

Instrukcyja Arbaby.

Takież, kaworył nam Arbaba, Car Deimle
 tax, wskazał, Koli Brat nasz Korol uscho:
 czet z Nami Bratwa, y Ty Day prawdu
 Korolu Naszemu Duszeju, y Dał nam prawdu
 Arbaba Twieju Duszeju, y Kniaria ami:
 niakowu, y wsich Wdanow Kniarię, yho:
 worył, abychmy Naszego Posta z Nimi
 postali do Tebe, a mowid Koli dei poszłote
 Posta, y Hospodar myy Car potwerdit prawdu,
 sam napered Waszym Postem, y Amiriak
 y Wdanowie, y wsi Kniari, ino my na to
 Posta Naszego postali do Tebe, aby widiet
 Prawdu Twieju y Amiriakowu, y wsich Wta:
 now y Kniarię. Pisan u Wilni, Indykt 14.

The first thing I observed
 when I stepped out of the
 boat, was a heavy fog, the
 air was very cold, and the
 water was dark and choppy.
 I had heard that the
 weather would be bad, but
 I was not prepared for
 this. The fog was so thick
 that I could not see more
 than a few feet ahead of
 me. The boat was rocking
 and the water was splashing
 against the sides. I was
 very nervous, but the
 captain seemed calm and
 confident. He told me that
 the fog would clear in a
 few minutes, and that we
 would be able to see the
 shore. I was relieved to
 hear this, and I felt a
 little better. The boat
 continued to move forward,
 and the fog began to
 lift. I could now see the
 water and the sky. The
 water was still dark, but
 the sky was a pale blue.
 The boat was still rocking,
 but the water was now
 calm. I was very happy
 to see the shore, and I
 felt that the journey was
 worth the wait. The boat
 continued to move forward,
 and I was very happy to
 see the shore. The boat
 continued to move forward,
 and I was very happy to
 see the shore.