

Practical 15/02/2006

Creating Systran dictionary for a sports article or for a poem “Jabberwocky”

1. Open URL: <http://www.uefa.com/index.html> or

<http://www.literature.org/authors/carroll-lewis/through-the-looking-glass/chapter-01.html>

<http://www.literature.org/> (translations of Jabberwocky at <http://www76.pair.com/keithlim/jabberwocky/translations/index.html>)

2. Select a text and translate it using Systran into your favourite language. Send entries which are not in dictionary to Systran Dictionary Manager

3. Create dictionary entries for missing words. Re-translate the text. Analyse errors. Experiment with declinations / conjugations of dictionary entries.

4. Create dictionary entries for mistranslated terms. Retranslate the text again. Try to find human translation for your text and compare with MT output.

5. Think about the question: to which extent user dictionary can improve MT output? What are the limits of this process?

French

JABBERWOCKY

'Twas *brillig*, and the *slithy toves*
Did *gyre* and *gimble* in the *wabe*;
All *mimsy* were the *borogoves*,
And the *mome raths outgrabe*.

JABBERWOCKY(human translation-French)

Il était *grilheure* ; les *slictueux toves*
Gyraient sur l'*alloinde* et *vrblaient* :
Tout *flivoreux* allaient les *borogoves* ;
Les *verchons fourgus bourniflaient*.

LE JASEROQUE (F.L.Warrin,1931)

Il *brilgue*: les *toves lubricilleux*
Se *gyrent* en *vrillant* dans le *guave*,
Enmimes sont les *gougebosqueux*,
Et le *momerade horsgrave*.

JABBERWOCKY (Fr. Systran)

' *brillig* de Twas, et les *toves slithy*
A fait le *gyre* et *gimble* dans le *wabe*;
Tout *mimsy* étaient les *borogoves*,
Et l'*outgrabe* de *raths* de *mome*.

`Beware the Jabberwock, my son!
The jaws that bite, the claws that catch!
Beware the Jubjub bird, and shun
The frumious Bandersnatch!

« Prends garde au Jabberwock, mon fils !
A sa gueule qui mord, à ses griffes qui
happent !
Gare l'oiseau Jubjube, et laisse
En paix le frumieux Bandersnatch ! »

Garde-toi du Jaseroque, mon fils !
La gueule qui mord; la griffe qui prend!
Garde-toi de l'oiseau Jube, evite
Le frumieux Band-a prend.

`Beware le Jabberwock, mon fils!
Les mâchoires qui mordent, les griffes qui attrapent!
Prenez garde de l'oiseau de Jubjub, et l'évitez
Le Bandersnatch frumious!

He took his vorpal sword in hand:
Long time the manxome foe he sought--
So rested he by the Tumtum tree,
And stood awhile in thought.

Le jeune homme, ayant pris sa vorpaline épée,
Cherchait longtemps l'ennemi manxiquais...
Puis, arrivé près de l'Arbre Tépé,
Pour réfléchir un instant s'arrêtait.

Son glaive vorpal en main il va-
T-a la recherche du fauve manscant;
Puis arrive a l'arbre Te-Te,
Il y reste, réfléchissant.

Il a pris sa épée vorpal à disposition:
Long temps l'ennemi de manxome qu'il a cherché --
Ainsi reposé il par l'arbre de Tumtum,
Et tenu pendant quelque temps dans la pensée

And as in uffish thought he stood,
The Jabberwock, with eyes of flame,
Came whiffling through the tulgey wood,
And burbled as it came!

Or, comme il ruminait de suffêches pensées,
Le Jabberwock, l'oeil flamboyant,
Ruginiflant par le bois touffêté,
Arrivait en barigoulant !

Pendant qu'il pense, tout uffuse
Le Jaseroque, a l'oeil flambant,
Vient siblant par le bois tullegeais,
Et burbule en venant.

Et comme dans l'uffish a pensé qu'il s'est tenu,
Le Jabberwock, avec des yeux de flamme,
Soyez venu whiffling par le bois de tulgey,
Et burbled en tant que lui est venu!

One, two! One, two! And through and through
The vorpal blade went snicker-snack!
He left it dead, and with its head
He went galumphing back.

