Teach yourself to read Chaucer's Middle English





Teach Yourself to Read Chaucer's Middle English

(To go directly to Index of Lessons click here).

Introduction

The best way to learn to read Chaucer's Middle English is to enroll in a course with a good and enthusiastic teacher (as most teachers of Chaucer are). Though students enrolled in Chaucer courses may find some parts of this page useful, it is intended primarily for those who, for a variety of reasons, cannot take such a course but nevertheless want to increase their enjoyment of Chaucer's works.

The aim of this page is to provide the user with the means to learn to pronounce Chaucer's English and to acquire an elementary knowledge of Chaucer's grammar and vocabulary. It does not offer much on matters of style and versification and has almost nothing on the literary qualities of Chaucer's work. The user who works conscientiously through these materials should be ready to study such matters on his or her own (beginning with the materials on the Harvard Geoffrey Chaucer Website, and exploring other sources both on and off the Web).

It is assumed that the user of the page has a printed text of The Canterbury Tales. There are texts on line, but none with the quality one finds in print (a printed edition, with a good glossary and notes, remains the most effective form of hypertext). The exercises on this page assume that the user has a copy of either the *Riverside Chaucer* or *The Canterbury Tales Complete*, based on the Riverside. Other well glossed editions may be used, though problems will arise in the self-tests provided, since they are co-ordinated with the glosses and Explanatory Notes in the recommended texts.

The lessons begin with Chaucer's pronunciation, often illustrated with sound (therefore you must have a computer with sound capabilities in order to get the full benefit of this page). Most of the sound clips are small and should offer no problems in loading; a couple of them are relatively long and will load slowly on a telephone modem. These are labelled with warnings and alternate sound clips are suggested. (Note too that on some browsers a new window will be opened for each sound clip; take care to close the window after you are finished with the sound clip, to prevent opening too many windows.)

In the early sections on Chaucer's language links are frequently provided to more detailed discussions of particular matters; it is not necessary to follow up every link. The user should be guided by his or her own interests.

Beginning with The Shipman's Tale, the texts used are interlinear translations, provided with quizzes -- self-tests for the users to check on their progress in learning Chaucer's language. The assumption is that the quizzes will encourage very close attention to the language; the goal is not to encourage the users to translate literally but rather to enable them to make Chaucer's language part of their own. For example, the word "hende," used so frequently in The Miller's Tale, has a great variety of meanings -- clever, tricky, courteous, handy -- all of which are implied in any single usage, lending these usages a richness in reference that is lost in any translation. The reader who has carefully considered the word in its various contexts can enjoy some of that richness.

The lessons take up the tales in this order: The Shipman's Tale, The General Prologue, The Knight's Tale, The Miller's Tale, The Reeve's Tale, and The Cook's Tale. This is the recommended order, but users are of course free to study the tales in whatever order they wish. Other tales are provided with <u>interlinear translations</u> and <u>quizzes</u> on their vocabularies, and users may, if they wish, construct their own course of instruction -- though they are strongly urged to follow the course as it is set out on these pages.

This page will frequently make use of the other materials on the Geoffrey

<u>Chaucer Website</u>. If you have not already done so, take time to browse through that Website and get an idea of what sorts of materials it contains.

Links for navigation within these lessons are provided at the end of each page; to move from any one of the pages back to the Home page of the Geoffrey Chaucer Website, click on the large illuminated C at the top of the page, or the small one at the bottom of the page.

To begin, go to the **Index** and select Lesson 1 (on lines 1-18 of the General Prologue).

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THE GEOFFREY CHAUCER PAGE

Teach Yourself to Read Chaucer

Lesson 1: The General Prologue, Lines 1-18

Everyone knows the famous opening lines of The Canterbury Tales. Read carefully through the first eighteen lines of The General Prologue, going slowly and making full use of the interlinear translation (Click here).

When you are sure you understand the first eighteen lines of the General Prologue, listen to them read aloud (click here).

There is a very useful collection of passages read aloud on Alan Baragona's page "The Crying and the Soun: <u>The Chaucer Metapage Audio</u> <u>Files</u>, compiled for the <u>Chaucer Metapage</u>. This includes a number of different voices reading the opening lines of the General Prologue, including a female voice, that of <u>Jane Zatta</u> of Southern Illinois University, Edwardsville.

Then choose another reader and listen carefully. You will find slight differences in each version; that is to be expected. No two speakers of Middle English sounded just alike, and no two modern readers will sound exactly the same. For this reason, in the next set of exercises there are a number of different voices reading the words and lines.

Then try it yourself; read aloud the first 18 lines of the General Prologue. Your performance will not be perfect (none of the readers you have heard achieves perfection). It should improve after you have gone through the next lesson.

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The General Prologue, lines 1-18, with translation:

1	Whan that Aprill with his shoures soote
:	When April with its sweet-smelling showers
2	The droghte of March hath perced to the roote,
	Has pierced the drought of March to the root,
3	And bathed every veyne in swich licour
	And bathed every vein (of the plants) in such liquid
4	Of which vertu engendred is the flour;
	By the power of which the flower is created;
5	Whan Zephirus eek with his sweete breeth
	When the West Wind also with its sweet breath,
6	Inspired hath in every holt and heeth
	In every holt and heath, has breathed life into
7	The tendre croppes, and the yonge sonne
	The tender crops, and the young sun
8	Hath in the Ram his half cours yronne,
	Has run its half course in Aries,
9	And smale foweles maken melodye,
	And small fowls make melody,
10	That slepen al the nyght with open ye
	Those that sleep all the night with open eyes
11	(So priketh hem Nature in hir corages),
	(So Nature incites them in their hearts),
12	Thanne longen folk to goon on pilgrimages,
	Then folk long to go on pilgrimages,
13	And palmeres for to seken straunge strondes,
	And professional pilgrims (long) to seek foreign shores,
14	To ferne halwes, kowthe in sondry londes;
	To (go to) distant shrines, known in various lands;
15	And specially from every shires ende
	And specially from every shire's end
16	Of Engelond to Caunterbury they wende,
	Of England to Canterbury they travel,
17	The hooly blisful martir for to seke,
	To seek the holy blessed martyr,
18	That hem hath holnen whan that they were seeke

18 I hat hem hath holpen whan that they were seeke. Who helped them when they were sick.

The interlinear translation of these lines (and the other translations on this site) provide only a paraphrase of the words. There is no way they can convey the metaphoric force and allusive power of the lines. And of course a line-by-line translation cannot provide much in the way of explanation of technical words (such as the astronmical references to the sun and the Ram in lines 7-8). For these matters consult the glosses on the text pages and the explanatory notes in *The Riverside Chaucer* or *The Canterbury Tales Complete* or a similar text.

Take your time on these lines to make sure you have a clear idea of the meaning of each word.

Back to Lesson 1.

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Teach Yourself to Read Chaucer

Lesson 2: Pronouncing Chaucer's English

Middle English is the form of English used in England from roughly the time of the Norman conquest (1066) until about 1500. After the conquest, French largely displaced English as the language of the upper classes and of sophisticated literature. In Chaucer's time this was changing, and in his generation English regained the status it had enjoyed in Anglo-Saxon times, before the Normans came. English was once again becoming the language of the royal court and of the new literature produced by Chaucer and his contemporaries. (For a more detailed account see the section on Middle English on the Harvard Geoffrey Chaucer Website.)

The main difference between Chaucer's language and our own is in the pronunciation of the "long" vowels. The consonants remain generally the same, though Chaucer rolled his r's, sometimes dropped his aitches, and pronounced both elements of consonant combinations (such as "kn-" in knight or "wr-" in write) that were later simplified (to "n-" and "r-"). And the Middle English short vowels are very similar to those in Modern English (Chaucer's "short a" was more like the sound in "rot" than in modern "rat.") But the the Middle English "long" vowels are regularly and strikingly different from our modern forms.

These changes in the pronunciation of the "long vowels" are due to what is called The Great Vowel Shift. Between Middle English times and our own day, all of the long vowels changed in pronunciation in a regular manner, called "The Great Vowel Shift" (to learn more, <u>click here</u>.)

Those changes are apparent in the following chart, which also provides a guide to the pronunciation of Chaucer's "long vowels":

Middle English	Sounds like Modern
y,i "myne, sight"	"meet"
e, ee "me, meet, mete" (close e)	"mate"
e "begge, rede" (open e)	"bag"
a, aa "mate, maat"	"father"
u, ou "hus, hous"	"boot"
o, oo "bote, boot" (close o)	" oa k"
o "lof, ok" (open o)	"bought"

To hear these sounds <u>click here.</u> (WARNING! This file may load very slowly unless you have a high speed connection to the internet. If it goes too slow, cancel the download and use instead the pronunciation exercises recommended below.)

For a thorough treatment of Chaucer's pronunciation take time to work your way slowly through the <u>pronunciation exercises</u> on the Language and Literature section of The Harvard Geoffrey Chaucer Website. (When you finish, use the backbutton to return to this page).

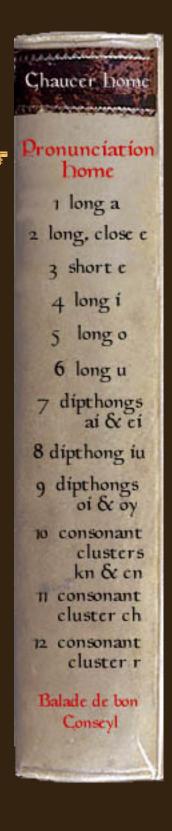
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Chaucer's Pronunciation, Grammar and Vocabulary

This version of the guide should play on Netscape 3.0 and higher without any modifications or additions to your browser as it was originally downloaded.



Some Notes on Chaucer's Language (Elizabeth Rehfeld)

There are fifteen sections to this tutorial -- thirteen focusing on Chaucerian pronunciation and two which look at Grammar and Vocabulary. To the left, you will see a long narrow window, or frame, with section headings running down the spine of a medieval codex or book. When you click on the section you want to study, the section will appear in the main window, which is the area you are reading this text from right now. In order to return to the Chaucer home page, click on "Chaucer Home".

Play the word or sentence; pronouce it aloud, and play it again to check your pronunciation.

Single Word Breakdown	Play the Word
name	
caas	
harm	

Long "a" - as in "Father"

Short 'a' - as in 'patte' (In French)

Single Word Breakdown	Play the Word
can	

that

Long 'a' and Short 'a' Sentence Examples

Now Certeinly he was a fair prelaat

He was nat pale as a forpyned goost

(GP 204-05)

As leene was his hors as is a rake

And he nas nat right fat, I undertake.

(GP 287-88)

http://www.courses.fas.harvard.edu/~chaucer/pronunciation/section1.html (2 of 2) [11/3/2003 6:25:38 PM]

Play the word or sentence; pronouce it aloud, and play it again to check your pronunciation.

Long, close "e" - as in "Fate"

Note. There is a phonetic distinction between "close" and "open" *e* in Middle English. In general, words that in Modern English are spelled with *ea* such as *meat*, were open in Middle English. Those spelled with *e* or *ee* in Modern English such as *meet*, were closed in Middle English. The word *great* is an unusual preservation of the open vowel in Modern English.

Single Word Breakdown	Play the Word
grene	
sweete	

Long, open 'e' - as in 'fête' (In French)

Single Word Breakdown	Play the Word
teche	

heeth

Long, open and Long, close 'e' Sentence Examples

Play the word or sentence; pronouce it aloud, and play it again to check your pronunciation.

Short "e" - as in "Bed"

Note. Short e is pronounced about as it is in Modern English; unstressed final e is ordinarily sounded before consonants and at the end of lines. It is not usually pronounced before vowels or the letter h. Unstressed e in inflectional endings is always sounded. Note that in the second example below the unstressed e's are not pronounced in *yeldehalle* because the first precedes an h and the second the vowel o in on.

Single Word Breakdown	Play the Word
tendre	
bed	

Unstressed 'e' - as in 'horses'

Single Word Breakdown	Play the Word
sonne	

goode	
slepen	

Short 'e' and unstressed 'e' Sentence Examples

And smale foules maken melodye	
That slepen al the nyght with open ye	
(GP 9-10)	
Wel semed ech of hem a fair burgeys	
To sitten in a yeldehalle on a deys.	
(GP 369-70)	

Play the word or sentence; pronouce it aloud, and play it again to check your pronunciation.

Single Word Breakdown	Play the Word
shires	
ryden	

Long 'i' - as in 'machine'

Short 'i' - as in 'sit'

Single Word Breakdown	Play the Word
this	
thyng	

Short 'i' and short 'i' Sentence Examples

http://www.courses.fas.harvard.edu/~chaucer/pronunciation/section4.html (1 of 2) [11/3/2003 6:25:55 PM]

But natheless, whil I have tyme and space	
Er that I ferther in this tale pace	
(II. 35-36)	
But al be that he was a philosophre	
Yet hadde he but litel gold in cofre	
(II. 297-298)	

Keep in mind that the letters 'i' and 'y' are freely interchangeable in Middle English.

Play the word or sentence; pronouce it aloud, and play it again to check your pronunciation.

Like the vowel e, Middle English long o has both open and closed values. The open o is pronounced like caught, while the closed o is pronounced like caught. Modern English words spelled with oa were usually open in Middle English.

Long 'o' close, as in 'note'

Single Word Breakdown	Play the Word
bootes	
good	

Long 'o' open- as in 'broad'

Single Word Breakdown	Play the Word
holy	
boot	

Short 'o', as in 'hot'

Single Word Breakdown

Play the Word

oft

folk

Long 'o' close, Long 'o' open and Short 'o' Sentence Examples

And he was clad in cote and hood of grene,

A sheef of pecok arwes bright and kene

Under his belt he bar ful thriftily

(GP 103-105)

He never yet no vilenye ne sayde	
In al his lyf unto no maner wight	
(GP 70-71)	

Play the word or sentence; pronouce it aloud, and play it again to check your pronunciation.

Single Word Breakdown	Play the Word
flour	
fowles	
droghte	

Long 'u' - as in 'boot'

Short 'u' - as in 'put'

yonge	
sonne	

'u' umlaut, as in 'lune' (in French)

Single Word Breakdown	Play the Word
vertu	
nature	

Long 'u', Short 'u' and 'u' umlaut Sentence Examples

Aboute his nekke, under his arm adoun.	
The hoote somer hadde maad his hewe al broun	
(GP 393-94)	
Of double worstede was his semycope,	
that rounded as a belle out of the presse	
Somewhat he lipsed, for his wantonesse	
(GP 262-64)	

Section 7: Diphthongs; 'ai', 'ei' and 'au'



Diphthongs

Play the word or sentence; pronouce it aloud, and play it again to check your pronunciation.

'a' + 'i' and 'e' + 'i'

Single Word Breakdown	Play the Word
sayle	
dai	
wey	
heir	

Single Word Breakdown	Play the Word

http://www.courses.fas.harvard.edu/~chaucer/pronunciation/section7.html (1 of 2) [11/3/2003 6:26:13 PM]

cause	
lawe	

'a' + 'i' , 'e' + 'i 'e' and 'au' Sentence Examples

He was a verray parfit praktisour	
The cause yknowe, of his harm the roote	
(GP 422-23)	
He was a gentil harlot and a kynde;	
A bettre felawe sholde men noght fynde.	
(GP 647-48)	

Section 8: Diphthongs; 'eu' close and 'eu' open

Section 8

Diphthongs II

Play the word or sentence; pronouce it aloud, and play it again to check your pronunciation.

'i' + 'u'

Single Word Breakdown	Play the Word
knewe	
newe	2

'e' + 'u'

Single Word Breakdown	Play the Word
lewed	
fewe	

'i' + 'u' and 'e' + 'u'

Now is nat that of God a ful fair grace	
That swich a lewed mannes wit shal pace	
The wisdom of an heep of learned men?	
(GP 573-75)	
Hir frendshipe nas not newe to bigynne.	
Wel knew he the old Esculapius	
(GP 428-29)	

Diphthongs III

Play the word or sentence; pronouce it aloud, and play it again to check your pronunciation.

'oi' and 'oy' , as in boy

Single Word Breakdown	Play the Word
соу	
joy	
anoint	

'o' + 'u'

Single Word Breakdown	Play the Word
1	

http://www.courses.fas.harvard.edu/~chaucer/pronunciation/section9.html (1 of 3) [11/3/2003 6:26:28 PM]

|--|

long 'o' + 'u'

Single Word Breakdown	Play the Word
soule	

'o' + 'u'

Single Word Breakdown	Play the Word
thoght	

foughte

'oi' and 'oy', 'o' + 'u' and long 'o' + 'u' Sentence Examples

For hardily, she nas nat undergrowe	
(GP 156)	
Now by my fader soule that is deed	
(GP 781)	
At mortal batailles hadde he been fiftene,	
And foughten for oure feith at Tramyssene	
(GP 61-62)	
For Frenssh of Parys was to hire unknowe .	
(GP 126)	

Consonant Clusters

Play the word or sentence; pronouce it aloud, and play it again to check your pronunciation.

Note. Chaucer's consonants were mostly the same as those used in Modern English. The treatment of consonant clusters differed however, as did the customs regarding initial h, for example.

'kn' and 'cn', as in 'acne'

'gn' (initial)

Single Word Breakdown	Play the Word

gnawen	
gnof	

'ng'

Single Word Breakdown	Play the Word
singen	
yonge	

'wh'

Single Word Breakdown	Play the Word
what	

whan	
which	

'kn', 'cn', 'gn' (initial), 'ng', 'wh' Consonant Cluster Sentence Examples

Whilom ther was dwellynge at Oxenford	
A riche gnof , that gestes heeld to bord	
(MilT 3187)	
With knotty , knarry , bareyne trees olde	
(KnT 1977)	

Section 11: Consonant Clusters: 'ch', 'gh'

Section 11

Consonant Clusters II

Play the word or sentence; pronouce it aloud, and play it again to check your pronunciation.

'ch' always as in church

Single Word Breakdown	Play the Word
cherl	
chevysaunce	

'gh' as in loch (Ness monster)

Single Word Breakdown	Play the Word
bright	
fyght	

'ch' and 'gh' Sentence Examples

And shortly whan the sonne was to reste,	
So hadde I spoken with hem everichon	
(GP 30-31)	
And at a knyght then wol I first bigynne	
(GP 42)	

Section12: Consonant Clusters; 'r', wr', 'l'



Consonant Clusters III

Play the word or sentence; pronouce it aloud, and play it again to check your pronunciation.

'r', trilled as in the Spanish "cara mia"

Single Word Breakdown	Play the Word
faren	
riden	

'wr' as in 'w' + 'r'

Single Word Breakdown	Play the Word
writen	
wrong	

'l' (before consonants)

Single Word Breakdown	Play the Word
folk	
half	
palmer	

'e', 'wr' and 'l' (before consonants) Sentence Examples

At wrastlynge he wolde have alwey the ram
He was short-sholdred, brood, a thikke knarre
(GP 548-549)

Section 13

TRUTH

Balade de bon Conseyl

Flee fro the prees and dwelle with sothfastnesse; Suffyce unto thy thing, though it be small, For hord hath hate, and climbing tickelnesse, Prees hath envye, and wele blent overal. Savour no more than thee bihove shal, Reule wel thyself that other folk canst rede, And trouthe thee shal delivere, it is no drede. Tempest thee noght al croked to redresse In trust of hir that turneth as a bal; Gret reste stant in litel besinesse. Be war therefore to sporne ayeyns an al, Stryve not, as doth the crokke with the wal.

Daunte thyself, that dauntest otheres dede, And trouthe thee shal delivere, it is no drede. That thee is sente, receyve in buxumnesse; The wrastling for this world axeth a fal. Her is non hoom, her nis but wildernesse; Forth, pilgrim, forth! Forth, beste out of thy stal! Know thy countree, look up, thank God of al; Hold the heye wey and lat thy ghost thee lede, And trouthe thee shal delivere, it is no drede.

Envoy

Therfore, thou Vache, leve thyn old wrecchedness;
Unto the world leve now to be thral.
Crye him mercy, that of his hy goodnesse
Made thee of noght, and in especial
Draw unto him, and pray in general
For thee, and eek for other, hevenlich mede;
And trouthe thee shal delivere, it is no d rede.

Section 13: Truth - Balade de Bon Conseyl



THE GEOFFREY CHAUCER PAGE

Teach Yourself to Read Chaucer

Lesson 3: Chaucer's Final -e

For Chaucer's poetry, the most important difference between Chaucer's language and our own is due to the fact that in the change from Middle to Modern English the language lost the inflectional or "final e" (see its history). In Chaucer's language, the inflectional endings (-e, -ed, -en, -es) were pronounced in almost all cases. In Modern English the final -e has become the "silent e" (so Modern English "tale" has but one syllable, whereas in Chaucer's English *tale* usually had two syllables). And the inflectional endings remain only in a few specific environments (-ed remains after *t* or *d* -- wantéd , -es remains after *s*, *sh*, *z* -- glassés, dishés, etc.). The inflectional endings were disappearing in Chaucer's own time, and his language (and that of others of his generation, such as John Gower) may have sounded a bit old-fashioned to some younger speakers of English in late fourteenth-century London.

The rhythm of Chaucer's verse is dependent on this final -e. In the *Canterbury Tales* Chaucer customarily writes a five-stress, ten-syllable line, alternating unstressed and stressed syllables (what would later be called iambic pentameter):

The **dróghte** of **Márch** hath **pér**ced **tó** the **rót**e. <u>Click for sound</u>.

The word *perced* must have two syllables (rather than the one it has in modern "pierced"). Note that the final *-e* on *droghte* is not pronounced; this is because a vowel follows. Final *-e* is not pronounced when the following word begins with a vowel (or often *h-* and *w-*). Incidentally, the final *-e* on *rote* at the end of the line is pronounced but not counted as metrical (that is, stands aside from the ten syllables ordinarily required).

It is as important to omit the final *-e* when a vowel, *h-*, or *w-* follows as it is to pronounce it in other contexts:

Why artow angry with my **tale** now? (MilPro (1).3157) (click for sound) Telle of a somonour swich a **tale** or two (WBPro (3).842) (click for sound)

In the first example, *tale* has two syllables; in the second a vowel follows *tale* and the *-e* is elided. This may seem complicated, but it is not; if you read the text aloud your ear will soon become accustomed to the rhythms of Chaucer's verse, and observing these rules becomes almost automatic. In *tale or two* it is impossible to say the two vowels *e* and *o* together without a slight pause; the meter is harmed and one's ear (quickly trained to Chaucer's rhythm) detects this.

Likewise the meter is ruined if one fails to pronounce the inflectional endings (*-ed*, *-en*, and *-es*):

But if I telle **tales** two or thre (WBPro III.846) <u>(click for sound)</u> Save unto yow thus muche I **tellen** shal : (ShipT VII.169) <u>(click for sound)</u> Ye sholde han **warned** me, er I had gon, (ShipT VII.388) <u>(click for sound)</u>

As said above, your ear will soon become your best guide to pronunciation. In the meantime, follow the rule that final *-e* is always pronounced unless a vowel (or *h*- or *w*-) follows, and inflectional e in *-ed*, *-es*, *-en* is always pronounced.

Words of three syllables and more are frequently slurred in pronunciation, as often happens in modern English. We almost never pronounce the word "every" with three full syllables (we say "evry"). Chaucer did the same:

In**spír**ed **háth** in **év**ery **hólt** and **héeth** <u>Click for sound</u>.

If a syllable is not elided in such words it may be pronounced very lightly ("resolved") or may indeed be part of an eleven-syllable line (not all lines in Chaucer are regular). Indeed, there are many variations on the basic iambic pentameter pattern, since Chaucer, like any poet, uses the meter as a norm against which variations can play. The first line of the General Prologue reverses the stress pattern in the first two words:

Whan that Aprill with his shoures soote Click for sound.

The stress is on Whan (since that is a weak intensifier), and this forces a

trochaic movement on the whole line, so that the final *-e* on *roote* is necessary to the meter, even though a final *-e* at the end of a line is usually not counted. These and other such variations are common in Chaucer, and they keep the lines from degenerating into complete regularity.

With all this in mind, read the following lines in Middle English. Those final e's that are to be pronounced are underlined; those that are to be omitted are enclosed in parentheses, as are vowels that should be slurred in words of more than two syllables. The final -e's in lines 7-8 and 15-16 are marked for omission, but they may be pronounced (especially if one is reading very slowly).

- 1 Whán that Áprill wíth his shóures sóote
- 2 The dróght(e) of Márch hath pérced tó the róote,
- 3 And báth<u>ed</u> év*(e)*ry véyn*(e)* in swích licóur
- 4 Of which vertú engéndred is the flóur;
- 5 Whan Zéphirús éek wíth his swéete bréeth
- 6 Inspíred háth in év(e)ry hólt and héeth
- 7 The téndre cróppes, ánd the yónge sónn(e)
- 8 Hath in the Rám his hálf cours yrónn(e),
- 9 And smále fów (e) les máken mélodýe,
- 10 That slépen ál the nýght with ópen ýe
- 11 (So príketh hem Natúr(e) in hír coráges),
- 12 Thanne lóngen fólk to góon on pílgrimáges,
- 13 And pálm(e)res fór to séken stráunge stróndes,
- 14 To férne hálwes, kówth(e) in sóndry lóndes;
- 15 And spéciallý from évery shír<u>es</u> énd*(e)*
- 16 Of Éngelónd to Cáunterb(u)rý they wénd(e),
- 17 The hóoly blísful mártir fór to séke,
- 18 That hém háth hólp<u>en</u> whán that théy were séek<u>e</u>.

You may want to listen to these lines read aloud; choose one of the readings on Alan Baragona's page "The Crying and the Soun: <u>The Chaucer</u> Metapage Audio Files, compiled for the Chaucer Metapage.

For a more detailed treatment of Chaucer's versification see the relevant section in *The Riverside Chaucer* (pp. xlii-xlv) or *The Canterbury Tales Complete* (pp. xxxvi-xxxviii).

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THE GEOFFREY CHAUCER PAGE

The Loss of Final -e

[When you click for sound note that on some browsers the small tape player that appears on the upper left hand side of the screen will open a new window; when you are through listening to the word, click on the x to delete that window.]

Old English (or Anglo-Saxon) was, compared to Modern English, a heavily inflected language. That is, the function of a word in a sentence was indicated by the endings: Se hund biteP Pone ealdan mann (the dog bites the old man) means exactly the same as Pone ealdan mann biteP se hunda (the "P" stands for "th") or (the more common syntax) Pone ealdan mann se hunda biteP. In Modern English the position of the words determines their meaning; "The old man bites the dog" differs considerably from "The dog bites the old man." In Old English the *-ne* on *Pone* and *-an* on *ealdan* indicate that "mann" is the object of the action, no matter in what order they appear, and the forms of Se and *hund* indicate that the "hund" does the biting.

However, even in late Old English times word order was becoming dominant and in the following years the grammatical endings became less important. For whatever reason a regular change took place: Final unstressed vowels moved first to schwah (the sound in the middle of "telephone") and then to zero, when they became silent. The ending of the word "tale," for example moves through these stages, from the sound "oo" to schwah to silence:

Old English: talu > Middle English tale > Modern English "tale" (Click for sound.)

Vowels within inflected endings (such as *-ode* and *-as*) moved the same way:

Old Eng.: lufode > Mid. Eng. lovede, loved > Mod. Eng. "loved" (Click for sound.) Old Eng.: stanas > Mid. Eng. stones > Mod. Eng. "stones" (Click for sound.)

A final *-n* slowed the process somewhat, and so *-an* survives from Old English in Middle English as both *-en* and *-e*:

Old Eng. bringan > Mid. Eng. bringen, bringe > Mod. Engl. bring (Click for sound.)

The relative tenacity of the final *-n* (which survives in Mod. Eng. past participles ("broken promises") accounts for Chaucer's final *-e* in weak (or definite) adjectives; the *-e* was lost on strong (or indefinite) adjectives, but retained on the weak (which are used after an article, possessive, and such):

Old Eng. Strong: geonge cniht > Mid. Eng.: yong knight > (Click for sound.)

Old Eng. Weak: Þone geongan cniht > Mid. Eng. The yonge knight (Click for sound.)

There are many more complications in the history of the loss of final *-e*. However, this may be sufficient to show that there is an orderly process in the evolution of the forms Chaucer used.

It is worth noting that this aspect of Chaucer's verse was unknown for centuries. By Shakespeare's time the final -e had been lost. That is why, though Shakespeare's pronunciation differed from our own, it is possible to read his works in a modern pronunciation: the rhythm of his lines remains the same, no matter how the vowels are pronounced, because except for a few exceptions ("Out *damnéd* spot!"), Shakespeare treated what had become in his time the "silent e" in the same way we do. Consequently, when Shakespeare read Chaucer he omitted the final -e, treating it as silent. The meter was ruined; though Shakespeare greatly admired Chaucer, he and his contemporaries thought that Chaucer was an archaic poet who could not write a smooth and pleasing meter in those distant early times. So too did John Dryden, who idolized Chaucer but thought he wrote in <u>"the infancy of our Poetry"</u>. Not until the the late eighteenth century did scholars discover and demonstrate the importance of the final -e for Chaucer's versification.

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THE GEOFFREY CHAUCER PAGE



Teach Yourself to Read Chaucer

Lesson 4: Chaucer's Vocabulary

The great majority of the words Chaucer uses are the same in meaning and function as their Modern English counterparts. They usually differ greatly in spelling. But this initial difficulty soon disappears as one reads through the text -- especially if one reads the text aloud. It is soon apparent that "y" and "i" are interchangeable and no one can have much difficulty with a phrase such as "*the Frenssh of Paris*." Indeed, in some ways Chaucer's vocabulary may be easier for a modern reader than it would have been for many unsophisticated Middle English readers.

This is because one of the most important characteristics of his language and syle is his practice of "borrowing" from mainly French and Latin. (Click <u>here</u> if you want a more detailed discussion of borrowing.) He and his contemporaries introduced ("borrowed") words into the English language, moving them practically unchanged from Latin or French into English. The words in bold face in the following passage are derived from French or Latin:

Whan that **Aprill** with his shoures soote The droghte of **March** hath **perced** to the roote, And bathed every **veyne** in swich **licour** Of which **vertu engendred** is the **flour**; Whan **Zephirus** eek with his sweete breeth **Inspired** hath in every holt and heeth The **tendre** croppes, and the yonge sonne Hath in the Ram his half **cours** yronne, And smale foweles maken **melodye**, That slepen al the nyght with open ye (So priketh hem **Nature** in hir **corages**), Thanne longen folk to goon on **pilgrimages**, And **palmeres** for to seken **straunge** strondes, To ferne halwes, kowthe in sondry londes; And **specially** from every shires ende Of Engelond to Caunterbury they wende, The hooly blisful **martir** for to seke, That hem hath holpen whan that they were seeke.

