

## Norwegian 1

3.141592

65

3589

\*\*\*\*\*

Tre i skog i Norge blomstrer av,  
vinter komme,  
den kulde avkjøler mennesket.

by Petter Bjarstad

Translation:

(The) tree in the forest of Norway loses its flowers,  
the winter is coming,  
its chill makes man cold.

From: Petter Bjarstad

## Norwegian 2

3.141592

653589

793238

4626433

83279

\*\*\*\*\*

Lær i tide å ramse huskevers, pi  
huskes aldri med hodet. Lettvint innpugges  
fiffige fuskevers, til du kan tallenes  
gåte. Husker du tallet selv, vel vel,  
tallenes rim er skrevet forgjeves . . .

by Haakon Waadeland

Translation:

Learn in time to reel off verses of memory, pi is never remembered by heart.  
Easily clever cheating verses are memorized, until you know the code of  
the figures. If you remember the number yourself, well, well, the rhyme of

numbers is written in vain.

From: Haakon Waadeland