Une, deux ! Une, deux ! D'outre en outre,
Le glaive vorpalin virevolte, flac-vlan !
Il terrasse le monstre, et, brandissant sa tête,
Il s'en retourne galomphant.

Un deux, un deux, par le milieu,
Le glaive vorpal fait pat-a-pan!
La bete defaite, avec sa tete,
Il rentre gallomphant.

Un, deux! Un, deux! Et à travers et à travers
La lame vorpal est allée snicker-casse-croûte!
Il l'a laissée morte, et avec sa tête
Il est allé galumphing en arrière.

`And has thou slain the Jabberwock?
Come to my arms, my beamish boy!
O frabjous day! Callooh! Callay!
He chortled in his joy.

« Tu as donc tué le Jabberwock !
Dans mes bras, mob fils rayonnais !
O jour frabieux ! Callooh ! Callock ! »
Le vieux glouffait de joie.

As-tu tue le Jaseroque?
Viens a mon coeur, fils rayonnais!
O jour frabbejeais! Calleau! Callai!
Il cortule dans sa joie.

`And le thou a-t-il massacré le Jabberwock?
Venez à mes bras, mon garçon de beamish!
Jour frabjous de O! Callooh! Callay!
Il chortled dans sa joie.

'Twas brillig, and the slithy toves
Did gyre and gimble in the wabe;
All mimsy were the borogoves,
And the mome raths outgrabe.

Il était grilheure : les slictueux toves
Gyraient sur l'alloinde et vrblaient :
Tout flivoreux allaient les borogoves ;
Les verchons fourgus bourniflaient.

Il brilgue: les toves lubricilleux
Se gyrent en vrillant dans le guave,
Eninimes sont les gougebos(jieux,
Et le momerade horsgrave.

' brillig de Twas, et les toves slithy
A fait le gyre et gimble dans le wabe;
Tout mimsy étaient les borogoves,
Et l'outgrabe de raths de mome.

Spanish

JABBERWOCKY

'Twas *brillig*, and the *slithy toves*
Did *gyre* and *gimble* in the *wabe*;
All *mimsy* were the *borogoves*,
And the *mome raths outgrabe*.

`Beware the Jabberwock, my son!
The jaws that bite, the claws that catch!
Beware the Jubjub bird, and shun
The frumious Bandersnatch!"

He took his vorpal sword in hand:
Long time the manxome foe he sought--
So rested he by the Tumtum tree,
And stood awhile in thought.

And as in uffish thought he stood,
The Jabberwock, with eyes of flame,
Came whiffling through the tulgey wood,
And burbled as it came!

One, two! One, two! And through and through
The vorpal blade went snicker-snack!
He left it dead, and with its head
He went galumphing back.

`And has thou slain the Jabberwock?
Come to my arms, my beamish boy!
O frabjous day! Callooh! Callay!"
He chortled in his joy.

'Twas brillig, and the slithy toves
Did gyre and gimble in the wabe;
All mimsy were the borogoves,
And the mome raths outgrabe.

GALIMATAZO (human translation-Spanish)
Brillaba, brumeando negro, el sol;
agiliscosos giroscaban los *limazones*
banerrando por las váparas lejanas;
mimosos se fruncían los *borogobios*
mientras el *momio rantas murgiflaba*.

¡Cuidate del Galimatazo, hijo mío!
¡Guárdate de los dientes que trituran
Y de las zarpas gue desgarran!
¡Cuidate del pájaro Jubo-Jubo y
que no te agarre el frumioso Zamarrajo!

Valiente empuñó el gladio vorpal;
a la hueste manzona acometió sin descanso;
luego, reposóse bajo el árbol del Tántamo
y quedóse sesudo contemplando...

Y así, mientras cabilaba firsuto.
¡¡Hete al Galimatazo, fuego en los ojos,
que surge hedoroso del bosque turgal
y se acerca raudo y borguejeando!!

¡Zis, zas y zas! Una y otra vez
zarandéó tijereteando el gladio vorpal!
Bien muerto dejó al monstruo, y con su testa
¡volvióse triunfante galompando!

¿Y haslo muerto?! ¿Al Galimatazo?!
¡Ven a mis brazos, mancebo sonrisor!
¡Qué fragarante día! ¡Jujurujúu! ¡Jay, jay!
Carcajeó, anegado de alegría.