Some of these words -- *Aprill, March, pilgrimage* -- had been in the language for centuries and seemed pure English to Chaucer's first hearers; others first appear in the fourteenth century and may still sounded a bit "literary" to the hearers. The word *inspired* appears here for the first time in English, and its meaning (lit. "breathe into") was clear only to those who knew French or Latin and could realize its metaphoric force (the Latin Vulgate Bible has "inspiravit" for The King James' "breathed into" in Gen. 2:7, the account of the creation of man). A first-time modern reader may miss the metaphor, but the word "inspire" is now familiar, as are almost all the borrowings in this passage. Such borrowings are part of the "high style" that Chaucer introduced into English literature. (Click <u>here</u> if you want a more detailed discussion of style.)

However, the beginning reader should spend more of his or her time on the very common words, which do indeed differ from modern English, and which one must know to read Chaucer with ease. Special care must be taken with words which look like Modern English but often have meanings that have been lost (Stephen A. Barney calls them "false friends"; they seem familiar and often have the modern meanings we expect, but they frequently do not and may mislead the reader).

Read through a list of very <u>common Chaucerian words</u>; do not try to memorize them, but read slowly and note the meanings well.

These are basic Middle English words that will appear frequently in Chaucer's works and offer the greatest difficulty to beginning readers; time spent on these lists will amply repay its expenditure.

Pay special atention to the conjunctions (repeated here):

although, even if al for, for that because als, al so as for to in order to and, and if if other, outher or but. but if if. unless either... or or... or eek/eke also sin/syn since

forthy	therefore
sithe(n)	since
forwhy	because
ther(as)	where
wher	whether; also used to introduce a question

The auxiliary ("helping" or "modal") verbs should also be considered carefully:

Do, did have their modern meanings but they are also used as causative verbs: **And for oure owne tresor doon us hange** (And have us hanged for our own treasure).

Gan, gonne are used for periphrastic plurals somewhat like modern "do" and "did": **And homward gonne they ride**.

Kan, koude Most often means "can, know how to" but it can also be a transitive verb meaning "know" She knew muchel of wandryng (She knew much of wandering)."

Let, leet usually means "allow, permit" but it is also used as a causative" duc Theseus leet crye (Duc Theseus had [caused to be] announced).

May, mighte usually have their modern meanings but they often carry the older meaning of "can, could": "I se," quod he, "as wel as ever I mighte ("I see," he said, "as well as I ever could.")

Mot(e), moot have two contrary senses, "may" and "must": **Also** moote I thee ("As I may prosper"), **A man moot nedes love** (A man must by necessity love).

Shal, shullen have their modern meaning (How shal the world be served? but they are also used with a sense of obligation ("must"): Whoso shal telle a tale (Whoever must tell a tale).
Shal, shullen are also sometimes used with an understood verb of motion: for I shal to Surrye (For I must go to Syria).

Wol, will, wolde usually mean "will" or "would" but they may also carry the meaning "desire, want to": He wolde the see were kept (He wanted the sea to be guarded), That I wol lyve in poverte wilfully? (That I want to live in voluntary poverty?).

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Chaucer's Vocabulary

The following is a list of Chaucerian words you should find helpful. They are arranged within their parts of speech.

Index

Nouns * Adjectives * Verbs * Adverbs * Conjunctions * Prepositions * Demonstratives

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NOUNS

Middle English	Modern English
array	condition, arrangement
lust	pleasure, desire
bane	destruction, killer
lym	limb
boote	remedy
mete	food
conseil	counsel, advice
paas	slow walk, pace
deel	part, bit
rede	advice
degree	rank, social condition
routh	pity
devyse	trick, device
sleighte	trick
drede	doubt, fear
1	

sooth	truth
ensample	example
vilenye	churlishness
estaat	condition in life, rank
viage	expedition, voyage
forward	agreement
werre	war
foule/fowel	bird
jape	joke, trick

End of Section; Return to Index

ADJECTIVES

Middle English

Modern English

certeyn	sure, certain
povre	poor
fer, ferrer, ferrest	far, farther, farthest
siker	certain, trusty
fetis	well made, graceful
verray	true
feyn	glad, willing
wode/wood	mad, crazy
gentle	noble
hye/heigh	high
ny, near, next	near, nearer, nearest
hende	handy, tricky, courteous
leef	dear
looth	hateful, loath

End of Section; Return to Index

VERBS

Modern English
ask
help, cure
burn
lose
burst
to reckon
choose
run
call
reckon
judge, consider
suppose, consider

dighten, dighte	prepare, adorn, equip
wedden	pledge, marry
duren	endure, last
wilnen	desire, want
fallen, fil/fel, yfalle	happen, befall
yeven/yiven, yaf, (y)yeven	give
gyen	guide, direct
witen, wot, wiste	know
highte	be called [also p.p of hoten, to promise]

End of Section; Return to Index

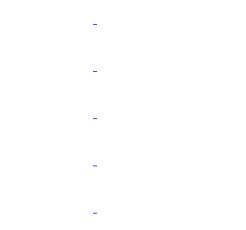
ADVERBS

**notice that many adverbs retain an old -s, -es genitive ending*

Middle English	Modern English
after	according to
nedes	by necessity
agayns	towards
ones	once
agon	ago, long ago
overal	everywhere
atones	at once, immediately
owher	anywhere
ay	ever, forever
unethe(s)	hardly
blyve	quickly
there	where
certes	truly, certainly
yliche	alike
eft	again
yond	yonder

er	ere, before, earlier	
whilom	once, formerly	
erst	first, at first	

End of Section; Return to Index



DEMONSTRATIVES

Middle English	Modern English
ech, iche	each
everich	each
everichon	every one
ilk	each
swich	such, some
thilke	the same, that same

End of Section; Return to Index

http://www.courses.fas.harvard.edu/~chaucer/teachslf/vocab.htm

CONJUNCTIONS

Be aware that a number of Chaucer's conjunctions do not survive in Modern English, and those that do often have different meanings.

Middle English	Modern English		
al	although, even if		
for, for that	because		
als, al so	as		
for to	in order to		
and, and if	if		
other, outher	or		
but, but if	if, unless		
or or	either or		
eek/eke	also		
sin/syn	since		
forthy	therefore		
sithe(n)	since		
forwhy	because		
ther(as)	where		
wher	whether; also used to introduce a question		

End of Section; Return to Index

PREPOSITIONS

These are the most common Chaucerian prepositions that differ in form or meaning from Modern English.

Middle English	Modern English
after	according to. after
maugree	despite
agayn, agaynes	against, toward
of	by (when used as the agent of a passive)
at	of, from, at
atte	at the
thurgh	through
biforn	before
til	toward

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bitwix, bitwinen	between
up	upon
fro	from
with	by (when used as agent of a passive)
inwith	within
withouten	without (also as an adverb "outside")

End of Section; Return to Index

End of Section; Return to Index

Dryden on Chaucer's Meter

'Tis true, I cannot go so far as he who publish'd the last Edition of him; for he would make us believe the Fault is in our Ears, and that there were really Ten Syllables in a Verse where we find but Nine: But this Opinion is not worth confuting; 'tis so gross and obvious an Errour, that common Sense (which is a Rule in everything but Matters of Faith and Revelation) must convince the Reader, that Equality of Numbers, in every Verse which we call Heroick, was either not known, or not always practis'd, in Chaucer's Age. It were an easie Matter to produce some thousands of his Verses, which are lame for want of half a Foot, and sometimes a whole one, and which no Pronunciation can make otherwise. We can only say, that he liv'd in the Infancy of our Poetry, and that nothing is brought to Perfection at the first. we must be Children before we grow Men. There was an Ennius, and in process of Time a Lucilius, and a Lucretius, before Virgil and Horace; even after Chaucer there was a Spencer, a Harrington, a Fairfax, before Waller and Denham were in being: And our Numbers were in their Nonage till these last appeared.

(From Dryden's Preface to the Fables).

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Teach Yourself to Read Chaucer

Lesson 5: Chaucer's Grammar

Middle English grammar is very much like our own. Except for a few unfamiliar forms, it offers few problems to the beginning reader, and what follows is therefore a very brief treatment of a few matters that may prove difficult in a first reading. Advanced students may wish to consult the section on Language in *The Riverside Chaucer*, pp.xxxiv-xlii, or *The Canterbury Tales Complete*, pp.xxix-xxxvi). A more extended treatment is also available in the section on Language on the Harvard Geoffrey Chaucer Page (once there click on "Grammar" in the upper left corner and use the back button to return to this page.) These resources should prove helpful to students whose primary interest is in the language, and they will prove interesting at a later stage of your study (when you are beginning to feel comfortable with Chaucer's language). Right now, all one needs is a brief treatment of the inflections.

Nouns

Middle English nouns have the same inflections as modern English --Nominative: *freend*("friend"), Possessive: *freendes* ("friend's"), Plural: *freendes* ("friends"). Aside from the spelling and the fact that in Middle English the -es is always pronounced, the inflections are the same as ours.

Exceptions to the rule are much the same in both forms of the language. Some plurals are formed by a change in vowels ("men," "geese," "mice," etc.) The word *keen* is the only one of these plurals that does not survive in Modern English. In Modern English we have a few old plurals with "-en" ("oxen," "brethren"); Chaucer has more of these forms:

> asshen ("ashes") been ("bees") doghtren ("daughters") eyen ("eyes") hosen ("hose") sustren ("sisters") toon ("toes")

The word "children" in both Middle and Modern English is a combination of the "-en" plural with an older plural in "-r."

Pronouns

The pronouns are about the same in Modern English as in Middle English. The only exception is the third person plural (*hir* = "their," *hem* = "them"):

Singular

Case	First Person	Second Person	Third Person
Nominative	I, ich	thou	he, she, hit (it}
Possessive	my, mine	thy, thine	his, hire, his (its)
Objective	me	thee	him, hire, hit (it)

Plural

Case	First Person	Second Person	Third Person
Nominative	we	ye	they
Possessive	oure	your	hire, hir(e)
Objective	us	you	hem

Note that "his" is the possessive form of both the masculine and the neuter pronoun; in *Aprill with his shoures soote* the pronoun *his* means "its."

Chaucer often uses pronouns in the French manner -- singular pronouns (*thee, thou.* etc.) used for addressing children, servants, or intimates, the plural (*ye, you*, etc.) used as "the pronoun of respect," for addressing superiors (like French "tu" and "vous"). Chaucer is not completely consistent in this usage, but it is worth noting, since often the choice of pronoun defines the social relationships of the speakers.

Verbs

The Middle English verb forms largely survive in archaic and biblical usages, and forms such as "doth" and "goest" are therefore familiar to modern readers. So too is the distinction between regular (or "weak") conjugations, which signal the preterite with "-ed," and irregular (or "strong") verbs, with the past signalled by a change in the root vowel (like Modern "sang," "ran," etc.) The folowing forms should therefore present few problems. Note that the forms on the chart are the most common ones; variants with omission of final n or doubling of vowels (*be, ben, been* are not shown:

	Regular Verbs	"Strong" Verbs	"To be"
Infinitive	loven	singen	ben, been
Ι	love	sing	am
thou	lovest	singest	art
he, she, it	loveth	singeth	beth
we, you, they	loven	singen	ben
Ι	loved	song	was
thou	lovedest	songe	were
he, she	lovede	songe, soong	weren
we, they	loveden	songen	weren
Past Participle	(y)loved	songe(n)	(y)been
Imperative Sing.	(y)love	sing	be
Imperative Pl.	loveth	singeth	be, beth
Subjunctive	love	singe	be, were

The subjunctive survives in Modern English ("If I were king") and has the same forms, but it is used far more often in Middle English.

Two sets of contracted forms are common in Chaucer but completely lacking in Modern English. The first combines the negative *ne* with a following verb beginning with a vowel, *h*-, or *w*-:

nam = *n***e** + *am* ("am not") **nam** = *n***e** + *art* ("art not") nis = ne + is ("is not") nas = ne + was ("was not") nere = ne + were ("were not") nath = ne + hath ("has not") nadde = ne + hadde ("had not") nil = ne + wil ("will not") nilt = ne + wil ("will not") nolde = ne + wolde ("would not")

noot = ne + wot ("know not")
niste = ne + wiste ("knew not")

In representatuons of speech some of these forms (singular second person) are further contracted with a following *thou*, as in *niltow* ("will thou not"). A similar contraction occurs in forms such as *artow* ("art thou") and in forms such as *ridestou* ("do you ride").

The other very common contracted forms are those in which the stem ends with *-t, -d, -th, or -s* and *-eth* follows:

bit = biddeth ("asks")
rit = rideth ("rides")
rist = riseth ("rises")
fint = findeth ("finds")
halt = holdeth ("holds")
stant = stondeth ("stands")
worth = wortheth ("gets on")

Somewhat similar is the form *lixt* for *liest* ("lies").

Modifiers

Adjectives and Adverbs are much the same in Middle English as in Modern. The only notable difference is the use of final -e in the "strong" (or "definite") and "weak" ("indefinite") declensions of thre adjective. In the "strong" declension there is no -e in the singular; the final -e is used in all other cases: the "weak" declension has -e in all cases. This is not a matter that you need much bother with; it is useful merely as a way of explaining why sometimes an -e appears on an adjective and sometimes it does not:

A **yong** knight ("strong") Two **yonge** knightes ("weak") For a more detailed treatment of Chaucer's grammar see the sources suggested in the first paragraph above.

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THE GEOFFREY CHAUCER PAGE



Teach Yourself to Read Chaucer

Lesson 6: The Shipman's Tale

One might think that the next step should be to go on to the General Prologue. However, the General Prologue is rather difficult compared to some of the tales themselves and one can best enjoy it when he or she has a full control of the basic elements of Middle English. Working one's way through a shorter and simpler tale is the best way of attaining that control. The Shipman's Tale is brief and easily accessible to modern sensibilities (and it is fun). It is therefore a good work with which to begin. Here is a summary of the plot:

A rich merchant of Saint Denis (near Paris) has a beautiful wife and maintains a splendid household. The monk Dan John, who claims he is a cousin, is a frequent visitor. One day Dan John comes to call when the merchant is busy in his counting house. He makes advances to the wife, who says her wretched husband will not give her a hundred franks, which she needs to pay a debt; if he can give her that amount, she will show her gratitude. He says he will bring them, and he "caught her by the flanks." When the merchant must go on business to Flanders the monk borrows a hundred franks from him. He gives the money to the wife, and he takes his pleasure of her. When the merchant returns and asks for his money, Dan John says he repaid it to the wife. When the Merchant later asks his wife for the money (which she has spent), she turns the tables, telling him she spent it on clothing, since it is to his honor to have her richly dressed. She will pay him back in bed -- "score it upon my tail."

An interlinear translation of The Shipman's Tale provides a way to begin your study. But before you begin note the limitations of such translations provided on this page:

These translations are for occasional reference for those beginning the study of Chaucer's language. They supply

merely a pony and by no means can they serve as a substitute for the original, nor even for a good translation. Often the syntax of the interlinear translation will be awkward in Modern English, since the aim is to supply a somewhat literal translation to make clear the meaning of the Middle English words.

For the same reason there is no attempt to reproduce in Modern English the spirit and tone of the original (even if that were possible). The translation is more often "word for word" than "sense for sense."

You may find that some of the lines remain obscure even in translation, since more explanation may be needed than a bare translation can supply. This is especially true of passages dealing with technical matters such as astronomy or medicine, In such cases, consult the Explanatory Notes in an edition such as *The Riverside Chaucer*, or *The Canterbury Tales Complete*.

These translations should be used for a first reading; go carefully through the text, concentrating on the Middle English and checking your reading against the translation. Then move on to the original in whatever printed text you are using, and refer back to this text only when you encounter difficulties.

For such quick reference, once you have opened a translation use the "Find" utility on your browser (Control F in Netscape) to search for the line numbers of the words or phrases you want to see.

A nice demonstration of the limitations of any translation of The Shipman's Tale is apparent in its final lines:

Thus endeth my tale, and God us sende Thus ends my tale, and God send us Taillynge ynough unto oure lyves ende. Amen Tallying (Tailing) enough unto our lives' end. Amen

The outrageous pun on "Taillynge" (which involves "tally," "tale," and "tail") is almost completely lost in any translation.

With this caveat in mind, <u>click here</u> to begin your study of The Shipman's Tale.

After you have gone through the interlinear text and have returned to this

page, read the Shipman's Tale once more, this time in your printed text, and this time for pleasure rather than a drill on vocabulary. Read at least parts of it aloud (if you want more instruction on reading aloud, though it repeats some materials, <u>Click here</u>). When you read it note especially Chaucer's good ear for conversation.

If you wish, browse through the page on <u>The Shipman's Tale</u> on The Geoffrey Chaucer Website. Look at the way some other authors handled the same material, and you will be impressed with the richness of Chaucer's characters and the subtlety with which he modifies and complicates the simple story as it appears in other works.

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The Shipman's Tale, interlinear translation, ll. 1-157



THE GEOFFREY CHAUCER PAGE

The Shipman's Tale

An Interlinear Translation Part I, lines 1-157

The Middle English text is from Larry D. Benson., Gen. ed., The Riverside Chaucer, Houghton-Miflin Company; used with permission of the publisher.

(How to use the interlinear translations.)

Heere bigynneth the Shipmannes Tale.

 A marchant whilom dwelled at Seint-Denys, A merchant once dwelled at Seint-Denis, That riche was, for which men helde hym wys. Who was rich, for which men considered him w A wyf he hadde of excellent beautee; He had a wife of excellent beauty; 	/ise.
Who was rich, for which men considered him was A wyf he hadde of excellent beautee ;	/ise.
3 A wyf he hadde of excellent beautee;	/ise.
· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·	
He had a wife of excellent beauty:	
The flad a wife of excellent beauty,	
4 And compaignable and revelous was she,	
And she was sociable and fond of revelry,	
5 Which is a thyng that causeth more dispence	
Which is a thing that causes more expense	
6 Than worth is al the chiere and reverence	
Than is worth all the good cheer and reverence	3
7 That men hem doon at festes and at daunces.	
That men do to them at festivities and at dance	s.
8 Swiche salutaciouns and contenaunces	
Such salutations and courtesies	
9 Passen as dooth a shadwe upon the wal;	
Pass away as does a shadow upon the wall;	
10 But wo is hym that payen moot for al!	
But woe to him that must pay for all!	
11 The sely housbonde, algate he moot paye,	

	The poor (hapless) husband, always he must pay,
12	He moot us clothe, and he moot us arraye,
	He must clothe us, and he must adorn us
13	Al for his owene worshipe richely,
	Richly, all for the sake of his own reputation,
14	In which array we daunce jolily.
	In which finery we dance merrily.
15	And if that he noght may, par aventure,
	And if he can not pay, by chance,
16	Or ellis list no swich dispence endure,
	Or else desires to endure no such expense,
17	But thynketh it is wasted and ylost,
	But thinks it is wasted and lost,
18	Thanne moot another payen for oure cost,
	Then another must pay for our costs,
19	Or lene us gold, and that is perilous.
	Or lend us gold, and that is perilous.
20	This noble marchaunt heeld a worthy hous,
	This noble merchant held a worthy house,
21	For which he hadde alday so greet repair
	For which he always had so many guests
22	For his largesse, and for his wyf was fair,
	Because of his generosity, and because his wife was
fair,	
23	That wonder is; but herkneth to my tale.
	That it is a wonder; but listen to my tale.
24	Amonges alle his gestes, grete and smale,
	Among all his guests, high ranking and low,
25	Ther was a monk, a fair man and a boold
	There was a monk, a handsome man and a bold one
26	I trowe a thritty wynter he was oold
	I believe he was about thirty years old
27	That evere in oon was drawynge to that place.
	Who continually was drawing to that place.
28	This yonge monk, that was so fair of face,
~~	This young monk, who had so handsome a face,
29	Aqueynted was so with the goode man,
00	Was so acquainted with the good man,
30	Sith that hir firste knoweliche bigan,
04	Since their first acquaintance began,
31	That in his hous as famulier was he
22	That in his house as intimate was he
32	As it is possible any freend to be.
	As it is possible for any friend to be.
_	
33	And for as muchel as this goode man,
	And in view of the fact that this good man,
34	And eek this monk of which that I bigan,
	And also this monk of whom I began (to tell),

35	Were bothe two yborn in o village,
	The two of them, were both born in one village,
36	The monk hym claymeth as for cosynage,
	The monk claims him as a kinsman,
37	And he agayn; he seith nat ones nay,
	And he does the same; he not once says 'nay,'
38	But was as glad therof as fowel of day,
	But was as glad of this as a fowl is of day,
39	For to his herte it was a greet plesaunce.
00	For to his heart it was a great pleasure.
40	Thus been they knyt with eterne alliaunce,
10	Thus are they knit with eternal alliance,
41	And ech of hem gan oother for t' assure
71	And each of them assured the other
42	Of bretherhede whil that hir lyf may dure.
42	Of brotherhood while their life may endure.
43	Free was daun John, and manly of dispence,
43	Free-handed was Dan John, and generous in spending
11	
44	As in that hous, and full of diligence
45	In that house, and full of diligence
40	To doon plesaunce, and also greet costage.
16	To do pleasure, and also great expenditure.
46	He noght forgat to yeve the leeste page
47	He did not forget to give to the lowest ranking servant
47	In al that hous; but after hir degree,
40	In all that house; but according to their rank,
48	He yaf the lord, and sitthe al his meynee,
40	He gave to the lord, and then to all his household,
49	Whan that he cam, som manere honest thyng,
50	When he came, some sort of suitable gift,
50	For which they were as glad of his comyng
E1	For which they were as glad of his coming
51	As fowel is fayn whan that the sonne up riseth.
50	As a fowl is happy when the sun rises up.
52	Na moore of this as now, for it suffiseth.
	No more of this for now, for it suffices.
53	But so bifel, this marchant on a day
	But as it happened, this merchant on a day
54	Shoop hym to make redy his array
	Decided to make ready his preparations
55	Toward the toun of Brugges for to fare,
	To travel to the town of Bruges ,
56	To byen there a porcioun of ware;
	To buy there a quantity of merchandise;
57	For which he hath to Parys sent anon
	For which he has to Paris sent immediately
58	A messager, and preyed hath daun John
	A messenger, and has prayed Dan John
59	That he sholde come to Seint-Denys to pleye

That he should come to Seint-Denis to visit

60	With hym and with his wyf a day or tweye,
	With him and with his wife a day or two.

- 61 **Er he to Brugges wente, in alle wise.** Before he went to Bruges, indeed.
- 62 **This noble monk, of which I yow devyse,** This noble monk, of whom I tell you,
- 63 Hath of his abbot, as hym list, licence, Has of his abbot, as he pleases, permission,
- 64 **By cause he was a man of heigh prudence** Because he was a man of great prudence
- 65 And eek an officer, out for to ryde, And also an officer, to ride out
- 66 **To seen hir graunges and hire bernes wyde,** To see to their granges and their capacious barns,
- 67 And unto Seint-Denys he comth anon. And he comes quickly to Seint-Denis.
- 68 Who was so welcome as my lord daun John, Who was so welcome as my lord Dan John,
- 69 **Oure deere cosyn, ful of curteisye?** Our dear cousin, full of courtesy?
- 70 With hym broghte he a jubbe of malvesye, With him he brought a jug of malmsey wine,
- 71 And eek another ful of fyn vernage, And also another full of fine white wine,
- 72 And volatyl, as ay was his usage. And game fowls, as always was his custom.
- 73 And thus I lete hem ete and drynke and pleye, And thus I let them eat and drink and amuse
- themselves,
- 74 **This marchant and this monk, a day or tweye.** This merchant and this monk, for a day or two.
- 75 **The thridde day, this marchant up ariseth,** The third day, this merchant up arises,
- 76 And on his nedes sadly hym avyseth, And seriously considers his business,
- 77 And up into his countour-hous gooth he And he goes up into his counting-house
- 78 **To rekene with hymself, wel may be,** To reckon with himself, as it well may be,
- 79 **Of thilke yeer how that it with hym stood,** Of that same year how it stood with him,
- 80 And how that he despended hadde his good, And how he had spent his funds,
- 81 And if that he encressed were or noon. And if he had profited or not.
- 82 **His bookes and his bagges many oon** His account books and his moneybags many a one

83	He leith biforn hym on his countyng-bord.
	He lays before him on his counting-board.
84	Ful riche was his tresor and his hord,
	His treasure and his hoard was very rich,
85	For which ful faste his countour-dore he shette;
	For which he very tightly shut his counting house-door;
86	And eek he nolde that no man sholde hym lette
	And also he wanted that no one should hinder him
87	Of his acountes, for the meene tyme;
	From (making) his accounts, for the time being;
88	And thus he sit til it was passed pryme.
	And thus he sits until it was past nine o'clock.
89	Daun John was rysen in the morwe also,
	Dan John had also risen in the morning,
90	And in the gardyn walketh to and fro,
	And in the garden walks to and fro,
91	And hath his thynges seyd ful curteisly.
	And has said his prayers very courteously.
92	This goode wyf cam walkynge pryvely
	This good wife came walking alone
93	Into the gardyn, there he walketh softe,
	Into the garden, where he walks quietly,
94	And hym saleweth, as she hath doon ofte.
	And salutes him, as she has often done.
95	A mayde child cam in hire compaignye,
	A maid servant came in her company,
96	Which as hir list she may governe and gye,
	Whom she may govern and guide as she pleases,
97	For yet under the yerde was the mayde.
	For the maid was yet subject to adult discipline.
98	"O deere cosyn myn, daun John," she sayde,
	"Oh my dear cousin, Dan John," she said,
99	"What eyleth yow so rathe for to ryse?"
	"What ails you to rise so early?"
100	"Nece," quod he, "it oghte ynough suffise
	"Niece," said he, "it ought enough suffice
101	Fyve houres for to slepe upon a nyght,
	To sleep five hours upon a night,
102	But it were for an old appalled wight,
	Unless it were for an old enfeebled creature,
103	As been thise wedded men, that lye and dare
	As are these wedded men, that lie and doze
104	As in a fourme sit a wery hare,
40-	As in his lair sits a weary hare,
105	Were al forstraught with houndes grete and smale.
	Which is greatly distressed by hounds great and small.

106	But deere nece, why be ye so pale?
107	But dear niece, why are you so pale?
107	I trowe, certes, that oure goode man I believe, certainly, that the head of our household
108	Hath yow laboured sith the nyght bigan
100	Has labored you since the night began
109	That yow were nede to resten hastily."
103	So much that you badly have need to rest."
110	And with that word he lough ful murily,
110	And with that word he laughed very merrily,
111	And of his owene thought he wax al reed.
	And of his own thought he grew all red.
	And of his own thought he grew all red.
112	This faire wyf gan for to shake hir heed
112	This fair wife began to shake her head
113	And seyde thus, "Ye, God woot al," quod she.
110	And said thus, "Yea, God knows all," she said.
114	"Nay, cosyn myn, it stant nat so with me;
117	"Nay, my cousin, it stands not so with me;
115	For, by that God that yaf me soule and lyf,
110	For, by that God that gave me soul and life,
116	In al the reawme of France is ther no wyf
110	In all the realm of France there is no wife
117	That lasse lust hath to that sory pley.
	That has less desire for that sorry play.
118	For I may synge `allas and weylawey
	For I may sing `alas and alack
119	That I was born,' but to no wight," quod she,
	That I was born,' but to no one," she said,
120	"Dar I nat telle how that it stant with me.
	"Dare I tell how it stands with me.
121	Wherfore I thynke out of this land to wende,
	Therefore I intend to go out of this land,
122	Or elles of myself to make an ende,
	Or else to make an end of myself,
123	So ful am I of drede and eek of care."
	I am so full of dread and also of care."
124	This monk bigan upon this wyf to stare,
	This monk began to stare upon this wife,
125	And seyde, "Allas, my nece, God forbede
	And said, "Alas, my niece, God forbid
126	That ye, for any sorwe or any drede,
	That you, for any sorrow or any dread,
127	Fordo youreself; but telleth me youre grief.
	Should destroy yourself; but tell me your grief.
128	Paraventure I may, in youre meschief,
-	Perhaps I can, in your unhappy situation,
129	Conseille or helpe; and therfore telleth me
	Advise or help; and therefore tell me
	• *

130	Al youre anoy, for it shal been secree. All your trouble, for it shall be secret.
131	For on my prayer book I make an oath
132	That never in my life, willing or unwilling,
133	Ne shal I of no conseil yow biwreye." Shall I betray any of your secrets."
134	" The same agayn to yow," quod she, "I seye. "The same in reply to you," she said, "I say.
135	By God and by this portehors I swere, By God and by this prayer book I swear,
136	Though men me wolde al into pieces tere, Though men would tear me all to pieces
137	Ne shal I nevere, for to goon to helle, I shall never, even though I go to hell for it,
138	Biwreye a word of thyng that ye me telle, Betray a word of anything that you tell me,
139	Nat for no cosynage ne alliance, Not for any kinship nor alliance,
140	But verraily for love and affiance." But truly for love and trust."
141	Thus been they sworn, and heerupon they kiste, Thus they are sworn, and thereupon they kissed,
142	And ech of hem tolde oother what hem liste. And each of them told the other what they pleased.
143	"Cosyn," quod she, "if that I hadde a space, "Cousin," she said, "if that I had a space of time,
144	As I have none, and especially in this place, As I have none, and especially in this place,
145	Thanne wolde I telle a legende of my lyf, Then would I tell a legend of my life,
146	What I have suffred sith I was a wyf What I have suffered since I was a wife
147	With myn housbonde, al be he youre cosyn." Because of my husband, although he is your cousin."
148	"Nay," quod this monk, "by God and Seint Martyn, "Nay," said this monk, "by God and Saint Martin,
149	He is na moore cosyn unto me He is no more cousin unto me
150	Than is this leef that hangeth on the tree! Than is this leaf that hangs on the tree!
151	I clepe hym so, by Seint Denys of Fraunce, I call him so, by Saint Denis of France,
152	To have the more opportunity of acquaintance

- 153 **Of yow, which I have loved specially** With you, whom I have loved especially
- 154 **Aboven alle wommen, sikerly.** Above all women, certainly.
- 155 **This swere I yow on my professioun.** This I swear to you on my religious vows.
- 156 **Telleth youre grief, lest that he come adoun;** Tell your grief, lest that he come down;
- 157 And hasteth yow, and gooth youre wey anon." And hasten you, and go your way quickly."

When you are sure that you understand the Middle English, take a <u>quiz on this part</u> of the Shipman's Tale.

<u>Back to Lesson 6</u> | Or go on to <u>Part II</u>. | (Or use your browser's back button to return to the previous page.)

Last modified: Jan 19, 2002

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The Shipman's Tale (general note).



THE HARVARD CHAUCER PAGE



The Shipman's Tale

He rood upon a rouncy, as he kouthe, In a gowne of faldyng to the knee. A daggere hangynge on a laas hadde he Aboute his nekke, under his arm adoun. The hoote somer hadde maad his hewe al broun.

[A rich merchant of Saint Denis (near Paris) has a beautiful wife and maintains a splendid household. The monk Dan John, who claims he is a cousin, is a frequent visitor. One day Dan John comes to call when the merchant is busy in his counting house. He makes advances to the wife, who says her wretched husband will not give her a hundred franks, which she needs to pay a debt; if he can give her that amount, she will show her gratitude. He says he will bring them, and he "caught her by the flanks."

