TEN LOGOTOPIAN LINGOS (PART 1)

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1. Palindromian

IN EDEN, I

Adam: Madam --
Eve: Oh, who --
Adam: (No girl-rig on!)
Eve: Heh?
Adam: Madam, I'm Adam.
Eve: Name of a foeman?
Adam: O stone me! Not so.
Eve: Mad! A maid I am, Adam.
Adam: Eve?
Eve: Eve, maiden name. Both sad in Eden? I dash to be manned,
I am Eve.
Eve: Mad! A gift. I fit fig, Adam . .
Adam: On, hostess? Ugh! Gussets? Oh, no!
Eve: ?? ??
Adam: Sleepy baby peels.
Eve: Wolf! Low!
Adam: Wolf? Fun, so snuff 'low'.
Eve: Yes, low. Yes, nil on, no linsey-wolsey.
Adam: Madam, I'm Adam.
Named under a ban,
A bared, nude man --- Aha!
Eve: Mad Adam!
Adam: Mmmmmmm!
Eve: Mmmmmmmm!
Eve: Pure woman in Eden, I win Eden in -- a mower-up!
Adam: Mmmmmmmm!
Eve: Adam, I'm Ada.
Adam: Miss, I'm Cain, a monomaniac. Miss, I'm --
Eve: No, son.
Adam: Name's Abel, a male, base man.
Eve: Name not so, O stone man!
Adam: Mad as it is, it is Adam.
Eve: I'm a Madam Adam, am I?
Adam: Eve?
Eve: Eve mine. Denied, a jade in Eden, I'm Eve.
Adam: No fig. (Nor wrong if on!)
Eve: ???
Adam: A daffodil I doff, Ada.
Eve: 'Tis a -- what -- ah, was it --
Adam: Sun ever. A bare Venus...
Eve: 'S pity! So red, ungirt, rig-nude, rosy tips...
Adam: Eve is a sieve!
Eve: Tut-tut!
Adam: Now a seesaw on...
Eve: On me? (O poem!) No!
Adam: Aha!
Eve: I won't! O not now, I--
Adam: Aha!
Eve: NO! O God, I-- (Fit if I do?) Go on.
Adam: Hrrrrrrrr!!
Eve: Wow! Ow!
Adam: Sores? (Alas, Eros!)
Eve: No, none. My hero! More hymen, on, on...
Adam: Hrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrr!
Eve: Revolting is error! Resign it, lover.
Adam: No, not now I won't. On, on...
Eve: Rise, sir!
Adam: Dewy dale, cinema-game... nice lady wed?
Eve: Marry an Ayr ram!
Adam: Rail on, O liar!
Eve: Live devil!
Adam: Diamond-eyed no-maid!
Both: Mmmmmmmmmmm!

2. Dodecanian

In his Nineteen Eighty-Four, George Orwell forgot to mention Dodecania, that tiny, inaccessible state, nominally in the Oceania sector of the tripartite globe, but left semi-autonomous on account of the difficulties of properly subjecting it. As the price of their outward conformity the Dodecanians make quiet fun of their huge jack-booted neighbour. Their private version of Newspeak, for example, boils the language down to a mere twelve words per subject, as in the Miniluv idiom, exemplified below, where characteristically the
word is used in a sense very different from Oceania’s.

In the Miniluv idiom, the twelve essential words are

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>I doll</th>
<th>meet</th>
<th>not</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>U fella</td>
<td>luv</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>tempa</td>
<td>bed</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>squalla</td>
<td>chop</td>
<td>quit</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Position in sentence indicates whether subject or object. First person plural is UI. Prefixing of nouns or pronouns indicates possession, hyphenated repetition indicates emphasis or plurality. An example:

I meet U. I luv U. UI bed. Squalla.
I luv squalla, U not-luv squalla.
Squalla tempa, U tempa, I tempa.
U chop squalla, squalla not-squalla.
I quit U, meet fella, luv fella, bed fella. Squalla.
I luv squalla, fella not-luv squalla.
Squalla tempa, fella tempa, I tempa.
Fella quit I, meet doll, luv doll, bed doll. Squalla.
Squalla tempa, fella tempa, doll tempa, fella quit doll.
I meet doll, doll tempa, I tempa, I-squalla tempa, doll-squalla tempa, TEMPA-TEMPA-TEMPA . . .

