <i>In both this line and the previous, Ulyanov in his state of duress uses Clipped Klingon in his shouts.</i>
<b>2.12 [Pirk as emperor]</b>		
That's how I became the Emperor of the world.	qaS wanI'meyvetlh qo' voDleH vImojpu'DI'.	Those events took place when I became emperor of the world.
A fleet of warships was built with the combined resorts of the Earth.	veSDuj yo' chenmoHmeH tera' <b>joS</b> Hoch lulo'lu'.	All of the <b>rumors</b> of the Earth were used to build a warship fleet.  <i>Distorted from <b>jo</b> resources.</i>
Gotta be ready if some wrinkle-faces from outer space come callin'!	maSuvrupnIS SuchDI' nov qab ghegh!	We have to be ready to fight when alien rough faces visit!
Really, I did all I could for mankind, but did anybody thank me?	Human SeghvaD jIvumqu'bej 'ach mutlho''a' vay'?	I definitely toiled hard for the human race, but did anybody thank me?
No, they just whined about famine and overpopulation and stuff.	ghobe'. bep neH ghungqu'ghachmo', mIpbe'ghachmo', latlh vuDmeymo'	No, they just complained because of great hunger, poverty, and other opinions.

	je.	
What's this racket? Get off my lawn or I'll light-ball your asses!	nuq 'oH wabvam'e'? yotlhwlj SulltHa'be'chugh vaj tlhIHdaq moQmey boch vIbaH jay'!	What's this noise? Get off my field or I'll fire light balls at you, dammit!
Down with Pirk! Down with Pirk!	ylpaj pIrk! ylpaj pIrk!	Resign, Pirk! Resign, Pirk!
So I thought of a solution: expand to other planets.  Only our primitive ships couldn't go very far.  And closer planets weren't habitable.  We did try one or two, but without too much luck.	vaj nab vI'oghpu': latlh yuQmeyDaq Sach.  'ach Daq HopDaq jaHlaHbe' Dujmeymaj luth.  'ej yuQmey Sum DablaHbe' vay'.  yuQ puS DIwaH 'ach maDo'be'.	So I devised a plan: expand to other planets.  But our primitive ships couldn't go to remote places.  And one could not live on nearby planets.  We tested a few planets, but we weren't fortunate.
<b>SCENE 3</b>		
<b>3.1 [Fukov]</b>		
The CPP Kalinka was a piece of junk, built as cheaply as possible, and tasked to patrol the backwaters for a few years or until it rusts open.	veQ qutlh 'oH SIy ply ply qalInqa''e'. qaStaHvIS 'op DIS, DejchoHpa' mIch chImDaq ngIv net ra'.	CPP Kalinka was some cheap garbage. It was ordered to patrol a deserted sector during some years, before it starts to collapse.  <i>Speakers of both Finnish and English tend to assimilate the alveolar nasal in a word like "Kalinka" to a velar one due to sandhi. Neither Russian nor Klingon exhibits nasal assimilation, however, and since "Kalinka" is in origin a Russian word I have transcribed it as <b>qalInqa'</b> rather than <b>qalIngqa'</b>.</i>
The captain was just the man for the job.	Qu' ta'meH nuvna' ghaH HoD'e'.	The captain was the definite person to accomplish the task.
Captain Sergey Fukov of the CPP Kalinka to unidentified vessel: I... Identify yourselves!	ngu''eghpu'be'bogh Duj rI' SIy pIy pIy qalInqa'Daq Serghey vaq'ov HoD. pe... pengu''egh!	Captain Sergey Fukov on CPP Kalinka hails the vessel which has not identified itself. I... Identify yourselves!
Sir, third directive of Emperor Pirk: All non-P-league craft are to be destroyed on sight.	qaH pIrk ta' chutHom wejDIch: Duj qIHlu'DI' SIBI' yIQaw' pIy DIvI' Duj 'oHbe'chugh.	Sir, third directive of Emperor Pirk: When a vessel is encountered, destroy it immediately if it is not a P league vessel.
(Crew: 1) (Life form detected)	(wa' beq) (yInroH tu'lu')	(One crewman) (Life signs detected)
How odd... I scanned the ship right before the explosion.  It had one occupant... human.	Huj. jorpa' Duj vIHoth.  wa' raQpo' tu'lu'. Human <b>ghaH</b> .	Strange. I scanned the ship before it exploded.  There was one passenger. <b>S/he</b> was human.  <i>Third-person Klingon pronouns don't distinguish between genders – <b>ghaH</b> refers to any being capable of language. Also, as this sentence shows, personal pronouns can be used as identity verbs.</i>

How did a one-man craft get this far from Earth?	chay' Daqvam SIchlaHpu' mobwI' Duj? Hopqu' tera'.	How was a vessel of one who is alone able to reach this location? Earth is very far away.
I dunno. Let's call the Emperor!	jISovbe'. ta' wIrI'nISba'!	I don't know. We obviously need to hail the emperor!
<b>3.2 [Shower scene]</b>		
Now what?	nuq DaneH?	What do you want?
We saw a ship in Epsilon Quadrant.	'epSIlon joghDaq Duj wItu'.	We observed a ship in Epsilon quadrant.
Huh?	nuqjath?	Huh?
Well it had a human on board, but we destroyed it.	DujDaq ghaH Human'e' 'ach 'oH wIQaw'ta'.	There was a human on the ship, but we destroyed it.  <i>The possibility for confusion in the English sentence about whether it was the human or the ship that was destroyed is not present in the Klingon line – 'oH it can never refer to a person.</i>
Are you shooting at our own guys now, you Russkie moron? See you in court martial!	DaH Dujmeyna'majDaq bIbach'a' ruSya'ngan Ha'DIbaH? qaghIpDIj!	Do you shoot at our definite ships now, Russian dog? I'll court-martial you!  <i>Based on the classic insult verengan Ha'DIbaH Ferengi dog.</i>
Oww, shit! Who the hell hired YOU, anyway?	ghuy'cha'! SoH DumuvmoHta' 'Iv jay'?	<i>[strong expletive]!!</i> Who the hell recruited you?
You did! But it wasn't one of ours!	chomuvmoHta' SoH'e'! 'ach yo'maj Duj 'oHbe' Dujvetlh'e'!	YOU recruited me! But that ship was not a ship of our fleet!
Go tell Info, I have soap in my eyes. I could lose my sight, you know!	'Invo yIja'. mInDu'wIjDaq Say'moHwI' tu'lu'! chaq Qapbe'choH bIH!	Tell Info. There is cleaner in my eyes! Maybe they will stop working!  <i>Not a laundromat or floor maintenance personnel, but generally "something that makes something else clean".</i>
And who the hell left the soap on the floor?	'ej ravDaq Say'moHwI' ratlhmoHpu' 'Iv jay'?	And who the hell left the cleaner on the floor?
<b>3.3 [In Pirk's room]</b>		
Now what?!	nuq DaneH!?	What do you want!?
We had a meeting at two o'clock.	rep cha' maghom 'e' wIwuqpu'.	We had decided to meet at two o'clock.
Didn't it occur to you it might be two PM, wise guy?	pov rep cha'DIch qaS 'e' vIHech 'e' Daqelbe'a' valwI'qqoq?	Didn't you consider that I intended it to take place in the second hour of the afternoon, so-called clever one?
Your expression was ambiguous, Sir.	ghobe'. rep DaperHa'pu' qaH.	No. You mislabeled the hour, sir.  <i>Klingons have adopted a 24-hour system, which is used explicitly as such – hence "two o'clock" is unambiguous to a Klingon. In this system, hours are numbered, not counted, so Pirk's reference to "the second hour of the afternoon" above is not proper usage, which isn't surprising coming from him. Info responds accordingly: to "tell</i>

		<i>the time” in Klingon is to “label the hour”.</i>
Riight...	baQa’.	[ <i>expletive</i> ].
It’s about Captain Fukov’s report.	vaq’ov HoD De’ wIja’chuqnIS.	We need to discuss Captain Fukov’s data.
What about it?	yIruCh.	Go ahead.
I have analysed the possible movement vectors of the ship they encountered, and considering the size of the ship, the only possible conclusion is that the ship originated near the other end of the maggot hole.	Duj qIHbogh Hemey DuH vIpojpu’. mach Dujvetlh net qelDI’, qagh ’och qa’rI’ HopDaq Daq SumDaq ’oHbej mungDaj’e’ ’e’ ’ang meq.	I have analyzed the possible routes of the ship he encountered. When it is taken into account that that ship was small, logical thinking reveals that its origin definitely was at a location close to the far end of the gagh conduit.
Yeah, yeah, get to the point.	jIyaj. yItaH jay’.	I get it. Get on with it, dammit.
The fact that it was not a P-fleet ship indicates that there is a currently unknown human civilization beyond the maggot hole.	pIy yo’ Duj ’oHbe’mo’, qagh ’och ’emDaq Human tayqeq wISovbe’bogh tu’lu’law’.	Since it was not a P fleet ship, there is apparently a human civilization which we don’t know behind the gagh conduit.
Considering the dire straits we are in...	maSotqu’ net qelDI’...	Considering that we are in severe distress...
...We can take over their planets!	yuQchaj DICharghlaH!	We can conquer their planets!
I was going to suggest asking them for ”Marshall aid”.	nuQaH ’e’ wItIhob ’e’ vIChup ’e’ vIHech.	I intended to suggest that we ask that they aid us.
Well, it’s not your decision. Prepare the fleet for battle!	toH ’e’ Dawuqbe’ SoH’e’. may’ ghuH yo’ ’e’ yIqaSmoH!	Well, YOU don’t decide upon that. Make the fleet prepare for battle!
<b>3.4 [Deliberation of the captains]</b>		
(Operation Bite of the Vampire)	(’Iw tlhuthlwI’ <b>chopghach</b> Qu’)	(Operation <b>Bite</b> of the Blood-drinker)  <i>The nominalizer –ghach is typically only used on a verb which has at least one other suffix – applying it to a bare stem, like I have done here, creates a highly marked, unusual form. The ”feel” of chopghach in Klingon might be likened to that of ”bitation” in English, which should be sufficiently odd.</i>
Capt... Captains of the P-league. You have been assembled for a reason.	pIy... pIy DIvI’ HoDpu’. ngoQvaD bolIqlu’ta’.	P... P league captains. You have been rounded up for a goal.
Beyond this maggot hole, there’s a lot of lebensraum.	qagh ’ochvam ’emDaq SachmeH logh law’ tu’lu’.	There is much space for expansion behind this gagh conduit.
We’ll take it, by force, if need be!	wIDoQba’; QI’ wIlo’ ’utChugh.	We’re obviously going to claim it – we’ll use the military if it’s necessary.
You have your order papers.	Ilra’bogh nav boHevpu’.	You have received papers which command you.
I don’t have no papers!	nav vIghajbe’bej!	I certainly don’t have any papers!
Fukov! Interrupt me again, and I’ll have you scrubbing bulkheads of Aft Ten again!	vaq’ov! choqaghqa’chugh vaj ’o’ wa’maH DaSay’moH ’e’ vIqaSqa’moH!	Fukov! If you interrupt me again, then I’ll make you clean Aft Ten again!
You’re sitting on top of ’em.	yorChajDaq bIba’.	You’re sitting on their top face.
All available ships will be used, so there’s no room for failure!	Hoch Dujmaj DIlo’mo’ malujbe’nIS!	Because we will use all our ships, we must not fail!

That's why I'm leading the mission myself.	vaj Qu' vIDev jIH'e'.	Thus, I'm leading the mission myself.
There goes our last hope for victory...	vaj yay wIchavbe'bej.	Then we will undoubtedly not achieve victory.
We're leaving tomorrow morning, at six o'clock. Any questions?	wa'leS po javvatlh rep mamej. vay' boghel boneH'a'?	We'll leave tomorrow at 0600 hours. Do you want to ask anything?
Bye...	pItlh!	I'm done!
<b>SCENE 4</b>		
<b>4.1 [Babel-13]</b>		
Meanwhile in a parallel universe...	'u' DonDaq qaStaH latlh wanI'mey...	Other events are occurring in a parallel universe...
Ambassador Flush, welcome aboard the Babel 13.	qoH Duy'a' Duvan babel wa'maH wej.	Ambassador <b>Fool</b> , Babel 13 salutes you.  <i>I would transliterate "Kosh" as <b>qoS</b>, so <b>qoH</b> is the obvious choice for a distortion.</i>
Yes.	HIja'.	Yes.
We weren't expecting you for...	wej bI paw 'e' wI...	We ... that you wouldn't arrive yet  <i>Since Klingon word order is reversed compared to English, the pause ends up in a different place in the back translation.</i>
Yes.	HISlaH.	Yes.  <i>As it happens, there are two words which translate to "yes" in Klingon as well.</i>
May I ask?	jIghel 'e' Dachaw''a'?	Do you permit that I ask?
Yes.	HIja'.	Yes.
It's nothing.	pagh.	Nothing.
Jonny! Sorry to interrupt. I've got some bad news.	yonI'! jIqaghmo' jIQoS. De' qab vIghaj.	<b>Yonny!</b> I am sorry because I interrupt. I've got bad information.  <i>'J' in Finnish is the phoneme /j/, i.e. the first sound in "you".</i>
This is our Chief of Security, Mihail Karigrandi.	<b>HungpIn</b> ma' ghaH nuvvam'e'. ghaHvaD mI'Hayll <b>gherItra'wI'</b> ponglu'.	This person is our <b>Security Officer</b> . He's called <b>Mikhayil Commandergarrett</b> .  <i><b>HungpIn</b> consists of <b>Hung</b> security and <b>pIn</b> boss, and is modelled after <b>QeDpIn</b> science officer, <b>QumpIn</b> communications officer, etc. The name of this <b>HungpIn</b> consists of <b>gherIt</b>, which is how I've chosen to transcribe the name Garrett, and <b>ra'wI'</b>, which means "commander" – not the naval rank, but in the general sense of someone who gives orders (which in practical terms means a higher-ranking officer). See 11.1 for a full explanation.</i>
Look sharp, this is an important gue...	batlh yIlol! meb potlh gha...	Pose honorably! ...'s an important guest.