When the merchant must go on business to Flanders the monk borrows a hundred franks from him. He gives the money to the wife, and he takes his pleasure of her. When the merchant returns and asks for his money, Dan John says he repaid it to the wife. When the Merchant later asks his wife for the money (which she has spent), she turns the tables, telling him she spent it on clothing, since it is to his honor to have her richly dressed. She will pay him back in bed -- "score it upon my tail."]

(Students reading this text for the first time may find an <u>interlinear</u> translation helpful).

The Shipman's Tale is a fabliau. Its setting in France and even its use of French phrases, perhaps as a touch of "local color," distinguish it sharply from works such as the Miller's and Reeve's Tales, which are clearly set in Chaucer's own place and time. For this reason, the Shipman's Tale has sometimes been regarded as Chaucer's earliest work in this genre, closer to his French models than his later fabliaux. However that may be, the tale provides a good beginning example for a study of Chaucer's use and redefinition of the genre. The basic story in the Shipman's Tale -- "The Lover's Gift Regained" -- is ancient and widespread, and it remains in circulation today as an orally transmitted "dirty joke." Chaucer's version may well have been based on some oral version, or he may have drawn on one of a number of written versions. Typical of the medieval versions is that in Boccaccio's Decameron, Day 8 Tale 1.

There are countless variations on this popular story. For a number of examples see Benson and Andersson, *The Literary Context of Chaucer's Fabliaux* (on Reserve) [PR1912.A2 B4]. Two French fabliaux are especially relevant:

The Priest and the Lady, makes explicit the

relationship between sex and money that is latent in all versions of the traditional tale; as the author says at the end of his tale, "It is a matter of buying and selling."

Eustache d'Amiens, The Butcher of Abbeville,

develops the basic story and the characters to an extent unusual in a fabliau before Chaucer took up the genre.

On the matter of the economics of sex in the tale and the more general problem of the relation of the tale to its present and probable previous tellers (the Shipman and the Wife of Bath) see Albert H. Silverman, <u>"Sex and Money in Chaucer's Shipman's Tale,"</u> Philological Quarterly, XXXII (July, 1953), pp. 329-336.

For a bibliography of critical and scholarly works on the Shipman's Tale (and Fragment VII generally) click here.

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THE GEOFFREY CHAUCER PAGE



Teach Yourself to Read Chaucer

Lesson 7: The General Prologue

Begin with reading through the interlinear translation of <u>The General</u> <u>Prologue</u>. There are quizzes for you to take to gauge your progress. Go through them carefully; these are harder than the quizzes set for the Shipman's Tale (which stressed very basic vocabulary items), so do not be disturbed if you have some initial difficulty with them.

When you feel confident about your reading of the interlinear text, return to this page and then read through the General Prologue in your printed text. Go slowly and read for enjoyment as well as understanding. Consult the Explanatory Notes, which will often help increase your understanding of the text as well as some aspects of life in Chaucer's time.

When you have finished this reading to see how much you learned from the explantory notes, take a quiz.

Browse through the page on <u>The General Prologue</u>, where you might find something of interest; and look over the <u>The Geoffrey Chaucer Page</u> for any matters that might interest you (use the <u>Site Index</u> for looking for specific texts and subject matters).

Then go on to Lesson 8, <u>The Knight's Tale</u>. | Or return to <u>the Index</u>. | Or use your browser's back button to return to the previous page.

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General Prologue - An Interlinear Translation



THE GEOFFREY CHAUCER PAGE

The General Prologue

An Interlinear Translation

The Middle English text is from Larry D. Benson., Gen. ed., The Riverside Chaucer, Houghton Miflin Company; used with permission of the publisher.

(How to use the interlinear translations.)

Here bygynneth the Book of the Tales of Caunterbury.

1	Whan that Aprill with his shoures soote
	When April with its sweet-smelling showers
2	The droghte of March hath perced to the roote,
	Has pierced the drought of March to the root,
3	And bathed every veyne in swich licour
	And bathed every vein (of the plants) in such liquid
4	Of which vertu engendred is the flour;
	By the power of which the flower is created;
5	Whan Zephirus eek with his sweete breeth
	When the West Wind also with its sweet breath,
6	Inspired hath in every holt and heeth
	In every wood and field has breathed life into,
7	The tendre croppes, and the yonge sonne
	The tender new leaves, and the young sun
8	Hath in the Ram his half cours yronne,
	Has run half its course in Aries,
9	And smale foweles maken melodye,
	And small fowls make melody,
10	That slepen al the nyght with open ye
	Those that sleep all the night with open eyes

11	(So priketh hem Nature in hir corages), (So Nature incites them in their hearts),
12	Thanne longen folk to goon on pilgrimages,
	Then folk long to go on pilgrimages,
13	And palmeres for to seken straunge strondes,
11	And professional pilgrims (long) to seek foreign shores,
14	To ferne halwes, kowthe in sondry londes; To (go to) distant shrines, known in various lands;
15	And specially from every shires ende
15	And specially from every shire's end
16	Of Engelond to Caunterbury they wende,
10	Of England to Canterbury they travel,
17	The hooly blisful martir for to seke,
17	To seek the holy blessed martyr,
18	That hem hath holpen whan that they were seeke.
10	Who helped them when they were sick.
	who helped them when they were sick.
19	Bifil that in that seson on a day,
	It happened that in that season on a day,
20	In Southwerk at the Tabard as I lay
	In Southwark at the Tabard Inn as I lay
21	Redy to wenden on my pilgrymage
	Ready to go on my pilgrimage
22	To Caunterbury with ful devout corage,
	To Canterbury with a very devout spirit,
23	At nyght was come into that hostelrye
	At night had come into that hostelry
24	Wel nyne and twenty in a compaignye
	Well nine and twenty in a company
25	Of sondry folk, by aventure yfalle
	Of various sorts of people, by chance fallen
26	In felaweshipe, and pilgrimes were they alle,
	In fellowship, and they were all pilgrims,
27	That toward Caunterbury wolden ryde.
	Who intended to ride toward Canterbury.
28	The chambres and the stables weren wyde,
	The bedrooms and the stables were spacious,
29	And wel we weren esed atte beste.
	And we were well accommodated in the best way.
30	And shortly, whan the sonne was to reste,
	And in brief, when the sun was (gone) to rest,
31	So hadde I spoken with hem everichon
	I had so spoken with everyone of them
32	That I was of hir felaweshipe anon,
	That I was of their fellowship straightway,
33	And made forward erly for to ryse,
	And made agreement to rise early,
34	To take oure wey ther as I yow devyse.
	To take our way where I (will) tell you.

35	But nathelees, whil I have tyme and space, But nonetheless, while I have time and opportunity,
36	Er that I ferther in this tale pace,
30	• •
27	Before I proceed further in this tale,
37	Me thynketh it acordaunt to resoun
	It seems to me in accord with reason
38	To telle yow al the condicioun
	To tell you all the circumstances
39	Of ech of hem, so as it semed me,
	Of each of them, as it seemed to me,
40	And whiche they weren, and of what degree,
	And who they were, and of what social rank,
41	And eek in what array that they were inne;
	And also what clothing that they were in;
42	And at a knyght than wol I first bigynne.
	And at a knight then will I first begin.
43	A KNYGHT ther was, and that a worthy man,
-0	A KNIGHT there was, and that (one was) a worthy man,
44	That fro the tyme that he first bigan
44	Who from the time that he first began
45	To riden out, he loved chivalrie,
43	To ride out, he loved chivalry,
46	Trouthe and honour, fredom and curteisie.
40	
17	Fidelity and good reputation, generosity and courtesy.
47	Ful worthy was he in his lordes werre,
10	He was very worthy in his lord's war,
48	And therto hadde he riden, no man ferre,
40	And for that he had ridden, no man farther,
49	As wel in cristendom as in hethenesse,
-0	As well in Christendom as in heathen lands,
50	And evere honoured for his worthynesse;
	And (was) ever honored for his worthiness;
51	At Alisaundre he was whan it was wonne.
	He was at Alexandria when it was won.
52	Ful ofte tyme he hadde the bord bigonne
	He had sat very many times in the place of honor,
53	Aboven alle nacions in Pruce;
	Above (knights of) all nations in Prussia;
54	In Lettow hadde he reysed and in Ruce,
	He had campaigned in Lithuania and in Russia,
55	No Cristen man so ofte of his degree.
	No Christian man of his rank so often (had done so).
56	In Gernade at the seege eek hadde he be
	Also he had been in Grenada at the siege
57	Of Algezir, and riden in Belmarye.
58	Of Algeciras, and had ridden in Morocco.
	At Lyeys was he and at Satalye,
	He was at Ayash and at Atalia,
59	Whan they were wonne, and in the Grete See

	When they were won, and in the Mediterranean
60	At many a noble armee hadde he be.
	He had been at many a noble expedition.
61	At mortal batailles hadde he been fiftene,
	He had been at fifteen mortal battles,
62	And foughten for oure feith at Tramyssene
	And fought for our faith at Tlemcen
63	In lystes thries, and ay slayn his foo.
	Three times in formal duels, and each time slain his foe.
64	This ilke worthy knyght hadde been also
	This same worthy knight had also been
65	Somtyme with the lord of Palatye
	At one time with the lord of Balat
66	Agayn another hethen in Turkye;
	Against another heathen in Turkey;
67	And everemoore he hadde a sovereyn prys.
•	And evermore he had an outstanding reputation
68	And though that he were worthy, he was wys,
00	And although he was brave, he was prudent,
69	And of his port as meeke as is a mayde.
00	And of his deportment as meek as is a maid.
70	He nevere yet no vileynye ne sayde
10	He never yet said any rude word
71	In al his lyf unto no maner wight.
, ,	In all his life unto any sort of person.
72	He was a verray, parfit gentil knyght.
	He was a truly perfect, noble knight.
73	But for to tellen yow of his array,
10	But to tell you of his clothing,
74	His hors were goode, but he was nat gay.
	His horses were good, but he was not gaily dressed.
75	Of fustian he wered a gypon
10	He wore a tunic of coarse cloth
76	Al bismotered with his habergeon,
10	All stained (with rust) by his coat of mail,
77	For he was late ycome from his viage,
	For he was recently come (back) from his expedition,
78	And wente for to doon his pilgrymage.
10	And went to do his pilgrimage.
	And went to do his pilghinage.
79	With hym ther was his sone, a yong SQUIER,
	With him there was his son, a young SQUIRE,
80	A lovyere and a lusty bacheler,
	A lover and a lively bachelor,
81	With lokkes crulle as they were leyd in presse.
	With locks curled as if they had been laid in a curler.
82	Of twenty yeer of age he was, I gesse.
	He was twenty years of age, I guess.
83	Of his stature he was of evene lengthe,
	Of his stature he was of moderate height,

84	And wonderly delyvere, and of greet strengthe. And wonderfully agile, and of great strength.
85	And he hadde been somtyme in chyvachie
86	And he had been for a time on a cavalry expedition In Flaundres, in Artoys, and Pycardie,
~-	In Flanders, in Artois, and Picardy,
87	And born hym weel, as of so litel space, And conducted himself well, for so little a space of time,
88	In hope to stonden in his lady grace.
	In hope to stand in his lady's good graces.
89	Embrouded was he, as it were a meede
	He was embroidered, as if it were a mead
90	Al ful of fresshe floures, whyte and reede.
	All full of fresh flowers, white and red.
91	Syngynge he was, or floytynge, al the day;
	Singing he was, or fluting, all the day;
92	He was as fressh as is the month of May.
	He was as fresh as is the month of May.
93	Short was his gowne, with sleves longe and wyde.
	His gown was short, with long and wide sleeves.
94	Wel koude he sitte on hors and faire ryde.
	He well knew how to sit on horse and handsomely ride.
95	He koude songes make and wel endite,
	He knew how to make songs and well compose (the words),
96	Juste and eek daunce, and weel purtreye and write.
_	Joust and also dance, and well draw and write.
97	So hoote he lovede that by nyghtertale
• •	He loved so passionately that at nighttime
98	He sleep namoore than dooth a nyghtyngale.
~~	He slept no more than does a nightingale.
99	Curteis he was, lowely, and servysable,
100	Courteous he was, humble, and willing to serve,
100	And carf biforn his fader at the table.
	And (he) carved before his father at the table.
101	A YEMAN hadde he and servantz namo
	He (the Knight) had A YEOMAN and no more servants
102	At that tyme, for hym liste ride so,
	At that time, for it pleased him to ride so,
103	And he was clad in cote and hood of grene.
	And he (the yeoman) was clad in coat and hood of green.
104	A sheef of pecok arwes, bright and kene,
	A sheaf of peacock arrows, bright and keen,
105	Under his belt he bar ful thriftily
	He carried under his belt very properly
106	(Wel koude he dresse his takel yemanly;
107	(He well knew how to care for his equipment as a yeoman should;
107	His arwes drouped noght with fetheres lowe),
100	His arrows did not fall short because of drooping feathers),
108	And in his hand he baar a myghty bowe.

And in his hand he carried a mighty bow.

109	A not heed hadde he, with a broun visage. He had a close-cropped head, with a brown face.
110	Of wodecraft wel koude he al the usage. He well knew all the practice of woodcraft.
111	Upon his arm he baar a gay bracer,
112	He wore an elegant archer's arm-guard upon his arm, And by his syde a swerd and a bokeler,
113	And by his side a sword and a small shield, And on that oother syde a gay daggere
111	And on that other side an elegant dagger
114	Harneised wel and sharp as point of spere; Well ornamented and sharp as the point of a spear;
115	A Cristopher on his brest of silver sheene.
440	A Christopher-medal of bright silver (was) on his breast.
116	An horn he bar, the bawdryk was of grene;
447	He carried a horn, the shoulder strap was green;
117	A forster was he, soothly, as I gesse. He was a forester, truly, as I guess.
118	Ther was also a Nonne, a PRIORESSE,
	There was also a Nun, a PRIORESS,
119	That of hir smylyng was ful symple and coy;
	Who was very simple and modest in her smiling;
120	Hire gretteste ooth was but by Seinte Loy;
	Her greatest oath was but by Saint Loy;
121	And she was cleped madame Eglentyne.
	And she was called Madam Eglantine.
122	Ful weel she soong the service dyvyne,
	She sang the divine service very well,
123	Entuned in hir nose ful semely;
	Intoned in her nose in a very polite manner;
124	And Frenssh she spak ful faire and fetisly,
	And she spoke French very well and elegantly,
125	After the scole of Stratford atte Bowe,
100	In the manner of Stratford at the Bow,
126	For Frenssh of Parys was to hire unknowe. For French of Paris was to her unknown.
127	At mete wel ytaught was she with alle;
	At meals she was well taught indeed;
128	She leet no morsel from hir lippes falle, She let no morsel fall from her lips,
129	Ne wette hir fyngres in hir sauce depe; Nor wet her fingers deep in her sauce;
130	Wel koude she carie a morsel and wel kepe
100	She well knew how to carry a morsel (to her mouth) and take good care
131	That no drope ne fille upon hire brest.
	That no drop fell upon her breast.
132	In curteisie was set ful muchel hir lest.
	Her greatest pleasure was in good manners.

133	Hir over-lippe wyped she so clene She wiped her upper lip so clean
134	That in her cup there was seen no tiny bit
135	Of grece, whan she dronken hadde hir draughte. Of grease, when she had drunk her drink.
136	Ful semely after hir mete she raughte. She reached for her food in a very seemly manner.
137	And sikerly she was of greet desport, And surely she was of excellent deportment,
138	And ful plesaunt, and amyable of port, And very pleasant, and amiable in demeanor,
139	And peyned hire to countrefete cheere And she took pains to imitate the manners
140	Of court, and to been estatlich of manere, Of court, and to be dignified in behavior,
141	And to ben holden digne of reverence. And to be considered worthy of reverence.
142	But for to speken of hire conscience, But to speak of her moral sense,
143	She was so charitable and so pitous She was so charitable and so compassionate
144	She wolde wepe, if that she saugh a mous She would weep, if she saw a mouse
145	Kaught in a trappe, if it were deed or bledde. Caught in a trap, if it were dead or bled.
146	Of smale houndes hadde she that she fedde She had some small hounds that she fed
147	With rosted flessh, or milk and wastel-breed. With roasted meat, or milk and fine white bread.
148	But soore wepte she if oon of hem were deed, But sorely she wept if one of them were dead,
149	Or if men smoot it with a yerde smerte; Or if someone smote it smartly with a stick;
150	And al was conscience and tendre herte. And all was feeling and tender heart.
151	Ful semyly hir wympul pynched was, Her wimple was pleated in a very seemly manner,
152	Hir nose tretys, hir eyen greye as glas, Her nose (was) well formed, her eyes gray as glass,
153	Hir mouth ful smal, and therto softe and reed. Her mouth very small, and moreover soft and red.
154	But sikerly she hadde a fair forheed; But surely she had a fair forehead;
155	It was almoost a spanne brood, I trowe; It was almost nine inches broad, I believe;
156	For, hardily, she was nat undergrowe. For, certainly, she was not undergrown.
157	Ful fetys was hir cloke, as I was war. Her cloak was very well made , as I was aware.

158	Of smal coral aboute hire arm she bar About her arm she wore of small coral
159	A peire of bedes, gauded al with grene, A set of beads, with large green beads (to mark divisions),
160	And theron heng a brooch of gold ful sheene, And thereon hung a brooch of very bright gold,
161	On which ther was first write a crowned A, On which there was first written an A with a crown,
162	And after "Love conquers all."
163	Another NONNE with hire hadde she, She had another NUN with her,
164	That was hir chapeleyne, and preestes thre. Who was her secretary, and three priests.
165	A MONK ther was, a fair for the maistrie, There was a MONK, an extremely fine one,
166	An outrider (a monk with business outside the monastery), who loved hunting.
167	A manly man, to been an abbot able. A virile man, qualified to be an abbot.
168	Ful many a deviate hors hadde he in stable, He had very many fine horses in his stable,
169	And whan he rood, men myghte his brydel heere And when he rode, one could hear his bridle
170	Gynglen in a whistlynge wynd als cleere Jingle in a whistling wind as clear
171	And eek as loude as dooth the chapel belle And also as loud as does the chapel belle
172	Ther as this lord was kepere of the celle. Where this lord was in charge of the cell (subordinate monastery).
173	The reule of Seint Maure or of Seint Beneit The rule of Saint Maurus or of Saint Benedict
174	By cause that it was old and somdel streit Because it was old and somewhat strict
175	This ilke Monk leet olde thynges pace, This same Monk let old things pass away,
176	And heeld after the newe world the space. And followed the broader customs of modern times.
177	He yaf nat of that text a pulled hen, He gave not a plucked hen for that text
178	That seith that hunters ben nat hooly men, That says that hunters are not holy men,
179	Ne that a monk, whan he is recchelees, Nor that a monk, when he is heedless of rules,
180	Is likned til a fissh that is waterlees Is like a fish that is out of water This is to source a month out of his clouetre
181	This is to seyn, a monk out of his cloystre. This is to say, a monk out of his cloister.

182	But thilke text heeld he nat worth an oystre; But he considered that same text not worth an oyster;
183	And I seyde his opinion was good.
105	And I said his opinion was good.
184	What sholde he studie and make hymselven wood,
104	Why should he study and make himself crazy,
185	Upon a book in cloystre alwey to poure,
100	Always to pore upon a book in the cloister,
186	Or swynken with his handes, and laboure,
100	Or work with his hands, and labor,
187	As Austyn bit? How shal the world be served?
107	As Augustine commands? How shall the world be served?
188	Lat Austyn have his swynk to hym reserved!
100	Let Augustine have his work reserved to him!
189	Therfore he was a prikasour aright:
103	Therefore he was indeed a vigorous horseman:
190	Grehoundes he hadde as swift as fowel in flight;
190	He had greyhounds as swift as fowl in flight;
191	Of prikyng and of huntyng for the hare
191	Of tracking and of hunting for the hare
192	Was al his lust, for no cost wolde he spare.
192	Was all his pleasure, by no means would he refrain from it.
193	I seigh his sleves purfiled at the hond
193	I saw his sleeves lined at the hand
194	With grys, and that the fyneste of a lond;
194	With squirrel fur, and that the finest in the land;
195	And for to festne his hood under his chyn,
195	And to fasten his hood under his chin,
196	He hadde of gold ywroght a ful curious pyn;
190	He had a very skillfully made pin of gold;
197	A love-knotte in the gretter ende ther was.
137	There was an elaborate knot in the larger end.
198	His heed was balled, that shoon as any glas,
130	His head was balld, which shone like any glass,
199	And eek his face, as he hadde been enoynt.
133	And his face did too, as if he had been rubbed with oil.
200	He was a lord ful fat and in good poynt;
200	He was a very fat lord and in good condition;
201	His eyen stepe, and rollynge in his heed,
201	His eyes were prominent, and rolling in his head,
202	That stemed as a forneys of a leed;
202	Which (the eyes) gleamed like a furnace under a cauldron;
203	His bootes souple, his hors in greet estaat.
200	His boots (were) supple, his horse in excellent condition.
204	Now certeinly he was a fair prelaat;
204	Now certainly he was a handsome ecclesiastical dignitary;
205	He was nat pale as a forpyned goost.
200	He was not pale as a tormented spirit.
206	A fat swan loved he best of any roost.
200	A fat swan loved he best of any roast.
	A factowall loved he best of any toast.

207	His palfrey was as broun as is a berye. His palfrey (saddle horse) was as brown as is a berry.
208	A FRERE ther was, a wantowne and a merye, There was a FRIAR, a pleasure-loving and merry one,
209	A lymytour, a ful solempne man. A limiter (friar with an assigned district), a very solemn man.
210	In alle the ordres foure is noon that kan In all the four orders of friars is no one that knows
211	So muchel of daliaunce and fair langage. So much of sociability and elegant speech.
212	He had made very many a marriage
213	Of young women at his own cost.
214	Unto his ordre he was a noble post.
215	He was a noble supporter of his order. Ful wel biloved and famulier was he
216	Very well beloved and familiar was he With frankeleyns over al in his contree,
217	With landowners every where in his country, And eek with worthy wommen of the toun;
218	And also with worthy women of the town; For he hadde power of confessioun,
219	For he had power of confession, As seyde hymself, moore than a curat,
220	As he said himself, more than a parish priest, For of his ordre he was licenciat.
221	For by his order he was licensed to hear confessions. Ful swetely herde he confessioun,
222	He heard confession very sweetly, And plesaunt was his absolucioun:
223	And his absolution was pleasant: He was an esy man to yeve penaunce,
224	He was a lenient man in giving penance, Ther as he wiste to have a good pitaunce.
	Where he knew he would have a good gift.
225	For unto a povre ordre for to yive For to give to a poor order (of friars)
226	Is signe that a man is wel yshryve; Is a sign that a man is well confessed;
227	For if he yaf, he dorste make avaunt, For if he gave, he (the friar) dared to assert,
228	He wiste that a man was repentaunt; He knew that a man was repentant;
229	For many a man so hard is of his herte, For many a man is so hard in his heart,
230	He may nat wepe, although hym soore smerte. He can not weep, although he painfully suffers.
231	Therfore in stede of wepynge and preyeres

	Therefore instead of weeping and prayers
232	Men moote yeve silver to the povre freres.
232	One may give silver to the poor friars.
222	
233	His typet was ay farsed full of knyves
224	His hood was always stuffed full of knives
234	And pynnes, for to yeven faire wyves.
005	And pins, to give to fair wives.
235	And certeinly he hadde a murye note:
000	And certainly he had a merry voice:
236	Wel koude he synge and pleyen on a rote;
007	He well knew how to sing and play on a rote (string instrument);
237	Of yeddynges he baar outrely the pris.
000	He absolutely took the prize for reciting ballads.
238	His nekke whit was as the flour-de-lys;
000	His neck was white as a lily flower;
239	Therto he strong was as a champioun.
0.40	Furthermore he was strong as a champion fighter.
240	He knew the tavernes wel in every toun
0.44	He knew the taverns well in every town
241	And everich hostiler and tappestere
0.40	And every innkeeper and barmaid
242	Bet than a lazar or a beggestere,
o 4 o	Better than a leper or a beggar-woman,
243	For unto swich a worthy man as he
	For unto such a worthy man as he
244	Acorded nat, as by his facultee,
o / =	It was not suitable, in view of his official position,
245	To have with sike lazars aqueyntaunce.
0.40	To have acquaintance with sick lepers.
246	It is nat honest; it may nat avaunce,
o /=	It is not respectable; it can not be profitable,
247	For to deelen with no swich poraille,
o 4 o	To deal with any such poor people,
248	But al with riche and selleres of vitaille.
~	But all with rich people and sellers of victuals.
249	And over al, ther as profit sholde arise,
	And every where, where profit should arise,
250	Curteis he was and lowely of servyse;
	He was courteous and graciously humble;
251	Ther nas no man nowher so vertuous.
	There was no man anywhere so capable (of such work).
252	He was the beste beggere in his hous;
	He was the best beggar in his house;
252a	[And yaf a certeyn ferme for the graunt;
	[And he gave a certain fee for his grant (of begging rights);
252a	Noon of his bretheren cam ther in his haunt;]
	None of his brethren came there in his territory;]
253	For thogh a wydwe hadde noght a sho,
	For though a widow had not a shoe,
254	So plesaunt was his "In principio,"

	So pleasant was his "In the beginning",
255	Yet wolde he have a ferthyng, er he wente.
	Yet he would have a farthing, before he went away.
256	His purchas was wel bettre than his rente.
	His total profit was much more than his proper income.
257	And rage he koude, as it were right a whelp.
	And he knew how to romp (or flirt), as if he were indeed a pup.
258	In love-dayes ther koude he muchel help,
	He knew how to be much help on days for resolving disputes,
259	For ther he was nat lyk a cloysterer
	For there he was not like a cloistered monk
260	With a thredbare cope, as is a povre scoler,
	With a threadbare cope, like a poor scholar,
261	But he was lyk a maister or a pope.
	But he was like a master of arts or a pope.
262	Of double worstede was his semycope,
	Of wide (expensive) cloth was his short cloak,
263	That rounded as a belle out of the presse.
	Which was round as a bell fresh from the clothespress.
264	Somwhat he lipsed, for his wantownesse,
	Somewhat he lisped, for his affectation,
265	To make his Englissh sweete upon his tonge;
	To make his English sweet upon his tongue;
266	And in his harpyng, whan that he hadde songe,
	And in his harping, when he had sung,
267	His eyen twynkled in his heed aryght
	His eyes twinkled in his head exactly
268	As doon the sterres in the frosty nyght.
000	As do the stars in the frosty night.
269	This worthy lymytour was cleped Huberd.
	This worthy friar was called Huberd.

Do you want to check your understanding of the text? If so take a brief quiz.

270	A MARCHANT was ther with a forked berd, There was a MERCHANT with a forked beard,
271	In mottelee, and hye on horse he sat;
	Wearing parti-colored cloth, and in a high saddle he sat on his horse;
272	Upon his heed a Flaundryssh bever hat,
	Upon his head (he wore a) Flemish beaver hat,
273	His bootes clasped faire and fetisly.
	His boots were buckled handsomely and elegantly.
274	His resons he spak ful solempnely,
	His opinions he spoke very solemnly,
275	Sownynge alwey th' encrees of his wynnyng.
	Concerning always the increase of his profits.
276	He wolde the see were kept for any thyng
	He wanted the sea to be guarded at all costs
277	Bitwixe Middelburgh and Orewelle.
	Between Middelburgh (Holland) and Orwell (England).

278	Wel koude he in eschaunge sheeldes selle.
070	He well knew how to deal in foreign currencies.
279	This worthy man ful wel his wit bisette:
200	This worthy man employed his wit very well:
280	Ther wiste no wight that he was in dette,
004	There was no one who knew that he was in debt,
281	So estatly was he of his governaunce
000	He was so dignified in managing his affairs
282	With his bargaynes and with his chevyssaunce.
000	With his buying and selling and with his financial deals.
283	For sothe he was a worthy man with alle,
204	Truly, he was a worthy man indeed,
284	But, sooth to seyn, I noot how men hym calle.
	But, to say the truth, I do not know what men call him.
285	A CLERK ther was of Oxenford also,
	There was also a CLERK (scholar) from Oxford,
286	That unto logyk hadde longe ygo.
	Who long before had begun the study of logic.
287	As leene was his hors as is a rake,
	His horse was as lean as is a rake,
288	And he nas nat right fat, I undertake,
	And he was not very fat, I affirm,
289	But looked holwe, and therto sobrely.
	But looked emaciated, and moreover abstemious.
290	Ful thredbare was his overeste courtepy,
	His short overcoat was very threadbare,
291	For he hadde geten hym yet no benefice,
	For he had not yet obtained an ecclesiastical living,
292	Ne was so worldly for to have office.
	Nor was he worldly enough to take secular employment.
293	For hym was levere have at his beddes heed
	For he would rather have at the head of his bed
294	Twenty bookes, clad in blak or reed,
	Twenty books, bound in black or red,
295	Of Aristotle and his philosophie
	Of Aristotle and his philosophy
296	Than robes riche, or fithele, or gay sautrie.
	Than rich robes, or a fiddle, or an elegant psaltery (a harp-like instrument).
297	But al be that he was a philosophre,
	But even though he was a philosopher,
298	Yet hadde he but litel gold in cofre;
	Nevertheless he had but little gold in his strongbox;
299	But al that he myghte of his freendes hente,
	But all that he could get from his friends,
300	On bookes and on lernynge he it spente,
	He spent on books and on learning,
301	And bisily gan for the soules preye
• • -	And diligently did pray for the souls
302	Of hem that yaf hym wherwith to scoleye.