Pero brumeaba ya negro el sol
agiliscosos giroscaban los limazones
banerrando por las váparas lejanas,
mimosos se fruncían los borogobios
mientras el momio rantas necrofaba...

Jabberwocky (another human translation)
Calentoreaba, y las *viscotivas tovas*
vuelteaban y *tregujereaban* el *terecho*.
Misebiles estaban los *borogovas*
y los *deros trugones bramastoilbaban*.

!Cuidate del Chacharhuocky, hijo mmo!
!De sus fauces que muerden, de sus zarpas que
agarran!
!Cuidate del ave Jubjub y esquiv
a frumioso Bandersnatch!

Il empuo la vorpalina espada,
y persiguió al manxioso enemigo largo tiempo
Hasta que, cansado, bajo el arbol Tum-Tum
se detuvo un rato a meditar.

!Y, cuando estaba en muforosos pensamientos,
el Chacharhuock, con ojos llameantes,
vino volando a traves del bosque tulgido,
y burbujereo al llegar!

!Un, dos! !Un, dos! Hasta el tuetano
la vorpalina espada lo hizo pedazos.
Lo dej muerto, y con su cabeza
galofrante regreso.

?Has matado al Chacharhuock?
Ven a mis brazos, hijo radiante!
!Oh, dia frobioso! Cualuuuh! Cualuiiih!,
bufloqueo el viejo en su alegría.

Calentoreaba, y las viscotivas tovas
vuelteaban y tregujereaban el terecho.
Misebiles estaban los borogovas
y los deros trugones bramastoilbaban.

JABBERWOCKY (Es. Systran)
' *brillig* de Twas, y los *toves slithy*
Hizo el *gyre* y *gimble* en el *wabe*;
Todo *mimsy* eran los *borogoves*,
Y el *outgrabe* de los *raths* del *mome*.

`Beware el Jabberwock, mi hijo!
Las quijadas que muerden, las garras que cogen!
Guárdese del pájaro de Jubjub, y evítelo
El Bandersnatch frumious!"

Él tomó su espada vorpal a disposición:
Tiempo largo el enemigo del manxome que él buscó --
Reclinado tan él por el árbol de Tumtum,
Y estado parado un rato en pensamiento.

Y como en uffish pensó que él estaba parado,
El Jabberwock, con los ojos de la llama,
Vino whiffling a través de la madera del tulgey,
Y burbled como ella vino!

Uno, dos! Uno, dos! Y a través y a través
La lámina vorpal fue snicker-bocado!
Él la dejó muerta, y con su cabeza
Él fue a galumphing detrás.

`And el thou ha matado el Jabberwock?
Venido a mis brazos, mi muchacho del beamish!
Día frabjous de O! Callooh! Callay!"
Él chortled en su alegría.

' brillig de Twas, y los toves slithy
Hizo el gyre y gimble en el wabe;
Todo mimsy eran los borogoves,
Y el outgrabe de los raths del mome.

German

JABBERWOCKY

'Twas *brillig*, and the *slithy toves*
Did *gyre* and *gimble* in the *wabe*;
All *mimsy* were the *borogoves*,
And the *mome raths outgrabe*.

`Beware the Jabberwock, my son!
The jaws that bite, the claws that catch!
Beware the Jubjub bird, and shun
The frumious Bandersnatch!"

He took his vorpal sword in hand:
Long time the manxome foe he sought--
So rested he by the Tumtum tree,
And stood awhile in thought.

And as in uffish thought he stood,
The Jabberwock, with eyes of flame,
Came whiffling through the tulgey wood,
And burbled as it came!

One, two! One, two! And through and through
The vorpal blade went snicker-snack!
He left it dead, and with its head
He went galumphing back.

`And has thou slain the Jabberwock?
Come to my arms, my beamish boy!
O frabjous day! Callooh! Callay!"
He chortled in his joy.

'Twas brillig, and the slithy toves
Did gyre and gimble in the wabe;
All mimsy were the borogoves,
And the mome raths outgrabe.

DER JAMMERWOCH (Robert Scott, 1872)

Es *brillig* war. Die *schlichte Toven*
Wirrten und *wimmelten* in *Waben*:
Sind aller-*mumsige* Burggoven
Die *mohmen Rath ausgraben*.