What're you going on about?	chay' bljat jay'?	How the hell are you mumbling?  <i>This wording may seem a little strange, but consider the parallel <b>chay' jura'</b> What are your orders?, which is literally "How do you command us?".</i>
Lt Kefir took a Star Flurry for a drunken joyride last night.	wa'Hu' ram chechchoHpu' qevaS Sogh 'ej bel lengvaD Hov DeH lo'pu'.	Lt Kevas got drunk yesterday night and used an Overripe Star for a pleasure trip.  <i>qevaS kevas and DIIyum trillium are unspecified commodities which Spock claimed to be a trader of in TOS: "Errand Of Mercy". Due to restrictive Klingon phonology, the name "Star Fury" would be a huge hassle to transliterate. I have instead translated it directly, yielding Hov QeH, which I have then distorted (DeH be overripe).</i>
What? Why didn't you stop him?	nuqjatlh? qatlh 'e' Dabotbe'?	What? Why didn't you prevent it?
I was so dru... dreadfully tired.	jItlhu... jItlha' laHbe' jIQongtaHmo'.	I dra... couldn't follow because I was asleep.  <i>The verb tlhuthl drink is altered in mid-word to tlha' chase, follow. Conceivably, he was about to say something like jItlthuthqu'mo' je Because I drank heavily too.</i>
So, where's Kefir now?	toH DaH nuqDaq ghaHtaH qevaS'e'?	So, where's Kevas now?
In the morning, I sent a patrol out. This is all they found.	DaHjaj po tlharghDuj vImejmoH. Dochvam neH luSampu'.	This morning, I sent out scout ships. They found only this thing.
Oh my God.	nuQanjaj qeyIIS qa'.	May the spirit of Kahless protect us.
What?	nuqjatlh?	What?
Aliens have crystallized Kefir!	qut mojpu' qevaS 'e' luqaSmoH nov!	Aliens have caused Kevas to become a crystal!
Jonny, this is a data crystal. From the flight recorder of Kefir's ship.	yonI' De' qut 'oH qutvam'e'. qevaS DujDaq leng ta jan 'ay' 'oH.	Yonny, this crystal is a data crystal. It is a component of the voyage record device on Kevas's ship.
Crystallized Kefir...	qut mojpu' qevaS...	Kevas became a crystal...
Scream my rank!	jach; patlhwlj jatlh!	Scream my rank!  <i>Clipped.</i>
Where did that ship come from?	Dujvetlh mung nuq?	What is the origin of that ship?
Dunno. But it sure is butt-ugly.	jISovbe'. 'ach moHbej jay'.	I don't know. But it definitely is damn ugly.
Could it mean...	'ang'a'...?	Does it reveal...?
What?	nuq?	What?
The prophecies of the Minibar are coming true.	tejchoHII' mInIbar leSSov.	The foresight of the Minibar is coming true.
A great darkness will come, and we're all going to die.	HurghchoH Hoch 'ej maHegh maH Hoch.	Everything will get dark and all of us are going to die.
Jonny, take it easy.	yonI' ylleS.	Yonny, relax.
'The One to rule them all and in the darkness bind them', I've read it.	«bIH Hoch che'meH wa' 'ej Daq HurghDaq bIH baghmeH». vllaDpu'.	"One to rule them all and to bind them in the dark place". I have read it.

Now, let's get back to reality, huh?	'ach DaH 'u'vam'e' wIqelnIS.	But we need to consider THIS universe now.
An itching nose must be scratched.	ghIch nuQlu'bogh teynISlu'.	An irritated nose must be scraped.
There you have it, Mikhail!	teH mI'Hayll!	That's true, Mikhail!
We have to trust the instincts that served our ancestors so well.	no'ma'vaD Qapbogh Duj'e' DIvoqnIS.	We have to trust the instincts that succeeded for our ancestors.
Ivanovitsa, we need reinforcements.	'I'vIno'va' ngaq wIpoQ.	Ifinova, we require military support.  <i>There is a certain kind of food known as vIno'va' qurgh finova beans, which works well with the source character's name Ivanova. Also, the element 'I' tacked onto the beginning happens to mean "armpit"...</i>
Call in all ships in the vicinity.	chegh Hoch Dujmey Sum 'e' yIra'.	Order all nearby ships to return.
Yes, Sir.	lu' qaH.	Yes, sir.
I have a bad feeling about this.	maQmIgh vIlegh.	I see a dark omen.  <i>Or "sign of evil coming".</i>
<b>SCENE 5</b>		
<b>5.1</b>		
This is where it happened.	naDev qaSpu' wanI''e'.	The event occurred here.
Let's get cracking. Fukov, you go in first.	Ha'! vaq'ov wa'DIch yI'el.	Let's go! Fukov, go in first.  <i>This adverbial usage of wa'DIch first may seem strange to other Klingonists, but is actually part of canon – refer to SkyBox trading card S15.</i>
Emperor, we do not know if a starship can survive a trip through that maggot hole.	ta' qagh 'ochvetlh vegh 'ejDo' 'e' SIQlaH 'e' wISovbe'.	Emperor, we do not know that a starship can endure going through that gagh conduit.
That's exactly why Fukov is going first!	wa'DIch jaH vaq'ov ngoDna'mo'!	Fukov is going first due to that very fact!
Oh yeah? Well thanks a lot!	qar'a'? wejpuH!	Is that so? That's just great!
Message from the Kalinka: all clear.	QIn ngeH qalInqa': pagh Qob.	Kalinka sends a message: no danger.

Raise bounce plates and arm weapons. We're going after 'em!	way'meH yoD tIpep 'ej nuH tIghuS. DIItIha'!	Raise parry shields and be prepared to fire weapons. We'll follow them!  <i>way'</i> means "parry, deflect a lunge" referring to, for example, a bat'leth fight, and yoD is a physical shield, such as might be used in archaic hand-to-hand combat. The resulting term would describe a physical thing which deflects incoming objects via direct contact – this is pretty close to what the original word signifies, and the contrast to the nature of the usual force fields is preserved. The verb ghuS means "be prepared to launch or project (something)" and typically refers to torpedoes, but it can also apply to any kind of missile, projectile or energy beam – which covers both light balls and twinklers.
<b>5.2</b>		
Dammit, it's like sailing through Jello.  Info, condensate, do something!	ghuy'! tIhIq jeD rur.  'Invo! ngaQmoH! vang!	Dammit! It's like a thick stew.  Info! Fasten! Act!  <i>Distortion of ngaDmoH stabilize, which is close to "compensate". Note that the line is also Clipped.</i>
Compensating by angling Hindenburg stabilizers across the ion field.  The Qarton crystal should reach the correct frequency right... now.	tat chemDaq HInDenburgh ngaDmoHwI'mey vItaHmoHII'.  tugh Se' pup chav Qarton qut... DaH!	I'm putting the Hindenburg stabilizers in a negative angle in the ion field.  Soon the <b>Qarton</b> crystal will achieve the exact frequency... Now!
Yeah. Whatever.	jISaHbe'.	I don't care.
Sir, unidentified craft detected.	qaH ngu''eghpu'be'boqh Duj lutu'lu'pu'.	Sir, vessels which have not identified themselves have been discovered.
On the telly.	jIHDAQ tIcha'.	Display them on the viewing screen.  <i>No can do about the telly.</i>
They disappeared. But there ain't no planets in all this red Jello.	ngabpu'. 'ach tIhIqvamDaq yuQmey tu'lu'be'bej.	They disappeared. But there certainly aren't any planets in this stew.
Apparently, the ships activated some kind of local twist in space.  We can duplicate the energy burst, which should open a similar twist...	ropHa'ghorHomHey luchu'law'pu' Duj.  HoS tIhuDpu'ghachvetIh wIchenqa'moHlaH. vaj chenlaw' ropHa'chemchaj rurbogh ropHa'chem'e'...	The ships apparently activated a seeming minor untwisted drive.  We can recreate that energy emission. Then an untwisted field resembling their untwisted field should form...  <i>What the Klingon word signifies is "a particular instance of emitting (energy)".</i>
Stop jammering and just do it.	bljat 'e' yImev. yIruCh neH.	Stop speaking incoherently. Just do it.



Helm, take us after them!	DeghwI' tItlha'!	Helmswoman, follow them!  <i>As Klingon is gender neutral, this is a concession to English – and who would pass up a chance to mention HER? ;-)</i>
<b>SCENE 6</b>		
<b>6.1</b>		
That was the last of our reinforcements. Now, we can...  (The strongest link)  Hopgate opening, craft coming through.	DaH pawpu' ngaqmaj Hoch. vaj...  (mIr 'ay' HoSqu')  poSchoHII' Suplojmt. veghII' Dujmey.	All of our military support has arrived now. So...  (Strongest chain component)  <i>A stative verb with the emphatic suffix –qu' can in some situations be construed as a superlative.</i>  Jumpdoor opening. Vessels are going through.  <i>This is a simple compound of the verb Sup jump and the noun lojmt door, gate, and is, as such, probably a bit ungrammatical – which shouldn't be a problem here. Also, there is an additional, intentional, peculiarity: rather than lojmt, one would expect DIn, which refers to an open entryway to an enclosed space in which people might find themselves – lojmt implies that there is an actual door in place.</i>
How many?	'ar?	How many?
Forty. Type: unknown.	loSmaH. Segh Sovlu'be'.	Forty. The type is not known.
Blast... If I'd only known when I accepted command of this station...  I'd have done so with all the more enthusiasm!  We're here to keep the peace – and even if it meant killing every sentient being in the galaxy, we...	ghuy'... tengchaHvam ra'wI' vIgheSpu'DI' ghu'vam vISovchugh...  ...vaj jIruhmeH jInongqu'ba'!  roj wIchoqmeH naDev maHtaH. 'ej ngoQvetlh wIchavmeH qlbvamDaq Hoch yagh val wIHohnlS, vaj...	[expletive]... If I had known this situation when I assumed the duties of commander of this space station...  ...then I would obviously have been very passionate to do it!  We're here to preserve the peace. And if we need to kill every intelligent organism in this galaxy to achieve that goal, then...  <i>There are two words which could be translated to "being": Dep and yoq, which refer to non-humanoids and humanoids, respectively. I didn't want to exclude either category, so I used yagh organism instead.</i>
Captain, this is hardly the time.	HoD DaH bltaHbe'nISba'.	Captain, you obviously must not go on now.

<p>This is a question of principle. It is my right to give speeches, and I swear that no-one, but no-one, will deny me that right.</p>	<p><b>chut'a'</b> yIqaDQo'. <b>SoQ DIB</b> vIghajbej 'ej DIBvetlh vIlon 'e' qaSmoH pagh'e' 'e' vI'Ip.</p>	<p>Don't challenge a <b>universal law</b>. I definitely have the <b>Right of Speech</b>, and I swear that NO-ONE will make me abandon that right.</p> <p><i>chut law, -'a' (augmentative). SoQ DIB is modelled after bortaS DIB Right of Vengeance, a legal right in Klingon society.</i></p>
<p>Not an enemy fleet, and especially not an embittered Commander the high point of whose career is chewing out captains of garbage scows trying to dock in handicap spaces!</p>	<p>pagh jagh yo', pagh la' QeH je. chavIlj nIv qaDel: veQDuj HoDpu' Daqun rIghwI'vaD DaqDaq verghll'DI'!</p>	<p>No enemy fleet, and no angry commander. I'll describe your superior achievement to you: you scold captains of garbage scows when they are in the process of docking at locations for lame ones!</p>
<p>Is that clear?</p>	<p>bIyajchu''a'?</p>	<p>Do you understand perfectly?</p>
<p><b>6.2</b></p>		
<p>Sir, we're being hailed.</p>	<p>qaH wIrl'lu'.</p>	<p>Sir, we're being hailed.</p>
<p>Oh... well, put it on the telly.</p>	<p>toH jIHdaq ylcha'.</p>	<p>Well, display it on the viewing screen.</p>
<p>This is Capt SherryPie of the Babel 13. Please identify yourselves.</p>	<p>babel wa'maH wejDaq SerIpay HoD jIH. penguu'egh <b>IbelmoHchugh</b>.</p>	<p>I am Captain SherryPie on Babel 13. Identify yourselves, <b>please</b>.</p> <p><i>Literally "if it pleases you". Needless to say, this is not something an actual Klingon would utter, but the ever-so-proper SherryPie certainly would.</i></p>
<p>They look just like people!</p>	<p>Human rurchu'!</p>	<p>They perfectly resemble humans!</p>
<p>This is Emperor Pirk, Supreme Commander of the P-league.</p>	<p>pIrlq ta' pIy DIvI' la'quv jIH.</p>	<p>I am Emperor Pirk, Supreme Commander of the P league.</p>
<p>Info, that's a space station, right?</p>	<p>'Invo tengchaH 'oH Dochvetlh'e' qar'a'?</p>	<p>Info, that thing is a space station, right?</p>
<p>Is the planet habitable?</p>	<p>yuQvetlh DablaH'a' vay'?</p>	<p>Can one live on that planet?</p>
<p>Not according to the scanners, Sir.</p>	<p>ghobe'. vIHothlpu'.</p>	<p>No. I've scanned it.</p>
<p>Shoulda known...</p>	<p>bej.</p>	<p>That's certain.</p> <p><i>This is a slang expression.</i></p>
<p>We just came to say hello, since we happened to be close, us and the fleet.</p>	<p>revanmeH neH reSuch, bong naDev maSummo' maH yo' je.</p>	<p>We visit you merely to salute you, since we accidentally were near this place, we and the fleet.</p>
<p>Where are you guys from, anyway?</p>	<p>toH nuq 'oH mungraj'e'?</p>	<p>So, what is your origin?</p>
<p>This station is neutral territory. We have visitors from Minibar, Kentucky, Narc, the backwaters, and of course Earth.</p>	<p>neHmaH 'oH tengchaHvam'e'. nuSuch mInIbarngan, qenta'qIngan, <b>narghngan</b>, mIch lutlh ngan, tera'ngan je.</p>	<p>This station is a neutral zone. Minibars, Kentuckians, <b>Escapians</b>, primitive sector inhabitants, and Terrans visit us.</p> <p><i>I've let nargh escape take the place of "Narn".</i></p>
<p>Huh? We haven't been here before?</p>	<p>nuqjatlh? ret naDev wISuchbe'.</p>	<p>Huh? We haven't visited this place in the past.</p>

Emperor, I assume we have arrived in some kind of mirror dimension of our own world.	ta' qo'na'majvaD Sila' 'u'HeyDaq mapawpu' 'e' vIHAr.	Emperor, I believe we have arrived in a seeming mirror universe for our specific world.
Here, history has resulted in different developments, but some elements are similar.	naDev qaSpu' wanI'mey pIm 'ach qunmaj rurbogh 'ay'mey'e' tu'lu'.	Different events have taken place here, but there are components which resemble our history.
So do you know where their Earth is?	toH tera'chaj Quv DaSov'a'?	So do you know the coordinates of their Earth?
In theory, yes, assuming that the relative locations of the stars are the same as on our star-charts.	ghaytan Sov wIghaj, rapchugh naDev Hov Quv, tameymaj Hov Quv je.	It is likely that we have the knowledge, if the star coordinates here are the same as the star coordinates in our records.
Another Earth... We'll conquer that!  We'll secure this end of the maggot hole – destroying that tube can't take too long...	latlh tera'... wIchargh!  qagh 'och qa'rI'vam wISuqnIS. nom <b>Dov'agh</b> vetlh wIQaw'laHlaw'...	Another Earth... We'll conquer it!  We need to obtain this end of the gagh conduit. We should be able to destroy that <b>flute</b> quickly...  <i>Since I've already used 'och tunnel, conduit for the maggot hole, I had to think of some other tube-shaped object. And I reckon that this is just the sort of thing that Pirk himself could come up with...</i>
Emperor! The line is still open.	ta'! rI'Se' chu'Ha'lu'pu'be'.	Emperor! Hailing frequencies have not been deactivated.
I knew that.	'e' vISovba'.	I obviously knew that.
The day I joined the military, my father said to me:  "Son, you weren't blessed with brains, and with your looks, you won't be marrying into money either.  But you are human, Earth to Earth and all that.  So show some patriotism and crawl out from under that bed so I don't have to be so ashamed of you."	QI' vImuvta'DI' muja' vavwI':  «puqloDwI' yab val Danoblu'pu'be' 'ej bI'IHbe'mo' mIpwI' DaSawbe'ba' je.  'ach Human SoH; munglIj ghochlIj Qav je 'oH tera''e'.  toH SoHmo' jItuHbe'meH yIHemchoH 'ej <b>QongDaqveth bIng yImej.</b> »	When I joined the military, my father told me:  "My son, you weren't given an intelligent mind, and since you are not handsome you obviously won't marry someone rich either.  But you are human – Earth is your origin and your final destination.  So, start being proud and <b>get out from under that bed</b> in order for me not to be ashamed because of you."  <i>What this literally means is "leave that bed's below-area" – Klingon expresses prepositional relationships that way.</i>
Situation: can we beat them?	HIja': DIjeylaH'a'?	Report to me: can we defeat them?
Given that we have bounce plates and they do not, it is possible...	way'meH yoD DIghajmo' 'ej ghajbe'mo' chaH, qIt...	Since we have parry shields and they don't have them, it is possible...
Yes, or no?	HIja' pagh ghobe'?	Yes or no?
Yes.	HIja'.	Yes.  <i>Yes, everything is in order – "Yes" and "Report to me!" are in fact identical in form (the latter being a prefixed ja' tell, report).</i>
"...Mother Earth needs you today!"	«...DaHhaj DupoQ tera'!»	"...Earth requires you today!"