	Of those who gave him the wherewithal to attend the schools.
303	Of studie took he moost cure and moost heede.
	He took most care and most heed of study.
304	Noght o word spak he moore than was neede,
	He spoke not one word more than was needed,
305	And that was seyd in forme and reverence,
	And that was said with due formality and respect,
306	And short and quyk and ful of hy sentence;
	And (was) short and lively and full of elevated content;
307	Sownynge in moral vertu was his speche,
	His speech was consonant with (his) moral virtue,
308	And gladly wolde he lerne and gladly teche.
	And gladly would he learn and gladly teach.
309	A SERGEANT OF THE LAWE, war and wys,
	A SERGEANT OF THE LAW, prudent and wise,
310	That often hadde been at the Parvys,
	Who often had been at the Porch of St. Paul's (i.e. had long practiced law)
311	Ther was also, ful riche of excellence.
	Was also there, very rich in superior qualities.
312	Discreet he was and of greet reverence
	He was judicious and of great dignity
313	He semed swich, his wordes weren so wise.
	He seemed such, his words were so wise.
314	Justice he was ful often in assise,
	He was very often a judge in the court of assizes,
315	By patente and by pleyn commissioun.
	By royal appointment and with full jurisdiction.
316	For his science and for his heigh renoun,
	For his knowledge and for his excellent reputation,
317	Of fees and robes hadde he many oon.
	He had many grants of yearly income.
318	So greet a purchasour was nowher noon:
	There was nowhere so great a land-buyer:
319	Al was fee symple to hym in effect;
	In fact, all was unrestricted possession to him;
320	His purchasyng myghte nat been infect.
	His purchasing could not be invalidated.
321	Nowher so bisy a man as he ther nas,
	There was nowhere so busy a man as he,
322	And yet he seemed bisier than he was. And yet he seemed busier than he was.
323	In termes hadde he caas and doomes alle
	He had in Year Books all the cases and decisions
324	That from the tyme of kyng William were falle.
	That from the time of king William have occurred.
325	Therto he koude endite and make a thyng,
	Furthermore, he knew how to compose and draw up a legal document,
326	Ther koude no wight pynche at his writyng;
	So that no one could find a flaw in his writing;

327	And every statut koude he pleyn by rote. And he knew every statute completely by heart.
328	He rood but hoomly in a medlee cote,
020	He rode but simply in a parti-colored coat,
329	Girt with a ceint of silk, with barres smale;
525	Girded with a belt of silk, with small stripes;
220	• •
330	Of his array telle I no lenger tale.
	I tell no longer tale of his clothing.
331	A FRANKELEYN was in his compaignye.
	A FRANKLIN was in his company.
332	Whit was his berd as is the dayesye;
	His (the Franklin's) beard was white as a daisy;
333	Of his complexioun he was sangwyn.
	As to his temperament, he was dominated by the humor blood.
334	Wel loved he by the morwe a sop in wyn;
	He well loved a bit of bread dipped in wine in the morning;
335	To lyven in delit was evere his wone,
	His custom was always to live in delight,
336	For he was Epicurus owene sone,
	For he was Epicurus' own son,
337	That heeld opinioun that pleyn delit
	Who (Epicurus) held the opinion that pure pleasure
338	Was verray felicitee parfit.
	Was truly perfect happiness.
339	An housholdere, and that a greet, was he;
	He was a householder, and a great one at that;
340	Seint Julian he was in his contree.
	He was Saint Julian (patron of hospitality) in his country.
341	His breed, his ale, was alweys after oon;
	His bread, his ale, was always of the same (good) quality;
342	A bettre envyned man was nowher noon.
	Nowhere was there any man better stocked with wine.
343	Withoute bake mete was nevere his hous,
	His house was never without baked pies
344	Of fissh and flessh, and that so plentevous
	Of fish and meat, and that so plentiful
345	It snewed in his hous of mete and drynke;
	That in his house it snowed with food and drink;
346	Of alle deyntees that men koude thynke,
	Of all the dainties that men could imagine,
347	After the sondry sesons of the yeer,
	In accord with the various seasons of the year,
348	So chaunged he his mete and his soper.
	So he varied his midday meal and his supper.
349	Ful many a fat partrich hadde he in muwe,
	He had very many fat partridges in pens,
350	And many a breem and many a luce in stuwe.
	And many a bream and many a pike in his fish pond.
351	Wo was his cook but if his sauce were

	Woe was his cook unless his sauce was
352	Poynaunt and sharp, and redy al his geere. Hotly spiced and sharp, and ready all his cooking equipment.
353	His table dormant in his halle alway
	In his hall his dining table always
354	Stood redy covered al the longe day.
	Stood covered (with table cloth) and ready all the long day.
355	At sessiouns ther was he lord and sire;
	He presided as lord and sire at court sessions;
356	Ful ofte tyme he was knyght of the shire.
	He was a member of parliament many times.
357	An anlaas and a gipser al of silk
	A dagger and a purse all of silk
358	Heeng at his girdel, whit as morne milk.
	Hung at his belt, white as morning milk.
359	A shirreve hadde he been, and a contour.
	He had been a sheriff, and an auditor of taxes.
360	Was nowher swich a worthy vavasour.
	There was nowhere such a worthy landowner.
361	AN HABERDASSHERE and a CARPENTER,
	A HABERDASHER and a CARPENTER,
362	A WEBBE, a DYERE, and a TAPYCER
	A WEAVER, a DYER, and a TAPESTRY-MAKER
363	And they were clothed alle in o lyveree
004	And they were all clothed in the livery
364	Of a solempne and a greet fraternitee.
265	Of a solemn and a great parish guild.
365	Ful fressh and newe hir geere apiked was; Their equipment was adorned all freshly and new;
366	Hir knyves were chaped noght with bras
500	Their knives were not mounted with brass
367	But al with silver, wroght ful clene and weel,
001	But entirely with silver, wrought very neatly and well,
368	Hire girdles and hir pouches everydeel.
000	Their belts and their purses every bit.
369	Wel semed ech of hem a fair burgeys
000	Each of them well seemed a solid citizen
370	To sitten in a yeldehalle on a deys.
	To sit on a dais in a city hall.
371	Everich, for the wisdom that he kan,
	Every one of them, for the wisdom that he knows,
372	Was shaply for to been an alderman.
	Was suitable to be an alderman.
373	For catel hadde they ynogh and rente,
	For they had enough possessions and income,
374	And eek hir wyves wolde it wel assente;
	And also their wives would well assent to it;
375	And elles certeyn were they to blame.
	And otherwise certainly they would be to blame.

376	It is ful fair to been ycleped "madame," It is very fine to be called "my lady,"
377	And goon to vigilies al bifore, And go to feasts on holiday eves heading the procession,
378	And have a mantel roialliche ybore.
	And have a gown with a train royally carried.
379	A COOK they hadde with hem for the nones A COOK they had with them for the occasion
380	To boille the chiknes with the marybones,
	To boil the chickens with the marrow bones,
381	And poudre-marchant tart and galyngale.
	And tart poudre-marchant and galingale (spices).
382	Wel koude he knowe a draughte of Londoun ale.
	He well knew how to judge a draft of London ale.
383	He koude rooste, and sethe, and broille, and frye,
	He knew how to roast, and boil, and broil, and fry,
384	Maken mortreux, and wel bake a pye.
	Make stews, and well bake a pie.
385	But greet harm was it, as it thoughte me,
	But it was a great harm, as it seemed to me,
386	That on his shyne a mormal hadde he.
207	That he had an open sore on his shin.
387	For blankmanger, that made he with the beste. As for white pudding, he made that of the best quality.
388	A SHIPMAN was ther, wonynge fer by weste; A SHIPMAN was there, dwelling far in the west;
389	For aught I woot, he was of Dertemouthe.
	For all I know, he was from Dartmouth.
390	He rood upon a rouncy, as he kouthe,
	He rode upon a cart horse, insofar as he knew how,
391	In a gowne of faldyng to the knee.
	In a gown of woolen cloth (that reached) to the knee.
392	A daggere hangynge on a laas hadde he
	He had a dagger hanging on a cord
393	Aboute his nekke, under his arm adoun.
004	About his neck, down under his arm.
394	The hoote somer hadde maad his hewe al broun;
395	The hot summer had made his hue all brown;
395	And certeinly he was a good felawe. And certainly he was a boon companion.
396	Ful many a draughte of wyn had he ydrawe
	He had drawn very many a draft of wine
397	Fro Burdeux-ward, whil that the chapman sleep. While coming from Bordeaux, while the merchant slept.
398	Of nyce conscience took he no keep.
	He had no concern for a scrupulous conscience.
399	If that he faught and hadde the hyer hond, If he fought and had the upper hand,

400	By water he sente hem hoom to every lond.
101	He sent them home by water to every land (they walked the plank).
401	But of his craft to rekene wel his tydes,
400	But of his skill to reckon well his tides,
402	His stremes, and his daungers hym bisides,
400	His currents, and his perils near at hand,
403	His herberwe, and his moone, his lodemenage,
	His harbors, and positions of his moon, his navigation,
404	Ther nas noon swich from Hulle to Cartage.
	There was none other such from Hull to Cartagena (Spain).
405	Hardy he was and wys to undertake;
400	He was bold and prudent in his undertakings;
406	With many a tempest hadde his berd been shake.
407	His beard had been shaken by many a tempest.
407	He knew alle the havenes, as they were,
400	He knew all the harbors, how they were,
408	Fro Gootlond to the cape of Fynystere,
400	From Gotland to the Cape of Finisterre,
409	And every cryke in Britaigne and in Spayne.
110	And every inlet in Brittany and in Spain.
410	His barge ycleped was the Maudelayne.
	His barge was called the Maudelayne.
411	With us ther was a DOCTOUR OF PHISIK;
	With us there was a DOCTOR OF MEDICINE
412	In al this world ne was ther noon hym lik,
	In all this world there was no one like him,
413	To speke of phisik and of surgerye,
	To speak of medicine and of surgery,
414	For he was grounded in astronomye.
	For he was instructed in astronomy.
415	He kepte his pacient a ful greet deel
	He took care of his patient very many times
416	In houres by his magyk natureel.
	In (astronomically suitable) hours by (use of) his natural science.
417	Wel koude he fortunen the ascendent
	He well knew how to calculate the planetary position
418	Of his ymages for his pacient.
	Of his astronomical talismans for his patient.
419	He knew the cause of everich maladye,
	He knew the cause of every malady,
420	Were it of hoot, or coold, or moyste, or drye,
	Were it of hot, or cold, or moist, or dry elements,
421	And where they engendred, and of what humour.
	And where they were engendered, and by what bodily fluid.
422	He was a verray, parfit praktisour:
	He was a truly, perfect practitioner:
423	The cause yknowe, and of his harm the roote,
	The cause known, and the source of his (patient's) harm,
424	Anon he yaf the sike man his boote.

	Straightway he gave the sick man his remedy.
425	Ful redy hadde he his apothecaries
	He had his apothecaries all ready
426	To sende hym drogges and his letuaries,
	To send him drugs and his electuaries,
427	For ech of hem made oother for to wynne
	For each of them made the other to profit
428	Hir frendshipe nas nat newe to bigynne.
	Their friendship was not recently begun.
429	Wel knew he the olde Esculapius,
	He well knew the old Aesculapius,
430	And Deyscorides, and eek Rufus,
	And Dioscorides, and also Rufus,
431	Olde Ypocras, Haly, and Galyen,
	Old Hippocrates, Haly, and Galen,
432	Serapion, Razis, and Avycen,
	Serapion, Rhazes, and Avicenna,
433	Averrois, Damascien, and Constantyn,
	Averroes, John the Damascan, and Constantine,
434	Bernard, and Gatesden, and Gilbertyn.
	Bernard, and Gaddesden, and Gilbertus.
435	Of his diete mesurable was he,
400	He was moderate in his diet,
436	For it was of no superfluitee,
407	For it was of no excess,
437	But of greet norissyng and digestible.
120	But greatly nourishing and digestible. His studie was but litel on the Bible.
438	
439	His study was but little on the Bible.
439	In sangwyn and in pers he clad was al, He was clad all in red and in blue,
440	Lyned with taffata and with sendal.
0	Lined with taffeta and with silk.
441	And yet he was but esy of dispence;
	And yet he was moderate (careful) in spending;
442	He kepte that he wan in pestilence.
	He kept what he earned in (times of) plague.
443	For gold in phisik is a cordial,
	Since in medicine gold is a restorative for the heart,
444	Therefore he lovede gold in special.
	Therefore he loved gold in particular.

Do you want to check your understanding of the text? If so take a brief quiz.

445	A good WIF was ther OF biside BATHE,
	There was a good WIFE OF beside BATH,
446	But she was somdel deef, and that was scathe.
	But she was somewhat deaf, and that was a pity.
447	Of clooth-makyng she hadde swich an haunt
	She had such a skill in cloth-making

448	She passed hem of Ypres and of Gaunt. She surpassed them of Ypres and of Ghent.
449	In al the parisshe wif ne was ther noon In all the parish there was no wife
450	That to the offrynge bifore hire sholde goon; Who should go to the Offering before her;
451	And if ther dide, certeyn so wrooth was she
452	And if there did, certainly she was so angry That she was out of alle charitee.
453	That she was out of all charity (love for her neighbor). Hir coverchiefs ful fyne weren of ground;
	Her kerchiefs (coverings for the head) were very fine in texture;
454	I dorste swere they weyeden ten pound I dare swear they weighed ten pound
455	That on a Sonday weren upon hir heed. That on a Sunday were upon her head.
456	Hir hosen weren of fyn scarlet reed,
457	Her stockings were of fine scarlet red, Ful streite yteyd, and shoes ful moyste and newe.
	Very closely laced, and shoes very supple and new.
458	Boold was hir face, and fair, and reed of hewe. Bold was her face, and fair, and red of hue.
459	She was a worthy womman al hir lyve: She was a worthy woman all her life:
460	Housbondes at chirche dore she hadde fyve,
461	She had (married) five husbands at the church door, Withouten oother compaignye in youthe
	Not counting other company in youth
462	But thereof nedeth nat to speke as nowthe. But there is no need to speak of that right now.
463	And thries hadde she been at Jerusalem; And she had been three times at Jerusalem;
464	She hadde passed many a straunge strem;
465	She had passed many a foreign sea; At Rome she hadde been, and at Boloigne,
466	She had been at Rome, and at Boulogne, In Galice at Seint-Jame, and at Coloigne. In Galicia at Saint-James (of Compostella), and at Cologne.
467	She knew much about wandering by the way.
468	Gat-tothed was she, soothly for to seye. She had teeth widely set apart, truly to say.
469	Upon an amblere esily she sat, She sat easily upon a pacing horse,
470	Ywympled wel, and on hir heed an hat Wearing a large wimple, and on her head a hat
471	As broad as a buckler or a shield;
472	A foot-mantel aboute hir hipes large, An overskirt about her large hips,

473	And on hir feet a paire of spores sharpe. And on her feet a pair of sharp spurs.
474	In felaweshipe wel koude she laughe and carpe.
	In fellowship she well knew how to laugh and chatter.
475	Of remedies of love she knew per chaunce,
	She knew, as it happened, about remedies for love
476	For she koude of that art the olde daunce.
	For she knew the old dance (tricks of the trade) of that art.
477	A good man was ther of religioun,
	A good man was there of religion,
478	And was a povre PERSOUN OF A TOUN,
	And (he) was a poor PARSON OF A TOWN,
479	But riche he was of hooly thoght and werk.
	But he was rich in holy thought and work.
480	He was also a lerned man, a clerk,
	He was also a learned man, a scholar,
481	That Cristes gospel trewely wolde preche;
	Who would preach Christ's gospel truly;
482	His parisshens devoutly wolde he teche.
	He would devoutly teach his parishioners.
483	Benygne he was, and wonder diligent,
101	He was gracious, and wonderfully diligent,
484	And in adversitee ful pacient, And very patient in adversity,
485	And swich he was ypreved ofte sithes.
	And such he was proven many times.
486	Ful looth were hym to cursen for his tithes,
	He was very reluctant to excommunicate for (nonpayment of) his tithes,
487	But rather wolde he yeven, out of doute,
	But rather would he give, there is no doubt,
488	Unto his povre parisshens aboute
	Unto his poor parishioners about
489	Of his offryng and eek of his substaunce.
	Some of his offering (received at mass) and also some of his income.
490	He koude in litel thyng have suffisaunce.
	He knew how to have sufficiency in few possessions.
491	Wyd was his parisshe, and houses fer asonder,
	His parish was wide, and houses far apart,
492	But he ne lefte nat, for reyn ne thonder,
100	But he did not omit, for rain nor thunder,
493	In siknesse nor in meschief to visite In sickness or in trouble to visit
494	The ferreste in his parisshe, muche and lite,
434	Those living farthest away in his parish, high-ranking and low,
495	Upon his feet, and in his hand a staf.
-30	Going by foot, and in his hand a staff.
496	This noble ensample to his sheep he yaf,
	He gave this noble example to his sheep,
497	That first he wroghte, and afterward he taughte.

	That first he wrought, and afterward he taught.
498	Out of the gospel he tho wordes caughte,
	He took those words out of the gospel,
499	And this figure he added eek therto,
	And this metaphor he added also to that,
500	That if gold ruste, what shal iren do?
	That if gold rust, what must iron do?
501	For if a preest be foul, on whom we truste,
	For if a priest, on whom we trust, should be foul
502	No wonder is a lewed man to ruste;
	It is no wonder for a layman to go bad;
503	And shame it is, if a prest take keep,
	And it is a shame, if a priest is concerned:
504	A shiten shepherde and a clene sheep.
	A defiled (shitty) shepherd and a clean sheep.
505	Wel oghte a preest ensample for to yive,
	Well ought a priest to give an example,
506	By his clennesse, how that his sheep sholde lyve.
	By his purity, (of) how his sheep should live.
507	He sette nat his benefice to hyre
	He did not rent out his benefice (ecclesiastical living)
508	And leet his sheep encombred in the myre
	And leave his sheep encumbered in the mire
509	And ran to Londoun unto Seinte Poules
	And run to London unto Saint Paul's
510	To seken hym a chaunterie for soules,
	To seek an appointment as a chantry priest (praying for a patron)
511	Or with a bretherhed to been withholde;
- 10	Or to be hired (as a chaplain) by a guild;
512	But dwelte at hoom, and kepte wel his folde,
= 1 0	But dwelt at home, and kept well his sheep fold (parish),
513	So that the wolf ne made it nat myscarie;
- 4 4	So that the wolf did not make it go wrong;
514	He was a shepherde and noght a mercenarie.
	He was a shepherd and not a hireling.
515	And though he hooly were and vertuous,
E40	And though he was holy and virtuous,
516	He was to synful men nat despitous,
E 4 7	He was not scornful to sinful men,
517	Ne of his speche daungerous ne digne,
E40	Nor domineering nor haughty in his speech,
518	But in his techyng discreet and benygne.
E10	But in his teaching courteous and kind.
519	To drawen folk to hevene by fairnesse,
520	To draw folk to heaven by gentleness,
520	By good ensample, this was his bisynesse.
521	By good example, this was his business.
521	But it were any persone obstinat, Unless it were an obstinate person,
522	What so he were, of heigh or lough estat,
JZZ	איומו שט ווב שבוב, טו וובואוו טו וטעאוו בשומו,

Whoever he was, of high or low rank,

	whoever he was, of high or low rank,
523	Hym wolde he snybben sharply for the nonys.
	He would rebuke him sharply at that time.
524	A bettre preest I trowe that nowher noon ys.
	I believe that nowhere is there a better priest.
525	He waited after no pompe and reverence,
	He expected no pomp and ceremony,
526	Ne maked him a spiced conscience,
	Nor made himself an overly fastidious conscience,
527	But Cristes loore and his apostles twelve
	But Christ's teaching and His twelve apostles
528	He taughte; but first he folwed it hymselve.
	He taught; but first he followed it himself.
529	With hym ther was a PLOWMAN, was his brother,
	With him there was a PLOWMAN, who was his brother,
530	That hadde ylad of dong ful many a fother;
	Who had hauled very many a cartload of dung;
531	A trewe swynkere and a good was he,
	He was a true and good worker,
532	Lyvynge in pees and parfit charitee.
	Living in peace and perfect love.
533	God loved he best with al his hoole herte
	He loved God best with all his whole heart
534	At alle tymes, thogh him gamed or smerte,
	At all times, whether it pleased or pained him,
535	And thanne his neighebor right as hymselve.
	And then (he loved) his neighbor exactly as himself.
536	He wolde thresshe, and therto dyke and delve,
	He would thresh, and moreover make ditches and dig,
537	For Cristes sake, for every povre wight,
	For Christ's sake, for every poor person,
538	Withouten hire, if it lay in his myght.
	Without payment, if it lay in his power.
539	His tithes payde he ful faire and wel,
000	He paid his tithes completely and well,
540	Bothe of his propre swynk and his catel.
010	Both of his own labor and of his possessions.
541	In a tabard he rood upon a mere.
041	He rode in a tabard (sleeveless jacket) upon a mare.
542	Ther was also a REVE, and a MILLERE,
	There was also a REEVE, and a MILLER,
543	A SOMNOUR, and a PARDONER also,
	A SUMMONER, and a PARDONER also,
544	A MAUNCIPLE, and myself ther were namo.
	A MANCIPLE, and myself there were no more.
545	The MILLERE was a stout carl for the nones;

The MILLER was a stout fellow indeed;

546	Ful byg he was of brawn, and eek of bones. He was very strong of muscle, and also of bones.
547	That proved wel, for over al ther he cam,
E10	That was well proven, for wherever he came,
548	At wrastlynge he wolde have alwey the ram.
5 40	At wrestling he would always have the ram (the prize).
549	He was short-sholdred, brood, a thikke knarre;
550	He was stoutly built, broad, a large-framed fellow;
550	Ther was no dore that he nolde heve of harre,
551	There was no door that he would not heave off its hinges, Or broke it at a repryre with his head
551	Or breek it at a rennyng with his heed.
550	Or break it by running at it with his head.
552	His berd as any sowe or fox was reed,
552	His beard was red as any sow or fox,
553	And therto brood, as though it were a spade.
55 <i>1</i>	And moreover broad, as though it were a spade.
554	Upon the cop right of his nose he hade
FFF	Upon the exact top of his nose he had
555	A werte, and theroon stood a toft of herys,
	A wart, and thereon stood a tuft of hairs,
556	Reed as the brustles of a sowes erys;
FF7	Red as the bristles of a sow's ears;
557	His nosethirles blake were and wyde.
FF0	His nostrils were black and wide.
558	A swerd and a bokeler bar he by his syde.
FFO	He wore a sword and a buckler by his side.
559	His mouth as greet was as a greet forneys.
500	His mouth was as large as a large furnace.
560	He was a janglere and a goliardeys,
504	He was a loudmouth and a buffoon,
561	And that was moost of synne and harlotries.
500	And that was mostly of sin and deeds of harlotry.
562	Wel koude he stelen corn and tollen thries;
500	He well knew how to steal corn and take payment three times;
563	And yet he hadde a thombe of gold, pardee.
504	And yet he had a thumb of gold, indeed.
564	A whit cote and a blew hood wered he.
	He wore a white coat and a blue hood.
565	A baggepipe wel koude he blowe and sowne,
500	He well knew how to blow and play a bag-pipe,
566	And therwithal he broghte us out of towne.
	And with that he brought us out of town.
567	A gentil MAUNCIPLE was ther of a temple,
	There was a fine MANCIPLE of a temple (law school),
568	Of which achatours myghte take exemple
	Of whom buyers of provisions might take example
569	For to be wise in byynge of vitaille;
	For how to be wise in buying of victuals;

570	For wheither that he payde or took by taille, For whether he paid (cash) or took (goods) on credit,
571	Algate he wayted so in his achaat Always he watched so (carefully for his opportunity) in his purchases
572	That he was always ahead and in good state.
573	Now is nat that of God a ful fair grace Now is not that a very fair grace of God
574	That swich a lewed mannes wit shal pace That such an unlearned man's wit shall surpass
575	The wisdom of an heep of lerned men? The wisdom of a heap of learned men?
576	Of maistres hadde he mo than thries ten, He had more than three times ten masters,
577	That weren of lawe expert and curious, Who were expert and skillful in law,
578	Of which ther were a duszeyne in that hous Of whom there were a dozen in that house
579	Worthy to be stewards of rent and land
580	Of any lord that is in Engelond, Of any lord that is in England,
581	To make hym lyve by his propre good To make him live by his own wealth
582	In honour dettelees (but if he were wood), In honor and debtless (unless he were crazy),
583	Or lyve as scarsly as hym list desire; Or live as economically as it pleased him to desire;
584	And able for to helpen al a shire And (they would be) able to help all a shire
585	In any caas that myghte falle or happe. In any emergency that might occur or happen.
586	And yet this Manciple sette hir aller cappe. And yet this Manciple set all their caps (fooled them all).
587	The REVE was a sclendre colerik man. The REEVE was a slender choleric man.
588	His beard was shaved as close as ever he can;
589	His heer was by his erys ful round yshorn; His hair was closely cropped by his ears;
590	His top was dokked lyk a preest biforn. The top of his head in front was cut short like a priest's.
591	Ful longe were his legges and ful lene, His legs were very long and very lean,
592	Ylyk a staf; ther was no calf ysene. Like a stick; there was no calf to be seen.
593	Wel koude he kepe a gerner and a bynne; He well knew how to keep a granary and a storage bin;
594	Ther was noon auditour koude on him wynne.

595	There was no auditor who could earn anything (by catching him). Wel wiste he by the droghte and by the reyn
	He well knew by the drought and by the rain
596	The yeldynge of his seed and of his greyn. (What would be) the yield of his seed and of his grain.
597	His lordes sheep, his neet, his dayerye, His lord's sheep, his cattle, his herd of dairy cows,
598	His swyn, his hors, his stoor, and his pultrye His swine, his horses, his livestock, and his poultry
599	Was hoolly in this Reves governynge, Was wholly in this Reeve's control,
600	And by his covenant yaf the rekenynge, And in accord with his contract he gave the reckoning,
601	Syn that his lord was twenty yeer of age. Since his lord was twenty years of age.
602	Ther koude no man brynge hym in arrerage. There was no man who could find him in arrears.
603	Ther nas baillif, ne hierde, nor oother hyne,
003	There was no farm manager, nor herdsman, nor other servant,
604	That he ne knew his sleighte and his covyne;
	Whose trickery and treachery he (the Manciple) did not know;
605	They were adrad of hym as of the deeth. They were afraid of him as of the plague.
606	His wonyng was ful faire upon an heeth; His dwelling was very nicely situated upon an heath;
607	With grene trees yshadwed was his place. His place was shadowed with green trees.
608	He koude bettre than his lord purchace.
	He could buy property better than his lord could.
609	Ful riche he was astored pryvely.
	He was secretly very richly provided.
610	His lord wel koude he plesen subtilly,
	He well knew how to please his lord subtly,
611	To yeve and lene hym of his owene good,
	By giving and lending him some of his lord's own possessions,
612	And have a thank, and yet a cote and hood.
040	And have thanks, and also a coat and hood (as a reward).
613	In youthe he hadde lerned a good myster:
614	In youth he had learned a good craft:
614	He was a wel good wrighte, a carpenter. He was a very good craftsman, a carpenter.
615	This Reve sat upon a ful good stot
010	This Reeve sat upon a very good horse
616	That was al pomely grey and highte Scot. That was all dapple gray and was called Scot.
617	A long surcote of pers upon he hade, He had on a long outer coat of dark blue,
618	And by his syde he baar a rusty blade. And by his side he wore a rusty sword.
619	Of Northfolk was this Reve of which I telle,

	Of Northfolk was this Reeve of whom I tell,
620	Biside a toun men clepen Baldeswelle. Beside a town men call Bawdeswelle.
621	Tukked he was as is a frere aboute, He had his coat hitched up and belted, like a friar,
622	And evere he rood the hyndreste of oure route. And ever he rode as the last of our company.
623	A SOMONOUR was ther with us in that place, There was a SUMMONER with us in that place,
624	That hadde a fyr-reed cherubynnes face, Who had a fire-red cherubim's face,
625	For saucefleem he was, with eyen narwe. For it was pimpled and discolored, with swollen eyelids.
626	As hoot he was and lecherous as a sparwe, He was as hot and lecherous as a sparrow,
627	With scalled browes blake and piled berd. With black, scabby brows and a beard with hair fallen out.
628	Of his visage children were aferd. Children were afraid of his face.
629	Ther nas quyk-silver, lytarge, ne brymstoon, There was no mercury, lead monoxide, nor sulphur,
630	Boras, ceruce, ne oille of tartre noon, Borax, white lead, nor any oil of tarter,
631	Ne oynement that wolde clense and byte, Nor ointment that would cleanse and burn,
632	That hym myghte helpen of his whelkes white, That could cure him of his white pustules,
633	Nor of the knobbes sittynge on his chekes. Nor of the knobs sitting on his cheeks.
634	Wel loved he garleek, oynons, and eek lekes, He well loved garlic, onions, and also leeks,
635	And for to drynken strong wyn, reed as blood; And to drink strong wine, red as blood;
636	Thanne wolde he speke and crie as he were wood. Then he would speak and cry out as if he were crazy.
637	And whan that he wel dronken hadde the wyn, And when that he had drunk deeply of the wine,
638	Thanne wolde he speke no word but Latyn. Then he would speak no word but Latin.
639	A fewe termes hadde he, two or thre, He had a few legal terms, two or three,
640	That he had lerned out of som decree That he had learned out of some text of ecclesiastical law
641	No wonder is, he herde it al the day; That is no wonder, he heard it all the day;
642	And eek ye knowen wel how that a jay And also you know well how a jay
643	Kan clepen "Watte" as wel as kan the pope. Can call out "Walter" as well as the pope can.

644	But whoso koude in oother thyng hym grope, But whoever knew how to examine him in other matters,
645	Thanne hadde he spent al his philosophie; (Would find that) he had used up all his learning;
646	Ay "Questio quid iuris" wolde he crie. Always "The question is, what point of the law applies?" he would cry.
647	He was a gentil harlot and a kynde; He was a fine rascal and a kind one:
648	A bettre felawe sholde men noght fynde. One could not find a better fellow.
649	He wolde suffre for a quart of wyn For a quart of wine he would allow
650	A good fellow to have his concubine
651	A twelf month, and excuse hym atte fulle; For twelve months, and excuse him completely;
652	Ful prively a fynch eek koude he pulle. Secretly he also knew how to pull off a clever trick.
653	And if he found anywhere a good fellow,
654	He would teach him to have no awe
655	In swich caas of the ercedekenes curs, Of the archdeacon's curse (of excommunication) in such a case,
656	But if a mannes soule were in his purs;
657	Unless a man's soul were in his purse; For in his purs he sholde ypunysshed be.
658	For in his purse he would be punished. "Purs is the ercedekenes helle," seyde he.
659	"Purse is the archdeacon's hell," he said. But well woot he lyed right in dede;
660	But well I know he lied right certainly; Of cursyng oghte ech gilty man him drede,
661	Each guilty man ought to be afraid of excommunication, For curs wol slee right as assoillyng savith, For excommunication will slay just as forgiveness saves,
662	And also war hym of a Significavit. And let him also beware of a Significavit (order for imprisonment).
663	In daunger hadde he at his owene gise
664	The yonge girles of the diocise, The young people of the diocese,
665	And knew hir conseil, and was al hir reed. And knew their secrets, and was the adviser of them all.
666	A gerland hadde he set upon his heed, He had set a garland upon his heed,
667	As greet as it were for an ale-stake. As large as if it were for the sign of a tavern
668	A bokeleer hadde he maad hym of a cake. He had made himself a buckler of a cake.

Do you want to check your understanding of the text? If so take a brief quiz.