Bewahre doch vor Jammerwochi
Die Zahne knirshen, Krallen kratzen!
Bewahr' vor Jubjub-Vogel, vor
Frumiosen Banderschnatzchen!

Er griff sein vorpals Schwertchen zu,
Er suchte lang das manchsam' Ding;
Dann, stehend unten Tumtum Baum,
Er an-zu-denken-fing.

Als stand er tief in Andacht auf,
Des Jammerwochen's Augen-feuer
Durch tulgen Wald mit wiffek kam
Ein burbeind ungeheuer!

Eins, Zwei! Eins, Zwei! Und durch und durch
Sein vorpals Schwert zerschnifer-schnuck,
Da blieb es todt! Er, Kopf in Hand,
Gelaumfig zog zuruck.

Und schlugst Du ja den Jammerwoch?
Umarme mich, mien Bohm'sches Kind!
O Freuden-Tag! O Halloo-Schlag!
Er chortelt froh-gesinnt.

Es brillig war. Die schlichte Toven
Wirrten und wimmelten in Waben:
Sind aller-mumsige Burggoven
Die mohmen Rath ausgraben.

JABBERWOCKY (German: Systran)

' brillig Twas und die slithy toves
Tat gyre und gimble im wabe;
Waren die borogoves ganz mimsy,
Und das momerathsoutgrabe.

`Beware das Jabberwock, mein Sohn!
Die Kiefer, die beißen, die Greifer, die fangen!
Passen Sie den Vogel Jubjub, auf und meiden Sie
Das frumious Bandersnatch!',"

Er nahm seine vorpal Klinge in die Hand:
Lange Zeit der manxomefeind, den er suchte --
So stillgestanden er durch den Baum Tumtum,
Und eine Weile standen im Gedanken.

Und wie im uffish dachte, daß er stand,
Das Jabberwock, mit Augen der Flamme,
Kam, whiffling durch das tulgeyholz,
Und burbled als es kam!

Ein, zwei! Ein, zwei! Und durch und durch
Das vorpal Blatt ging Snickerimbiß!
Er ließ es tot und mit seinem Kopf
Er ging, zurück galumphing.

`And slain thou das Jabberwock?
Gekommen zu meinen Armen, mein beamishjunge!
Frabjous Tag O! Callooh! Callay!',"
Er chortled in seiner Freude.

' brillig Twas und die slithy toves
Tat gyre und gimble im wabe;
Waren die borogoves ganz mimsy,
Und das momerathsoutgrabe.

Japanese (<http://www76.pair.com/keithlim/jabberwocky/translations/japanese1.html>)

JABBERWOCKY

'Twas *brillig*, and the *slithy toves*
Did *gyre* and *gimble* in the *wabe*;
All *mimsy* were the *borogoves*,
And the *mome raths outgrabe*.

`Beware the Jabberwock, my son!
The jaws that bite, the claws that catch!
Beware the Jubjub bird, and shun
The frumious Bandersnatch!

He took his vorpal sword in hand:
Long time the manxome foe he sought--
So rested he by the Tumtum tree,
And stood awhile in thought.

And as in uffish thought he stood,
The Jabberwock, with eyes of flame,
Came whiffing through the tulgey wood,
And burbled as it came!

One, two! One, two! And through and through
The vorpal blade went snicker-snack!
He left it dead, and with its head
He went galumphing back.

`And has thou slain the Jabberwock?
Come to my arms, my beamish boy!
O frabjous day! Callooh! Callay!
He chortled in his joy.

'Twas brillig, and the slithy toves
Did gyre and gimble in the wabe;
All mimsy were the borogoves,
And the mome raths outgrabe.

Jabawo-ku
Andrew Thompson
Buririggu datta. Soshite suraivi na to-v ga
We-bu ni jairu shite jimburu shita
Baroguro-bu wa totemo mimuji de
Mo-mu rasu ga autogure-bu shita.

"Jabawo-ku to iu kaijuu ni ki o tsukete
Kamitsuku ago ni, hittakuru tsume ni
Jabujabu no tori to iu kaijuu ni ki o tsukete
Furu-miasu na Ba-ndasnatchi o sakeru no da!"