Bring us to light ball range and contact the rest of the fleet.	moQ boch chuq yIghoS 'ej yo' naQ yIrI'.	Approach shiny-sphere range and hail the entire fleet.
...So I crawled out from under the bed and let the doctor take the blood sample.  And by God, Earth needs me again today...	...vaj QongDaq bIng vImejpu' 'ej 'Iw chovnatlh Suq QeI 'e' vIchaw'.  'ej qeylISvaD jI'Ip: DaHjaj mupoQqa' tera'...	...so I got out from under the bed and let the doctor obtain the blood specimen.  And I swear to Kahless, Earth requires me again today...  <i>The Klingons killed all their gods, so...</i>
Open fire with light balls at maximum range. Tell the fleet to pick their targets and wait for my signal.	'aqroS chuqDaq moQ boch tIbaH. yo' yIja' DoS tIwIv 'ej pebaH vIra'DI'.	Fire shiny spheres at maximum range. Tell the fleet to choose targets and fire when I command them.
...And I know that every man, woman and child on this station feels the way I do.  The only way you can conquer Earth is over our dead bodies!  Know that you shall pay dearly for every deciliter of our space.  We will fight you with sticks and stones, and should the sticks break, with our bare hands.  The line against darkness will be drawn here. And even if it takes a thousand years...	... 'ej ghIb tengchaHvamDaq Hoch loD, be', puq je 'e' vISov.  tera' bocharchmeH maH Hoch cheHoHnISbej!  Hoch loghmaj <b>tlho'ren</b> boDIqu'bej.  reghobmeH naQ nagh je DIlo' 'ej naQ lughorlu'chugh ro'maj DIlo'.  DaHjaj DuvtaH mangghom Hurgh 'e' wIchaw'Qo'. 'ej qaSnISchugh wa'SaD DIS...	...And I know that every man, woman and child on this station consents.  There is no doubt that you must kill us all in order to conquer Earth!  You will certainly pay very much for every <b>tlho'ren</b> of our space.  <i>A unit of volume approximately equal to 1 liter.</i>  We will fight you with sticks and stones, and if the sticks break, with our fists.  We won't let the dark army continue to advance today. And if a thousand years need to occur...
Eat light balls. Fire.	moQ boch tISop. baH.	Eat shiny spheres. Fire.
...as a shining beacon in the night!	...ram Devbogh wovmoHwI' rur!	...[it] resembles a guiding light in the night!
<b>6.3</b>		
...in the face of beatniks from another dimension...  What the hell! Close the blast doors! Activate the defense grid!	...nuqaDDI' latlh 'u' lotlhwI'pu'...  ghay'cha'! vID'Irmey SoQmoH! Hub pat chu'!	...when rebels of another universe challenge us...  <i>[expletive]!! Close the baffles! Activate the defense system!</i>  <i>I'm not sure that one can actually close a baffle, so that will have to constitute the "blast door" joke.</i>
Nice speech, Sir.	QaQ SoQ qaH.	The speech was good, sir.
<b>6.5</b>		
Message from the Backgammon: Amigo class destroyers have reach optimal firing range.	QIn ngeH beqqemmon: bachmeH chuq nIvqu' luSIchpu' 'amIgho Segh Qaw'wI'Duj.	Backgammon sends a message: Amigo class destroyers have reached the best firing range.
Order them to focus on the heavier ships. The first shot must show them we mean business.	Dujmey tIn buS 'e' yIra'. maSagh 'e' 'aghnIS bach wa'DIch.	Order them to focus on the large ships. The first shot must demonstrate that we are serious.
Fire!	bach!	Fire!
<b>6.6</b>		

Saucer section penetrated! Serious damage to all decks!	gho 'ay' qoD SIchpu' bach! Hoch choQ luQIHqu'lu'pu'!	A shot has reached the inside of the circle section! All decks have been severely damaged!
What's with my bounce plates?	ghuy'! nuqDaq bIHtaH way'meH yoDwlj'e'?	[ <i>expletive</i> ]! Where are my parry shields?
How fascinating! It is as if our natural laws were suspended in this dimension.	vIvuQlu'! 'u'maj chutmey pabbe'law' 'u'vam.	I am fascinated! This universe apparently does not follow the laws of our universe.
Our plates never even registered the penetrating energy.	HoS lutu'be'chu' yoDmaj.	Our shields did not notice the energy at all.
We have a considerable hull breach. There are gas leaks everywhere, and what's more, the coffee maker is on the fritz.	naNDev Som Hargh'a' wIghaj. NDat nIj SIp 'ej Hapmbe' je qa'vIn jan.	We have a great hull fissure here. Gas is leaking everywhere, and the coffee device isn't functioning either.
Never fear, though; I can make it good as new, given some duct tape and two hours.	'a mbIhajniSme'; vItl'lachu'. 'op joQ, cha' rep je ne vInomblu' 'e' vIghlomb.	But you don't need to fear – I'm perfectly able to repair it. I ask to be given just some <b>strips</b> and two hours.  <i>joQ refers to a strip of material in a windbag instrument known as a <b>SuSDeq</b>, which is the closest I can get to "tape". Certain characteristics of a few Klingon dialects are known, but there is insufficient divergence (or insufficient data) for any one of them to be used on its own. Therefore, I have combined features of the Tak'ev and Morskan dialects, producing lines which are recognizably Klingon, but which seem pretty odd to someone who is familiar with the standard language only.</i> <i>In "plain Klingon":</i> naDev Som Qargh'a' wIghaj. Dat nIj SIp 'ej Qapbe' je qa'vIn jan. 'ach bIHajniSbe'; vItl'laHchu'. 'op joQ, cha' rep je neH vInomblu' 'e' vItlhob.
You got two minutes! Fall back!	cha' tup qanob! HeD!	I give you two minutes! Retreat!
All ships, cover me!	Hoch Dujmey: HIQan!	All ships: protect me!
<b>6.7</b>		
Emperor, it has come to my attention that we only have three light balls left.	ta' wej moQ boch neH DIghajtaH 'e' vISovchoHpu'.	Emperor, I have found out that we retain only three shiny spheres.
I'm filing a formal complaint about the lack of stores on my ship.	morghmeH ta SeQ vIngeH yapbe'mo' DujwljDaq luch.	I'll send a formal protesting document because the equipment on my ship is insufficient.
Quit bitching. Be a good girl and use your twinklers.	bIbep 'e' yImev. weQDaHIj tIlo' be'Hom.	Stop complaining. Use your candle banks, girl.
<b>6.8</b>		

The Backgammon is being overpowered...	beqqemmon jeylu'II'...	Backgammon is in the process of being defeated...
...and we can't last long, either.	...'ej tugh mataHlaHbe' je maH.	...and soon we can't endure either.
Damn, this doesn't look good. I'm afraid we only have one option left.	ghuy'! QaQbe'qu' ghu'maj. Do'Ha' wa' DuH neH tu'lu'.	[ <i>expletive</i> ]! Our situation is not at all good. Unfortunately there is only one option.
You don't mean...	nuq DaHech... toH!	What do you intend... Aha!
Yes. We have to stall for time.	bISov. Serchaj wImImnIS.	You know. We have to delay their progress.
I'm giving a speech! Raise the enemy command ship!	SoQ vIjatlhnIS! jaghla' Duj yIrl'!	I must make a speech! Hail the ship of the enemy commander!
<b>6.9</b>		
Wait... the station is hailing us.	nurl' tengchaH.	The station is hailing us.
Allow me to point out that if Sherrypie intends to beg for his life, a recording of it would be excellent propaganda material.	SerIpay wIHohbe'meH qoy' ghaH 'e' Hechchugh, vuD SIghmeH II'qu' wanI'vetlh ta.	If Sherrypie intends to beg in order for us not to kill him, a record of that event would be very useful for influencing opinion.
We'll receive it then if it's so important to you.	toH potlh 'e' DaHarchugh vaj yIHev.	Well, if you believe it to be important then receive it.
Babel 13 surrenders. Don't shoot, we have over 250,000 civilians here.	jegh babel wa'maH wej. yIbachQo'! naDev cha'bIp vaghnetlh rewbe' tu'lu'.	Babel 13 surrenders. Don't shoot! There are 250,000 citizens here.
What do I care about your civilians? They're everywhere anyway.	rewbe'pu'II' vISaHbe'. Dat chaHtaHbe''a'?	I don't care about your citizens. Aren't they everywhere?
And why would I be interested in a chock-full hunk o'junk of a station?	'ej veQ rurbogh tengchaH buy'qu''e' vIghaj vIneH qatlh 'e' DaQub?	And why do you think I want to have a brimming space station which resembles garbage?
Why don't you bring your crew over for some shore leave?	leSpoH HevmeH beqll' naDev Daqem 'e' vIchup.	I suggest that you bring your crew here in order for them to receive some shore leave.
We have a full range of recreational facilities.	tIvmeH Daq law' DIghaj.	We have many places for enjoyment.
You could also repair your fleet...	yo'IIj DatI'laH je...	You could also repair your fleet...
Our ships are fine. And shore leave can wait until after we've taken your Earth.	chong Dujmeymaj. 'ej 'utbe' leSpoH tera'raj wIcharghta'pa'.	Our ships are excellent. And shore leave is not necessary before we have conquered your Earth.
Also, you could personally take Ivanovitsa's virginity!	'ej 'I'vIno'va' DangaghlaH SoH'e'!	And you yourself will be able to mate with Ifinova!
WHAT?	nuqjathl jay'!?	What the hell did you say!?
Well... lemme consider this. Oh, and throw all your guns out the airlock.	toH... ghu' vIqelnIS. Hoch HIchraj tIwoD; HIchDal yIlo'.	Well... I need to consider the situation. Throw away all your guns – use the airlock.
It's an obvious trap!	nuvon 'e' luHechba'!	They obviously intend to entrap us!

It'll be all right! We'll take a couple sledfulls of security guards.	maQaDba'! 'op <b>lupwI'Hom'e'</b> buy'moHbogh Hung 'avwI' DIqem.	We'll obviously be safe! We'll bring some <b>minibuses</b> which are filled up by security guards.  <i>The word for "shuttlecraft" is <b>lupDujHom</b> (literally, "small transport ship"), and there is also <b>lupwI'</b> jitney, bus. I've simply exchanged the middle element of <b>lupDujHom</b> accordingly, since I know of no other means of Klingon transportation, on snow or otherwise.</i>
The crew must have some time off. And these ships could use repairs.	loQ ghIQnIS beq. 'ej Dujvam lut'nISlu'law'.	The crew must have a slight vacation. And these ships seemingly need to be repaired.
Figures.	wejpuH.	Charming.
OK, Sherrypie. We accept your terms.  Babel 13 is now officially part of the P-league, renamed...  ...the "Praise of Pirk's Greatness". And no tricks, or the Grim Reaper will come! Pirk out.	luq SerIpay. rom wIghaj.  DaH pIy DIvI' yer 'oH babel wa'maH wej'e'; 'oHvaD...  ...«pIrq quvvaD naD» ponglu'. 'ej chetoj 'e' bonIDchugh vaj qa'raj tlhap veqlargh! <b>pIrq baqlu'</b> .	OK, Sherrypie. We have an accord.  Babel 13 is now P league territory, called...  ..."Praise for Pirk's honor". And don't try to trick us, or Fek'lh'r will take your souls! <b>Pirk is terminated.</b>  <i>This translation is fairly accurate: just as in English, it could also be construed in the sense that Pirk is killed. What he should have said is, for example, <b>jabbI'IDvam baqlu'</b> This transmission is terminated. In Klingon mythology, <b>Fek'lh'r</b> is the ruler of <b>ghe'tor</b>, the netherworld where the dishonored go.</i>
Dwarf, order all able security guards to the sledbay.  You, and Info will stay on the Kickstart, just in case.	wo'QIv lupwI'Hom pa' lughoS Hoch Hung 'avwI'pu' 'um 'e' yIra'.  SoH 'Invo je pljyevDaq peratlh. chaq bopoQchoHlu'.	Poorf, order all competent security guards to get to the minibus chamber.  You and Info, remain on Frequenthalt. Perhaps you will turn out to be required.
If they try anything funny, shoot their station to ashes!	<b>ghIchmaj bochmoHchugh chaH</b> tengchaHchaj yIpej!	<b>If they shine our noses</b> , demolish their station!  <i>This refers to the idiomatic phrase <b>ghIchwIj DabochmoHchugh ghIchIj qanob</b> If you shine my nose, I will give you your nose, which means, more or less, "don't try to fool me, if you value your life".</i>
But wait till I've gotten off.	'ach jIItHa'pu'pa' pevangQo'.	But don't take action before I've gotten off.