669	With hym ther rood a gentil PARDONER
	With him there rode a fine PARDONER
670	Of Rouncivale, his freend and his compeer,
	Of Rouncivale, his friend and his companion,
671	That streight was comen fro the court of Rome.
	Who had come straight from the court of Rome.
672	Ful loude he soong "Com hider, love, to me!"
- - -	Very loud he sang "Come hither, love, to me!"
673	This Somonour bar to hym a stif burdoun;
674	This Summoner harmonized with him in a strong bass;
674	Was nevere trompe of half so greet a soun. There was never a trumpet of half so great a sound.
675	This Pardoner hadde heer as yelow as wex,
010	This Pardoner had hair as yellow as wax,
676	But smothe it heeng as dooth a strike of flex;
	But smooth it hung as does a clump of flax;
677	By ounces henge his lokkes that he hadde,
	By small strands hung such locks as he had,
678	And therwith he his shuldres overspradde;
	And he spread them over his shoulders;
679	But thynne it lay, by colpons oon and oon.
	But thin it lay, by strands one by one.
680	But hood, for jolitee, wered he noon,
004	But to make an attractive appearance, he wore no hood,
681	For it was trussed up in his walet.
600	For it was trussed up in his knapsack.
682	Hym thoughte he rood al of the newe jet;
683	It seemed to him that he rode in the very latest style; Dischevelee, save his cappe, he rood al bare.
005	With hair unbound, save for his cap, he rode all bare-headed.
684	Swiche glarynge eyen hadde he as an hare.
001	He had such glaring eyes as has a hare.
685	A vernycle hadde he sowed upon his cappe.
	He had sewn a Veronica upon his cap.
686	His walet, biforn hym in his lappe,
	Before him in his lap, (he had) his knapsack,
687	Bretful of pardoun comen from Rome al hoot.
	Brimful of pardons come all fresh from Rome.
688	A voys he hadde as smal as hath a goot.
	He had a voice as small as a goat has.
689	No berd hadde he, ne nevere sholde have;
	He had no beard, nor never would have;
690	As smothe it was as it were late shave.
604	It (his face) was as smooth as if it were recently shaven.
691	I trowe he were a geldyng or a mare.
692	I believe he was a eunuch or a homosexual. But of his craft, fro Berwyk into Ware
092	But of his craft, fro Berwyk into Ware

	But as to his craft, from Berwick to Ware
693	Ne was ther swich another pardoner.
	There was no other pardoner like him.
694	For in his male he hadde a pilwe-beer,
	For in his pouch he had a pillow-case,
695	Which that he seyde was Oure Lady veyl;
	Which he said was Our Lady's veil;
696	He seyde he hadde a gobet of the seyl
	He said he had a piece of the sail
697	That Seint Peter hadde, whan that he wente
	That Saint Peter had, when he went
698	Upon the see, til Jhesu Crist hym hente.
	Upon the sea, until Jesus Christ took him.
699	He hadde a croys of latoun ful of stones,
	He had a cross of latten (brass-like alloy) full of stones,
700	And in a glas he hadde pigges bones.
	And in a glass container he had pigs' bones.
701	But with thise relikes, whan that he fond
	But with these relics, when he found
702	A povre person dwellynge upon lond,
	A poor parson dwelling in the countryside,
703	Upon a day he gat hym moore moneye
	In one day he got himself more money
704	Than that the person gat in monthes tweye;
	Than the parson got in two months;
705	And thus, with feyned flaterye and japes,
	And thus, with feigned flattery and tricks,
706	He made the person and the peple his apes.
	He made fools of the parson and the people.
707	But trewely to tellen atte laste,
	But truly to tell at the last,
708	He was in chirche a noble ecclesiaste.
	He was in church a noble ecclesiast.
709	Wel koude he rede a lessoun or a storie,
	He well knew how to read a lesson or a story,
710	But alderbest he song an offertorie;
	But best of all he sang an Offertory;
711	For wel he wiste, whan that song was songe,
	For he knew well, when that song was sung,
712	He moste preche and wel affile his tonge
	He must preach and well smooth his speech
713	To wynne silver, as he ful wel koude;
	To win silver, as he very well knew how;
714	Therefore he song the murierly and loude.
	Therefore he sang the more merrily and loud.
715	Now have I toold you soothly, in a clause,
-	Now have I told you truly, briefly,
716	Th' estaat, th' array, the nombre, and eek the cause
	The rank, the dress, the number, and also the cause

717	Why that assembled was this compaignye
	Why this company was assembled
718	In Southwerk at this gentil hostelrye
	In Southwark at this fine hostelry
719	That highte the Tabard, faste by the Belle.
	That is called the Tabard, close by the Bell.
720	But now is tyme to yow for to telle
	But now it is time to tell to you
721	How that we baren us that ilke nyght,
	How we conducted ourselves that same night,
722	Whan we were in that hostelrie alyght;
	When we had arrived in that hostelry;
723	And after wol I telle of our viage
	And after that I will tell of our journey
724	And al the remenaunt of oure pilgrimage.
	And all the rest of our pilgrimage.
725	But first I pray yow, of youre curteisye,
	But first I pray yow, of your courtesy,
726	That ye n' arette it nat my vileynye,
707	That you do not attribute it to my rudeness,
727	Thogh that I pleynly speke in this mateere,
700	Though I speak plainly in this matter,
728	To telle yow hir wordes and hir cheere,
700	To tell you their words and their behavior,
729	Ne though I speke hir wordes proprely.
730	Nor though I speak their words accurately.
730	For this ye knowen al so wel as I: For this you know as well as I:
731	Whoso shal telle a tale after a man,
751	Whoever must repeat a story after someone,
732	He moot reherce as ny as evere he kan
102	He must repeat as closely as ever he knows how
733	Everich a word, if it be in his charge,
100	Every single word, if it be in his power,
734	Al speke he never so rudeliche and large,
	Although he may speak ever so rudely and freely,
735	Or ellis he moot telle his tale untrewe.
	Or else he must tell his tale inaccurately,
736	Or feyne thyng, or fynde wordes newe.
	Or make up things, or find new words.
737	He may nat spare, althogh he were his brother;
	He may not refrain from (telling the truth), although he were his brother;
738	He moot as wel seye o word as another.
	He must as well say one word as another.
739	Crist spak hymself ful brode in hooly writ,
	Christ himself spoke very plainly in holy writ,
740	And wel ye woot no vileynye is it.
	And you know well it is no rudeness.
741	Eek Plato seith, whoso kan hym rede,
	Also Plato says, whosoever knows how to read him,

742	The wordes moote be cosyn to the dede. The words must be closely related to the deed.
743	Also I pray you to forgive it to me,
744	Al have I nat set folk in hir degree Although I have not set folk in order of their rank
745	Heere in this tale, as that they sholde stonde. Here in this tale, as they should stand.
746	My wit is short, ye may wel understonde. My wit is short, you can well understand.
747	Greet chiere made oure Hoost us everichon, Our Host made great hospitality to everyone of us,
748	And to the soper sette he us anon. And to the supper he set us straightway.
749	He served us with vitaille at the beste; He served us with victuals of the best sort;
750	Strong was the wyn, and wel to drynke us leste. The wine was strong, and it well pleased us to drink.
751	A semely man OURE HOOSTE was withalle OUR HOST was an impressive man indeed
752	For to been a marchal in an halle. (Qualified) to be a master of ceremonies in a hall.
753	A large man he was with eyen stepe He was a large man with prominent eyes
754	A fairer burgeys was ther noon in Chepe There was no better business man in Cheapside
755	Boold of his speche, and wys, and wel ytaught, Bold of his speech, and wise, and well mannered,
756	And of manhod hym lakkede right naught. And he lacked nothing at all of the qualities proper to a man.
757	Eek therto he was right a myrie man; Also moreover he was a right merry man;
758	And after soper pleyen he bigan, And after supper he began to be merry,
759	And spak of myrthe amonges othere thynges, And spoke of mirth among other things,
760	Whan that we hadde maad oure rekenynges, When we had paid our bills,
761	And seyde thus: "Now, lordynges, trewely, And said thus: "Now, gentlemen, truly,
762	Ye been to me right welcome, hertely; You are right heartily welcome to me;
763	For by my trouthe, if that I shal nat lye, For by my word, if I shall not lie (I must say),
764	I saugh nat this yeer so myrie a compaignye I saw not this year so merry a company
765	Atones in this herberwe as is now. At one time in this lodging as is (here) now.
766	Fayn wolde I doon yow myrthe, wiste I how.

	I would gladly make you happy, if I knew how.
767	And of a myrthe I am right now bythoght, And I have just now thought of an amusement,
768	To doon yow ese, and it shal coste noght.
	To give you pleasure, and it shall cost nothing.
769	"Ye goon to Caunterbury God yow speede,
	"You go to Canterbury God give you success,
770	The blisful martir quite yow youre meede!
774	May the blessed martyr give you your reward!
771	And wel I woot, as ye goon by the weye, And well I know, as you go by the way,
772	Ye shapen yow to talen and to pleye;
112	You intend to tell tales and to amuse yourselves;
773	For trewely, confort ne myrthe is noon
	For truly, it is no comfort nor mirth
774	To ride by the weye doumb as a stoon;
	To ride by the way dumb as a stone;
775	And therfore wol I maken yow disport,
776	And therefore I will make a game for you, As I seyde erst, and doon yow som confort.
110	As I said before, and provide you some pleasure.
777	And if yow liketh alle by oon assent
	And if pleases you all unanimously
778	For to stonden at my juggement,
	To be subject to my judgment,
779	And for to werken as I shal yow seye,
700	And to do as I shall tell you,
780	Tomorwe, whan ye riden by the weye, Tomorrow, when you ride by the way,
781	Now, by my fader soule that is deed,
701	Now, by the soul of my father who is dead,
782	But ye be myrie, I wol yeve yow myn heed!
	Unless you be merry (if you are not), I will give you my head!
783	Hoold up youre hondes, withouten moore speche."
	Hold up your hands, without more speech."
784	Oure conseil was nat longe for to seche.
104	Our decision was not long to seek out.
785	Us thoughte it was noght worth to make it wys,
	It seemed to us it was not worthwhile to deliberate on it,
786	And graunted hym withouten moore avys,
	And (we) granted his request without more discussion,
787	And bad him seye his voirdit as hym leste.
788	And asked him to say his decision as it pleased him.
100	"Lordynges," quod he, "now herkneth for the beste; "Gentlemen," said he, "now listen for the best course of action;
789	But taak it nought, I prey yow, in desdeyn.
	But, I pray yow, do not take it in disdain (scorn it).
790	This is the poynt, to speken short and pleyn,

	This is the point, to speak briefly and clearly,
791	That ech of yow, to shorte with oure weye,
	That each of yow, to make our way seem short by this means,
792	In this viage shal telle tales tweye
	Must tell two tales in this journey
793	To Caunterbury-ward, I mene it so,
	On the way to Canterbury, that is what I mean,
794	And homward he shal tellen othere two,
	And on the homeward trip he shall tell two others,
795	Of aventures that whilom han bifalle.
	About adventures that in old times have happened.
796	And which of yow that bereth hym best of alle
100	And whoever of you who does best of all
797	That is to seyn, that telleth in this caas
101	That is to say, who tells in this case
798	Tales of best sentence and moost solaas
100	Tales of best moral meaning and most pleasure
799	Shal have a soper at oure aller cost
133	Shall have a supper at the cost of us all
800	Heere in this place, sittynge by this post,
000	Here in this place, sitting by this post,
801	Whan that we come agayn fro Caunterbury.
001	When we come back from Canterbury.
802	•
002	And for to make yow the moore mury,
803	And to make you the more merry,
003	I wol myselven goodly with yow ryde,
001	I will myself gladly ride with you, Bight at myn owong goet, and he yourg gyder
804	Right at myn owene cost, and be youre gyde;
005	Entirely at my own cost, and be your guide;
805	And whoso wole my juggement withseye
000	And whosoever will not accept my judgment
806	Shal paye al that we spenden by the weye.
0.07	Shall pay all that we spend by the way.
807	And if ye vouche sauf that it be so,
000	And if you grant that it be so,
808	Tel me anon, withouten wordes mo,
	Tell me straightway, without more words,
809	And I wol erly shape me therfore."
	And I will get ready early for this."
810	This thyng was graunted, and oure othes swore
	This thing was granted, and our oaths (were) sworn
811	With ful glad herte, and preyden hym also
	With very glad hearts, and (we) prayed him also
812	That he wolde vouche sauf for to do so,
	That he would consent to do so,
813	And that he wolde been oure governour,
	And that he would be our governor,
814	And of oure tales juge and reportour,
	And judge and score keeper of our tales,

815	And sette a soper at a certeyn pris, And set a supper at a certain price,
816	And we wol reuled been at his devys
017	And we will be ruled as he wishes In heigh and lough; and thus by oon assent
817	In every respect; and thus unanimously
818	We been acorded to his juggement.
010	We are accorded to his judgment.
819	And therupon the wyn was fet anon;
019	And thereupon the wine was fetched immediately;
820	We dronken, and to reste wente echon,
020	We drank, and each one went to rest,
821	Withouten any lenger taryynge.
021	Without any longer tarrying.
822	Amorwe, whan that day bigan to sprynge,
	In the morning, when day began to spring,
823	Up roos oure Hoost, and was oure aller cok,
	Our Host arose, and was the rooster of us all (awakened us).
824	And gadrede us togidre alle in a flok,
005	And gathered us together all in a flock,
825	And forth we riden a litel moore than paas
000	And forth we ride at little more than a walk
826	Unto the Wateryng of Seint Thomas; Unto the Watering of Saint Thomas;
827	And there oure Hoost bigan his hors areste
	And there our Host stopped his horse
828	And seyde, "Lordynges, herkneth, if yow leste.
	And said, "Gentlemen, listen, if you please.
829	Ye woot youre foreward, and I it yow recorde.
	You know your agreement, and I remind you of it.
830	If even-song and morwe-song accorde,
	If what you said last night agrees with what you say this morning,
831	Lat se now who shal telle the firste tale.
	Let's see now who shall tell the first tale.
832	As evere mote I drynke wyn or ale,
	As ever I may drink wine or ale,
833	Whoso be rebel to my juggement
	Whosoever may be rebel to my judgment
834	Shal paye for al that by the wey is spent.
	Shall pay for all that is spent by the way.
835	Now draweth cut, er that we ferrer twynne;
	Now draw straws, before we depart further (from London);
836	He which that hath the shorteste shal bigynne.
	He who has the shortest (straw) shall begin.
837	Sire Knyght," quod he, "my mayster and my lord,
	Sir Knight," said he, "my master and my lord,
838	Now draweth cut, for that is myn accord.
000	Now draw a straw, for that is my decision.
839	Cometh neer," quod he, "my lady Prioresse.

	Come nearer," he said, "my lady Prioress.
840	And ye, sire Clerk, lat be youre shamefastnesse,
	And you, sir Clerk, let be your modesty,
841	Ne studieth noght; ley hond to, every man!"
	And study not; lay hand to (draw a straw), every man!"
842	Anon to drawen every wight bigan,
	Every person began straightway to draw,
843	And shortly for to tellen as it was,
	And shortly to tell as it was,
844	Were it by aventure, or sort, or cas,
	Were it by chance, or destiny, or luck,
845	The sothe is this: the cut fil to the Knyght,
	The truth is this: the draw fell to the Knight,
846	Of which ful blithe and glad was every wyght,
	For which everyone was very happy and glad,
847	And telle he moste his tale, as was resoun,
	And he must tell his tale, as was reasonable,
848	By foreward and by composicioun,
	By our previous promise and by formal agreement,
849	As ye han herd; what nedeth wordes mo?
	As you have heard; what more words are needed?
850	And whan this goode man saugh that it was so,
o= 4	And when this good man saw that it was so,
851	As he that wys was and obedient
050	Like one who was wise and obedient
852	To kepe his foreward by his free assent,
050	To keep his agreement by his free assent,
853	He seyde, "Syn I shal bigynne the game,
054	He said, "Since I must begin the game,
854	What, welcome be the cut, a Goddes name!
055	What! Welcome be the draw, in God's name!
855	Now lat us ryde, and herkneth what I seye."
056	Now let us ride, and listen to what I say."
856	And with that word we ryden forth oure weye, And with that word we rode forth on our way,
857	•
001	And he bigan with right a myrie cheere And he began with a truly merry demeanor
858	His tale anon, and seyde as ye may heere.
000	
	To tell his tale straightway, and said as you may hear.

Do you want to check your understanding of the text? If so take a brief quiz.

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Explanatory Notes of The General Prologue A Check List (Lines I.1-858)

Here are a list of subjects selected more or less at random from the Explanatory Notes for The General Prologue in *The Canterbury Tales Complete* and *The Riverside Chaucer*. By way of checking on how much general information about Chaucer and his art and time you have acquired at this point, jot down a brief explanation of each of the following terms; then check your answers against the Explanatory Notes cited in parentheses at the end of each entry.

- 1) palmers (I.13)
- 2) squire (1.79-80)
- 3) nightingales sing at night (I.98)
- 4) Anglo-Norman (I.124-26)
- 5) wastel breed (I.147)
- 6) grey eyes (l.152)
- 7) outridere (l.166)
- 8) Benedictine rule (I.173)
- 9) four orders of Friars (I.210)
- 10) champion (I.239)
- 11) love-dayes (l.258)
- 12) benefice (ecclesiastical living) (I.291-92)
- 13) complexion (I.333)
- 14) table dormant (I.353)
- 15) knight of the shire (I.356)
- 16) mormal (I.386)
- 17) astrological hours (I.415-16)
- 18) humors (I.420; cf. I.333, I.587)
- 19) marriage atte chirche dor (I.460)
- 20) cursing for tithes (I.486)

- 21) chantry (I.510)
- 22) Significavit (I.662)
- 23) alopicia (l.625, 626, 627)
- 24) Rouncivale (I.670)
- 25) Veronica (vernycle) (I.685)
- 26) topos of "affected modesty" (I.746)

If you get twenty or more of these right, you have done your duty by the explanatory notes; if you got fewer than 20, you should probably browse through those notes once more. You need not read every note nor every part of the notes you do read. However, some time spent on the notes will increase your understanding of Chaucer's world and his art.

Return to Lesson 7. Or go to The Geoffrey Chaucer Page | The Index of Translations | The Teach Yourself Chaucer Page. Or use the back button on your browser to return to the previous page.



THE GEOFFREY CHAUCER PAGE

Teach Yourself to Read Chaucer

Lesson 8: The Knight's Tale

The Knight's Tale is a much longer and somewhat more solemn work than either the Shipman's Tale or The General Prologue. Before you begin your reading of this tale, look through this summary of the action:

[Theseus, duke of Athens, returning with Ypolita from his conquest of the Amazons, turns aside to defeat Creon, the tyrant of Thebes, who has unjustly refused burial for his victims. Among the wounded are Palamoun and Arcite, young Thebans of royal blood. Theseus condemns them to perpetual imprisonment. From the window of their cell they see the lovely Emily, Ypolita's young sister, with whom both fall in love.

They argue over who shall have her, though both are helplessly imprisoned. Perotheus, a friend of Theseus, obtains Arcite's release on the condition he never returns to Athens.

Arcite is so ravaged by love he is no longer recognizable; he returns to Athens, disguised, and takes service in Theseus' household. Palamon, by help of a friend, escapes from captivity. He hides in a woodland where he comes upon Arcite bemoaning his love for Emily. The two former friends engage in deadly battle. Theseus, hunting with his queen Ypolita and Emily, comes upon the duel and stops it. The ladies plead for the lives of the young men, and Theseus spares them and arranges for a great tournament, with one hundred knights to a side, to determine who shall have Emily.

The tournament is held a year later. Palamon prays to Venus to

grant him Emily and the goddess agrees; Arcite prays to Mars for victory, and Mars agrees. Wise old Saturn finds a way to satisy both Mars and Venus. Palamon loses the tournament; he is captured, and Arcite rides through the arena in triumph. But a fury sent from hell by Saturn frightens his horse, who suddenly rears and fatally injures him. Medicine does not avail, and he dies. All are deep in mourning, Theseus is so saddened that only his old father Egeus can comfort him. But years ease the pain, and in Parliament Thesus proposes the marriage of Emily and Palamon, which brings final peace between Thebes and Athens. They live in perfect love, with never a harsh word between them.]

Since this is the first long narrative assigned in this course, students may wish to read through a <u>more detailed summary</u> of the Knight's Tale in order to get a clearer idea of the story.

Then read carefully through the Knight's Tale in the interlinear version. At the end of each of the four parts of the Knight's Tale you will be offered a chance to check your progress by taking a brief quiz on the vocabulary. It is up to you whether you take those quizzes. You may feel that you are doing well enough that you do not need them or you may simply be tired of doing these quizzes. That is up to you. To begin your study of the interlinear text (whether or not you take the quizzes) click here.

When you have finished reading through the interlinear text, read the Knight's Tale in your printed text; go slowly; read for pleasure, and make use of the Explanatory notes.

When you have finished your reading of the printed text you may want to check how much you have learned from the Notes; if so, take a brief quiz.

Then browse through the page on <u>The Knight's Tale</u> on The Geoffrey Chaucer Page, scanning some subjects and reading some that are of interest to you.

Then go on to <u>Lesson 9</u>, on the Miller's Reeve's, and Cook's Tales; they provide an abrupt and perhaps welcome change of tone. | Or use your browser's back button to return to the previous page.

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The Knight's Tale, Part I

An Interlinear Translation (lines 859-1354)

Heere bigynneth the Knyghtes Tale.

lamque domos patrias, Sithice post aspera gentis prelia, laurigero, etc.

And now (Theseus drawing nigh his) native land in laurelled car after battling with the Scithian folk, etc.

859	Whilom, as olde stories tellen us, Once, as old histories tell us,
860	Ther was a duc that highte Theseus;
	There was a duke who was called Theseus;
861	Of Atthenes he was lord and governour,
	He was lord and governor of Athens,
862	And in his tyme swich a conquerour
	And in his time such a conqueror
863	That gretter was ther noon under the sonne.
	That there was no one greater under the sun.
864	Ful many a riche contree hadde he wonne;
	Very many a powerful country had he won;
865	What with his wysdom and his chivalrie,
	What with his wisdom and his chivalry,

866 He conquered al the regne of Femenye,

	He conquered all the land of the Amazons,
867	That whilom was ycleped Scithia,
000	That once was called Scithia,
868	And weddede the queene Ypolita,
000	And wedded the queen Ypolita,
869	And broghte hire hoom with hym in his contree
070	And brought her home with him into his country
870	With muchel glorie and greet solempnytee,
074	With much glory and great ceremony,
871	And eek hir yonge suster Emelye.
070	And also her young sister Emelye.
872	And thus with victorie and with melodye
873	And thus with victory and with festivity
013	Lete I this noble duc to Atthenes ryde,
874	I leave this noble duke riding to Athens,
0/4	And al his hoost in armes hym bisyde. And all his host in arms beside him.
875	
075	And certes, if it nere to long to heere, And certainly, if it were not too long to hear,
876	I wolde have toold yow fully the manere
070	I would have told you fully the manner
877	How wonnen was the regne of Femenye
077	How the reign of Femenye was won
878	By Theseus and by his chivalrye;
070	By Theseus and by his chivalry;
879	And of the grete bataille for the nones
015	And of the great battle at that time
880	Bitwixen Atthenes and Amazones;
000	Between Athenians and Amazons;
881	And how asseged was Ypolita,
	And how Ypolita was besieged,
882	The faire, hardy queene of Scithia;
	The fair, bold queen of Scithia;
883	And of the feste that was at hir weddynge,
	And of the festivity that was at their wedding,
884	And of the tempest at hir hoom-comynge;
	And of the storm at her home-coming;
885	But al that thyng I moot as now forbere.
	But all that matter I must now forgo (narrating).
886	I have, God woot, a large feeld to ere,
	I have, God knows, a large field to till,
887	And wayke been the oxen in my plough.
	And the oxen in my plow are weak.
888	The remenant of the tale is long ynough.
	The remnant of the tale is long enough.
889	I wol nat letten eek noon of this route;
	Also I will not hinder any one of this company;
890	Lat every felawe telle his tale aboute,
	Let every fellow tell his tale in turn,
891	And lat se now who shal the soper wynne;

892	And let's see now who shall win the supper; And ther I lefte, I wol ayeyn bigynne. And where I left off, I will again begin.
893	This duc, of whom I make mencioun, This duke, of whom I make mention,
894	Whan he was come almoost unto the toun, When he was come almost unto the town,
895	In al his wele and in his mooste pride, In all his prosperity and in his most pride,
896	He was war, as he caste his eye aside, He was aware, as he cast his eye aside,
897	Where that ther kneled in the heighe weye Where there kneeled in the high way
898	A compaignye of ladyes, tweye and tweye, A company of ladies, two by two,
899	Ech after oother clad in clothes blake; Each after another, clad in black clothes;
900	But swich a cry and swich a wo they make But such a cry and such a woeful (lament) they make
901	That in this world nys creature lyvynge That in this world is no living creature
902	That herde swich another waymentynge; That (ever) heard lamentation such as this;
903	And of this cry they nolde nevere stenten And of this cry they would not ever stop
904	Til they the reynes of his brydel henten. Until they seized the reins of his bridle.
905	"What folk been ye, that at myn hom-comynge "What folk are you, who at my homecoming
906	Perturben so my feste with criynge?" So disturb my festival with crying?"
907	Quod Theseus. "Have ye so greet envye Said Theseus. "Have you so great envy
908	Of myn honour, that thus compleyne and crye? Of my honor, (you) who thus lament and cry?
909	Or who hath yow mysboden or offended? Or who has injured or offended you?
910	And telleth me if it may been amended, And tell me if it may be remedied,
911	And why that ye been clothed thus in blak." And why you are clothed thus in black."
912	The eldeste lady of them alle spak, The eldest lady of them all spoke,
913	Whan she hadde swowned with a deedly cheere, After she had swooned with (so) deadly a countenance,
914	That it was routhe for to seen and heere; That it was pitiful to see and hear;
915	She seyde, "Lord, to whom Fortune hath yiven

	She said, "Lord, to whom Fortune has given
916	Victorie, and as a conqueror to lyven,
	Victory, and (allowed) to live as a conqueror,
917	Nat greveth us youre glorie and youre honour,
	Your glory and your honor (does) not grieve us,
918	But we biseken mercy and socour.
0.0	But we beseech (you for) mercy and succor.
919	Have mercy on oure wo and oure distresse!
515	Have mercy on our woe and our distress!
920	Som drope of pitee, thurgh thy gentillesse,
920	Some drop of pity, because of thy nobility,
921	
921	Upon us wrecched wommen lat thou falle,
000	Let thou fall upon us wretched women,
922	For, certes, lord, ther is noon of us alle
000	For, certainly, lord, there is not one of us all
923	That she ne hath been a duchesse or a queene.
004	Who has not been a duchesse or a queen.
924	Now be we caytyves, as it is wel seene,
	Now we are miserable wretches, as it is easily seen,
925	Thanked be Fortune and hire false wheel,
	Thanks be to Fortune and her false wheel,
926	That noon estaat assureth to be weel.
	Who assures no estate (will continue) to be well.
927	And certes, lord, to abyden youre presence,
	And certainly, lord, to await your presence,
928	Heere in this temple of the goddesse Clemence
	Here in this temple of the goddess Clemency
929	We han ben waitynge al this fourtenyght.
	We have been waiting all this fortnight.
930	Now help us, lord, sith it is in thy myght.
	Now help us, lord, since it is in thy power.
931	"I, wrecche, which that wepe and wayle thus,
	"I, wretch, who weep and wail thus,
932	Was whilom wyf to kyng Cappaneus,
	Was once wife to king Cappaneus,
933	That starf at Thebes cursed be that day!
	Who died at Thebes cursed be that day!
934	And alle we that been in this array
	And all of us who are in this condition
935	And maken al this lamentacioun,
	And make all this lamentation,
936	We losten alle oure housbondes at that toun,
	We lost all our husbands at that town,
937	Whil that the seege theraboute lay.
	While the siege lay around it.
938	And yet now the olde Creon weylaway!
	And yet now the old Creon alas!
939	That lord is now of Thebes the citee,
	Who is now lord of the city of Thebes,
940	Fulfild of ire and of iniquitee,
	i anna or no ana or inquitoo,

Filled with anger and with iniquity,

941	He, for despit and for his tirannye, He, for spite and for his tyranny,
942	To do the dede bodyes vileynye To do dishonor to the dead bodies
943	Of alle oure lordes whiche that been yslawe, Of all our lords who are slain,
944	Hath alle the bodyes on an heep ydrawe, Has dragged all the bodies in a heap,
945	And wol nat suffren hem, by noon assent, And will not allow them, not at all,
946	Neither to been yburyed nor ybrent, Neither to be buried nor burned,
947	But maketh houndes ete them in despit." But makes hounds eat them as an insult."
948	And with that word, withouten moore respit,
949	And with that word, without more delay, They fillen gruf and criden pitously,
3-3	They fell face down and cried piteously,
950	"Have on us wrecched wommen som mercy,
	"Have some mercy on us wretched women,
951	And lat oure sorwe synken in thyn herte."
	And let our sorrow sink in thy heart."
952	This gentil duc doun from his courser sterte This gentle duke leaped down from his war horse
953	With herte pitous, whan he herde them speke. With compassionate heart, when he heard them speak.
954	Hym thoughte that his herte wolde breke, It seemed to him that his heart would break,
955	Whan he saugh hem so pitous and so maat, When he saw them so pitiful and so dejected,
956	That whilom weren of so greet estaat; That once were of such high rank;
957	And in his armes he hem alle up hente, And in his arms he caught up them all,
958	And hem conforteth in ful good entente, And comforts them with very good will,
959	And swoor his ooth, as he was trewe knyght, And swore his oath, as he was true knight,
960	He wolde doon so ferforthly his myght (That) he would do his might so completely
961	Upon the tiraunt Creon hem to wreke To avenge them upon the tyrant Creon
962	That al the peple of Grece sholde speke That all the people of Greece should speak (about)
963	How Creon was of Theseus yserved How Creon was treated by Theseus
964	As he that hadde his deeth ful wel deserved. As one who had very well deserved his death.