Voruporu no tsurugi wo soubi shite
Nagai aida ni ano mankusomu na teki o sagashite kara
Tamutamu no ki no shita ni yasunde
chotto tatte omotta

Affisshu sou ni omotte
Honoo no you na me no Jabawo-ku ga
Tarugi na shinrin ni wiffuru shite kite
Ugoki nagara ba-buru shita!

Ichido, Nido! Ichido, Nido! Kitta, kitta!
Voruporu no tsurugi ga sunika sunaka shita!
Shini mama ni shiteoite atama o te ni irete
Garanfu shite kaeta.

"Hontou ni Jabawo-ku o taoshita no ka?!
Somo bi-mishu na ko yo! Watashi no ude ni!
O, Furabujasu na hi da yo! Karu-! Kare-!"
To yorokobi ni yobidashita.

Buririggu datta. Soshite suraivi na to-v ga
We-bu ni jairu shite jimburu shita
Baroguro-bu wa totemo mimuji de
Mo-mu rasu ga autogure-bu shita.

Russian

JABBERWOCKY

'Twas *brillig*, and the *slithy toves*
Did *gyre* and *gimble* in the *wabe*;
All *mimsy* were the *borogoves*,
And the *mome raths outgrabe*.

'Beware the Jabberwock, my son!
The jaws that bite, the claws that catch!
Beware the Jubjub bird, and shun
The frumious Bandersnatch!"

He took his vorpal sword in hand:
Long time the manxome foe he sought--
So rested he by the Tumtum tree,
And stood awhile in thought.

And as in uffish thought he stood,
The Jabberwock, with eyes of flame,
Came whiffling through the tulgey wood,
And burbled as it came!

One, two! One, two! And through and through
The vorpal blade went snicker-snack!
He left it dead, and with its head
He went galumphing back.

'And has thou slain the Jabberwock?
Come to my arms, my beamish boy!
O frabjous day! Callooh! Callay!"
He chortled in his joy.

'Twas brillig, and the slithy toves
Did gyre and gimble in the wabe;
All mimsy were the borogoves,
And the mome raths outgrabe.

БАРМАГЛОТ

*Варкалось. Хливкие шорьки
Пырялись по наве,
И хрюкотали зелюки,
Как мюмзики в мове*

О бойся Бармаглота, сын!
Он так свирлеп и дик,
А в глуше рымит исполин -
Злопастный Брандашмыг!

Но взял он меч, и взял он щит,
Высоких полон дум.
В глущобу путь его лежит
Под дерево Тумтум.

Он стал под дерево и ждет.
И вдруг граахнул гром -
Летит ужасный Бармаглот
И пылкает огнем!

Раз-два, раз-два! Горит трава,
Взы-взы - стригает меч,
Ува! Ува! И голова
Барабардает с плеч!

О светозарный мальчик мой!
Ты победил в бою!
О храброславленный герой,
Хвалу тебе пою!

Варкалось. Хливкие шорьки
Пырялись по наве.
И хрюкотали зелюки,
Как мюмзики в мове.

蛟龙杰伯沃基就诛记

'Twas *brillig*, and the *slithy toves*
Did *gyre* and *gimble* in the *wabe*;
All *mimsy* were the *borogoves*,
And the *mome raths outgrabe*.

风怒兮阴霾满空，
滚滚兮布于四方，
雾霭笼罩兮翻腾，
怒号兮直达上苍。

'Beware the Jabberwock, my son!
The jaws that bite, the claws that catch!
Beware the Jubjub bird, and shun
The frumious Bandersnatch!"

切切在意兮吾子，
其齿将啮兮其爪尖利，
加布加布鸟名怒者潘达斯奈基，
与其一体尤须防避。

He took his vorpal sword in hand:
Long time the manxome foe he sought--
So rested he by the Tumtum tree,
And stood awhile in thought.

线刀在手兮，
殊死之战乃彼所求。
倚身于达姆丹姆之树兮，
作战前之小休。

And as in uffish thought he stood,
The Jabberwock, with eyes of flame,
Came whiffing through the tulgey wood,
And burbled as it came!

沉湎于冥思兮蛟龙乃出，
彼名杰伯沃基兮其目喷焰。
狂飙起兮彼出于丛林，
凛凛然兮天地为之抖颤。

One, two! One, two! And through and through
The vorpal blade went snicker-snack!
He left it dead, and with its head
He went galumphing back.