SCENE 7		
7.1		
Emperor's scribbings, who cares what Moondate?	ta' ghItlh; maSpoH SaH 'Iv?	Emperor's manuscript; who cares about the <b>moondate</b> ?
The P-league crushed the laughable fleet of the Babel bozos with ease, and now their base is at my mercy.	babel petaQmey yo' Dogh jeychu'ta' pIy DIvI'; ngeD. DaH waw'chaj vISeHchu'.	The P league has totally defeated the silly fleet of the Babel [ <i>insulting epithet</i> ]; it was easy. Now I am in full control of their <b>base</b> .
We'll secure the station and spend some time there before going on to conquer their Earth.	tengchaH wISuq 'ej loQ wISuch tera'chaj wIcharghmeH maruchpa'.	We'll obtain the station and visit it a little before we go ahead to conquer their Earth.
The crew will get some rest, and... I think there was something there for me, too.	loQ leSlaH beq 'ej... pa' jIHvaD vay' tu'lu' je 'e' vIHar.	The crew will be able to rest a bit, and... I believe there also was something there for me.
Go get 'em, Tiger!	yIHiv vIghro''a'!	Attack, <b>great v'gro</b> !
		<i>A v'gro is a Klingon animal resembling a Terran cat, and is here augmented.</i>
7.2		
...Demands immediate landing clearance.	...Sibl' SaqmeH chaw' ghonob!	...Give us a landing permit immediately!
Clearance granted in Hangar 1. Welcome to your station!	vergh wa'Daq SuSaq net chaw'. Iivan tengchaHraj!	You are permitted to land in dock 1. Your station salutes you!
This is too goddamn easy!	tlhoy ngeD jay'!	It's too damn easy!
Tell me about it. Hey kid, is your life insurance in order?	qarqu'. bIreqtal ghuHpu''a' be'nallI' Qupwl'?	Very accurate. Has your wife prepared for the Brek'tal ritual, young one?
		<i>I reckon that Klingons would sneer at the very concept of "life insurance", so I've improvised: Brek'tal is a ritual performed by a widow in order for her to be able to marry the warrior who killed her late husband.</i>
Why?	qatlh bIghel?	Why do you ask?
I feel it in my bones, we won't be coming back.	juHmaj wIcheghbe' muja' DujwIj.	My instincts tell me we won't return to our home.
Nah, it can't be that bad.	bImujlaw'. qabqu'be'ba'.	I think you're wrong. It will obviously not be so bad.
Oh yeah?	qar'a'?	Is that so?



Last time it was supposed to be a cakewalk, my buddies Humanshield and Protectionfactor bought it.	ret ngeDqu' net pIHDI', juppu'wl' HumanyoD talSoj je luHoHlu'pu'.	When it was expected to be very easy before, my friends Humanshield and Cannonfodder were killed.  <i>"Protectionfactor" proved too difficult, so I went for a classic instead.</i>
And that Japanese guy Kamikaze, he's never gonna walk again!	'ej not betleH 'uchqa' vInganvetlh HIvneS!	And that Whinon Honorattack will never hold a bat'leth again!  <i>The verb <b>HIvneS</b> is vaguely translated "perform an honor attack", which in practical terms implies a suicide mission. It is thereby a close Klingon equivalent of the concept of kamikaze, and so I've changed the rest of the line accordingly.</i>
And then there was...	'ej lathl...	And [...] an additional...
Shut up! You're hurting the crew's moray!	Sujatlh 'e' ylmev! beq <b>SupmeH laH</b> boQIH!	Shut up! You're causing damage to the crew's <b>jumping ability</b> !  <i>I've rendered "morale" as <b>SuvmeH laH</b> fighting ability, which Pirk then mangles.</i>
<b>7.3</b>		
Is everything ready?	maruchrup'a'?	Are we ready to proceed?
What the hell are you smirking at? Sherry pie is so going to get it...	qatlh bImon jay'? jInoDqu'...	Why the hell are you smiling? I am so going to retaliate...
Let's move!	Ha'!	Come on!
<b>7.4</b>		
Where's Sherry pie?	nuqDaq ghaHtaH SerIpay'e'?	Where's Sherry pie?
He couldn't stand defeat. He shot himself in the head with a phase scorcher, three times.	jeylu'pu' 'e' SIQlaHbe'. wejlogh nachDajDaq pu' meQmoHwl' bachta'.	He couldn't bear being defeated. He fired a phaser burner in his head three times.
I can show you the body, if you wish to see for yourself.	lom qa'aghqang Dalegh DaneHchugh.	I am willing to display the corpse, if you want to see it.
Well I don't, but you can show me around the station, now that it's mine.	toH 'e' vIneHbe'. 'ach tengchaH, tengchaHwlj, cho'agh vIneH.	Well, I don't wish it. But I want you to display the station: my station.
Yes, Sir. Where would you like to start?	lu' qaH. nuqDaq matagh bIwuqchugh?	Yes, sir. Where shall we start if you're to decide?

How about your bedroom, you know, Sherry pie went and promised me all kinds of fun stuff.	<b>QongmeH</b> pa'Ilj vIchup. Dochmey tlhaQ vIHev 'e' lay'pu' SerIpay.	I suggest your <b>bedroom</b> . Sherry pie promised that I would receive funny things.  <i>Although there are several examples which would point towards a hypothetical <b>Qongpa'</b> for "bedroom", Okrand himself (the creator of Klingon) has ruled against such a leap in general (before he himself makes it, I might add). The construction used here literally translates to "room for sleeping", following a pattern Okrand suggested as an alternative to making up words of this kind.</i>
Yes, Sir.	lu' qaH.	Yes, sir.
This is Emperor Pirk. Crews of all ships with even registry numbers can come aboard on leave.  Oh, and nobody disturb me for the next fift... hour!  Right, let's go.	jatlh pIrq ta'. cha'logh boqHa''eghlaHchugh Dujraj per ml', vaj leSpoH boHevmeH Sutlj 'e' vIchaw'.  'ej qaStaHvIS wa'ma... rep veb HISujQo'!  toH Ha'.	Emperor Pirk speaks. If your ship's label number can be divided by two, then I permit you to come aboard to receive shore leave.  And don't disturb me during the next ten... hour!  Well, let's go.
<b>7.5</b>		
(Victory party)	(yay lop)	(Victory celebration)
Let's get wasted!	maHaH'eghjaj!	May we soak ourselves!  <i>Used in this way, <b>HaH</b> soak, drench, marinate refers to heavy drinking.</i>
<b>7.6</b>		
Am I your first?	be'Il' wa'DIch jIH'a'?	Am I your first woman?
Naah... I've had lots of women, after all, I am the Emperor...  Yeah!	ghobe'... be' law' vIghajpu'. voDleH jIH 'e' DaSov.  maj!	No... I've had many women. You know that I am the Emperor.  Good!  <i>maj is a general expression of satisfaction, so "Good!" is only an approximation.</i>
<b>7.7</b>		
Our scanners should now be correctly calibrated to this dimension.  Interesting... I'm picking up energy readings in the hyperspace behind the hopgate.  I shall make some adjustments...	DaH 'u'vamvaD HotlhwI'maj lulISlu'chu'pu' 'e' vIHar.  Daj... Suplojmlt 'emDaq 'evnaghDaq HoS lutu'.  loQ vIISqa'...	I believe that our scanners have now been perfectly adjusted for this universe.  Interesting... They detect energy in subspace behind the jumpdoor.  I will readjust them slightly...
<b>7.8</b>		
(Warning)	(ghuH)	(Alert)
Wait a minute... what's that?	nuq 'oH Dochvetlh'e'?	What's that thing?

Nothing, just a screen saver.	pagh. <b>HaSta Iiw</b> neH 'oH.	Nothing. It's just a <b>visual display substitute</b> .  <i>This was the best I could come up with. And just to clarify, <b>Iiw</b> denotes a temporary stand-in, not a permanent replacement (which is a <b>qa'meH</b>).</i>
Sir, sir!	qaH! qaH!	Sir! Sir!
Goddammit, it's a trap!	ghuy'cha?! nuvonII'!	<i>[strong expletive]!!</i> They're in the process of trapping us!
Very perceptive of you.	bIqImqu'.	You really pay attention.
The Excavator has arrived with our reinforcements.	pawpu' 'eQqavey'tor. ngaqmaj qem.	Excavator has arrived. It's bringing our military support.
Evening, commander.	qavan la'.	I salute you, commander.
Festerbester...	veSterbeSter...	Festerbester...
We were taking Earth's new flagship for a spin when we heard of your little problem and decided to lend a hand, for a minute.	tera' Duj'a' chu' wIwaHtaHDI' SengHomIj wISovchoHpu'. loQ pIboQ 'e' wIwuq.	When we were trying out Earth's new main ship, we found out about your minor trouble. We decided to assist you somewhat.
Where's Captain Giddyup?	nuqDaq ghaHtaH <b>qIDDI'yap</b> HoD'e'?	Where's Captain <b>Kiddingstop</b> ?  <i>The joke of <b>qIDDI'yap</b> is two-fold. First, it is a reasonable transcription of "Giddyup", so that Anglophones might catch on. Second, if translated as a sentence, it would yield "when he tells a joke, it is enough", perhaps implying that the good captain is a bad jester.</i>
He was feeling unwell, and had to leave the ship under my command.	loQ roplaw'mo' ghaH Dujvam ra'wI' vIghes 'e' chaw'nIS.	Since he was apparently a bit ill, he had to allow me to assume the duties of commander of this ship.
I never thought I'd say this, but it's good to see you.	not mu'meyvam vIjatlh 'e' vIHarpu': naDev SoHtaHmo' jIbel.	I believed that I would never speak these words: I am pleased that you are here.
Let's kick those bastards out of this galaxy!	qIbvamvo' taHqeqvetlh DIpupjaj!	May we kick those <i>[insulting epithet]</i> s from this galaxy!
<b>7.9</b>		
This is Captain Jonny K. Sherry pie. The rumors of my death are greatly exaggerated.	jatlh yonI' qey SerIpay HoD. HeghwIj joS lulachqu'lu'.	Captain Yonny K. Sherry pie speaks. The rumors of my death are much exaggerated.
Aww, crap.	baQa'.	<i>[expletive]!</i>
Starting immediately, we're retaking our station from these cold-blooded oppressors.	SIbI' tengchaH wIDoQqa'. lughajtaH HI'vam wIH 'e' wIchaw'Qo'.	We'll reclaim the station immediately. We refuse to allow these ruthless dictators to retain it.
Men of Babel, to arms! Defend that which is ours by right!	peSuv babel roghvaH! tengchaHmaj 'oHbej! yIHub!	Fight, people of Babel! This IS our station! Defend it!

<p>Brown sector! On the double! To the Zicala!</p>	<p><b>Doq</b>bogh m'fch 'ej Hurghbogh! tugh! <b>SIq'a'la'</b>Daq!</p>	<p>Brown sector! Hurry! To Zicala!</p> <p><i>Klingons don't see or denote colors as we do. <b>Doq</b> refers to such hues that we would term "reddish", i.e. anything from light orange to dark brown. Now, since there is (supposedly) also a Red sector, the tint must be specified more precisely, with established methods. The phrase above literally means "the sector which is <b>Doq</b> and dark". Just be glad that the line didn't mention "Green sector"... <b>SIq'a'la'</b> works as a straight transcription of "Zicala", but when regarded as a sentence also translates to "Does the commander use the index finger?" (or less literally, "Does the commander point [at something]?").</i></p>
<p>All P-league personnel are under arrest under Earth martial law, section 62.</p> <p>They are not to be allowed to leave the station.</p> <p>Our reinforcements will deal with their fleet.</p> <p>To all P-league personnel who surrender without resistance, I promise a fair court-martial and a swift execution.</p> <p>There is a ship, registration ZEX-514, parked aft of the station – in a handicap space. Will the owner move it A.S.A.P.</p>	<p>Hoch p'ly DIvI' beq luqoplu'pu'; tera' veS chut 'ay' javmaH cha' pablu'.</p> <p>tengchaH lumej 'e' yIChaw'Qo'.</p> <p>yo'chaj Qorgh ngaqmaj.</p> <p>jeghchugh p'ly DIvI' beq 'ej 'ombe'chugh, batlh DIghIpDIj 'ej nom DImuH 'e' vIlay'.</p> <p>tengchaH 'o'Daq rIghwI'vaD DaqDaq verghpu' Duj; 'oHvaD <b>SeD</b> 'Iy 'eQ DoD vagh wa' loS peru'. SIBI' mejmoH ghajwI'Daj net tlhob.</p>	<p>All P league crewmen are arrested, in accordance with Earth war law section 62.</p> <p>Don't allow them to leave the station.</p> <p>Our military support will take care of their fleet.</p> <p>If the P league crewmen surrender and do not resist, I promise that we will court-martial then honorably and execute them quickly.</p> <p>A ship is docked at a location for lame ones at the station's aft – it's labelled ZEX-514. Its owner is requested to make it go away immediately.</p> <p><i>The American "zee" is not usable, as both that and "cee" would result in <b>SIy</b>.</i></p>
<p><b>7.10</b></p>		
<p>Activate the defense grid and open fire!</p>	<p>Hub pat chu' 'ej bach!</p>	<p>Activate the defense system and fire!</p>
<p><b>7.11</b></p>		
<p>Graaah! The dishonorable traitors! I told them it's a trap! Me kill you! Kill!</p>	<p>maghwI'pu' quvHa'! IIVon vIja'pu'! SaHoH! HoH!</p>	<p>Dishonorable traitors! They will entrap you, I told them! I'll kill you! Kill!</p>
<p>Control yourself, apeman. The Emperor and half our crews are still aboard.</p>	<p>yISeH'egh <b>mughato'</b> pa' chaHtaH ta''e', vaghmaH vatlhvI' beqpu'ma''e' je.</p>	<p>Control yourself, <b>mugato</b>. The emperor and 50% of our crewmen are still there.</p> <p><i>A mugato is a large simian creature from the planet Neural (TOS: "A Private Little War").</i></p>

At least we'll destroy their ships.	'ach Dujchaj DIQaw'bej.	But we will certainly destroy their ships.
Kickstart to fleet, aim light balls and prepare to open fire on...	yo' rI' pIjyev. moQ boch tIQeq 'ej peghu...	Frequenthalt hails the fleet. Aim shiny spheres and be prepared to laun...
Excuse me, I believe I was placed in command.	jIthIj 'ach Dujvam ra'wI' vIghes jIH net wuqpu' 'e' vIHar.	I apologize, but I believe that it was decided that I assume the duties of commander of this ship.
Kickstart to fleet: ignore the previous order.	yo' rI' pIjyev. peruchQo'.	Frequenthalt hails the fleet. Do not proceed.
Aim light balls on attacking enemy ships and fire on my mark.	HIvtaHbogh jagh DujmeyvaD moQ boch tIQeq 'ej pebaH Sara'DI'.	Aim shiny spheres at attacking enemy ships and fire when I command you.
Fleet reporting: practically all light balls expended.	ja' yo': tIloS Hoch moQ boch lunatIhu'pu'.	Fleet reports: virtually all shiny spheres have been expended.
In that case, approach to twinkler range at full shove power.	vaj weQtIH chuq yIghoS; <b>yuvghor</b> yIlo', wa'vatIh vatIhI'.	In that case, approach candle beam range – use <b>push drive</b> , 100%.  <i>I've substituted <b>Hong</b> impulse power for <b>yuv</b> push in <b>Hongghor</b> impulse drive. Note, though, that <b>yuv</b> is a verb, so the resulting word seems a bit ungrammatical – but, again, this doesn't feel like a problem in this context.</i>
Our losses should not exceed 68.4 per cent.	Hegh javmaH chorgh vI' loS vatIhI' QaSma' neH 'e' vIHar.	I believe that only 68.4 per cent of our troops will die.
I guess it's a passable day to die.	Heghlu'meH qabqu'be'law' jajvam.	I guess it's not a lousy day to die.
<b>SCENE 8</b>		
<b>8.1</b>		
Blast it, I'll handle this!	Hu'tegh! ghu'vam vIQorgh!	<i>[expletive]</i> ! I'll take care of this situation.
Lt Humanwreck! Don't go!	HumanDI Sogh! yIrucho'!	Lt Humandebris! Don't do it!
It is my destiny.	SanwIj 'oH.	It is my fate.
Well, people do die when in war, you know.	toH ghoblu'taHvIS reH qaS Hegh.	Well, when war is being waged, death always occurs.
<b>8.2</b>		
Emperor Pirk! Order your men to lay down their arms.	pIrk ta'! nuHmeychaj roQ QaSII' 'e' yIra'.	Emperor Pirk! Order your troops to put down their weapons.
I guarantee a fair court-martial to all those who surrender.	batIh Hoch jeghwI' lughIpDIjlu' 'e' vIlay'.	I promise that all those who surrender will be court-martialled honorably.
The P-league will never surrender!	not jegh pIy DIvI'!	The P league will never surrender!
And, I lost my communicator.	'ej QumwI'wIj vIchIpu'.	And I've lost my communicator.
Ivanovitsa, inform the enemy fleet that we've captured their Emperor.	'I'vIlo'va' jagh yo' yIja' voDleHchaj wIjonta'.	Ifinova, tell the enemy fleet that we have captured its emperor.
Cannot comply, Sir. That last hit disabled our communications systems.	jIHeQIaHbe' qaH. Qummaj QotIhpu' bach HochDIch.	I cannot comply, sir. The last shot disabled our communications.
Darn.	va.	<i>[expletive]</i> .