3. Frascarian

The name derives from phrases carrees, square sentences. There are two main dialects, the very limited one spoken by the Purists, in which every utterance is a genuine word-square, and the more flexible lingo of the Mixians, who allow words to overrun freely. Thus a Mixian might say: "Follow on, loyal nag," which forms an overrunning sentence-square as shown at the right. A couple of examples will make the matter clear.

(a) Purist Dialect

X: Was Ada sad?
Y: She had Eda.
X: Yes, Eda saw.
Y: Saw Ada was --
X: Too old. Odd.
Y: It’s the sea.
X: It’s the sex.
Y: His ice -- sex?
X: Was age sea?
X: Rae and Eda.
Y: Was Ada sad!

(b) Mixian Dialect

Cheerful Barber: Good old mod madman!
Customer: Good morn! "Noon's End" next month.
Cheerful Barber: Nuts! Up on top I snip?
Customer: Not too short -- head-to-axe order.
Cheerful Barber: Any snip-type . . . -- a stab?
Customer: Wow! Ow! Away!
Cheerful Barber: No blood, Abdulla. Lo!
Customer: Fool! Dolt! Spot, bolt . . . -- sound pint!
Cheerful Barber: (Half a gill is a flap!)
(Noon's End is presumably the title of some film or show)

4. Nosetailian

Once again, a language with several dialects, all deriving from ordinary English words by the tender-before-engine process of formation. In the Mercerian Straits, Choptic Latin is spoken:

Intra bella pireum vivere,
Barum covitemus, edus belli temptat,

while in the Nimmerlander of Lindonia, Nosetailian Deutsch is more commonly met with:

Alle ableten Redlinge schicken Ausbure einher,
Dahil ist eidner Zolben gemanbar gelozen.

There is even one tiny, but highly progressive community, that of the Neocyclics, in which the pure lingua nuova is in everyday use:

Piase dowsha vero engre dowmea.

Two dialects which use quasi-English words are much more widely spoken than any of the above, and so have far greater importance. Nosetailia was originally colonised by settlers from Transposia, and the first of these dialects, Tanglean, bears a close resemblance to the mother tongue. Only a sprinkling of genuine Nosetailian words occur (cf. George Orwell's semi-Newspeak of 1984), but the Tangleans insist that both these words and their English roots make some kind of sense in the context. In what follows, the Nosetailian words are underlined.
(a) Example of Tanglean Dialect

Ralfe: Dy-how?
Gerti: O-hell! (Ideas) Vocha, you shooy!
Ralfe: A callo girl can be yallo. Don’t let the boysarest you out.
Gerti: (seeing the micco side): Gueton, you wag! Be like the onest.
Ralfe: (ernst): Don’t start raising your bowl.
Gerti: And drink coaco? A cofi for that! I need something more like cida.
Ralfe: You chatta no importance to our Valri?
Gerti: She’s tricci, I grant you. Oh, but that leucha is al-fat!
Ralfe: Your wit is catti. Still, she’s no nyti.
Gerti: I’ve known her ly-bare angle.
Ralfe: We are two in Essax. You can glean for the rest.
Gerti: Well, stay veall!
Ralfe: In-scoff to you!

The second of our two important dialects which use quasi-English words is Novanglian. This lingo, which is composed entirely of Nosetailian words and is now spoken throughout the whole of Mercedonia, may be regarded as the standard form of the language. It resembles Numbo-Carrean in many ways (see Section 7), although its origins are different and there are no strict word-endings, e.g., English Lethe, callus, heron give ‘He-let us-call on-her’.

(b) Novanglian (Nosetailian proper)

IN-THE DINE-'AL

L: O-deer, I-can’t fech-a laga to-Gus or-an ale-more to-Len!
M: Wy-the ’ot-hel ’Ary-not?
M: Sech-a slav-yu-go and-comm?
M: Ewan? O-punch-in-’ell! He’s-a-pac of-’oli ’orers!
L: He-let me-tire-so much-in-so long-a table-time.
M: Tanks nede there-ale.
L: U-men! Like-a cofi?
M: My-rum, Lidea.

(to be continued)