965	And right anoon, withouten moore abood, And right away, without more delay,
966	His baner he desplayeth, and forth rood He displays his banner, and rode forth
967	To Thebes-ward, and al his hoost biside. Toward Thebes, and all his army beside (him).
968	No neer Atthenes wolde he go ne ride, He would not walk nor ride any nearer to Athens,
969	Ne take his ese fully half a day, Nor take his ease fully half a day,
970	But onward on his wey that nyght he lay, But that night he lay (camped) on his way,
971	And sente anon Ypolita the queene, And sent straightway Ypolita the queen,
972	And Emelye, hir yonge suster sheene, And Emelye, her bright (beautiful) young sister,
973	Unto the toun of Atthenes to dwelle, Unto the town of Athens to dwell,
974	And forth he rit; ther is namoore to telle. And forth he rides; there is no more to tell.
975	The rede statue of Mars, with spere and targe, The red statue of Mars, with spear and shield,
976	So shines in his large white banner
977	That alle the feeldes glyteren up and doun; That all the fields glitter all around;
978	And by his baner born is his penoun And by his banner is carried his pennon
979	Of gold ful riche, in which ther was ybete Of very rich gold, in which there was embroidered
980	The Mynotaur, which that he wan in Crete. The Minotaur, which he defeated in Crete.
981	Thus rit this duc, thus rit this conquerour, Thus rides this duke, thus rides this conqueror,
982	And in his hoost of chivalrie the flour, And in his army the flower of chivalry,
983	Til that he cam to Thebes and alighte Until he came to Thebes and dismounted
984	Faire in a feeld, ther as he thoughte to fighte. Graciously in a field, where he intended to fight.
985	But shortly for to speken of this thyng, But briefly to speak of this thing,
986	With Creon, which that was of Thebes kyng, With Creon, who was king of Thebes,
987	He faught, and slough hym manly as a knyght He fought, and slew him boldly as a knight
988	In pleyn bataille, and putte the folk to flyght; In open battle, and put the army to flight;
989	And by assaut he wan the citee after,

990	And by assault he won the city afterwards, And rente adoun bothe wall and sparre and rafter;
991	And tore down both wall and beam and rafter; And to the ladyes he restored agayn
992	And he gave back to the ladies The bones of hir freendes that were slayn, The bones of their husbands who were slain,
993	To do obsequies, as was then the custom.
994	But it were al to longe for to devyse But it would be all too long to describe
995	The great clamor and the lamentation
996	That the ladies made at the brennynge That the ladies made at the burning
997	Of the bodies, and the great honour Of the bodies, and the great honor
998	That Theseus, the noble conqueror, That Theseus, the noble conqueror,
999	Dooth to the ladyes, whan they from hym wente; Does to the ladies, when they went from him;
1000	But shortly for to telle is myn entente. But briefly to tell is my intent.
1001	Whan that this worthy duc, this Theseus, When this worthy duke, this Theseus,
1002	Hath Creon slayn and wonne Thebes thus, Has slain Creon and thus won Thebes,
1003	Stille in that feeld he took al nyght his reste, Still in that field he took all night his rest,
1004	And dide with al the contree as hym leste. And did with all the country as he pleased.
1005	To ransake in the taas of bodyes dede, To search in the heap of dead bodies,
1006	Hem for to strepe of harneys and of wede, To strip them of armor and of clothing,
1007	The pilours diden bisynesse and cure The scavengers took great pains (worked hard)
1008	After the bataille and disconfiture.
1009	And so bifel that in the taas they founde, And (it) so befell that in the heap they found,
1010	Thurgh-girt with many a grevous blody wounde, Pierced through with many a grievous bloody wound,
1011	Two yonge knyghtes liggynge by and by, Two young knights lying side by side,
1012	Bothe in oon armes, wroght ful richely, Both with the same coat of arms, full richly wrought,
1013	Of whiche two Arcita highte that oon,

Of which two one was called Arcite,

1014	And that oother knyght highte Palamon. And that other knight was called Palamon.
1015	Nat fully quyke, ne fully dede they were, They were not fully alive, nor fully dead,
1016	But by hir cote-armures and by hir gere
1017	But by their coats of arms and by their equipment The heraudes knewe hem best in special
1018	The heralds knew them best in particular As they that weren of the blood roial
1019	As they that were of the royal blood Of Thebes, and of sustren two yborn.
1020	Of Thebes, and born of two sisters. Out of the taas the pilours han hem torn,
1021	The scavengers have torn them out of the heap, And han hem caried softe unto the tente
1022	And have carried them softy unto the tent Of Theseus; and he ful soone hem sente
1023	Of Theseus; and he very soon sent them To Atthenes, to dwellen in prisoun
1024	To Athens, to dwell in prison Perpetuelly he nolde no raunsoun.
	Perpetually he would not (accept) any ransom.
1025	And whan this worthy duc hath thus ydon, And when this worthy duke has thus done,
1026	He took his hoost, and hoom he rit anon He took his army, and home he rides straightway
1027	With laurer crowned as a conquerour; As a conqueror crowned with laurel;
1028	And there he lives in joy and in honor
1029	Terme of his lyf; what nedeth wordes mo? For the duration of his life; what more words are needed?
1030	And in a tour, in anguish and in wo, And in a tower, in anguish and in woe,
1031	This Palamon and his fellow Arcite
1032	For everemore (remain); no gold can ransom them.
1033	This passeth yeer by yeer and day by day,
1034	This passes year by year and day by day, Till it fil ones, in a morwe of May,
1035	Until it befell once, in a morning of May, That Emelye, that fairer was to sene
1036	That Emelye, who was fairer to be seen (look at) Than is the lylie upon his stalke grene,
1037	Than is the lily upon its green stalk, And fressher than the May with floures newe And fresher than the May with new flowers

1038	For with the rose colour stroof hire hewe, For her hue vied with color of the rose,
1039	I noot which was the fyner of hem two
1040	I do not know which was the finer of them two Er it were day, as was hir wone to do,
1041	Before it was day, as was her custom to do, She was arisen and al redy dight,
1042	She was arisen and all ready prepared, For May wole have no slogardie anyght.
1043	For May will have no laziness at night. The sesoun priketh every gentil herte,
1044	The season urges on every gentle heart, And maketh it out of his slep to sterte,
1045	And makes it out of its sleep to awake suddenly, And seith "Arys, and do thyn observaunce."
1046	And says "Arise, and do thy observance." This maked Emelye have remembraunce
	This made Emelye remember
1047	To doon honour to May, and for to ryse. To do honor to May, and to rise.
1048	Yclothed was she fressh, for to devyse: She was gaily clothed, so to say:
1049	Hir yelow heer was broyded in a tresse Her yellow hair was braided in a tress
1050	Bihynde hir bak, a yerde long, I gesse.
1051	Behind her back, a yard long, I guess. And in the gardyn, at the sonne upriste,
1052	And in the garden, at the rising of the sun, She walketh up and doun, and as hire liste
1053	She walks up and down, and as she pleases She gadereth floures, party white and rede,
1054	She gathers flowers, mixed white and red, To make a subtil gerland for hire hede;
1055	To make an intricate garland for her head; And as an aungel hevenysshly she soong.
1056	And she sang (as) heavenly as an angel. The grete tour, that was so thikke and stroong,
1057	The great tower, that was so thick and strong, Which of the castel was the chief dongeoun Which was the chief dungeon (main fortification) of the castle
1058	(Ther as the knyghtes weren in prisoun (Where the knights were in prison
1059	Of which I tolde yow and tellen shal), Of which I told yow and shall tell),
1060	Was just next to the garden wall
1061	Ther as this Emelye hadde hir pleyynge. Where this Emelye took her pleasure.
1062	Bright was the sonne and cleer that morwenynge, The sun was bright and clear that morning,

1063	And Palamoun, this woful prisoner, And Palamon, this woeful prisoner,
1064	As was his wone, by leve of his gayler,
	As was his custom, by permission of his jailer,
1065	Was risen and romed in a chambre an heigh,
	Had risen and roamed in a chamber on high,
1066	In which he al the noble citee seigh,
	In which he saw all the noble city,
1067	And eek the gardyn, ful of braunches grene,
	And also the garden, full of green branches,
1068	Ther as this fresshe Emelye the shene
	Where this fresh Emelye the bright
1069	Was in hire walk, and romed up and doun.
	Was in her walk, and roamed up and down.
1070	This sorweful prisoner, this Palamoun,
	This sorrowful prisoner, this Palamon,
1071	Goth in the chambre romynge to and fro
4070	Goes in the chamber roaming to and fro
1072	And to hymself compleynynge of his wo.
1072	And to himself lamenting his woe.
1073	That he was born, ful ofte he seyde, "allas!"
1074	That he was born, full often he said, "alas!" And so bifel, by aventure or cas,
1074	And so it happened, by chance or accident,
1075	That thurgh a wyndow, thikke of many a barre
1075	That through a window, thickly set with many a bar
1076	Of iren greet and square as any sparre,
1070	Of iron, great and square as any beam,
1077	He cast his eye upon Emelya,
	He cast his eye upon Emelye,
1078	And therwithal he bleynte and cride, "A!"
	And with that he turned pale and cried, "A!"
1079	As though he stongen were unto the herte.
	As though he were stabbed unto the heart.
1080	And with that cry Arcite anon up sterte
	And with that cry Arcite immediately leaped up
1081	And seyde, "Cosyn myn, what eyleth thee,
	And said, "My cousin, what ails thee,
1082	That art so pale and deedly on to see?
	Who art so pale and deadly to look upon?
1083	Why cridestow? Who hath thee doon offence?
	Why didst thou cry out? Who has done thee offence?
1084	For Goddes love, taak al in pacience
4005	For the love of God, take all in patience
1085	Oure prisoun, for it may noon oother be.
1006	(Regarding) our prison, for it may not be otherwise.
1086	Fortune hath yeven us this adversitee.
1087	Fortune has given us this adversity. Som wikke aspect or disposicioun
1007	Some wicked aspect or disposition

1088	Of Saturne, by som constellacioun,
	Of Saturn, by some arrangement of the heavenly bodies,
1089	Hath yeven us this, although we hadde it sworn;
	Has given us this, although we had sworn it would not be;
1090	So stood the hevene whan that we were born.
	So stood the heavens when we were born.
1091	We moste endure it; this is the short and playn."
	We must endure it; this is the short and plain."
1092	This Palamon answerde and seyde agayn,
	This Palamon answered and said in reply,
1093	"Cosyn, for sothe, of this opinioun
	"Cousin, truly, concerning this opinion
1094	Thow hast a veyn ymaginacioun.
	Thou hast a foolish conception.
1095	This prison caused me nat for to crye,
	This prison did not cause me to cry out,
1096	But I was hurt right now thurghout myn ye
	But I was hurt right now through my eye
1097	Into myn herte, that wol my bane be.
	Into my heart, so that it will be the death of me.
1098	The fairnesse of that lady that I see
	The fairness of that lady whom I see
1099	Yond in the gardyn romen to and fro
	Yonder in the garden roaming to and fro
1100	Is cause of al my criyng and my wo.
	Is cause of all my crying and my woe.
1101	I noot wher she be womman or goddesse,
	I know not whether she is woman or goddess,
1102	But Venus is it soothly, as I gesse."
	But truly it is Venus, as I suppose."
1103	And therwithal on knees down he fil,
	And with that he fell down on his knees,
1104	And seyde, "Venus, if it be thy wil
	And said, "Venus, if it be thy will
1105	Yow in this gardyn thus to transfigure
	Thus to transfigure yourself in this garden
1106	Bifore me, sorweful, wrecched creature,
	Before me, sorrowful, wretched creature,
1107	Out of this prisoun help that we may scapen.
	Help that we may escape out of this prison.
1108	And if so be my destynee be shapen
	And if it be so that my destiny is shaped
1109	By eterne word to dyen in prisoun,
	By eternal decree to die in prison,
1110	Of oure lynage have som compassioun,
	Have some compassion on our (noble) lineage
1111	That is so lowe ybroght by tirannye."
	Which is brought so low by tyranny."
1112	And with that word Arcite gan espye
	And with that word Arcite did see

1113	Wher as this lady romed to and fro, Where this lady roamed to and fro,
1114	And with that sighte hir beautee hurte hym so,
	And with that sight her beauty hurt him so,
1115	That, if that Palamon was wounded sore,
1116	That, if Palamon was sorely wounded,
	Arcite is hurt as muche as he, or moore.
1117	Arcite is hurt as much as he, or more.
	And with a sigh he seyde pitously,
4440	And with a sigh he said piteously,
1118	"The fresshe beautee sleeth me sodeynly
1110	"The fresh beauty slays me suddenly
1119	Of hire that rometh in the yonder place;
4400	Of her who roams in the yonder place;
1120	And but I have hir mercy and hir grace,
	And unless I have her mercy and her grace,
1121	That I may seen hire atte leeste weye,
	So that I can at least see her,
1122	I nam but deed; ther nis namoore to seye."
	I am as good as dead; there is no more to say."
1123	This Palamon, whan he tho wordes herde,
1120	This Palamon, when he heard those words,
1124	Dispitously he looked and answerde,
1121	Angrily he looked and answered,
1125	"Wheither seistow this in ernest or in pley?"
1120	"Sayest thou this in earnest or in play?"
1126	"Nay," quod Arcite, "in ernest, by my fey!
	"Nay," said Arcite, "in earnest, by my faith!
1127	God helpe me so, me list ful yvele pleye."
	So help me God, I have no desire to play."
4400	
1128	This Palamon gan knytte his browes tweye.
4400	This Palamon did knit his two brows.
1129	"It nere," quod he, "to thee no greet honour
1100	"It would not be," said he, "any great honor to thee
1130	For to be fals, ne for to be traitour
	To be false, nor to be traitor
1131	To me, that am thy cosyn and thy brother
4400	To me, who am thy cousin and thy brother
1132	Ysworn ful depe, and ech of us til oother,
4400	Sworn very sincerely, and each of us to the other,
1133	That nevere, for to dyen in the peyne,
4404	That never, though we had to die by torture,
1134	Til that the deeth departe shal us tweyne,
1105	Until death shall part us two,
1135	Neither of us in love to hyndre oother,
1100	Neither of us in love (is) to hinder the other,
1136	Ne in noon oother cas, my leeve brother,
	Nor in any other case, my dear brother,

1137	But that thou sholdest trewely forthren me But rather thou shouldest truly further (help) me
1138	In every case, as I shall further thee In every case, as I shall further thee
1139	This was thy oath, and mine also, certeyn; This was thy oath, and mine also, certainly;
1140	I woot right wel, thou darst it nat withseyn. I know right well, thou darest not deny it.
1141	Thus artow of my conseil, out of doute, Thus thou art one of my confidential advisors, without doubt,
1142	And now thow woldest falsly ben aboute And now thou wouldest falsely busy be preparing
1143	To love my lady, whom I love and serve, To love my lady, whom I love and serve,
1144	And evere shal til that myn herte sterve. And ever shall until my heart dies.
1145	Nay, certes, false Arcite, thow shalt nat so. Nay, certainly, false Arcite, thou shalt not (do) so.
1146	I loved hire first, and tolde thee my wo I loved hire first, and told thee my woe
1147	As to my conseil and my brother sworn As to my confidant and my sworn brother
1148	To forthre me, as I have toold biforn. To further me, as I have told before.
1149	For which thou art ybounden as a knyght For which thou art bound as a knight
1150	To helpen me, if it lay in thy myght, To help me, if it lay in thy power,
1151	Or elles artow fals, I dar wel seyn." Or else thou art false, I dare well say."
1152	This Arcite ful proudly spak ageyn: This Arcite full proudly spoke in return:
1153	"Thow shalt," quod he, "be rather fals than I; "Thou shalt," said he, "be rather false than I;
1154	And thou art fals, I telle thee outrely, And thou art false, I tell thee flatly,
1155	For paramour I loved hire first er thow. As a mistress I loved her first before thou.
1156	What wiltow seyen? Thou woost nat yet now What wilt thou say? Thou knowest not yet now
1157	Wheither she be a womman or goddesse! Whether she is a woman or goddess!
1158	Thyn is affeccioun of hoolynesse, Thine is a feeling of holiness,
1159	And myn is love as to a creature; And mine is love as to a creature;
1160	For which I tolde thee myn aventure For which I told thee my circumstance
1161	As to my cousin and my sworn brother.

1162	I pose that thow lovedest hire biforn; I posit (this assumption): that thou lovedest her first;
1163	Wostow nat wel the olde clerkes sawe, Knowest thou not well the old clerks' saying,
1164	That `who shal yeve a lovere any lawe?'
	That `who shall give a lover any law?'
1165	Love is a gretter lawe, by my pan,
	Love is a greater law, by my skull,
1166	Than may be yeve to any erthely man;
	Than may be given to any earthly man;
1167	And therfore positif lawe and swich decree
4400	And therefore positive (man-made) law and such decree
1168	Is broken al day for love in ech degree.
1160	Is broken every day for love in every way.
1169	A man moot nedes love, maugree his heed; A man must of necessity love, in spite of all he can do;
1170	He may nat fleen it, thogh he sholde be deed,
1170	He can not flee (from) it, though he should be dead,
1171	Al be she mayde, or wydwe, or elles wyf.
1171	Whether she be maid, or widow, or else wife.
1172	And eek it is nat likly al thy lyf
1172	And also it is not likely all thy life
1173	To stonden in hir grace; namoore shal I;
	To stand in her good graces; no more shall I;
1174	For wel thou woost thyselven, verraily,
	For well thou thyself knowest, truly,
1175	That thou and I be dampned to prisoun
	That thou and I are condemned to prison
1176	Perpetuelly; us gayneth no raunsoun.
	Perpetually; no ransom can help us.
1177	We stryve as dide the houndes for the boon;
	We strive as the hounds did for the bone;
1178	They foughte al day, and yet hir part was noon.
	They fought all day, and yet their share was nothing.
1179	Ther cam a kyte, whil that they were so wrothe,
	There came a kite, while they were so angry,
1180	And baar awey the boon bitwixe hem bothe.
4404	And carried away the bone between them both.
1181	And therfore, at the kynges court, my brother,
4400	And therefore, at the king's court, my brother,
1182	Ech man for hymself, ther is noon oother.
1183	Each man for himself, there is no other (way). Love, if thee list, for I love and ay shal;
1105	Love, if it please thee, for I love and always shall;
1184	And soothly, leeve brother, this is al.
1104	And truly, dear brother, this is all.
1185	Heere in this prisoun moote we endure,
	Here in this prison we must endure,
1186	And everich of us take his aventure."
	And each one of us take his chance."

1187	Greet was the strif and long bitwix hem tweye, Great and long was the strife between them two,
1100	U
1188	If that I hadde leyser for to seye; If I had leisure to tell (it);
1189	But to th'effect. It happed on a day,
	But to the point. It happened on a day,
1190	To telle it yow as shortly as I may,
1100	To tell it to you as briefly as I can,
1191	A worthy duc that highte Perotheus,
1101	A worthy duke that was called Perotheus,
1192	That felawe was unto duc Theseus
1152	Who was a friend to duke Theseus
1193	
1195	Syn thilke day that they were children lite,
1101	Since that same time that they were little children, Was come to Atthenes his felawe to visite,
1194	-
4405	Had come to Athens to visit his friend,
1195	And for to pleye as he was wont to do;
	And to amuse himself as he was accustomed to do;
1196	For in this world he loved no man so,
	For in this world he loved no man so (much),
1197	And he loved hym als tendrely agayn.
	And he (Theseus) loved him as tenderly in turn.
1198	So wel they lovede, as olde bookes sayn,
	So well they loved, as old books say,
1199	That whan that oon was deed, soothly to telle,
	That when one was dead, truly to tell,
1200	His felawe wente and soughte hym doun in helle
	His friend went and sought him down in hell
1201	But of that storie list me nat to write.
	But of that story I do not desire to write.
1202	Duc Perotheus loved wel Arcite,
	Duke Perotheus loved well Arcite,
1203	And hadde hym knowe at Thebes yeer by yere,
	And had known him at Thebes year after year,
1204	And finally at requeste and preyere
	And finally at request and prayer
1205	Of Perotheus, withouten any raunsoun,
	Of Perotheus, without any ransom,
1206	Duc Theseus hym leet out of prisoun
	Duke Theseus let him out of prison
1207	Frely to goon wher that hym liste over al,
	Freely to go all over, wherever he wishes,
1208	In swich a gyse as I you tellen shal.
	In such a manner as shall I tell you.
1209	This was the forward, pleynly for t'endite,
	This was the agreement, plainly to write,
1210	Bitwixen Theseus and hym Arcite:
	Between Theseus and this Arcite:
1211	That if so were that Arcite were yfounde

	That if it so were that Arcite were found
1212	Evere in his lif, by day or nyght, oo stounde
	Ever in his life, by day or night, at any moment
1213	In any contree of this Theseus,
	In any country of this Theseus,
1214	And he were caught, it was acorded thus,
	And if he were caught, it was agreed thus,
1215	That with a swerd he sholde lese his heed.
1215	That with a sword he should lose his head.
1216	Ther nas noon oother remedie ne reed;
1210	There was no other remedy nor course of action;
1217	But taketh his leve, and homward he him spedde.
1211	· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·
1218	But (he) takes his leave, and homeward he sped.
1210	Lat hym be war! His nekke lith to wedde.
	Let him be ware! His neck lies as a pledge.
1219	How greet a sorwe suffreth now Arcite!
1213	How great a sorrow now suffers Arcite!
1220	The deeth he feeleth thurgh his herte smyte;
1220	
1221	He feels the death smite through his heart;
1221	He wepeth, wayleth, crieth pitously;
4000	He weeps, wails, cries piteously;
1222	To sleen hymself he waiteth prively.
4000	To slay himself he secretly awaits (an opportunity).
1223	He seyde, "Allas that day that I was born!
4004	He said, "Alas that day that I was born!
1224	Now is my prisoun worse than biforn;
	Now my prison is worse than before;
1225	Now is me shape eternally to dwelle
	Now I am destined eternally to dwell
1226	Noght in purgatorie, but in helle.
	Not in purgatory, but in hell.
1227	Allas, that evere knew I Perotheus!
	Alas, that ever I knew Perotheus!
1228	For elles hadde I dwelled with Theseus,
	For else I would have remained with Theseus,
1229	Yfetered in his prisoun everemo.
	Fettered in his prison evermore.
1230	Thanne hadde I been in blisse and nat in wo.
	Then would I have been in bliss and not in woe.
1231	Oonly the sighte of hire whom that I serve,
	Only the sight of her whom I serve,
1232	Though that I nevere hir grace may deserve,
	Though I never can deserve her grace,
1233	Wolde han suffised right ynough for me.
	Would have sufficed right enough for me.
1234	O deere cosyn Palamon," quod he,
	O dear cousin Palamon," said he,
1235	"Thyn is the victorie of this aventure.
	"The victory of this adventure is thine.
1236	Ful blisfully in prison maistow dure
-	

	Very blissfully in prison thou can remain
1237	In prison? Certes nay, but in paradys!
	In prison? Certainly not, but in paradise!
1238	Wel hath Fortune yturned thee the dys,
	Well has Fortune turned the dice for thee,
1239	That hast the sighte of hire, and I th'absence.
	That hast the sight of her, and I the absence.
1240	For possible is, syn thou hast hire presence,
	For it is possible, since thou hast her presence,
1241	And art a knyght, a worthy and an able,
	And art a knight, a worthy and an able (one),
1242	That by som cas, syn Fortune is chaungeable,
	That by some chance, since Fortune is changeable,
1243	Thow maist to thy desir somtyme atteyne.
	Thou mayest sometime attain thy desire.
1244	But I, that am exiled and bareyne
	But I, who am exiled and barren
1245	Of alle grace, and in so greet dispeir
	Of all grace, and in so great despair
1246	That ther nys erthe, water, fir, ne eir,
	That there is not earth, water, fire, nor air,
1247	Ne creature that of hem maked is,
	Nor creature that is made of them,
1248	That may me helpe or doon confort in this,
	That can help me or do comfort (to me) in this,
1249	Wel oughte I sterve in wanhope and distresse.
	Well ought I to die in despair and distress.
1250	Farwel my lif, my lust, and my gladnesse!
	Farwell my life, my desire, and my gladness!
1251	"Allas, why pleynen folk so in commune
1201	"Alas, why do folk so commonly complain
1252	On purveiaunce of God, or of Fortune,
1202	About the providence of God, or of Fortune,
1253	That yeveth hem ful ofte in many a gyse
1200	That gives them full often in many a manner
1254	Wel bettre than they kan hemself devyse?
1201	Much better than they can themselves imagine?
1255	Som man desireth for to han richesse,
	One man desires to have riches,
1256	That cause is of his mordre or greet siknesse;
	Which is the cause of his murder or great sickness;
1257	And som man wolde out of his prisoun fayn,
	And one man would happily (go) out of his prison,
1258	That in his hous is of his meynee slayn.
	Who is slain in his house by members of his household.
1259	Infinite harmes been in this mateere.
	Infinite harms are in this matter.
1260	We witen nat what thing we preyen heere;
	We know not what thing we pray for here;

1261	We faren as he that dronke is as a mous. We act like one who is drunk as a mouse.
1262	A dronke man woot wel he hath an hous, A drunk man knows well he has a house,
1263	But he noot which the righte wey is thider, But he does not know which is the right way to it,
1264	And to a dronke man the wey is slider. And to a drunk man the way is slippery.
1265	And certes, in this world so faren we; And certainly, so we fare in this world;
1266	We seken faste after felicitee, We seek eagerly after felicity,
1267	But we goon wrong ful often, trewely. But we go wrong very often, truly.
1268	Thus may we seyen alle, and namely I, Thus can we all say, and especially I,
1269	That wende and hadde a greet opinioun Who supposed and had a firm belief
1270	That if I myghte escapen from prisoun, That if I might escape from prison,
1271	Thanne hadde I been in joye and parfit heele, Then I would have been in joy and perfect well-being,
1272	Ther now I am exiled fro my wele. Whereas now I am exiled from my source of happiness.
1273	Syn that I may nat seen you, Emelye, Since I can not see you, Emelye,
1274	I nam but deed; ther nys no remedye." I am as good as dead; there is not any remedy."
1275	Upon that oother syde Palamon, Upon that other side Palamon,
1276	Whan that he wiste Arcite was agon, When he knew Arcite was gone,
1277	Swich sorwe he maketh that the grete tour He makes such sorrow that the great tour
1278	Resouneth of his youlyng and clamour. Resounds with his yowling and clamor.
1279	The pure fettres on his shynes grete The great fetters themselves on his shins
1280	Weren of his bittre, salte teeres wete. Were wet from his bitter, salt tears.
1281	"Allas," quod he, "Arcita, cosyn myn, "Alas," said he, "Arcite, cousin mine,
1282	Of al oure strif, God woot, the fruyt is thyn. Of all our strife, God knows, the profit is thine.
1283	Thow walkest now in Thebes at thy large, Thou walkest freely now in Thebes,
1284	And of my wo thow yevest litel charge. And thou care little about my woe.
1285	Thou mayst, syn thou hast wisdom and manhede, Thou mayest, since thou hast wisdom and manhood,

1286	Assemblen alle the folk of oure kynrede, Assemble all the folk of our family,
1287	And make a werre so sharp on this citee And make a war so sharp on this city
1288	That by some chance or some treaty
1289	Thow mayst have hire to lady and to wyf Thou mayest have her as lady and as wife
1290	For whom that I moste nedes lese my lyf. For whom I must of necessity lose my life.
1291	For, as by wey of possibilitee, For, as by way of possibility,
1292	Sith thou art at thy large, of prisoun free, Since thou art at thy liberty, free of prison,
1293	And art a lord, greet is thyn avauntage And art a lord, thy advantage is great,
1294	Moore than is myn, that sterve here in a cage. More than is mine, who die here in a cage.
1295	For I moot wepe and wayle, whil I lyve, For I must weep and wail, while I live,
1296	With al the wo that prison may me yive, With all the woe that prison may give me,
1297	And eek with peyne that love me yeveth also, And also with pain that love gives me also,
1298	That doubleth al my torment and my wo." That doubles all my torment and my woe."
1299	Therwith the fyr of jalousie up sterte Therewith the fire of jealousy started up
1300	Withinne his brest, and hente him by the herte Within his breast, and seized him by the heart
1301	So woodly that he lyk was to biholde So madly that he was to look upon like
1302	The boxtree or the asshen dede and colde. The box tree or the ash dead and cold.
1303	Thanne seyde he, "O crueel goddes that governe Then said he, "O cruel gods that govern
1304	This world with byndyng of youre word eterne, This world with binding of your eternal word,
1305	And writen in the table of atthamaunt And write in the table of adamant (hardest of stones)
1306	Youre parlement and youre eterne graunt, Your decision and your eternal decree,
1307	What is mankynde moore unto you holde Why is mankind more obligated unto you
1308	Than is the sheep that rouketh in the folde? Than is the sheep that cowers in the sheepfold?
1309	For slayn is man right as another beest, For man is slain exactly like another beast,
1310	And dwelleth eek in prison and arreest,

	And dwells also in prison and detention,
1311	And hath siknesse and greet adversitee,
	And has sickness and great adversity,
1312	And ofte tymes giltelees, pardee.
	And often times guiltless, indeed.
1313	"What governance is in this prescience,
	"What (sort of) governance is in this foreknowledge,
1314	That giltelees tormenteth innocence?
	That torments guiltless innocence?
1315	And yet encresseth this al my penaunce,
	And yet this increases all my suffering,
1316	That man is bounden to his observaunce,
	That man is bound to his duty,
1317	For Goddes sake, to letten of his wille,
	For God's sake, to refrain from his desire,
1318	Ther as a beest may al his lust fulfille.
	Whereas a beast may fulfill all his desire.
1319	And whan a beest is deed he hath no peyne;
	And when a beast is dead he has no pain;
1320	But man after his deeth moot wepe and pleyne,
	But man after his death must weep and lament,
1321	Though in this world he have care and wo.
	Though in this world he may have (had) care and woe.
1322	Withouten doute it may stonden so.
	Without doubt such is the case.
1323	The answere of this lete I to dyvynys,
	The answer to this I leave to theologians,
1324	But wel I woot that in this world greet pyne ys.
	But well I know that great pain is in this world.
1325	Allas, I se a serpent or a theef,
4000	Alas, I see a serpent or a thief,
1326	That many a trewe man hath doon mescheef,
4007	That has done mischief to many a true man,
1327	Goon at his large, and where hym list may turne.
1328	Go at his liberty, and can go where he pleases.
1320	But I moot been in prisoun thurgh Saturne, But I must be in prison because of Saturn,
1329	And eek thurgh Juno, jalous and eek wood,
1523	And also because of Juno, jealous and also mad,
1330	That hath destroyed wel ny al the blood
1000	Who has destroyed well high all the blood
1331	Of Thebes with his waste walles wyde;
1001	Of Thebes with its wide devastated walls;
1332	And Venus sleeth me on that oother syde
1332	And Venus slays me on that other side
1333	For jalousie and fere of hym Arcite."
	For jealousy and fear of this Arcite."
1334	Now wol I stynte of Palamon a lite,
	Now will I cease (speaking of) of Palamon for a little while,

1335	And lete hym in his prisoun stille dwelle, And leave him to dwell in his prison still,
1336	And of Arcita forth I wol yow telle.
1000	And of Arcite forth I will tell you.
1337	The somer passeth, and the nyghtes longe
	The summer passes, and the long nights
1338	Encressen double wise the peynes stronge
	Increase doubly the strong pains
1339	Bothe of the lovere and the prisoner.
	Both of the lover and the prisoner.
1340	I noot which hath the wofuller mester.
	I know not which has the more woeful task.
1341	For, shortly for to seyn, this Palamoun
	For, briefly to say (it), this Palamon
1342	Perpetuelly is dampned to prisoun,
	Is damned perpetually to prison,
1343	In cheynes and in fettres to been deed;
	In chains and in fetters to be dead;
1344	And Arcite is exiled upon his heed
	And Arcite is exiled on threat of losing his head
134e	For everemo, as out of that contree,
	For evermore, out of that country,
1346	Ne nevere mo ne shal his lady see.
	Nor nevermore shall (he) see his lady.
1347	Yow loveres axe I now this questioun:
	Yow lovers now I ask this question:
1348	Who hath the worse, Arcite or Palamoun?
	Who has the worse, Arcite or Palamon?
1349	That oon may seen his lady day by day,
	That one may see his lady every day,
1350	But in prison he moot dwelle alway;
	But in prison he must always dwell;
1351	That oother wher hym list may ride or go,
	That other where he pleases may ride or walk,
1352	But seen his lady shal he nevere mo.
	But he shall see his lady nevermore.
1353	Now demeth as yow liste, ye that kan,
	Now judge as it pleases you, you who know (of such things),
1354	For I wol telle forth as I bigan.
	For I will tell forth as I began.