So. I'm no use to you anymore.	toH tlhIHvaD jIII'taHbe'.	So, I'm not still useful to you.
How about I'll just scoot off?	vaj jImej net chaw'law' qar'a'?	Then I guess I'm permitted to leave, right?
<b>8.3</b>		
Weapons range attained!	nuH chuq chavta'!	Weapon range achieved!
Fire at will!	pebachtah.	Continuous fire.
<b>8.4</b>		
When I joined the military, I swore to protect Earth against any enemy.	QI' vImuvta'DI' reH tera' vIQan 'e' vI'Ip.	When I joined the military, I swore always to protect Earth.
I have faced starving Martian insurgents and the fleets of Minibar.	ghungqu'bogH ma'riSngan Daw'wI'pu', mInIbar yo'mey je vIqaDpu'.	I have faced very hungry Martian revolters and the fleets of Minibar.
All this I have done to protect the unified Earth, unified mankind...	tera' DIvI', Human Segh DIvI' vIQanmeH ta'meyvetlh vIta'...	I have accomplished those deeds in order to protect the union of the Earth, the union of the human race...
Enough with the speeches! Bastard!	latlh SoQ! mevyap! taHqeq!	Another speech! Enough already! <i>[insulting epithet]!</i>
Very well, if you can't wait to die.	toH HeghIj DaloS DaneHbe'chugh...	Well, if you don't want to wait for your death...
Emperor Pirk, in accordance with Earth martial law section 42, I sentence you to death for your crimes against humanity.	pIrq ta' Human SeghvaD HeSmeylljmo' biHeghmeH qaqIch; tera' veS chut 'ay' loSmaH cha' pablu'.	Emperor Pirk, I condemn you to die due to your crimes to the human race, in accordance with Earth war law section 42.
You will be executed immediately, by five plasma pellets to the head.	SIbI' DamuHlu'meH nachIjDaq vagh <b>tatSIp moQHom</b> lubachlu'.	Five <b>ion-gas pellets</b> will be shot into your head in order to execute you immediately.  <i>"We call it plasma, but whatever the Klingon designation is, it's merely ionized gas." – Spock, ST VI: TUC</i> <i>As for the pellets, I've employed the diminutive of <b>moQ</b> sphere, like the original word is a diminutive of "pallo" ("ball").</i>
Don't take it like that! Go ahead with your speech!	qatIch 'e' vIHechbe'! SoQIj yljatlhqa'!	I didn't mean to insult you! Resume your speech!
Ready... aim...	'eH... Qeq...	Ready... aim...
Zounds! Why weren't those ceiling struts fastened properly?	molor! qatlh rav'eq tutvetlh lungaQmoHlu'chu'pu'?	Molor! Why weren't those ceiling columns fastened properly?  <i>Pseudo-curses aren't exactly in the Klingons' nature, so I've chosen to have SherryPie just invoke the evil tyrant of old, defeated by Kahless.</i>
Zucker? You shall be avenged!	<b>Seq?</b> HeghIjmo' jInoD!	<b>Fault?</b> I will retaliate due to your death!  <i><b>Seq</b> is a straight transcription of "Zack", but also happens to mean "seismic fault".</i>
All worked up over some security guy who died...	Heghpu'mo' Hung beq Seyqu'...	He's so excited because a security crewman died...
<b>8.5</b>		

Run, boys! I'll cover you!	peqet <b>maqochpu'</b> ! SaQan!	Run, <b>buddies!</b> I'll protect you! <i>Specifically, male friends of a male; true companionship is implied.</i>
<b>8.6</b>		
Let's roast it!	meQjaj!	May it burn!
<b>8.7</b>		
My sled...	lupwl'Homwlj...	My minibus...
Going somewhere, Emperor?	vogh DajaHII''a' ta'?	Are you going somewhere, emperor?
Blast these struts!	tutmeyvam vImuS jay'!	Dammit, I hate these columns!
This station is a piece of crap! No turbolift, nothing!	veQ 'oH tengchaHvam'e'! pagh Do qengwl'! pagh!	This station is garbage! No velocity lift! Nothing!
You can use the exercise!	bImI'nISba'!	You obviously need to exercise!
The exercise, sure. Don't you get the Home Shopping Network here?	chaq bImI'nIS SoH 'ach jImI'nISbe'qu' jIH!	Perhaps you need to exercise, but I very much don't!
That's where I ordered this baby, and the flab was gone like that!	<b>Dochoy</b> vam vIje'ta' 'ej ghIq nom ngab tlhagh!	I bought this <b>thingie</b> and then the fat vanished quickly!  <i>This is <b>Doch</b> thing modified by the endearment suffix <b>-oy</b>. To use it in this manner is typically a mark of Klingon children...</i>
Stop hiding, you!	bISo' 'e' yImev!	Stop hiding!
Now what's with this thing?	qatlh DaH Qapbe' Dochvam?	Why doesn't this thing work now?
Oh Fagerholm! The batteries are out!	qeyvaq! HoS natlhlu'pu'!	Kayvak! The energy has been exhausted!  <i>Kayvak was a famous ancient Klingon warrior. See 9.8 for an explanation why this name was chosen.</i>
Let's settle this like men – one on one.	loD'e' maH; vaj Suvjaj cha' qabDu'!	We are men, so let there be a one-on-one fight!  <i>Literally, Sherrypie says "may two faces fight"; the reference to two faces is an idiomatic expression for an activity which involves two individuals and no one else.</i>
Stop whining, you wuss! Get up!	bIvIng 'e' yImev pujwl'! yIHu'!	Stop whining, weakling! Get up!
This is for Zucker!	Seq yIqaw!	Remember Fault!
So, Emperor. The game's over.	toH ta' Dorpu' Quj.	So, emperor, the game has ended.
Understand this, Pirk.  War is war. You and me, as soldiers, know this better than anyone.  But when you murdered my friend in cold blood, this became personal.  I'll see to it that you die slowly, and have time to thoroughly regret everything.	bIyajnIS pIrq.  veS 'oH veS'e'. 'e' wISovchu' maH mang maHmo'.  'ach batlhHa' jupwl' Dachotta'DI' jIH choHIv je.  Hoch Dapayqu'laHmeH QIt qaHeghmoH.	You must understand, Pirk.  War is war. We know this perfectly because we are soldiers.  But when you dishonorably murdered my friend you also attacked me.  I'll make you die slowly, so that you will be able to really regret everything.

Didn't anyone ever tell you your bootlaces are too long?	tlhoy tIq waq SIrghmeylIj Duja'pu'be''a' vay'?	Hasn't anyone told you that your shoe strings are too long?
My contact lenses!	mep mIn boQwIj!	My plastic eye aid!
Found 'em!	tu'pu'!	Found!
Security guards to the hangar!	Hung 'avwl'pu' vergh yIghoS!	Security guards, get to the dock!
Coward!	nuch!	Coward!
<b>SCENE 9</b>		
<b>9.1 [Imperial distress call]</b>		
Enemy target destroyed. Moving on to next...	jagh DoS Qaw'pu'. vebwI' buS...	Enemy target destroyed. Focusing on the next one...
Imperial Distress Call	voDleH Sotlaw'	Imperial distress call  <i>That's "imperial" as in "pertaining to the emperor", rather than "pertaining to the empire".</i>
Pirk to Kickstart! Pirk to...	pIjyev rI' pIrlq! pIjyev rI'...	Pirk hails Frequenthalt! ...hails Frequenthalt
Sir, we do hear you.	qaH pIQoylaHbej.	Sir, we can definitely hear you.
Oh good. I'm in this sled. Come and get me ASAP!	maj. lupwI'HomvamDaq jIHtaH. SIbI' pIjyevDaq HIqem!	Good. I'm in this minibus. Bring me to Frequenthalt immediately!
Them cowards set me up!	mutojta' nuchpu'vetlh!	Those cowards tricked me!
You don't say, Sir.	qar'a' qaH?	Is that so, sir?
They were no match for my cunning. You see...	'ach jI'ongqu'mo' muqaDlaHbe'. mothl...	But since I'm so cunning they could not oppose me. As expected...  <i>I reckon the line Pirk was about to say when he was cut off by enemy fire refers to a line in the first teaser, meaning more or less "You see, I am the brains behind this bunch".</i>
<b>9.2 [Dwarf vs. Info]</b>		
Get over here and rescue me!	HIghoS! HItoD!	Come here! Rescue me!
Set a course for the Emperor's sled.	ta' lupwI'Hom wIghoS. He yInab.	Plot a course for the emperor's minibus.  <i>This is literally "We proceed to the emperor's minibus. Plan a course." and is modelled after a line of Klaa's in ST V: TFF.</i>
One moment, I'll just destroy this destroyer, first.	loQ yIloS. Qaw'wI'Dujvam vIQaw'nIS neH.	Wait a little. I just need to destroy this destroyer.
Commander, it's an Imperial Distress Call. We're moving out.	la' voDleH Sotlaw' 'oH. matlheDbej.	Commander, it's an imperial distress call. We shall certainly depart.
I have him in my sights. One second!	vIpuStaH. loS!	I have it in sight. Wait!  <i>Dictionaries list the verb puS as "sight (with gunsight)", but in actual usage (ST V: TFF), it's more like "intentionally have [something] in weapon's sight". I have used it in the latter, transitive, capacity in this line and a few others.</i>



I don't know how you do things on the Planet of the Apes, but in the P-league, a superior officer must be obeyed.	chaq nuralDaq ngjlju' net chaw', 'ach ply DIvI' DujDaq moch lobnISlu'.	Perhaps unruliness is allowed on Neural, but on a P league ship, a superior must be obeyed.  <i>Again, Neural is the homeworld of the mugato, which I previously used for "apeman".</i>
I've had enough of your interference, magnetic brains!	bInIS 'e' yImev jo' yab!	Stop interfering, machinery brain!
"Was ist los da?"	pa' qaStaH nuq?	What's going on over there?
Whatever you may think, the VCR remote stop button doesn't harm me.	muQIH SeHlawHomvetlh 'e' DaHarchugh vaj bImuj.	If you think that that miniature control panel damages me, then you are wrong.
Now, perhaps we can go and help out the Emperor.	chaq DaH ta' wIQaHmeH matIheDlaH.	Perhaps now we can depart to help the emperor.
<b>9.3 [Hayday commands]</b>		
Hayday to fleet. Are your crews back from R&R yet?	yo' rI' <b>peyDey</b> . Dorpu''a' beqraj leSpoH?	<b>Payday</b> hails the fleet. Has your crews' shore leave ended?  <i>Hayday is an obvious play on "Mayday", but since Klingon lacks the /h/ phoneme, I've chosen another base word – one that still sounds silly to an Anglophone.</i>
Curses! Outflank the enemy. I want the heavy destroyers taken out now!	ghuy'cha'! jagh retlh yIghoS. SIBI' Qaw'wI'Duj tIn luQaw'lu' vIneH!	<i>[strong expletive]!!</i> Proceed to the enemy's flank. I want the large destroyers destroyed immediately!
<b>9.4 [Pirk is saved]</b>		
Oh Thursday!	chanDoq!	Marinade!
Yeehaw!		<i>No need to translate this. Besides, I wouldn't know how. :-)</i>
All clear, Sir.	pagh Qob qaH.	No danger, sir.
<b>9.5 [Pirk returns to the bridge]</b>		
What kept you guys? They almost got me!	IlmImpu' nuq? muHoH tlhoS 'e' luta'!	What delayed you? They almost managed to kill me!
We came as soon as we could, limited by the performance of Cmdr Dwarf.	nom mavang 'e' wInID 'ach Sermaj vuSpu' wo'QIv la' vaQbe'ghach.	We tried to act quickly, but Commander Poorf's inefficiency limited our progress.
Wars aren't won by avoiding battles.	noHmey QapmeH may' luDoHlu'be'.	One does not back away from battles to win wars.
Enough with your sorry Plingon philosophizing. Status report!	latlh vIngan <b>tlheghvIt!</b> mevyap! DotIhmaj HIja'!	Another Whinon <b>mixam!</b> Enough already! Tell me our status!  <i>He meant to say vIttlhegh proverb.</i>
We have lost 23 ships, and have 14 operational ships left.	cha'maH wej Duj luQaw'lu'pu' 'ej wa'maH loS Qapbogh Duj DIghajtaH.	23 ships have been destroyed, and we still have 14 functioning ships.
Enemy reinforcements are putting up a stiff fight.	pe'vIl 'omtaH jagh ngaq.	Enemy military support is resisting forcefully.
Additionally, our twinkle beams cannot penetrate the advanced armor of their flagship.	'ej weQtIHmeymaj bottaH je Duj'a'chaj QanmeH Som 'Itlh.	And the advanced protective hull of their main ship continuously blocks our candle beams as well.