挥刀而斩兮殊死之斗，
利刃闪闪兮直贯其首。
弃其尸于野兮凯歌高奏，
勇士归兮手提其头。

'And has thou slain the Jabberwock?
Come to my arms, my beamish boy!
O frabjous day! Callooh! Callay!"
He chortled in his joy.

投身于吾怀兮勇哉吾子，
杰伯沃基乃汝所诛。
荣哉此时兮万岁．万岁！
彼拥其子而欢呼。

'Twas brillig, and the slithy toves
Did gyre and gimble in the wabe;
All mimsy were the borogoves,
And the mome raths outgrabe.

风怒兮阴霾满空，
滚滚兮布于西方。
雾霭范卓兮翻腾，
怒号兮直达上苍。

LEWIS CARROLL (Charles Lutwidge Dodgson)

27 January 1832 (Daresbury, Cheshire) –

14th January 1898 (Guildford)

In 1855, when he was twenty-three, Dodgson wrote a four-line stanza in parody of Anglo-Saxon poetry which has become extremely famous:

Tw'as bryllyg, and ye slythy toves
Did gyre and gymble in ye wabe:
All mimsy were ye borogroves;
And ye mome raths outgrabe.

We know these lines now as the opening stanza of '*Jabber-wocky*' (Mr Roger Lancdyn Green has shown that there is a strong probability that the rest of the poem was influenced by '*The Shepherd of the Giant Mountains*', a translation by Menella Smedley from the German of Fouque (*Times Literary Supplement*, 1st March 1957). in *Through the Looking-Glass*. The spelling was a little altered, and Dodgson's original explanations of the words differ considerably from those provided by Humpty Dumpty:

'You seem very clever at explaining words, Sir,' said Alice. 'Would you kindly tell me the meaning of the poem called "Jabberwocky"?"

'Let's hear it,' said Humpty Dumpty. 'I can explain all the poems that were ever invented--and a good many that haven't been invented just yet.'

This sounded very hopeful, so Alice repeated the first verse:

Tw'as brillig, and the slithy toves
Did gyre and gimble in the wabe;
All mimsy were the borogoves,
And the mome raths outgrabe.

'That's enough to begin with,' Humpty Dumpty interrupted: 'there are plenty of hard words there. "BRILLIG" means four o'clock in the afternoon--the time when you begin BROILING things for dinner.'

'That'll do very well,' said Alice: and "SLITHY"?"

'Well, "SLITHY" means "lithe and slimy." "Lithe" is the same as "active." You see it's like a portmanteau--there are two meanings packed up into one word.'

'I see it now,' Alice remarked thoughtfully: 'and what are "TOVES"?"

'Well, "TOVES" are something like badgers--they're something like lizards--and they're something like corkscrews.'

'They must be very curious looking creatures.'

'They are that,' said Humpty Dumpty: 'also they make their nests under sun-dials--also they live on cheese.'

'Andy what's the "GYRE" and to "GIMBLE"?"

'To "GYRE" is to go round and round like a gyroscope. To "GIMBLE" is to make holes like a gimlet.'

'And "THE WABE" is the grass-plot round a

sun-dial, I suppose?"

said Alice, surprised at her own ingenuity.

'Of course it is. It's called "WABE," you know, because it goes a long way before it, and a long way behind it--'

'And a long way beyond it on each side,' Alice added.

'Exactly so. Well, then, "MIMSY" is "flimsy and miserable" (there's another portmanteau for you). And a "BOROGOVE" is a thin shabby-looking bird with its feathers sticking out all round--something like a live mop.'

'And then "MOME RATHS"?' said Alice. 'I'm afraid I'm giving you a great deal of trouble.'

'Well, a "RATH" is a sort of green pig: but "MOME" I'm not certain about. I think it's short for "from home"—meaning that they'd lost their way, you know.'

'And what does "OUTGRABE" mean?"

'Well, "OUTGRABING" is something between bellowing and whistling, with a kind of sneeze in the middle: however, you'll hear it done, maybe--down in the wood yonder--and when you've once heard it you'll be QUITE content. Who's been repeating all that hard stuff to you?"