Explicit prima pars

The first part ends

If you wish, take a quiz to test your knowledge of the Middle English.

Or go to Part 2. Or go to The Geoffrey Chaucer Page | The Index of <u>Translations</u> | The Teach Yourself Chaucer Page. Or use the back button on your browser to return to the previous page.

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Explanatory Notes to The Knight's Tale, A Check List (Lines I.859-3108)

Here are a list of subjects, a sample of the Explanatory Notes for The Knight's Tale in *The Canterbury Tales Complete* and *The Riverside Chaucer*. Jot down a brief explanation of each of the following terms; then check your answers against the notes cited in parentheses at the end of each entry.

- 1) Teseida (Expl. Notes, p. 359)
- 2) occupatio (I.875-88)
- 3) Mars the red (I.975)
- 4) Love's fatal glance (I.1977-97)
- 5) sworn brothers (I.1132)
- 6) positif lawe (l.1167)
- 7) demande d'amour, love-problem (l.1347)
- 8) loveris maladye of Heroes (l.1355-76)
- 9) humour malencolik (l.1374-76)
- 10) May, The thridde night (I.1462-64)
- 11) claree (l.1471)
- 12) Friday as changeable day (I.1534-39)
- 13) destiny and purveiaunce (I.1663-72)
- 14) pitee renneth sone (l.1761)
- 15) symbolism of colors (I.1929)
- 16) the two-fold Venus (I.1955-66)
- 17) houre inequal (I.2271
- 18) Three forms of Diana (I.2313)
- 19) Saturn (I.2443-78)
- 20) alliterating poetry (I.2601-16)

- 21) vertu expulsif (l.2749)
- 22) pilgrimage as metaphor (I.2848)
- 23) gloves white (I.2874).

If you get nineteen or more of these right, you have done very well; if you got less than that, you should browse through those notes once more. You need not read every note nor every part of the notes you do read. However, some time spent on the notes will increase your understanding of Chaucer's world and his art.

Return to Lesson 8. Or go to The Geoffrey Chaucer Page | The Index of Translations | The Teach Yourself Chaucer Page. Or use the back button on your browser to return to the previous page.

THE GEOFFREY CHAUCER PAGE



Teach Yourself to Read Chaucer

Lesson 9: The Miller's Reeve's, and Cook's Tales

At this point you may no longer need the interlinear translations. There will always be a few unfamiliar words and puzzling phrases in any work of so inventive an author as Chaucer, These are for the most part handled in the page glosses and Explanatory notes in *The Riverside Chaucer, The Canterbury Tales Complete*, or any other well annotated edition.

Begin with The Miller's Tale. First read through the summary of the action at the beginning of the page on <u>The Miller's Tale</u> on the Geoffrey Chaucer Page. Then read the tale carefully in your printed edition, making full use of the page glosses and Explanatory Notes. If you still find lines that seem obscure look at them in the interlinear edition of <u>The Miller's Tale</u> (use your "find" button -- Control F -- to search for the relevant line number). If this happens frequently, move from the printed text to the interlinear edition and read carefully through it, taking the quizzes at the end (or take the first test after you have read to line 3396). To start now, <u>click here</u>. Then read the printed text (and, if you wish and have not already done so, take the quiz on the vocabulary).

When you have finished reading the Miller's Tale in your printed text (and have taken the quiz or feel confident in your reading) go back to the page on the Miller's Tale and browse through the materials there.

Follow the same procedures for reading the Reeve's and Cook's Tales: first try them in your printed edition (you may want to read the summary of the <u>Reeve's Tale</u> before you begin). And if that reading goes well, with only occasional reference to the the interlinear editions of <u>The Reeve's Tale</u> and <u>The Cook's Tale</u> you are ready to read on Chaucer on your own. You may want to take a <u>quiz on the vocabulary of The Reeve's Tale</u> and a <u>quiz on the vocabulary of The Reeve's Tale</u> and a <u>quiz on the vocabulary of The Reeve's Tale</u> and a <u>quiz on the vocabulary of The Reeve's Tale</u> and a <u>quiz on the vocabulary of The Reeve's Tale</u> and a <u>quiz on the vocabulary of The Reeve's Tale</u> and a <u>quiz on the vocabulary of The Reeve's Tale</u> and a <u>quiz on the vocabulary of The Reeve's Tale</u> and a <u>quiz on the vocabulary of The Reeve's Tale</u> and a <u>quiz on the vocabulary of The Reeve's Tale</u> and a <u>quiz on the vocabulary of The Reeve's Tale</u> and a <u>quiz on the vocabulary of The Reeve's Tale</u> and a <u>quiz on the vocabulary of The Reeve's Tale</u> and a <u>quiz on the vocabulary of The Reeve's Tale</u> and a <u>quiz on the vocabulary of The Reeve's Tale</u> and a <u>quiz on the Cook's Tale</u>, just to be sure.

In working your way through the printed texts, you have probably acquired a good deal of background information. To test this, take a sort of <u>check-list quiz</u> on the materials in glosses and notes to those tales. If, on the other hand, you find the printed text is going too slow for you, go carefully through the interlinear editions of <u>The Reeve's Tale</u> and <u>The Cook's Tale</u>; then go through the printed text again.

Finally. browse through the pages on <u>The Reeve's Tale</u> and <u>The Cook's</u> Tale.

Then go on to the <u>Conclusion</u> | or use the back button to return to the previous page.

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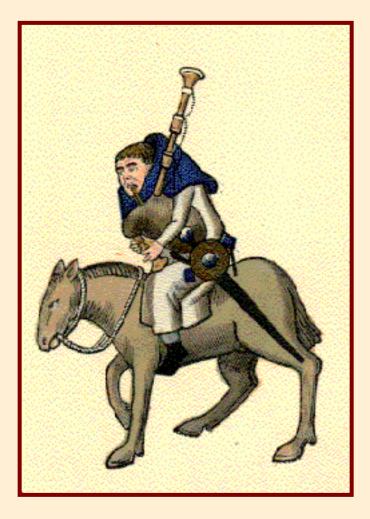


The Miller's Tale

THE GEOFFREY CHAUCER PAGE

A swerd and bokeler bar he by his syde.

A whit cote and a blew hood wered he. A bagpipe wel koude he blow and sowne, And therwithal he brought us out of towne.



[John, a rich old carpenter of Oxford has a young wife, the eighteen-yearold Alisoun, whom he guards carefully, for he is very jealous. He has a boarder, the clerk Nicholas, who makes advances to Alisoun; she quickly agrees and they determine to consummate the affair. Absolon, the parish clerk and village dandy, also lusts for Alisoun, but he woos her in vain, for Nicholas is there first.

Nicholas tricks John into thinking that Noah's flood is coming again; John rigs up three kneading tubs, in which he, Nicholas, and Alisoun can float until the waters recede. When the flood is due, all three climb up into the tubs. John goes to sleep, Alisoun and Nicholas go back to the bedroom. They are interrupted by Absolon, who has come to woo Alisoun at the window. She promises him a kiss and puts her backside out the window. Absolon kisses it.

He soon realizes his mistake. He gets a hot coulter (plow blade) from Gervase, the smith, and returns to ask for another kiss. Nicholas puts his backside out, Absolon strikes it with the red-hot coulter, Nicholas yells for water; the carpenter awakes and thinks the flood has come, cuts lose his tub and falls and breaks his arm. The neighbors rush in, and all are convinced old John is mad.]

(Students reading this text for the first time may find an <u>interlinear</u> translation helpful.)

The Miller's Tale is Chaucer's finest fabliau; indeed, it is the best of all the <u>fabliaux</u> in English or French. It embodies two widespread motifs -- "The Misdirected Kiss." and the "Second Flood."

The "Misdirected Kiss" can appear in a simple form:

Old Hogyn's Aventure, for example, is a sixteenth-century ballad version of the climax in the Miller's Tale. It is late enough to have been influenced by Chaucer's Tale, but it may also reflect an oral version of the motif in its most primitive form.

The motif can also be developed in an elaborate manner:

<u>Massucio's "Viola and Her Lovers"</u> shows the tale in its fully-developed form, complete with the hot metal implement.

<u>Bèrenger of the Long Arse</u>, employs the motif in a quite different manner, as a means of punishing snobbery of the sort Absolon displays (though the punishment and its effect are quite different).

The motif of prophesying some disaster as part of arranging a lovers' tryst also appears in a simple form:

Morlini's <u>"The Monk Who Prophesied an</u> <u>Earthquake"</u> renders the simple tale in elegant Latin verse.

The combination of the two motifs in one tale does not

appear until after Chaucer's time and then only in German sources:

Hans Sachs' The Smith in the Kneading Tub.

This version, by the famous German Meistersinger, has almost all the elements of the tale as it appears in Chaucer, though in a highly condensed form.

Perhaps Chaucer knew the tale in a form similar to that in Hans Sach's version, or the combination may have been Chaucer's own independent work. However it came about, in the Miller's Tale the two motifs are interwoven into a plot of breath-taking perfection. That moment when all the themes of the tale come together -- when Nicholas is burned in the tout, yells for water, and thus makes the old carpenter think Noah's flood is come again -- approaches the sublime. One critic, Henry Seidel Canby, who regarded the Miller's Tale as a perfect short story, wrote that at that moment when all the strings of the plot are drawn together it seems "as if the heavens opened, and the gods looked down and smiled."

Noah's Flood is a theme that runs throughout the tale; it is mentioned nine times. Some critics see typological significance in this; Jane Zatta's Chaucer page contains some interesting commentary on the significance of Noah, his ark, and his <u>sons</u>. Moreover, Nicholas' interest in astrology fits well with Noah and the Flood:

> John J. O'Connor, The Astrological Background of the Miller's Tale, *Speculum* 31 (1956), 120-25. (This article is in <u>JSTOR</u>; click here for an <u>explanation</u>).

That, however, is for the intellectuals; the old cuckold who knows not <u>Cato</u> gets his information about the deluge from the popular drama:

"Hastou nat herd," quod Nicholas, "also The sorwe of Noe with his felaweshipe, Er that he myghte gete his wyf to shipe?" (MiIT (1).3538-40)

For Noah's difficulties with his wife, see:

The Townley Play of Noah

The Miller's Tale also makes full use of the parodic echoes of courtly love so often found in the <u>fabliaux</u>, though Alisoun is more a barnyard beauty than a courtly lady. This is clear in the way that Chaucer parodies the now old fashioned diction of earlier English attempts at the courtly style, such as the Harley Lyrics (see E.T. Donaldson, *Speaking of Chaucerr*, pp. 22-24 [On reserve]; Chaucer uses the familiar method of description recommended by the rhetoricians, but he draws on country life for his imagery (See Charles Muscatine, *Chaucer and the French Tradition*, p. 229 [PR1912.A3 M8; On reserve]). Critics have noted similarities between the description of Alisoun and the description in the Harley Lyric "The Fair Maid of Ribbesdale."

The Miller is a churl who attempts to "quit" the Knight's Tale, so admired by the "gentils." A good many critics have thus been interested in the problems of class that the Tale seems to raise. Two good starting points for considering such matters are:

> D. S. Brewer, Class Distinction in Chaucer <u>Speculum</u>, Vol. 43, No. 2. (Apr., 1968), pp. 290-305 (This article is in JSTOR; click here for an <u>explanation</u>).

Lee Patterson, <u>A Lecture delivered 9/14/94 in</u> English 125, Yale University. (For a more detailed treatment of the issues discussed in this lecture, and for an account of the Miller's Tale itself, see Lee Patterson, *Chaucer and the Subject of History* (Madison: University of Wisconsin Press, 1991).

For a bibliography of critical and scholarly works on the Miller's Tale (and fabliaux in general) click here.

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The Miller's Prologue and Tale

An Interlinear Translation

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(How to use the interlinear translations.)

The Miller's Prologue

Heere folwen the wordes betwene the Hoost and the Millere Here follow the words between the Host and the Miller

3109	Whan that the Knyght had thus his tale ytoold,
	When the Knight had thus told his tale,
3110	In al the route nas ther yong ne oold
	In all the company there was no one young nor old
3111	That he ne seyde it was a noble storie
	Who did not say it was a noble story
3112	And worthy for to drawen to memorie,
	And worthy to draw into memory,
0440	And nomely the nontile evenich on

3113 And namely the gentils everichon.

And especially the gentlefolk every one. 3114 Oure Hooste lough and swoor, "So moot I gon, Our Host laughed and swore, "As I may move about (I swear), 3115 This gooth aright; unbokeled is the male. This goes well; the bag is opened. 3116 Lat se now who shal telle another tale; Let's see now who shall tell another tale; 3117 For trewely the game is wel bigonne. For truly the game is well begun. 3118 Now telleth ye, sir Monk, if that ye konne, Now tell you, sir Monk, if you can, Somwhat to guite with the Knyghtes tale." 3119 Something to equal the Knight's tale." The Millere, that for dronken was al pale, 3120 The Miller, who for drunkenness was all pale, 3121 So that unnethe upon his hors he sat, So that he hardly sat upon his horse, 3122 He nolde avalen neither hood ne hat. He would not doff neither hood nor hat, Ne abyde no man for his curteisie, 3123 Nor give preference to any man out of courtesy, 3124 But in Pilates voys he gan to crie, But in Pilate's voice he began to cry, 3125 And swoor, "By armes, and by blood and bones. And swore, "By (Christ's) arms, and by blood and bones, 3126 I kan a noble tale for the nones, I know a noble tale for this occasion, 3127 With which I wol now guite the Knyghtes tale." With which I will now requite the Knight's tale." 3128 Oure Hooste saugh that he was dronke of ale, Our Host saw that he was drunk on ale, 3129 And seyde, "Abyd, Robyn, my leeve brother; And said, "Wait, Robin, my dear brother; 3130 Som bettre man shal telle us first another. Some better man shall first tell us another (tale). 3131 Abyd, and lat us werken thriftily." Wait, and let us act properly." 3132 "By Goddes soule," quod he, "that wol nat I; "By God's soul," said he, "that will not I; For I wol speke or elles go my wey." 3133 For I will speak or else go my way." Oure Hoost answerde, "Tel on, a devel wey! 3134 Our Host answered, "Tell on, in the devil's name! 3135 Thou art a fool; thy wit is overcome." Thou art a fool; thy wit is overcome." 3136 "Now herkneth," guod the Millere, "alle and some! "Now listen," said the Miller, "everyone! 3137 But first I make a protestacioun

	But first I make a protestation
3138	That I am dronke; I knowe it by my soun.
	That I am drunk; I know it by my sound.
3139	And therfore if that I mysspeke or seye,
0440	And therefore if that I misspeak or say (amiss),
3140	Wyte it the ale of Southwerk, I you preye.
04.44	Blame it on ale of Southwerk, I you pray.
3141	For I wol telle a legende and a lyf
24.42	For I will tell a legend and a life
3142	Bothe of a carpenter and of his wyf,
3143	Both of a carpenter and of his wife, How that a clerk hath set the wrightes cappe."
3143	How a clerk has set the carpenter's cap (fooled him)."
	How a clerk has set the carpenter's cap (looled him).
3144	The Reve answerde and seyde, "Stynt thy clappe!
5144	The Reeve answered and said, "Hold your tongue!
3145	Lat be thy lewed dronken harlotrye.
0140	Let be thy ignorant drunken ribaldry.
3146	It is a synne and eek a greet folye
0110	It is a sin and also a great folly
3147	To apeyren any man, or hym defame,
0111	To slander any man, or defame him,
3148	And eek to bryngen wyves in swich fame.
	And also to bring wives in such ill fame.
3149	Thou mayst ynogh of othere thynges seyn."
	Thou can say enough about other things."
3150	This dronke Millere spak ful soone ageyn
	This drunken Miller spoke very quickly in reply
3151	And seyde, "Leve brother Osewold,
	And said, "Dear brother Oswald,
3152	Who hath no wyf, he is no cokewold.
	He who has no wife, he is no cuckold.
3153	But I sey nat therfore that thou art oon;
	But I say not therefore that thou art one;
3154	Ther been ful goode wyves many oon,
	There are very good wives, many a one,
3155	And evere a thousand goode ayeyns oon badde.
0450	And ever a thousand good against one bad.
3156	That knowestow wel thyself, but if thou madde.
0457	Thou knowest that well thyself, unless thou art mad.
3157	Why artow angry with my tale now?
3158	Why art thou angry with my tale now?
3150	I have a wyf, pardee, as wel as thow; I have a wife, by God, as well as thou;
3159	Yet nolde I, for the oxen in my plogh,
5153	Yet I would not, for the oxen in my plogn,
3160	Take upon me moore than ynogh,
0100	Take upon me more than enough (trouble),
3161	As demen of myself that I were oon;
0.01	

	As to believe of myself that I were one (a cuckold);
3162	I wol bileve wel that I am noon.
0.02	I will believe well that I am not one.
3163	An housbonde shal nat been inquisityf
	A husband must not be inquisitive
3164	Of Goddes pryvetee, nor of his wyf.
	Of God's secrets, nor of his wife.
3165	So he may fynde Goddes foyson there,
	So long as he can find God's plenty there,
3166	Of the remenant nedeth nat enquere."
	Of the rest one needs not enquire."
	·
3167	What sholde I moore seyn, but this Millere
0107	What more should I say, but this Miller
3168	He nolde his wordes for no man forbere,
0100	He would not refrain from speaking for any man,
3169	But tolde his cherles tale in his manere.
0100	But told his churl's tale in his manner.
3170	M'athynketh that I shal reherce it heere.
0110	I regret that I must repeat it here.
3171	And therfore every gentil wight I preye,
••••	And therefore every gentle person I pray,
3172	For Goddes love, demeth nat that I seve
	For God's love, think not that I speak
3173	Of yvel entente, but for I moot reherce
	Out of evil intention, but because I must repeat
3174	Hir tales alle, be they bettre or werse,
	All their tales, be they better or worse,
3175	Or elles falsen som of my mateere.
	Or else (I must) falsify some of my material.
3176	And therfore, whoso list it nat yheere,
	And therefore, whoever does not want to hear it,
3177	Turne over the leef and chese another tale;
	Turn over the leaf and choose another tale;
3178	For he shal fynde ynowe, grete and smale,
	For he shall find enough, of every sort,
3179	Of storial thyng that toucheth gentillesse,
	Of historical matter that concerns nobility,
3180	And eek moralitee and hoolynesse.
	And also morality and holiness.
3181	Blameth nat me if that ye chese amys.
0400	Blame not me if you choose amiss.
3182	The Millere is a cherl; ye knowe wel this.
0400	The Miller is a churl; you know this well.
3183	So was the Reve eek and othere mo,
2104	So was the Reeve also and many others,
3184	And harlotrie they told both of the two
210E	And ribaldry they told, both of the two.
3185	Avyseth yow, and put me out of blame; Think about this, and don't blame me;
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3186 And eek men shal nat maken ernest of game.

And also people should not take a joke too seriously.

The Miller's Tale

Heere bigynneth the Millere his tale. Here begins The Miller's Tale.

3187	Whilom ther was dwellynge at Oxenford There was once dwelling at Oxford
3188	A riche gnof, that gestes heeld to bord,
0100	A rich churl, who took in boarders,
3189	And of his craft he was a carpenter.
0100	And of his craft he was a carpenter.
3190	With hym ther was dwellynge a poure scoler,
0.00	With him there was dwelling a poor scholar,
3191	Hadde lerned art, but al his fantasye
0.0.	Who had learned the arts curriculum, but all his desire
3192	Was turned for to lerne astrologye,
	Was turned to learning astrology,
3193	And koude a certeyn of conclusiouns,
	And he knew a certain (number of) of astronomical operations,
3194	To demen by interrogaciouns,
	To determine by scientific calculations,
3195	If that men asked hym, in certein houres
	If men asked him, in specific (astronomical) hours
3196	Whan that men sholde have droghte or elles shoures,
	When men should have drought or else showers,
3197	Or if men asked hym what sholde bifalle
	Or if people asked him what should happen
3198	Of every thyng; I may nat rekene hem alle.
	Concerning every thing; I can not reckon them all.
3199	This clerk was cleped hende Nicholas.
0100	This clerk was called courtly Nicholas.
3200	Of deerne love he koude and of solas;
0200	Of secret love he knew and of its satisfaction;
3201	And therto he was sleigh and ful privee,
	And moreover he was sly and very discreet,

3202	And lyk a mayden meke for to see.
	And like a maiden meek in appearance.
3203	A chambre hadde he in that hostelrye
	A room had he in that hostelry
3204	Allone, withouten any compaignye,
	Alone, without any company,
3205	Ful fetisly ydight with herbes swoote;
	Very elegantly strewn with sweet-smelling herbs;
3206	And he hymself as sweete as is the roote
	And he himself as sweet as is the root
3207	Of lycorys or any cetewale.
	Of licorice or any zedoary (a ginger-like herb).
3208	His Almageste, and bookes grete and smale,
	His Almagest, and books large and small,
3209	His astrelabie, longynge for his art,
	His astrolabe, belonging to his art (of astronomy),
3210	His augrym stones layen faire apart,
	His counting stones (for his abacus) lie neatly apart,
3211	On shelves couched at his beddes heed;
	Arranged on shelves at his bed's head;
3212	His presse ycovered with a faldyng reed;
02.2	His linen press covered with a red woolen cloth;
3213	And al above ther lay a gay sautrie,
0210	And all above there lay a gay psaltery (stringed instrument),
3214	On which he made a-nyghtes melodie
0214	On which at night he made melody
3215	So swetely that all the chambre rong;
0210	So sweetly that all the room rang;
3216	And Angelus ad virginem he song;
5210	And "The angel to the Virgin" he sang;
3217	And after that he song the Kynges Noote.
5217	And after that he sang the King's Tune.
3218	Ful often blessed was his myrie throte.
5210	Very often his merry throat was blessed.
3219	And thus this sweete clerk his tyme spente
5219	And thus this sweet clerk first type spente And thus this sweet clerk spent his time
3220	•
3220	After his freendes fyndyng and his rente.
	Living on his friends' support and his (own) income.
3221	This carpenter hadde wedded newe a wyf,
	This carpenter had recently wedded a wife,
3222	Which that he lovede moore than his lyf;
	Whom he loved more than his life;
3223	Of eighteteene yeer she was of age.
	She was eighteen years of age.
3224	Jalous he was, and heeld hire narwe in cage,
	Jealous he was, and held her narrowly in confinement,
3225	For she was wylde and yong, and he was old
	For she was wild and young, and he was old
3226	And demed hymself been lik a cokewold.

3227	And believed himself likely to be a cuckold. He knew nat Catoun, for his wit was rude,
3228	He knew not Cato, for his wit was rude, That bad man sholde wedde his simylitude.
3229	Who advised that man should wed his equal. Men sholde wedden after hire estaat,
3230	Men should wed according to their status in life, For youthe and elde is often at debaat.
3231	For youth and old age are often in conflict. But sith that he was fallen in the snare,
3232	But since he was fallen in the snare, He moste endure, as oother folk, his care. He must endure, like other folk, his troubles.
3233	Fair was this yonge wyf, and therwithal Fair was this young wife, and moreover
3234	As any weasel was her body graceful and slender.
3235	A ceynt she werede, barred al of silk, A belt she wore, with decorative strips all of silk,
3236	A barmclooth as whit as morne milk An apron as white as morning milk
3237	Upon hir lendes, ful of many a goore. Upon her loins, full of many a flounce.
3238	Whit was hir smok, and broyden al bifoore White was her smock, and embroidered all in front
3239	And eek bihynde, on hir coler aboute, And also behind, around her collar,
3240	Of col-blak silk, withinne and eek withoute. With coal-black silk, within and also without.
3241	The tapes of hir white voluper The ribbons of her white cap
3242	Were of the same suyte of hir coler; Were of the same color as her collar;
3243	Hir filet brood of silk, and set ful hye. Her headband broad of silk, and set very high.
3244	And sikerly she hadde a likerous ye; And surely she had a wanton eye;
3245	Ful smale ypulled were hire browes two, Her two eyebrows were plucked very thin,
3246	And tho were bent and blake as any sloo. And those were bent and black as any sloe.
3247	She was ful moore blisful on to see She was mush more blissful to look upon
3248	Than is the newe pere-jonette tree, Than is the new early-ripe pear tree,
3249	And softer than the wolle is of a wether. And softer than the wool is of a sheep.
3250	And by hir girdel heeng a purs of lether, And by her girdle hung a purse of leather,

3251	Tasseled with silk and perled with latoun.
	Tasseled with silk and pearled with latten (a brass-like metal).
3252	In al this world, to seken up and doun,
	In all this world, to seek up and down,
3253	There nys no man so wys that koude thenche
	There is no man so wise that he could imagine
3254	So gay a popelote or swich a wenche.
	So gay a little doll or such a wench.
3255	Ful brighter was the shynyng of hir hewe
	Much brighter was the shining of her complexion
3256	Than in the Tour the noble yforged newe.
	Than the newly minted noble in the Tower.
3257	But of hir song, it was as loude and yerne
	But of her song, it was as loud and lively
3258	As any swalwe sittynge on a berne.
	As any swallow sitting on a barn.
3259	Therto she koude skippe and make game,
	Moreover she could skip and play,
3260	As any kyde or calf folwynge his dame.
	Like any kid or calf following its mother.
3261	Hir mouth was sweete as bragot or the meeth,
	Her mouth was sweet as bragot (ale and honey) or mead,
3262	Or hoord of apples leyd in hey or heeth.
	Or a hoard of apples laid in hay or heather.
3263	Wynsynge she was, as is a joly colt,
	Skittish she was, as is a spirited colt,
3264	Long as a mast, and upright as a bolt.
	Tall as a mast, and straight as an arrow.
3265	A brooch she baar upon hir lowe coler,
	A brooch she wore upon her low collar,
3266	As brood as is the boos of a bokeler.
	As broad as is the boss of a shield.
3267	Hir shoes were laced on hir legges hye.
	Her shoes were laced high on her legs.
3268	She was a prymerole, a piggesnye,
	She was a primrose, a pig's eye (a flower),
3269	For any lord to leggen in his bedde,
	For any lord to lay in his bed,
3270	Or yet for any good yeman to wedde.
	Or yet for any good yeoman to wed.
3271	Now, sire, and eft, sire, so bifel the cas
0211	Now, sir, and again, sir, it so happened
3272	That on a day this hende Nicholas
0212	That one day this courtly Nicholas
3273	Fil with this yonge wyf to rage and pleye,
5210	Happened with this young wife to flirt and play,
3274	Whil that hir housbonde was at Oseneye,
5211	While her husband was at Oseneye,
3275	As clerkes ben ful subtile and ful queynte;
5210	

For clerks are very subtle and very clever;

3276	And prively he caughte hire by the queynte,
0077	And intimately he caught her by her crotch,
3277	And seyde, "Ywis, but if ich have my wille,
2070	And said, "Indeed, unless I have my will,
3278	For deerne love of thee, lemman, I spille."
3279	For secret love of thee, sweetheart, I die." And heeld hire harde by the haunchebones,
5219	And held her hard by the thigh,
3280	And seyde, "Lemman, love me al atones,
5200	And said, "Sweetheart, love me immediately
3281	Or I wol dyen, also God me save!"
	Or I will die, so save me God!"
3282	And she sproong as a colt dooth in the trave,
	And she sprang as a colt does when restrained,
3283	And with hir heed she wryed faste awey,
	And with her head she twisted fast away,
3284	And seyde, "I wol nat kisse thee, by my fey!
	And said, "I will not kiss thee, by my faith!
3285	Why, lat be!" quod she. "Lat be, Nicholas,
	Why, let me be!" said she. "Let me be, Nicholas,
3286	Or I wol crie `out, harrow' and `allas'!
	Or I will cry `out, help' and `alas'!
3287	Do wey youre handes, for youre curteisye!"
	Do away your hands, for your courtesy!"
3288	This Nicholas gan mercy for to crye,
	This Nicholas began to cry for mercy,
3289	And spak so faire, and profred him so faste,
	And spoke so fair, and pressed his suit so fast,
3290	That she hir love hym graunted atte laste,
	That she granted him her love at the last,
3291	And swoor hir ooth, by Seint Thomas of Kent,
	And swore her oath, by Saint Thomas of Kent,
3292	That she wol been at his comandement,
	That she will be at his commandment,
3293	Whan that she may hir leyser wel espie.
	When she may well espy her opportunity.
3294	"Myn housbonde is so ful of jalousie
0005	"My husband is so full of jealousy
3295	That but ye wayte wel and been privee, That unless you wait patiently and are secretive,
3296	I woot right wel I nam but deed," quod she.
5230	I know right well I am as good as dead," said she.
3297	"Ye moste been ful deerne, as in this cas."
5201	"You must been very secret in this matter."
	· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·
3298	"New therefore the new bill model black also
0200	"Nav therot care thee hount " dilod Nicholas
	"Nay, therof care thee noght," quod Nicholas. "No, care thee not about that." said Nicholas.
3299	"No, care thee not about that," said Nicholas. "A clerk hadde litherly biset his whyle,

	"A clerk had badly wasted his time (studying),
3300	But if he koude a carpenter bigyle."
	If he could not outwit a carpenter."
3301	And thus they been accorded and ysworn
	And thus they are agreed and sworn
3302	To wayte a tyme, as I have told biforn.
	To wait for a time, as I have told before.
2202	Whan Nicholas had doon thus everideel
3303	
2204	When Nicholas had done thus every bit
3304	And thakked hire aboute the lendes weel,
2205	And well patted her about the loins,
3305	He kiste hire sweete and taketh his sawtrie,
	He kissed her sweetly and takes his psaltery,
3306	And pleyeth faste, and maketh melodie.
	And plays fast, and makes melody.
3307	Thanne fil it thus, that to the paryssh chirche,
	Then it thus happened, that to the parish church,
3308	Cristes owene werkes for to wirche,
	Christ's own works to do,
3309	This goode wyf went on an haliday.
	This good wife went on an holiday.
3310	Hir forheed shoon as bright as any day,
	Her forehead shone as bright as any day,
3311	So was it wasshen whan she leet hir werk.
	It was so washed when she left her work.
3312	Now was ther of that chirche a parissh clerk,
	Now was there of that church a parish clerk,
3313	The which that was ycleped Absolon.
	Who was called Absolon.
3314	Crul was his heer, and as the gold it shoon,
	Curly was his hair, and as the gold it shone,
3315	And strouted as a fanne large and brode;
	And stretched out like a fan large and broad;
3316	Ful streight and evene lay his joly shode.
0010	Very straight and even lay his pretty parted hair.
3317	His rode was reed, his eyen greye as goos.
0011	His complexion was ruddy, his eyes gray as a goose.
3318	With Poules wyndow corven on his shoos,
0010	With St. Paul's window carved on his shoos,
3319	In hoses rede he wente fetisly.
0010	In red hoses he went elegantly.
3320	Yclad he was ful smal and proprely
5520	Clad he was very trimly and properly
2221	
3321	All in a kirtel of a light waget;
2222	All in a tunic of a light blue;
3322	Ful faire and thick been the poyntes set.
2222	Very fair and thick are the laces set.
3323	And therupon he hadde a gay surplys

And over that he had a gay surplice

	And over that he had a gay surplice
3324	As whit as is the blosme upon the rys.
	As white as is the blossom upon the branch.
3325	A myrie child he was, so God me save.
	A merry lad he was, so save me God.
3326	Wel koude he laten blood, and clippe and shave,
	Well could he draw blood, and cut hair and shave,
3327	And maken a chartre of lond or acquitaunce.
	And make a charter of land or a legal release.
3328	In twenty manere koude he trippe and daunce
	In twenty different ways could he trip and dance
3329	After the scole of Oxenforde tho,
	After the school of Oxford as it was then,
3330	And with his legges casten to and fro,
	And with his legs kick to and fro,
3331	And pleyen songes on a smal rubible;
	And play songs on a small rebeck (a kind of fiddle),
3332	Therto he song som tyme a loud quynyble;
	To which he some times sang a loud high treble;
3333	And as wel koude he pleye on a giterne.
	And he could play as well on a guitar.
3334	In al the toun nas brewhous ne taverne
0005	In all the town there was no brew house nor tavern
3335	That he ne visited with his solas,
0000	That he did not visit with his entertainment,
3336	Ther any gaylard tappestere was.
0007	Where any merry barmaid was.
3337	But sooth to seyn, he was somdeel squaymous
2220	But to say the truth, he was somewhat squeamish
3338	Of fartyng, and of speche daungerous.
	About farting, and fastidious in his speech.
3339	This Absolon, that islif was and say
2228	This Absolon, that jolif was and gay,
3340	This Absolon, who was jolly and gay, Gooth with a sencer on the haliday,
3340	Goes with a censer on the holiday,
3341	Sensynge the wyves of the parisshe faste;
5541	Censing the wives of the parish eagerly;
3342	And many a lovely look on hem he caste,
0072	And many a lovely look he cast on them,
3343	And namely on this carpenteris wyf.
00-0	And especially on this carpenter's wife.
3344	To looke on hire hym thoughte a myrie lyf,
0011	To look on her he thought a merry life,
3345	She was so propre and sweete and likerous.
	She was so attractive and sweet and flirtatious.
3346	I dar wel seyn, if she hadde been a mous,
5510	I dare well say, if she had been a mouse,
3347	And he a cat, he wolde hire hente anon.
	And he a cat, he would have grabbed her at once.