What the hell... are we armed with flashlights, or twinklers?	ghay'cha'! wovmoHwI' weQDaH ghap DIghaj?	<i>[expletive]!! Do we have lamps or candle arrays?</i>  <i>Just as in the original, when stripped of their weapon implication the "candle arrays" would actually seem inferior to the lamps.</i>
Light balls seem to work better, but the Kickstart only has nine left.	QIHlaHlaw' moQ boch 'ach Hut neH ghajtaH pIjyev.	Shiny spheres appear to be able to cause damage, but Frequenthalt retains only nine.
Let's fire them all at once, that should do it.	Hoch wIbaH; pe'vII DIbI'chu'. Qaplaw'.	We'll fire all at once. That should work.  <i>pe'vII bI'chu'</i> forcefully sweep away is an idiomatic expression implying that an action is performed as a single event.
And Dwarf, this is an important shot so I'm taking over.	wo'QIv Saghmo' ghu' matHa' vIgheS.	Poorf, since the situation is serious I will assume the duties of gunner.
Sir, I really wouldn't recommend it.	qaH 'e' vIchupbe'qu'.	Sir, I really don't recommend it.
Maybe the range is too much for you, but for me it's a piece of pie.	chaq SoHvaD tlhoy tIq chuq 'ach ngem Sarghmey vItIha'laH jIH.	Maybe the range is too long for you, but I am able to chase forest sarks.  <i>The Finnish does not mention "piece of pie" here like before, but uses an idiomatic expression with a meaning similar to "piece of cake" in English. To "be able to chase forest sarks" (wild horse-like Klingon animals) indicates that one is capable of understanding even the most complex of discussions or of solving the most intricate of problems.</i>
Computer, manual override of weapon systems.	De'wI' nuH pat vIraQ 'e' yIchwaw'.	Computer, let me manipulate weapon systems manually.
This is child's play.	ta'vam ta'laH puq.	A child could accomplish this deed.
<b>9.6 [Miss]</b>		
Goddammit.	baQa'.	<i>[expletive].</i>
Dork.	toppa'.	Topah.  <i>A topah is a Klingon animal associated with a certain unwanted quality in the simile <b>tlhIb</b>; <b>toppa' rur</b> incompetent as a topah.</i>
But it was in my sights! You saw it!	'ach vIpuSpu'! 'e' bolegh!	But I had it in sight! You saw it!
Sir, have you ever heard of leading the target?	qaH vIHtaHbogh DoS Hop tlhop puSnIStu' 'e' DaSovbe''a'?	Sir, do you not know that one must sight in front of a remote target which is in motion?  <i>I had to explain the term.</i>

Lead?? Can't these damn computers calculate it for me?	tlhop?? jIHvaD 'e' luSImlaHbe''a' De'wI'vam jay'?	In front?? Can't these computers calculate that for me, dammit?
When the target's in the crosshairs, the shots should hit!	DoS puSlu'chu'taHDI' luqIp bach 'e' vIpIHbej!	When the target is perfectly in sight, I certainly expect the shots to hit it!
What the hell is wrong...	qatlh Qapbe' jay'...	Why the hell doesn't it work...
Child's play, indeed!	ta'laHbej puq!	A child could definitely accomplish it!
You wouldn't have hit it yourself either, you frigging...	DaqIplaHbe'ba' je SoH jay'!	You obviously wouldn't have been able to hit it either, for devil's sake!
Go take a shower and don't just stink there!	pa' yIHe'So'Qo' neH! porghllj yISay'moH! yIruCh!	Don't just stink there! Go wash your body!
Plingon warriors do not take showers!	porghchaj Say'moHbe' vIngan SuvvI'pu'!	Whinon warriors do not wash their bodies!
<b>9.7 [On Excavator]</b>		
Sir, a hit from that attack would have caused serious damage.	qaH wIqIplu'chugh HIvpu'DI' chaH wIQIHqu'lu'.	Sir, if we had been hit when they attacked we would have been severely damaged.
The enemy command ship may be a grave threat.	chaq nubUqu' jaghla' Duj.	Perhaps the ship of the enemy commander really threatens us.
The best defense is a good offense. Do something about them!	maQapmeH maHIv. yIQorgh!	In order to succeed, we attack. Take care of it!  <i>Since the first sentence is a fixed saying, I've employed a well-known Klingon proverb.</i>
Target and lock on the Kickstart. Ready the main gun.	pIjyevvaD Qeq. tal'a' bachrup.	Aim for Frequenthalt. Be ready to fire the main cannon.  <i>Clipped Klingon, to emphasize Giddyup's detached speech.</i>
<b>9.8 [Evasionic actions]</b>		
Heavy structural damage to starboard!	nIH QIHqu'lu'pu'!	The right side has been severely damaged!
Shut up and keep firing!	bIjatlh 'e' yImev! bachtah!	Shut up! Keep firing!
The enemy cruiser is targeting their main gun on us.	maHvaD tal'a' QeqI' jagh may'Duj.	The enemy battlecruiser is aiming the main cannon at us.
We'll take evasionic action then.	toH vaj <b>yIjunDaH</b> .	We'll <b>take evasive traction</b> then.  <i>The correct expression would be <b>yIjuntaH</b>.</i>
Evasionic action Pirk-7.	junDaH; nab pIrq Soch lo'.	Taking evasive traction – using procedure Pirk 7.  <i>Also Clipped, as being a response to a command.</i>

Fagerholm's strawberries! Retreat, fast!	qeyvaq peb'ot! HeD! nom!	Kayvak's <b>peb'ot!</b> Retreat! Quickly!  <i>Any fermented meat is referred to as "Kayvak's [name of dish]", in a manner similar to, for example, "spaghetti bolognese", and Kayvak's name therefore fits very well in this situation. However, this naming style does not apply to vegetables, so Pirk is being his usual ignorant self when using it for the torpedo-shaped fruit <b>peb'ot</b>.</i>
<b>9.9 [Excavator boots]</b>		
Power will be back in 40 seconds.	loSmaH lup pIq HoS wIghajqa'.	We will have power again in 40 seconds.
It would be so nice to take a look at what whoever designed our main gun was thinking.	tal'a'maj 'oghta'boqh nuv yab vInuD vIneHqu'.	I really want to examine the mind of the person who devised our main cannon.
I estimate that the enemy flagship can fire again in 17.3 seconds.	wa'maH Soch vI' wej lup pIq bachqa'laH jagH Duj'a' 'e' vInoH.	I estimate that the enemy main ship can fire again in 17.3 seconds.
Hey, let's hide behind the station. They won't dare shoot at us there.	toH tengchaH 'emDaq Duj yISo'. pa' maHtaHvIS bach chaH 'e' lunglbe'ba'.	Well, hide the ship behind the station. They obviously won't dare to shoot while we are there.
Finally. And where is our friend the Kickstart?	tagha'. 'ej nuqDaq 'oHtaH jummaj pljyev'e'?	Finally. And where is our friend Frequenthalt?
Unknown, Sir. The blackout caused the targeting computer to reboot, so we lost lock-on.	net Sovbe' qaH. yaHchoHpu'DI' HoS QeqmeH De'wI' chu'Ha'lu'. ngugh narghlaH chaH.	That is not known, sir. When power got taken away, the aiming computer was deactivated. At that time they were able to escape.
But I'll track them down again in no time.	'ach nom vIghochqa'.	But I'll track them down again quickly.
<b>SCENE 10</b>		
<b>10.1 [Kalinka taking its time]</b>		

Captain's scribblings: The Kalinka suffered heavy damage to halludeck circuits, and we retreated for repairs.	HoD ghItlh: qalInqa' <b>maw'moHbogh pa'</b> jo' QIHqu'lu'pu' 'ej wItI'meH maHeDpu'.	Captain's manuscript: the machinery of Kalinka's <b>holoonydeck</b> was severely damaged, and we retreated to repair it.  <i>The term for "holodeck" in Klingon is <b>tojbogh pa'</b>, which literally is a "room which deceives". Since that's pretty much what "hämykansi" is in the first place, I had to come up with something even stronger to create a similar difference. I've settled on <b>maw'moHbogh pa'</b> room which makes [someone] go crazy for this.</i>
Most of the crew were on the halludeck – having a vodka party, and now the door seems to be stuck.	ngugh maw'moHbogh pa'Daq chaHtaH beq HochHom'e'; qaStaH 'Iw HIq lop. 'ej DaH lojmlt poSmoHlaHbe'law' vay'.	Most of the crew were on the holoonydeck at that time; a blood-wine celebration was taking place. And now it seems as though one cannot open the door.
Lt. Makarov, how are the repairs?	maqarov Sogh ghorgh tl'lu'pu'?	Lieutenant Makarov, when will it have been repaired?
It'll be open in 10 minutes, Sir.	wa'maH tup plq poS qaH.	It will be open in 10 minutes, sir.
No hurry. Looks like the battle will go on for some time.	mamoDnISbe'. qaStaHvIS latlh poH taHlaw' may'.	We don't need to hurry. It looks like the battle will go on during an additional time period.
This is cold!	bIr Dochvam!	This thing is cold!
Oh! Holy shit. Hey, guys.	ghuy'! Hu'tegh! HIQaH!	<i>[expletive]! [expletive]!</i> Help me!
According to our scanners, the Kalinka still has 20 light balls.	cha'maH moQ boch ghajtaH qalInqa' 'e' lu'ang HotlhwI'maj.	Our scanners reveal that Kalinka retains 20 shiny spheres.
That Space Tartar been holding back again?	DochmeyDaj poltaH'a' ruSya'ngan <b>yIH ngaghwI'</b> vetlh?	Is that Russian <b>tribble-f***er</b> saving his things?  <i>Literally "one who mates with a tribble".</i>
Calm down, Sir. If we ask Capt Fukov to deliver his light balls to us, we can close in...	yIjotchoH qaH. maHvaD moQmeyDaj boch HIj vaq'ov HoD 'e' wItIhobchugh, machollaH...	Calm down, sir. If we ask Captain Fukov to deliver his shiny spheres to us, we can close in...
And blast them to pieces! Only I might do the targeting this time.	'ej DI <b>Qaw'qu'</b> ! DaH jIQeqchugh jIH'e'...	And we <b>finish them off!</b> If I'm the one who does the aiming now...  <i><b>Qaw'</b> destroy modified by the emphatic suffix <b>-qu'</b>.</i>
Like hell you will. This is my show!	Qo'! 'e' vIQorgh jIH'e'.	No you won't! I will take care of it myself.
Esteemed Emperor, it seems you tore off your joy stick on that last try.	ta' quv qen bInIDDI' <b>'oy'naQHomlIj</b> Daghorlaw'pu'.	Honored emperor, it seems you broke your <b>little pain stick</b> when you made an attempt a short time ago.  <i>A "joystick" is not something rooted in Klingon culture, but a "pain stick" (used in the Age of Ascension) is; it is here given in the diminutive, as the actual pain sticks are rather large.</i>

OK. You shoot, but you'd better hit.	va. vaj bIbaH SoH 'ach DoS DaqIpbe'chugh...	<i>[expletive]</i> . In that case, you get to fire, but if you don't hit the target(s)...  <i>va, a shortened form of the stronger Qu'vatlh, is sometimes used by Klingonists in the meaning "alas", which is intended here.</i>
Open a channel to Fukov!	vaq'ov yIrl'!	Hail Fukov!
Hi there.	nuqneH.	Greetings.
What've you done? Not one hit, but your ship is in pieces!	chay'? boqIplu'pu'be'qu' 'ach DI rur DujIlj!	How did this happen? You have NOT been hit, but your ship resembles debris!
We had some technical problems.	cham Seng wIghaj.	We have technology trouble.
Get the Kalinka over here, load all your light balls on a sled, and bring them to the Kickstart.	naDev yIghoS, lupwl'HomDaq moQraj boch tIlan 'ej pIjyevDaq tIqem.	Get over here, place your shiny spheres on a minibus, and bring them to Frequenthalt.
Come again? You're breaking up.	nuqjath? SabtaH jabbl'IDIlj.	What did you say? Your transmission is deteriorating.
Send the whole case. And pack them well or they'll warm up in transit.	Hoch ngaSwI' tIngeH. 'ej Daqatqu'be'chugh vaj bIrchoH luHIjlu'taHvIS.	Send all containers. And if you don't encase them well then they will get cold while they are being transported.  <i>This inversion is necessary for the joke in 10.5, and also makes a good deal of sense – I'd expect "light balls" to be hot rather than cold.</i>
Hokay...	luq...	OK...
<b>10.2 [Excavator joins the fight]</b>		
Sir, the enemy fleet is pressing on our ships.	qaH pe'vIl Dujmeymaj yovtaH jagh yo'.	Sir, the enemy fleet is charging our ships with force.
Should we withdraw and regroup?	Dupmaj wInabqa'meH maHeD'a'?	Shall we retreat in order to replan our strategy?
No.	ghobe'.	No.
Have you located the Kickstart yet?	pIjyev DaSampu'a'?	Have you located Frequenthalt?
Yes, Sir. It's sitting next to the Babel-13. But our ships...	HIja' qaH. babel wa'maH wej retlhDaq 'oHtaH. 'ach Dujmeymaj...	Yes, sir. It's beside Babel 13. But our ships...
...are able to look after themselves. We shall destroy the Kickstart.	Qorgh'eghlaH bIH! pIjyev wIQaw' maH.	They are able to take care of themselves! We shall destroy Frequenthalt.
I sense these spineless worms only fight for fear of their Emperor.	Suv gharghmeyvam puj ta'chaj luHajmo' neH jIHvaD net 'ang.	It is revealed to me that these weak worms fight only because they dread their emperor.
The loss of their flagship will crush their spirit and secure our victory.	Duj'a'chaj Qaw'lu'chugh SuvmeH laHchaj luchII 'ej yay wIChavbej.	If their main ship is destroyed, they will lose their fighting ability and we will definitely achieve victory.
<b>10.3 [Plan]</b>		
Sir, the Master Loader of the light ball tubes is calling.	qaH DurI' moQ boch DuS tebwI'a'.	Sir, the great filler of the shiny sphere tubes is hailing you.
Emperor, the shipment from the Kalinka just arrived from the sled bay.	ta' qalInqa' tep ngeHpu' lupwl'Hom pa'.	Emperor, the minibus chamber has sent the Kalinka cargo.

