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| **English** | **Ijunta** |
| If—  BY RUDYARD KIPLING  If you can keep your head when all about you  Are losing theirs and blaming it on you,  If you can trust yourself when all men doubt you,  But make allowance for their doubting too;  If you can wait and not be tired by waiting,  Or being lied about, don’t deal in lies,  Or being hated, don’t give way to hating,  And yet don’t look too good, nor talk too wise:  If you can dream—and not make dreams your master;  If you can think—and not make thoughts your aim;  If you can meet with Triumph and Disaster  And treat those two impostors just the same;  If you can bear to hear the truth you’ve spoken  Twisted by knaves to make a trap for fools,  Or watch the things you gave your life to, broken,  And stoop and build ’em up with worn-out tools:  If you can make one heap of all your winnings  And risk it on one turn of pitch-and-toss,  And lose, and start again at your beginnings  And never breathe a word about your loss;  If you can force your heart and nerve and sinew  To serve your turn long after they are gone,  And so hold on when there is nothing in you  Except the Will which says to them: ‘Hold on!’  If you can talk with crowds and keep your virtue,  Or walk with Kings—nor lose the common touch,  If neither foes nor loving friends can hurt you,  If all men count with you, but none too much;  If you can fill the unforgiving minute  With sixty seconds’ worth of distance run,  Yours is the Earth and everything that’s in it,  And—which is more—you’ll be a Man, my son! | Se–  de Rudyard Kipling  Se tu ukipa tuo kapo tamen ale visini tu  ipero sio an ivina si en tu  Se tu ufide ego tamen ale viro dubi tu  pero fase lase po sio dubi su  Se tu udeside an e no fatigo de deside  u se mentira de, no fase tuo ego mentira  U tu e odi de, no sumete inodi  an tamen di e no mira su bon, u su saje o dire:  Se tu usonjo—an no fase sonjo ke jura tu;  se tu upensa—an no fase pensa ke e tuo mudi;  Se tu usenkonte kon Sige an Dese  an de ruse o dale duo ato esato sama;  Se tu usia e vere de tuo nomi  De elika de ruse o ito, ifase kaparuse po dale e sili,  U mira kosa ada kano tu dona tuo viva e du irompe,  An benda an fase e tingi siale kon antika utila e rompe:  Se tu utore uno masa kon ale tuo gana  An pari si kon uno jira de jeti-an-jira  An kare, an re inita ada tuo inita loke  An ni sapiro uno nomi de tuo kare;  Se tu upoten tuo kore an ansi an lasera  Idulo tuo jira mui afa siale kite,  An teni tamen en tu e nulo  Pero poten ke dire ada siale: ‘Teni!’  Se tu udire kon mega mui ito an kipa tuo morale,  U kamina kon raja—u no kare senti e noranko,  Se enemi an amiko no uduka tu,  Se ale ito refera ada tu, pero e nono su mui;  Se tu usati minu e nopadon  Kon sita sen sekon o valu en de kuri safari,  Tuo o tera an ale en si  An—kide ma—tu igo viro, mio fili! |