High time, too.	tagha' jay'.	At frelling last.
What am I supposed to do with it?	chay' vIlo'?	How do I use it?
What do you think, strawberry? Stuff 'em in the light ball tubes!	nuq DaQub ngIb? moQ boch DuS DaghoDmeH tIlo'!	What do you think, <b>ankle</b> ? Stuff the shiny sphere tubes with them!  <i>Apart from the name of a body part, this is also a derogatory slang term.</i>
"This is the light ball loader, what do I do with light balls?"	«moQ boch DuS tebwI' jIH; chay' moQ boch vIlo'?»	"I am the filler of the shiny sphere tubes – how do I use shiny spheres?"
"Hide 'em under my bed?"	«QongDaq bIngDaq vISo''a'?»	"Do I hide them under the bed?"
That's the last time I ever recruit my crew from Russia.	paghlogh ruSya'Daq latlh beq vImuvmoH.	I will never recruite another crew in Russia.
Everything is in readiness for the execution of our plan.	nabmaj wIHuqrupchu'.	We are perfectly ready to carry out our plan.
Take us out of cover.	ghoSo'Ha'.	Unhide us.
<b>10.4 [Excavator finds Kickstart]</b>		
Sir, the Kickstart left the side of the Babel 13 and is heading for us.	qaH babel wa'maH wej retlh mejpu' pIjyev. nughoSII'.	Sir, Frequenthalt has left the area beside Babel 13. It is approaching us.
This is Emperor Pirk! Any last words before we blast you to bits?	pIrq ta' jIH! mu'mey Qav Dajatlh DaneH'a' reQaw'qu'pa'?	I am Emperor Pirk! Do you want to speak any final words before we finish you off?
Ah, the Emperor. We meet at last.  I regret to say your pitiful attempt only makes me feel sorry for you.	toH ta'. tagha' maqIHchuq.  Do'Ha' qaja'nIS tuHIj Doghmo' qavup neH.	So, the emperor. We meet at last.  Unfortunately, I must tell you that your foolish maneuver only makes me pity you.
We'll see who's sorry after 20 light balls!	'Iv vuplu' luqIppu'DI' cha'maH moQ boch?	Who will be pitied when 20 shiny spheres have hit <b>hir</b> ?  <i>Again, Klingon makes no distinction as to the gender of the "who".</i>
Prepare the twist drive!	ropHa'ghor yIchu'rup!	Prepare to engage the untwisted drive!
They are making this too easy... but never look a gift horse in the mouth.	chaHmo' tlhoy ngeD... 'ach HIvbe' qoHpup' neH.	Because of them, it is too easy... but only fools don't attack.  <i>Another fixed expression, another Klingon proverb.</i>
Captain, if you would, please.	HoD yIruCh DubelmoHchugh.	Captain, go ahead, please.
Prepare the main gun.	tal'a' bachrup.	Prepare to fire the main cannon.
Twist drive, now!	ropHa'ghor yIchu'... DaH!	Engage the untwisted drive... now!
<b>10.5 [Pirk's cunning]</b>		
Pirk's cunning strikes again.	Qapqa' pIrq 'ongwI'.	Pirk the cunning one succeeds again.
(Light balls locked on target)	(DoSvaD moQ boch luQeqlu'pu')	(Shiny spheres aimed at target)
Light balls locked onto their bridge.	meHchajvaD moQ boch luQeqlu'pu'.	Shiny spheres aimed at their bridge.
Say Onara, suckers. Fire!	Say'onara qoHpup'. baH!	Sayonara, fools. Fire!

The Corps is Momma and Granny.	'o'be' chaHbej vavwl''e' vavnI'wI''e' je.	My father and my grandfather truly are the <b>orderly</b> .  <i>The "weird and obscure pun" referred to in the English annotation (which curiously fails to identify that pun) seems to be that the word "Joukko" (which among other things means "[Military] Force") has been exchanged for "Jouko", which is a male name; the Swedish subs on the DVD also have "Käre" (male name) instead of "Kären" ("the Corps").</i> <i>Now, the word on which to base any distortion in Klingon pretty much has to be 'obe', which refers to an "order", or a "group recognized by government". I have tweaked this into 'o'be', which is a compound of 'o' aft and be' woman ("butt-woman", if you want to interpret it corporeally), and in order to create a similar mismatch with the gender of the relatives mentioned, I've made those male. Finally, I had to exchange the subject and object, since there would otherwise be a discrepancy in the word used for "to be": 'obe' would require 'oH, whereas anything involving a person must have ghaH.</i>
Direct hits on bridge!	meH qIpchu'pu'!	Bridge hit perfectly!
...With light balls loaded with 33-cl beer bottles.	...moQ boch'e' buy'moHbogh bID tlho'ren ra'taj ngaSwI'mey lulo'lu'.	...using shiny spheres filled up by half-tlho'ren raktaj containers.  <i>ra'taj is Klingon coffee fortified by liquor. Note, though, that the export version known to the Federation as raktaj does not contain any alcohol, so its usage in the back translation is somewhat inappropriate.</i>
Fukoovooov!	vaq'ov!!	Fukov!!
What?	nuqjatlh?	What?
What... was... your big idea... with these light balls?	nuq... DaHech... moQmeyvam boch... jungeHpu'DI' jay'?	What the hell... did you intend... when you sent us... these shiny spheres?  <i>Note that due to differing word order, the pauses are in different places in the Klingon line and the back translation.</i>
Light balls? What light balls?	moQ boch? nuqDaq moQ boch tu'lu'?	Shiny spheres? Where are there shiny spheres?



I told you to send over your light balls you braindead piss-for-brains Soviet mutant!	moQraj boch ghongeH qaja'pu'! QapHa'bogh yab ghajbogh <b>DenIb Qatlh</b> QIpu'!	I told you to send us your shiny spheres! Idiotic <b>Denebian slime devil</b> with a malfunctioning brain!  <i>Classic insult from TOS: "The Trouble With Tribbles".</i>
No, you asked for "light beer".	teHbe'. ra'taj Hoch bIjatlhpu'.	Not true. All of the raktaj, you said.  <i>Fukov misinterpreted <b>moQraj boch</b> your(pl.) shiny sphere(s) as <b>ra'taj Hoch</b> all of the raktaj. This even exhibits a similar distortion as in the Finnish word: "o" &gt; "a" in "valo" &gt; "kalja".</i>
Enemy ship returning fire.	noD jagh Duj.	The enemy ship is retaliating.
Get outta the way!!	jun!!	Evade!!
Too late.	tlhoy paS.	Too late.
Massive damage taken!	wIQIHqu'lu'pu'!	We've been severely damaged!
One twist engine destroyed!	wa' ropHa'ghor HanDogh Qaw'lu'pu'!	One untwisted drive nacelle destroyed!
Lost connections for twinkle banks 3 thru 11!	weQDaH wej, weQDaH wa'maH wa' je joj chevlu'pu'!	The area between candle bank 3 and candle bank 11 has been severed!
Computer helpdesk went bankrupt!	Dejpu' De'wI' QaHmeH ghom!	The computer helping group has collapsed!
Halludeck going offline!	tlheghDaq 'oHbe' maw'moHbogh pa'e'!	Holoonydeck is not on the line!  <i>The Finnish sentence uses a direct, literal translation of "off [the/a] line" ("poissa linjalta"), instead of the typical "out of order" ("epäkunnossa"), so I did too.</i>
Coffee maker is beyond repair!	Duy'qu' qa'vIn jan; tI'laHbe' vay'!	The coffee device is extremely defective – it can't be repaired!
Don't fuss over such small matters, the whole thing is about to keel over.  We have a twist heart breach here and antimaterial gas all over the place.	malja'hommeyvetsmo' pembepHo'! tugh jor NDoch naQ!  ropha'ghor <b>vavmbor</b> Ndaq chenII' Hargh 'ej Ndat rugh SIp tu'lu'.	Don't complain about those minor matters! The whole thing will soon explode!  A fissure is in the process of forming in the untwisted drive <b>shell</b> and there is antimatter gas everywhere.  <i>The Finnish line mentions "sydän" ("heart") rather than the expected "ydin" ("core"), so I've changed <b>SoSbor</b> core into a nonsensical <b>vavbor</b> (<b>SoS</b> mother, <b>vav</b> father). In "plain Klingon": malja'Hommeyvetlhmo' pebepQo'! tugh jor Doch naQ! ropHa'ghor vavborDaq chenII' <b>Qargh 'ej Dat rugh SIp tu'lu'.</b></i>
Well fix it! Return fire!	toH tI'! noD!	Well fix it! Retaliate!
Sir, weapon systems are inoperable.	qaH Qapbe' nuH patmey.	Sir, weapon systems are not working.
Furthermore, our twist heart will split in 3.6 minutes.	'ej wej vI' jav tup pIq Dej ropHa'ghor vavbormaj.	And in 3.6 minutes, our untwisted drive shell will collapse.

At least we'll take the bastard with us! Set collision course!	'ach nutlhej taHqeqvetlh 'e' wIqaSmoHlaH! paw'meH He!	But we can make that [ <i>insulting epithet</i> ] accompany us! Collision course!
<b>10.6 [Collision course]</b>		
What a pathetic final attempt. Our next shot will take care of them. Captain!	Qavbogh tuH Doghqu'. chaH Qorgh bachmaj veb. HoD!	An extremely foolish final maneuver. Our next shot will take care of them. Captain!
Prepare the main gun.	tal'a' bachrup.	Prepare to fire the main cannon.
Sir, somehow the beer seems to have corroded all control circuits.	qaH SeHwI' jo' raghmoHlaw'pu' ra'taj.	Sir, the raktaj seems to have corroded the controller machinery.
The main gun is out of action.	QaptaHbe' tal'a'.	The main cannon does not work any longer.
Fine then. We'll do it the hard way.	toH vaj nab Qatlh wIpab.	Well, then we'll follow the difficult procedure.
Secondary guns, fire!	talHommeY bach!	Fire minor cannons!
I can't feel anything, pour some more water on the sauna stove!	SoHDAQ jIHOM! pIpyuS yIghor!	I point my second toe at you! Break a pipius!  <i>I have here employed two idiomatic phrases. First, to point one's second toe at someone is to claim that the person addressed is unworthy or weak. Second, "Break a pipius!" is a command directed at someone, usually a child, in order to make that person put more effort into a project.</i>
You are a good sport, but as you can see, you are finished.	ghol quv SoH 'ach Dajeylu'pu' 'e' Datlhojba'.	You are an honorable opponent, but you obviously realize that you are defeated.
Well I have the last laugh. And it's on you and your sweaty leather gloves.	toH ro'Ilj HI'ang! DIr poghmeYlIj ngImmo' jIHagh vIneH.	Well, show me your fist! I want to laugh at your putrid skin gloves.  <i>To request the showing of a fist is an idiomatic way to challenge the owner of said fist to act in accordance with something that person just said. I chose this particular idiom both because it fits pretty well in the situation, and because it ties in nicely with the gloves.</i>
Arrogant insect! Collision speed! We have the mass advantage!	ghew nguq! paw'meH Do! Dujmaj 'ugh law' Dujchaj 'ugh puS!	Arrogant insect! Collision velocity! Our ship is heavier than theirs!
<b>10.7 [Pirk arrives to Kalinka]</b>		
Okay, Fukov. Disengage the sniffing beam, and break to the right.	toH vaq'ov purbogh tIH yIchu'Ha' 'ej nIHDAQ yItlHe'.	So, Fukov, disengage the inhaling beam and turn to the right.
"Yes, sir."		<i>Ignoring this.</i>
Emperor, there's a slight problem...	ta' SengHom wIghaj...	Emperor, we have a minor problem...
You stupid moron!	ghuy'cha'! toppa'!	<i>[strong expletive]!</i> Topah!
26 seconds to impact.	cha'maH jav lup pIq mapaw'.	We will collide in 26 seconds.
Fukoov!	vaq'ov!	Fukov!

You're gonna get us all killed!	SoHmo' maHegh!	We'll die because of you!
Waitaminit! What's this?	'ach nuq 'oH Dochvam'e'?	But what is this thing?
It's... it's the spare stick!	qa'meH... qa'meH naQHom 'oH!	It's the replacement... replacement stick!
Spare stick?	qa'meH naQHom?	Replacement stick?
2.1 seconds to impact!	cha' vI' wa' lup plq mapaw'!	We will collide in 2.1 seconds!
<b>10.8 [Excavator is destroyed]</b>		
See you in Reykjavik!	reyyavIqDaq maghomjaj!	May we meet in Reykjavik!
Oh, crap.	va.	[ <i>expletive</i> ].
<b>SCENE 11</b>		
<b>11.1 [Karigrandi drunk]</b>		
The situation looks bad, Sir.	qabba' ghu' qaH.	The situation is obviously bad, sir.
The fleet is decimated and the enemy is setting up to attack the station.	yo' HochHom Qaw'lu'pu' 'ej tengchaH HIv jagh 'e' ghuHII'.	The greater part of the fleet has been destroyed and the enemy is preparing to attack the station.
Er, I take it that the defense grid has been activated?	toH. Hub pat chu'lu'pu' 'e' vIplIH...	Well. I expect that the defense system has been activated...
It would be, if there was anything left of it.	ratlhbe'mo' 'oH chu'laHbe' vay'.	Since it is no more, it can't be activated.
Hi guys, how's it hanging'?	Savan jupwI'! qaStaH nuq?	I salute you, my friends! What's going on?
Are you drunk?	bIchech'a'?	Are you drunk?
No. I'm absolutely wasted!	ghobe'... jIchechqu'chu'!	No... I'm completely high!
I cannot believe you gave in to the booze again.	HIqvaD bIjehgqa'pu' 'e' vIHarlaHbe'.	I cannot believe you surrendered to the booze again.
Well I'm the hero of the thirsty. A legend in our time.	toH cha'maH cha' DIS vIchIIPu' romuluSnganpu'mo', 'a HIqchaj 'omlaHbe' vay' jay'!	Well, although I lost 22 years due to the Romulans, their ale is damn well irresistible!  <i>Avid watchers of TNG will have caught the reference by now, but here goes. The name gherItra'wI' (Commandergarrett) is meant to evoke Captain Garrett, the commanding officer of the Enterprise-C, which was brought 22 years into the future, via a space-time rift, in a fierce battle with Romulan Warbirds – and Romulan Ale should be well known to most.</i>
But hey, who cares. We'll soon all be dead, anyway.	'ach SaH 'Iv? tugh maHeghbej maH Hoch.	But who cares? All of us will certainly die soon.
There must be something we can do.	vay''e' wIa'laHbe''a'?	Can't we accomplish SOMETHING?
Sure, we can take them bastards with us.	toH nutilhej taHqeqmeyvetlh 'e' wIqaSmoHlaH.	Well, we can make the [ <i>insulting epithet</i> ]s accompany us.  <i>–mey is employed again for additional effect.</i>
The station's fusion reactor's getting comfortably warm, you see.	tujchoHtaH tengchaH boq woj choHwI'.	The station's fusion reactor is getting hot.
What?	nuqjatlh?	What?

I disconnected the cooling system.	blrmoHwI' vIchu'Ha'ta'.	I deactivated the cooler.
The fireworks should start in about 15 minutes.	wa'maH vagh tup pIq jorchoHlaw' Dochmey.	Things should start exploding in 15 minutes.
This is mutiny! Reconnect the cooling system immediately!	qaqIQ! SIBI' blrmoHwI' yIchu'qa'!	You mutiny! Reactivate the cooler immediately!
Wait! Mike may be right. What other options do we have?	'ach chaq lugh ml'qe. latlh DuH tu'lu'a'?	But perhaps <b>Mike</b> is right. Is there another option?  <i>Ivanovitsa pronounces the name in a Finnish manner, not an English one.</i>
We will fight till the last!	wej qaSchugh QawwI', maSuvtaH!	If that-which-is-final does not yet occur, we continue to fight!  <i>Modelled after the Klingon proverb wej Heghchugh vay', SuvtaH SuvwI' which is said to mean "A warrior fights to the death" (literally, "If someone is not dead yet, a warrior continues to fight").</i>
Sir, we have nothing left to fight with!	qaH maSuvmeH Doch DIlo'laHbogh DIghajtaHbe'!	Sir, we aren't still in possession of things we can use for fighting!
No! We have men, PPBs, our fists!	teHbe'! QaS, tatSlip beHmey, ro'Du'maj je DIghaj!	Not true! We have troops, ion-gas rifles, and our fists!  <i>I have no idea how Klingon acronyms work, so I've taken another approach here.</i>
When they come to take the station...	tengchaH lucharghmeH pawDI'...	When they arrive to conquer the station...
My guess is that after that previous attempt, Emperor Pirk has no intention of trying to take over the station.	tengchaH chargh plrq ta' 'e' Hechbe'law' ghaH qen lujpu'mo'.	I guess that it is not Emperor Pirk's intention to conquer the station, since he recently failed.
So all we gotta do is keep 'em close for a little while longer.	vaj maHDAQ DISummoHlaHtaHchugh neH maQap.	So if only we're continuously able to make them be near us, we will succeed.
Jonny, you need to relax a bit. Wanna drink?	yonI' loQ bIleSnIS. vay' Datlhutlh DaneH'a'?	Yonny, you need to relax a bit. Do you want to drink something?
<b>11.2 [Babel-13's verdict]</b>		
Effin' traitors. Now the Grim Reaper will come.	maghwI' tlhIH jay'! DaH qa'raj tlhap veqlargh!	Damn traitors, that's what you are! Now Fek'lhR will take your souls!
Babel 13 surrenders unconditionally.	babel wa'maH wej Doghjey vImaq.	I proclaim Babel 13's unconditional surrender.  <i>Just as a bit of trivia, the Klingon word for "unconditional surrender" seems to be made up of Dogh be foolish, silly and jey defeat – Klingons do not surrender, as the proverb goes...</i>
Dwarf, warm up the twinkle banks.	wo'QIv weQDaH tIujmoH.	Poorf, warm up the candle banks.

I would just like to give a fellow warrior some advice.	loQ latlh SuvwI' vIqeS vIneH neH.	I just want to advise another warrior somewhat.
Don't you think it would be better to come a little closer to shoot?	bachmeH loQ bIcholchugh ghu'Ilj Dublu'law'.	If you came a little closer to shoot, your situation would probably be improved.
Just think of the wastage in energy when your beams have to travel across all of the space between us.	maH tlhIH je jojDaq logh law' tu'lu'. nuSIchpa' tIHmeyllj nupba' HoSchaj 'e' yIqel.	There is much space between us. Consider that the energy of your beams will obviously decrease before they reach us.
Good idea! Info, tell the fleet to move to point blank range and lock on.	qech QaQ 'oH! 'Invo yo' yIja' chuqHom yIghoS 'ej nuH tIQeq.	That's a good idea! Info, tell the fleet to proceed to short range and aim weapons.
Emperor, it seems the station's fusion reactor is approaching critical mass.	ta' jorbeHchoHlaw'II' tengchaH boq woj choHwI'.	Emperor, it seems the station's fusion reactor is getting ready to explode.
What? They're trying to pull a fast one again!	nuqjatlh? nutojqa' 'e' lunID jay'!	What? Dammit, they're trying to trick us again!
Who would've thought.	net pIHbe'ba'.	That was obviously not expected.
Gimme full twist!	'aqroS ropHa'lob!	Maximum untwisted factor!
It's not working!	Qapbe'!	It's not working!
Sir, the explosion of the Kickstart damaged our antimaterial gas chamber.	qaH jorpu'DI' pljyev rugh SIp pa'maj QIHlu'.	Sir, when Frequenthalt exploded, our antimatter gas chamber was damaged.
We are losing energy, and consequently can only move at half shove power.	nuptaH HoSmaj 'ej bID yuvghor neH wIlo'laH.	Our energy is decreasing, and we can use only half of the push drive.
It'll have to do. All power to shove engines!	yaplaw'. yuvghorvaD HoS Hoch yIQay!	I suppose it'll be enough. Transfer all power to the push drive!
<b>11.3 [Carlo's sex line]</b>		
And inform the rest of the fleet.	'ej yo' naQ yIja'.	And tell the entire fleet.
"Yes, sir."		
Hello, Carlo's Sex Line.	qarlo nga'chuqmeH rI'Se'. nuqneH.	Carlo's <i>sex frequency</i> . Greetings.  <i>More precisely, "hailing frequency for having sex".</i>
We need to hurry! Things are so hot it's ready to burst.	mamoDnIS! tugh jor Doch tInqu'!	We need to hurry! The huge thing will soon explode!
Everybody must come at once.	SIBI' 'och 'elnIS Hoch.	Everybody must enter the tunnel immediately.  <i>I've done what I've could here; nothing is explicitly sexual, but I suppose it could be interpreted in such a fashion given the context.</i>
Sounds exciting, what do I do, cutie?	SeymoHlaw'. chay' jIvangnIS 'IHwI'?	It seems exciting. How do I need to act, handsome one?

The Emperor says to pull out before it pops!	jatlh ta' 'ochDaq ghoSnISlu' poStaHvIS!	The emperor says that one needs to thrust in the tunnel while it's open!  <i>Here I've taken advantage of the multifaceted nature of the verb <b>ghoS</b>. What Fukov really means is that "one needs to <u>proceed</u> to the tunnel" (i.e. the maggot hole), but when used in that sense, <b>ghoS</b> does not require the locative suffix <b>-Daq</b> on the object, since direction is implied anyway. It is, however, not <u>wrong</u> to employ <b>-Daq</b> in such cases, it's just overspecifying things a bit. But, it would also serve to increase the probability of interpreting <b>ghoS</b> in another sense – "thrust" – in which case <b>-Daq</b> would just signify location rather than direction. Again, this was the best I could think of.</i>
Fukov, what's taking so long?	vaq'ov DumIm nuq?	Fukov, what's delaying you?
Did you inform the fleet or what?	yo' Daja'pu''a'?	Have you told the fleet?
Yeah, Captain Carlo answered.	HIja'. jang qarlo HoD.	Yes. Captain Carlo answered.
Who the hell is Carlo?	qarlo 'Iv jay'?	Who the hell is Carlo?
Critical mass in 38 seconds.	wejmaH chorgh lup plq jor woj choHwI'.	The reactor will explode in 38 seconds.
Into the jello hole, and fast!	nom tlhIq jeD 'och yI'eI!	Enter the thick stew conduit quickly!
Our brave emperor is running away.	Haw'taH ta'ma' yoH.	Our brave emperor is fleeing.
Message to the fleet: All ships, follow the Emperor.	yo'vaD QIn: Hoch Dujmey: ta' yItIha'.	Message to the fleet: All ships: follow the emperor.
<b>11.4 [Babel-13 is saved]</b>		
The enemy fleet is withdrawing!	HeDI' jagh yo'!	The enemy fleet is retreating!
We made it! Garybrandy, shut down the reactor immediately!	maQappu'! gherItra'wI' SIbI' woj choHwI' yIchu'Ha'!	We succeeded! Commandergarret, deactivate the reactor immediately!
I'm almost there, Jonny, wherever there is.	tlhoS vISIchlaw'pu' yonI'.	I've almost kind of reached it, Yonny.
<b>11.5 [Karigrandi runs the gauntlet]</b>		
Emergency Reactor Shutdown  (Warning! May shut down the reactor. For ages 3 and up. Includes small parts.)	chach woj choHwI' chu'Ha'wI'  (ghuH! woj choHwI' chu'Ha'law'. ghuvaD Qob. 'ay'mey mach tu'lu'.)	Emergency reactor deactivator  (Alert! Apparently deactivates the reactor. Dangerous to babies. There are small parts.)
Oh peanuts!	naHlet!	Nuts!
<b>11.6 [Babel-13 is destroyed]</b>		
Where the hell is the rest of my fleet?	nuqDaq 'oHtaH yo'wIj naQ'e' jay'?	Where the hell is my whole fleet?
Fukov, didn't the message reach its destination after all?	vaq'ov QIn Hevlu'pu'be''a'?	Fukov, wasn't the message received?
Hurry up!!	tugh!!	Hurry up!!
<b>SCENE 12</b>		
<b>12.1 [Right next to Earth]</b>		

Alright. Great job.	toH majQa'.	Alright, well done.
You can't win every time, Sir.	Hochlogh QaplaHbe' vay' qaH.	One can't win <b>every time</b> , sir. <i>Same kind of emphatic expression as paghlogh used before.</i>
And who asked you?	vuDIIj choja' 'e' tlhob 'Iv?	Who asked you to tell me your opinion?
Info, where the hell are we, anyway?	'Invo nuqDaq maHtaH jay'?	Info, where the hell are we?
One moment, Emperor. I'm recalibrating our scanners for our dimension.	loQ ylloS ta'. 'u'majvaD HotlhwI'meymaj vIISqa'II'.	Wait a little, emperor. I'm readjusting our scanners for our universe.
What the hell?	qaSpu' nuq jay'?	What the hell has happened?
This end of the maggot hole must have shifted in time-space.	vIHba'pu' qagh 'och qa'ri'vam.	This end of the gagh conduit has obviously been in motion. <i>Again, there is no known word for "time" as abstract concept, so I've truncated the line.</i>
Avoid that planet!	yuQvetlh yIjun!	Evade that planet!
Insufficient energy for shove power.	QapmeH yuvghor yapbe' HoS.	The energy is insufficient for the shove drive to function.
Beam us onto the planet!	yuQDaq ghoQol!	Beam us to the planet!
There's only enough energy to transfer three people.	wej nuv neH QaymeH yap HoS.	The energy is enough to transfer only three persons.
Info, Dwarf, get ready to beam down!	'Invo wo'QIv je, boQollu' 'e' yIghuH!	Info and Poorf, prepare to get beamed away!
Not to worry, it'll be all right!	yIHajQo'! mataHba'.	Don't fear! We'll obviously survive.
<b>12.2 [Hawaii]</b>		
OK, Info. How about letting us know where the hell we are?	toH 'Invo nuqDaq maHtaH jay'?' juja'laH'a'?	So, Info, where the hell are we? Can you tell us?
Hawaii, on Earth.	Hawa'yIDaq, tera'Daq.	At Hawaii, on Earth.
So where are all the surfers and hulahula dancers, smart guy?	vaj nuqDaq chaHtaH <b>biQDaq qajwl'pu''e'</b> , Hula'Hula' ml'wl'pu''e' je, valwl'?	So where are the <b>soarers-on-water</b> and hulahula dancers, clever one? <i>Pure improvisation.</i>
Some 11,000 years in the future.	wa'netlh wa'SaD nem boghlaw'.	Apparently they will be born in 11,000 years.
What?	nuqjatlh?	What?
I assume the maggot hole put us on Earth, during the Ice Age. van der Waals...	tera'Daq lanlaw'pu' qagh 'och qaStaHvIS chuch bov. van Der va'IIS...	The gagh conduit apparently put us on Earth during the ice era. van der Waals...
The Ice Age? Now what're we gonna do?	chuch bov? DaH chay' mavang jay'?	The ice era? How the hell do we act now?
Perhaps we should just shoot ourselves before the twinklers freeze over.	chaq maHoH'eghnIS taDchoHpa' weQHIchmey.	Perhaps we need to kill ourselves before the candle pistols freeze.
In a low-power mode, I believe I can make it until the 21 <sup>st</sup> century, and prevent the fateful invasion campaign from taking place.	HoSwIj vlchoqchugh jIQaptaH qaSchoHDI' vatlh DIS poH cha'maH wa' 'e' vIHar. ngugh qaS yot Qugh 'e' vIbotlaH.	If I preserve my energy, I believe I will still be functioning when the 21 <sup>st</sup> century begins. I will then be able to prevent the invasion disaster from happening.
So that none of this ever happened? Then I'll be saved!	vaj qaSpu'be' wanI'meyvam. vaj vItoDlu'ba'!	In that case these events did not take place. Then I'll obviously be saved!
Hm. In a way. Yes.	toH qarlaw'.	Well, I guess that's accurate.

SANAT	(mu'mey)	(Words)
<p>The time has come</p> <p>And only the final act must be brought to an end</p> <p>The clouds charm the cooled ground with their veil</p>	<p>pawpu' poHna'</p> <p>'ej bertlham neH vanlu'nIS</p> <p>yav bI'r yach 'engmey SeS</p>	<p>The definite time has arrived</p> <p>And only the <b>final act</b> must be ended</p> <p><i>This word refers to the end of any kind of performance: the last sentence of a speech, the last chapter of a story, the last line of a song, or as in this case, the last act of a play or opera.</i></p> <p>The steam of the clouds strokes the cold ground</p> <p><i>I've taken a more tangible approach to this, as the original line was a bit too abstract for Klingon – or at least our present understanding of Klingon.</i></p>
<p>So cold the ground</p>	<p>yav bI'rqu'</p>	<p>The very cold ground</p>
<p>Loneliness accompanies me now and always</p> <p>The curtain always descends too soon</p>	<p>DaH, Hochlogh mutlhej <b>mobghach</b></p> <p>Hochlogh ghe'naQ ghanglu'</p>	<p><b>Loneliness</b> accompanies me now and always</p> <p><i>This is another instance where I've used <b>-ghach</b> on a bare verb. While generally not acceptable, it can be appropriate in a poetic context, where a specific effect is desired, but it's not something you would use outside of that context. I'm also using the emphatic <b>Hochlogh</b> here.</i></p> <p>The opera is always ended prematurely</p> <p><i>I wasn't sure if the curtain reference would fit in Klingon (and I don't really know how to convey "curtain" in this sense either), so I've done things a little differently. <b>ghe'naQ</b> is, of course, a Klingon opera, which may exhibit certain differences when compared to Terran ones...</i></p>



What I write	nuq vIqon	<p>What do I write</p> <p><i>There are three words which can be used to translate "write": <b>ghItlh</b>, <b>qon</b>, and <b>gher</b>. The first applies only to the physical act of engraving characters, the second can be translated as "compose", and the last is used when one is putting together already existing thoughts (such as making a list of recommended books for a friend). <b>gher</b> did not feel appropriate here, and <b>nuq vIghItlh</b> would probably only be used if the intention was to ask something like "Do I use block letters or cursive script?", so <b>qon</b> it is.</i></p>
My final words	mu'meywIj Qav	My final words
<p>Now I leave</p> <p>Traces of darkness on the faces of spectators</p> <p>When I have gone, only silence remains here</p> <p>It is all that remains</p> <p>All that remains</p>	<p>DaH jImej</p> <p>loQ Hurgh bejwI'pu' qabDu' net tu'</p> <p>jImejpu'DI' naDev ratlh <b>tamghach</b> neH</p> <p>ratlh 'oH neH</p> <p>ratlh neH</p>	<p>Now I leave</p> <p>One observes that the faces of the spectators are a little dark</p> <p>When I have left, only <b>silence</b> remains here</p> <p><i>Another bare verb + <b>-ghach</b>.</i></p> <p>Only it remains</p> <p>Only remains</p> <p><i>When a Klingon verb lacks a pronominal prefix, the subject can be interpreted as third person – <b>ratlh</b> can mean either "to remain", "he/she/it remains" or "they remain". This way, the line can be shortened appropriately, but still be grammatical. However, with the loss of the pronoun, <b>neH</b> applies to the verb rather than the subject, so that the meaning is now "it merely remains".</i></p>