3348	This parissh clerk, this joly Absolon, This parish clerk, this handsome Absolon,
3349	Hath in his herte swich a love-longynge Has in his heart such a love-longing
3350	That of no wife took he any offering;
3351	For curteisie, he seyde, he wolde noon. For courtesy, he said, he would have none.
3352	The moone, whan it was nyght, ful brighte shoon, The moon, when it was night, very brightly shone,
3353	And Absolon his gyterne hath ytake; And Absolon his guitar has taken;
3354	For paramours he thoghte for to wake. For the sake of love he intended to stay awake.
3355	And forth he gooth, jolif and amorous, And forth he goes, jolly and amorous,
3356	Til he cam to the carpenteres hous Until he came to the carpenter's house
3357	A litel after cokkes hadde ycrowe, A little after cocks had crowed,
3358	And dressed hym up by a shot-wyndowe And took his place up by a casement window
3359	That was upon the carpenteris wal. That was upon the carpenter's wall.
3360	He syngeth in his voys gentil and smal, He sings in his voice gentle and high,
3361	"Now, deere lady, if thy wille be, "Now, dear lady, if it be thy will,
3362	I praye yow that ye wole rewe on me," I pray yow that you will have pity on me,"
3363	Ful wel acordaunt to his gyternynge. Very well in harmony with his guitar-playing.
3364	This carpenter awook, and herde him synge, This carpenter awoke, and heard him sing,
3365	And spak unto his wyf, and seyde anon, And spoke unto his wife, and said at once,
3366	"What! Alison! Herestow nat Absolon, "What! Alison! Hearest thou not Absolon,
3367	That chaunteth thus under oure boures wal?" That chants thus next to our bedroom's wall?"
3368	And she answerde hir housbonde therwithal, And she answered her husband immediately,
3369	"Yis, God woot, John, I heere it every deel." "Yes indeed, God knows, John, I hear it every bit."
3370	This passeth forth; what wol ye bet than weel? This goes on; what more would you have?
3371	Fro day to day this handsome Absolon

3372	So woweth hire that hym is wo bigon.
0070	So woes her that he is in a sorry state.
3373	He waketh al the nyght and al the day;
0074	He stays awake all the night and all the day;
3374	He kembeth his lokkes brode, and made hym gay;
~~	He combs his flowing locks, and dressed himself elegantly;
3375	He woweth hire by meenes and brocage,
~~~~	He woos her by go-betweens and agents,
3376	And swoor he wolde been hir owene page;
~~	And swore he would be her own servant;
3377	He syngeth, brokkynge as a nyghtyngale;
	He sings, trilling like a nightingale;
3378	He sente hire pyment, meeth, and spiced ale,
	He sent her sweetened wine, mead, and spiced ale,
3379	And wafres, pipyng hoot out of the gleede;
	And wafers, piping hot out of the fire;
3380	And, for she was of town, he profred meede;
	And, because she was of town, he offered money;
3381	For som folk wol ben wonnen for richesse,
	For some folk will be won for riches,
3382	And somme for strokes, and somme for gentillesse.
	And some by force, and some for noble character.
3383	Somtyme, to shewe his lightnesse and maistrye,
	Sometimes, to show his agility and skill,
3384	He pleyeth Herodes upon a scaffold hye.
	He plays Herod upon a high stage.
3385	But what availleth hym as in this cas?
	But what good does it do him in this case?
3386	She loveth so this hende Nicholas
	She so loves this clever Nicholas
3387	That Absolon may blowe the bukkes horn;
	That Absolon may go whistle;
3388	He ne hadde for his labour but a scorn.
	He had for his labor nothing but scorn.
3389	And thus she maketh Absolon hire ape,
	And thus she makes Absolon her fool,
3390	And al his ernest turneth til a jape.
	And all his earnestness turns into a joke.
3391	Ful sooth is this proverbe, it is no lye,
	Very true is this proverb, it is no lie,
3392	Men seyn right thus: "Alwey the nye slye
	Men say right thus: "Always the nearby sly one
3393	Maketh the ferre leeve to be looth."
	Makes the distant loved one to be disliked."
3394	For though that Absolon be wood or wrooth,
	For though Absolon be crazed or angry,
3395	By cause that he fer was from hire sight,
	Because he was far from her sight,
3396	This nye Nicholas stood in his light.
	This nearby Nicholas cast him in the shadow.

#### 3397 Now ber thee wel, thou hende Nicholas, Now bear thyself well, thou clever Nicholas,

3398 **For Absolon may waille and synge "allas."** For Absolon may wail and sing "alas."

# (If you wish to take a quiz on lines 3109-3398 of The Miller's Prologue and Tale click here)

3399	And so bifel it on a Saterday,
	And so it happened on a Saturday,
3400	This carpenter was goon til Osenay;
	This carpenter was gone to Osenay;
3401	And hende Nicholas and Alisoun
	And clever Nicholas and Alisoun
3402	Acorded been to this conclusioun,
	Are agreed on this plan,
3403	That Nicholas shal shapen hym a wyle
	That Nicholas shall devise a trick
3404	This sely jalous housbonde to bigyle;
	To beguile this hapless jealous husband;
3405	And if so be the game wente aright,
	And if it so be the game went right,
3406	She sholde slepen in his arm al nyght,
	She should sleep in his arms all night,
3407	For this was his desir and hire also.
	For this was his desire and hers also.
3408	And right anon, withouten wordes mo,
	And right away, without more words,
3409	This Nicholas no lenger wolde tarie,
	This Nicholas no longer would tarry,
3410	But dooth ful softe unto his chambre carie
	But has carried very quietly unto his chamber
3411	Bothe mete and drynke for a day or tweye,
	Both food and drink for a day or two,
3412	And to hire housbonde bad hire for to seye,
	And told her to say to her husband,
3413	If that he axed after Nicholas,
	If he asked after Nicholas,
3414	She sholde seye she nyste where he was;
	She should say she knew not where he was;
3415	Of al that day she saugh hym nat with ye;
	Of all that day she saw him not with eye;
3416	She trowed that he was in maladye,

She believed that he was ill,

3417	For, for no cry hir mayde koude hym calle, Because, for no shout could her maid call him,
3418	He would not answer for anything that might befall.
3419	This passeth forth al thilke Saterday, This goes on all that same Saturday,
3420	That Nicholas still in his chambre lay, That Nicholas still in his chamber lay,
3421	And eet and sleep, or dide what hym leste, And ate and slept, or did what he pleased,
3422	<b>Til Sonday, that the sonne gooth to reste.</b> Until Sunday, when the sun goes to rest.
3423	This sely carpenter hath greet merveyle This hapless carpenter has great marvel
3424	Of Nicholas, or what thyng myghte hym eyle, About Nicholas, or what thing might ail him,
3425	And seyde, "I am adrad, by Seint Thomas, And said, "I am afraid, by Saint Thomas,
3426	It stondeth nat aright with Nicholas. Things are not right with Nicholas.
3427	God shilde that he deyde sodeynly! God forbid that he should suddenly die!
3428	This world is now ful tikel, sikerly. This world is now very ticklish, surely.
3429	I saugh today a cors yborn to chirche I saw today a corpse carried to church
3430	That now, on Monday last, I saugh hym wirche. That just now, on last Monday, I saw him work.
3431	"Go up," quod he unto his knave anoon, "Go up," he said unto his servant at once,
3432	"Clepe at his dore, or knokke with a stoon. "Call at his door, or knock with a stone.
3433	Look how it is, and tell me quickly."
3434	This knave gooth hym up ful sturdily, This servant goes up very resolutely,
3435	And at the chamber door while he stood, And at the chamber door while he stood,
3436	He cride and knocked as that he were wood, He cried and knocked as if he were crazy,
3437	"What, how! What do ye, maister Nicholay? "What, hey! What do you, master Nicholay?
3438	How may ye slepen al the longe day?" How can you sleep all the long day?"

3439	But al for noght; he herde nat a word. But all for naught; he heard not a word.
3440	An hole he foond, ful lowe upon a bord,
0110	He found a hole, very low upon a board,
3441	Ther as the cat was wont in for to crepe,
	Where the cat was accustomed to creep in,
3442	And at that hole he looked in ful depe,
•••-	And through that hole he looked in very carefully,
3443	And at the laste he hadde of hym a sight.
	And at the last he had a sight of him.
3444	This Nicholas sat evere capyng upright,
	This Nicholas sat ever gaping upward,
3445	As he had kiked on the newe moone.
	As if he were gazing on the new moon.
3446	Adoun he gooth, and tolde his maister soone
••••	Down he goes, and told his master immediately
3447	In what array he saugh this ilke man.
••••	In what condition he saw this same man.
3448	This corrector to blosses by mainten
3440	This carpenter to blessen hym bigan,
3449	This carpenter began to bless himself,
3449	And seyde, "Help us, Seinte Frydeswyde!
3450	And said, "Help us, Saint Frideswide!
3450	A man woot litel what hym shal bityde.
2451	A man knows little what shall happen to him.
3451	This man is falle, with his astromye,
3452	This man is fallen, because of his astronomy,
3452	In some woodnesse or in som agonye.
3453	In some madness or in some fit. I thoghte ay wel how that it sholde be!
3400	
3454	I always thought well how it should be!
3434	Men sholde nat knowe of Goddes pryvetee. Men should not know of God's secrets.
2155	
3455	Ye, blessed be alwey a lewed man
3456	Yes, blessed be always an unlearned man
3430	That noght but oonly his bileve kan!
3457	Who knows nothing but only his belief! So ferde another clerk with astromye;
3457	•
3458	So fared another clerk with astronomy; He walked in the feeldes for to prye
3400	He walked in the fields to look
3459	
3459	Upon the sterres, what ther sholde bifalle,
3460	Upon the stars, (to find) there what should happen,
3400	Til he was in a marle-pit yfalle;
2464	Until he was fallen in a fertilizer pit;
3461	He saugh nat that. But yet, by Seint Thomas,
2460	He did not see that. But yet, by Saint Thomas, Me reweth seere of hende Nichelas
3462	Me reweth soore of hende Nicholas.
3462	I feel very sorry for clever Nicholas.
3463	He shal be rated of his studiyng,

He shall be scolded for his studying,

3487	And atte laste this hende Nicholas
3486	Where wentestow, Seinte Petres soster?" Where went thou, Saint Peter's sister?"
3485	For nyghtes verye, the white pater-noster! For evil spirits of the nights, the white pater-noster!
3484	Blesse this hous from every wikked wight, Bless this house from every wicked creature,
3483	"Jhesu Crist and Seinte Benedight, "Jesus Christ and Saint Benedict,
3482	And on the thresshfold of the dore withoute: And on the threshold of the door outside:
3481	On foure halves of the hous aboute, On four corners of the house about,
3480	Therwith the night-charm he said straightway
3479	I crouche thee from elves and fro wightes." I bless thee from elves and from evil creatures."
3478	"What! Nicholay! What, how! What, look down! Awak, and thenk on Cristes passioun! Awake, and think on Christ's passion!
3477	And shook him hard, and cried loudly, "What! Nicholay! What, how! What, looke adoun!
3476	And shook hym harde, and cride spitously,
3475	And hente hym by the sholdres myghtily, And seized him by the shoulders vigorously,
3474	This carpenter wende he were in despeir, This carpenter supposed he was in despair,
3473	And evere caped upward into the eir. And ever gaped upward into the air.
	This Nicholas sat ever as still as stone,
3472	Onto the floor the door fell straightway. This Nicholas sat ay as stille as stoon,
3471	Into the floor the dore fil anon.
3470	And by the haspe he haaf it of atones; And by the hasp he heaved it off at once;
3469	His knave was a strong carl for the nones, His servant was a strong fellow for this purpose,
	And to the chamber door he turned his attention.
3468	He shall (come) out of his studying, as I guess." And to the chambre dore he gan hym dresse.
3467	While thou, Robyn, lift up the door. He shal out of his studiyng, as I gesse."
3466	While they, Robyn, hevest up the dore.
3465	Get me a staf, that I may underspore, Get me a staff, that I may pry up from below,
2465	If that I may, by Jesus, heaven's king!
3464	If that I may, by Jhesus, hevene kyng!

And at the last this clever Nicholas

3488	Gan for to sik soore, and seyde, "Allas! Began to sigh deeply, and said, "Alas!
3489	Shall all the world be lost right now?"
3490	This carpenter answerde, "What seystow?
3491	This carpenter answered, "What sayest thou? What! Thynk on God, as we doon, men that swynke."
3492	What! Think on God, as we do, men that work." <b>This Nicholas answerde, "Fecche me drynke,</b> This Nicholas answered, "Fetch me drink,
3493	And after wol I speke in pryvetee And after will I speak in private
3494	Of certeyn thyng that toucheth me and thee. Of a certain matter that concerns me and thee.
3495	I wol telle it noon oother man, certeyn." I will tell it to no other man, certainly."
3496	This carpenter goth doun, and comth ageyn, This carpenter goes down, and comes again,
3497	And broghte of myghty ale a large quart; And brought of strong ale a large quart;
3498	And whan that ech of hem had dronke his part, And when each of them had drunk his part,
3499	This Nicholas his dore faste shette, This Nicholas shut fast his door,
3500	And doun the carpenter by hym he sette. And the carpenter sat down by him.
3501	He seyde, "John, myn hooste, lief and deere, He said, "John, my host, beloved and dear,
3502	Thou shalt upon thy pledged word swear to me here
3503	That to no person thou shalt this conseil wreye, That to no person thou shalt this counsel reveal,
3504	For it is Cristes conseil that I seye, For it is Christ's secrets that I say,
3505	And if thou telle it man, thou art forlore; And if thou tell it to anyone, thou art completely lost;
3506	For this vengeaunce thou shalt han therfore, For this vengeance thou shalt have therefore,
3507	That if thou wreye me, thou shalt be wood." That if thou betray me, thou shalt go mad."
3508	"Nay, Crist forbede it, for his hooly blood!" "Nay, Christ forbid it, for his holy blood!" Qued the this soly man, "I nam no labbe
3509 3510	<ul> <li>Quod tho this sely man, "I nam no labbe, Said then this hapless man, "I am no blabbermouth,</li> <li>Ne, though I seye, I nam nat lief to gabbe. And, though I say it, I do not like to gab.</li> </ul>

3511	Sey what thou wolt, I shal it nevere telle
2512	Say what thou will, I shall never tell it
3512	To child ne wyf, by hym that harwed helle!"
	To child nor wife, by Him that rescued souls from hell!"
3513	"Now John," quod Nicholas, "I wol nat lye;
	"Now John," said Nicholas, "I will not lie;
3514	I have yfounde in myn astrologye,
	I have found in my astrology,
3515	As I have looked in the moone bright,
	As I have looked on the bright moon,
3516	That now a Monday next, at quarter nyght,
	That now on Monday next, after midnight,
3517	Shal falle a reyn, and that so wilde and wood
	Shall fall a rain, and that so wild and raging
3518	That half so greet was nevere Noes flood.
	That Noah's flood was never half so large.
3519	This world," he seyde, "in lasse than an hour
	This world," he said, "in less than an hour
3520	Shal al be dreynt, so hidous is the shour.
	Shall all be drowned, so hideous is the shower.
3521	Thus shal mankynde drenche, and lese hir lyf."
	Thus shall mankind drown, and lose their lives."
3522	This carpenter answerde, "Allas, my wyf!
	This carpenter answered, "Alas, my wife!
3523	And shal she drenche? Allas, myn Alisoun!"
	And shall she drown? Alas, my Alisoun!"
3524	For sorwe of this he fil almoost adoun,
	For sorrow of this he almost fell down,
3525	And seyde, "Is ther no remedie in this cas?"
	And said, "Is there no remedy in this case?"
3526	"Why vis for Godo " guod handa Nicholas
3320	"Why, yis, for Gode," quod hende Nicholas, "Why, yes indeed, by God," said clever Nicholas,
3527	"If thou wolt werken after loore and reed.
5521	"If thou will act in accordance with learning and (good) advice.
3528	Thou mayst nat werken after thyn owene heed;
5520	Thou mayst not act according to thine own ideas;
3529	For thus seith Salomon, that was ful trewe:
0020	For thus says Salomon, which was very true:
3530	`Werk al by conseil, and thou shalt nat rewe.'
	`Do all in accordance with good advice, and thou shalt not rue (it).'
3531	And if thou werken wolt by good conseil,
	And if thou will act in accordance with good advice,
3532	I undertake, withouten mast and seyl,
	I guarantee, without mast and sail,
3533	Yet shal I saven hire and thee and me.
	Yet shall I save her and thee and me.

3534	Hastow nat herd hou saved was Noe,
3535	Hast thou not heard how Noah was saved,
3536	Whan that oure Lord hadde warned hym biforn When our Lord had warned him before
	That al the world with water sholde be lorn?"
5550	That all the world should be destroyed by water?"
3537	"Yis," quod this Carpenter, "ful yoore ago." "Yes indeed," said this Carpenter, "very long ago."
3538	"Hastou nat herd," quod Nicholas, "also "Hast thou not heard," said Nicholas, "also
3539	The sorwe of Noe with his felaweshipe, The sorrow of Noah with his fellowship,
3540	Er that he myghte gete his wyf to shipe? Before he could get his wife onto the ship?
3541	Hym hadde be levere, I dar wel undertake, He would rather, I dare well guarantee,
3542	At thilke tyme, than alle his wetheres blake At that time, than have all his black sheep
3543	That she hadde had a ship hirself allone. That she had had a ship for herself alone.
3544	And therfore, woostou what is best to doone? And therefore, knowest thou what is best to do?
3545	This asketh haste, and of an hastif thyng This needs haste, and of a hasty thing
3546	Men may nat preche or maken tariyng. Men may not preach nor make tarrying.
3547	<b>"Anon go gete us faste into this in</b> "Right now go bring us quickly into this dwelling
3548	A kneading trough, or else a large vat,
3549	For each of us, but looke that they be large, For each of us, but see that they be large,
3550	In which we mowe swymme as in a barge, In which we may float as in a barge,
3551	And han therinne vitaille suffisant And have therein sufficient victuals
3552	But for a day fy on the remenant! But for a day fie on the remnant!
3553	The water shal aslake and goon away The water shall recede and go away
3554	Aboute pryme upon the nexte day. About nine a.m. on the next day.
3555	But Robyn may nat wite of this, thy knave, But Robin, thy knave, may not know of this,
3556	Ne eek thy mayde Gille I may nat save; And also thy maid Gille I can not save;

3557	Axe nat why, for though thou aske me, Ask not why, for though thou ask me,
3558	I wol nat tellen Goddes pryvetee. I will not tell God's secrets.
3559	Suffiseth thee, but if thy wittes madde, It suffices thee, unless thy wits go mad,
3560	To han as greet a grace as Noe hadde. To have as great a grace as Noah had.
3561	Thy wyf shal I wel saven, out of doute. Thy wife shall I well save, beyond doubt.
3562	<b>Go now thy wey, and speed thee heer-aboute.</b> Go now thy way, and speed thee on this business.
3563	"But whan thou hast, for hire and thee and me, "But when thou hast, for her and thee and me,
3564	Ygeten us thise knedyng tubbes thre, Got us these three kneading tubs,
3565	Thanne shaltow hange hem in the roof ful hye, Then shalt thou hang them in the roof very high,
3566	That no man of oure purveiaunce espye. In a way that no man may espy our preparations.
3567	And whan thou thus hast doon as I have seyd, And when thou thus hast done as I have said,
3568	And hast oure vitaille faire in hem yleyd, And hast laid our victuals carefully in them,
3569	And eek an ax to smyte the corde atwo, And also an axe to smite the cord in two,
3570	Whan that the water comth, that we may go When the water comes, so that we may go
3571	And breke an hole an heigh, upon the gable, And break a hole on high, upon the gable,
3572	Unto the gardyn-ward, over the stable, Toward the garden, over the stable,
3573	That we may frely passen forth oure way, That we may freely pass forth on our way,
3574	Whan that the grete shour is goon away. When the great shower is gone away.
3575	Thanne shaltou swymme as myrie, I undertake, Then shalt thou float as merry, I guarantee,
3576	As dooth the white doke after hire drake. As does the white duck after her drake.
3577	Thanne wol I clepe, `How, Alison! How, John! Then will I call, `How, Alison! How, John!
3578	Be myrie, for the flood wol passe anon.' Be merry, for the flood will soon pass.'
3579	And thou wolt seyn, `Hayl, maister Nicholay! And thou will say, `Hail, master Nicholay!
3580	Good morwe, I se thee wel, for it is day.' Good morrow, I see thee well, for it is day.'
3581	And thanne shul we be lordes al oure lyf

And then shall we be lords all our life
Of al the world, as Noe and his wyf.
Of all the world, like Noah and his wife.
"But of o thyng I warne thee ful right:
"But of one thing I warn thee very sternly:
Be wel avysed on that ilke nyght
Be well advised on that same night
That we ben entred into shippes bord,
On which we are entered onto shipboard,
That noon of us ne speke nat a word,
That not one of us speak a word,
Ne clepe, ne crie, but be in his preyere;
Nor call, nor cry, but be in his prayer;
For it is Goddes owene heeste deere.
For it is God's own dear command.
FOI ILIS GOUS OWN DEAL COMMAND.
"Thy wyf and thou moote hange fer atwynne,
"Thy wife and thou must hang far apart,
For that bitwixe yow shal be no synne,
So that between yow shall be no sin,
Namoore in lookyng than ther shal in deede.
No more in looking than there shall be in deed.
•
This ordinance is seyd. Go, God thee speede!
This ordinance is said. Go, God give thee success!
Tomorwe at nyght, whan men ben alle aslepe,
Tomorrow at night, when people are all asleep,
Into oure knedyng-tubbes wol we crepe,
Into our kneading-tubs will we creep,
And sitten there, abidyng Goddes grace.
And sit there, awaiting God's grace.
Go now thy wey; I have no lenger space
Go now thy way; I have no more time
To make of this no lenger sermonyng.
To make of this any longer preaching.
Men seyn thus, `sende the wise, and sey no thyng.'
Men say thus, `send the wise, and say nothing.'
Thou art so wys, it needeth thee nat teche.
Thou art so wise, one needs not teach thee.
Go, save oure lyf, and that I the biseche."
Go, save our life, and that I beseech thee."
This sely carpenter goth forth his wey.
This hapless carpenter goes forth his way.
Ful ofte he seide "Allas and weylawey,"
Very often he said "Alas and woe is me,"
And to his wyf he tolde his pryvetee,
And to his wife he told his secret,
And she was war, and knew it bet than he,

	And she was aware, and knew it better than he,
3605	What al this queynte cast was for to seye.
	What all this ingenious scheme meant.
3606	But nathelees she ferde as she wolde deye,
	But nonetheless she acted as if she would die,
3607	And seyde, "Allas! go forth thy wey anon,
0001	And said, "Alas! go forth thy way quickly,
3608	Help us to scape, or we been dede echon!
3000	Help us to escape, or we are dead each one of us!
2600	• • •
3609	I am thy trewe, verray wedded wyf;
0040	I am thy faithful, truly wedded wife;
3610	Go, deere spouse, and help to save oure lyf."
	Go, dear spouse, and help to save our lives."
3611	Lo, which a greet thyng is affeccioun!
	Lo, what a great thing is emotion!
3612	Men may dyen of ymaginacioun,
	One can die of imagination,
3613	So depe may impressioun be take.
	So deeply may a mental image be taken.
3614	This sely carpenter bigynneth quake;
	This hapless carpenter begins to tremble;
3615	Hym thynketh verraily that he may see
0010	He thinks truly that he can see
3616	Noees flood come walwynge as the see
0010	Noah's flood come surging like the sea
3617	To drenchen Alisoun, his hony deere.
3017	
3618	To drown Alisoun, his honey dear.
3010	He wepeth, weyleth, maketh sory cheere;
2640	He weeps, wails, looks wretched;
3619	He siketh with ful many a sory swogh;
0000	He sighs with very many a sorry groan;
3620	He gooth and geteth hym a knedyng trogh,
	He goes and gets him a kneading trough,
3621	And after that a tubbe and a kymelyn,
	And after that a tub and a large vat,
3622	And pryvely he sente hem to his in,
	And secretly he sent them to his dwelling,
3623	And heng hem in the roof in pryvetee.
	And hanged them in the roof secretly.
3624	His owene hand he made laddres thre,
	With his own hand he made three ladders,
3625	To clymben by the ronges and the stalkes
	To climb by the rungs and the uprights
3626	Unto the tubbes hangynge in the balkes,
	Unto the tubs hanging in the beams,
3627	And hem vitailled, bothe trogh and tubbe,
	And provisioned them, both trough and tub,
3628	With breed, and chese, and good ale in a jubbe,
	With bread, and cheese, and good ale in a jug,

3629	Suffisynge right ynogh as for a day.
	Sufficing just enough for a day.
3630	But er that he hadde maad al this array,
	But before he had made all this preparation,
3631	He sente his knave, and eek his wenche also,
	He sent his servant, and also his servant girl,
3632	Upon his nede to London for to go.
	Upon his business to go to London.
3633	And on the Monday, whan it drow to nyght,
	And on the Monday, when it drew toward night,
3634	He shette his dore withoute candel-lyght,
	He shut his door without candlelight,
3635	And dressed alle thyng as it sholde be.
	And prepared everything as it should be.
3636	And shortly, up they clomben alle thre;
	And shortly, up they climbed all three;
3637	They seten stille wel a furlong way.
	They sat still a good two and one-half minutes.
	, ,
3638	"Now, Pater-noster, clom!" seyde Nicholay,
3030	"Now, Pater-noster, quiet!" said Nicholay,
3639	And "Clom!" quod John, and "Clom!" seyde Alisoun.
3039	
2640	And "Quiet!" said John, and "Quiet!" said Alisoun.
3640	This carpenter seyde his devotion,
0044	This carpenter said his devotion,
3641	And stille he sit, and biddeth his preyere,
0040	And still he sits, and says his prayer,
3642	Awaitynge on the reyn, if he it heere.
	Awaiting the rain, if he might hear it.
3643	The dede sleep, for wery bisynesse,
0010	The dead sleep, for weary business,
3644	Fil on this carpenter right, as I gesse,
0011	Fell on this carpenter right, as I guess,
3645	Aboute corfew-tyme, or litel moore;
00-0	About curfew time, or a little more;
3646	For travaille of his goost he groneth soore,
00-0	For suffering of his spirit he groans deeply,
3647	And eft he routeth, for his heed myslay.
5047	And also he snores, for his head lay wrong.
3648	Doun of the laddre stalketh Nicholay,
5040	•
2640	Down on the ladder stalks Nicholay,
3649	And Alisoun ful softe adoun she spedde;
2050	And Alisoun very quietly down she sped;
3650	Withouten wordes mo they goon to bedde,
0054	Without more words they go to bed,
3651	Ther as the carpenter is wont to lye.
0050	Where the carpenter is accustomed to lie.
3652	Ther was the revel and the melodye;
	There was the revel and the sounds of festivity;

3653	And thus lith Alison and Nicholas, And thus lie Alison and Nicholas,
3654	In bisynesse of myrthe and of solas, In business of mirth and of pleasure,
3655	Til that the belle of laudes gan to rynge, Until the bell of the early morning service began to ring,
3656	And freres in the chauncel gonne synge. And friars in the chapel began to sing.
3657	This parissh clerk, this amorous Absolon, This parish clerk, this amorous Absolon,
3658	That is for love alwey so wo bigon, That is for love always so woebegone,
3659	Upon the Monday was at Oseneye Upon the Monday was at Oseneye
3660	With compaignye, hym to disporte and pleye, With company, to be merry and amuse himself,
3661	And axed upon cas a cloisterer And by chance asked a cloistered monk
3662	Ful prively after John the carpenter; Very discreetly about John the carpenter;
3663	And he drough hym apart out of the chirche, And he drew him apart out of the church,
3664	And seyde, "I noot; I saugh hym heere nat wirche And said, "I know not; I have not seen him working here
3665	Syn Saterday; I trowe that he be went Since Saturday; I suppose that he is gone
3666	For tymber, ther oure abbot hath hym sent; For timber, where our abbot has sent him;
3667	For he is wont for tymber for to go For he is accustomed to go for timber
3668	And dwellen at the grange a day or two; And dwell at the grange a day or two;
3669	Or elles he is at his hous, certeyn. Or else he is at his house, certainly.
3670	Where that he be, I kan nat soothly seyn." Where he may be, I can not truly say."
3671	This Absolon ful joly was and light, This Absolon very jolly was and happy,
3672	And thoghte, "Now is tyme to wake al nyght, And thought, "Now is time to stay awake all night,
3673	For sikirly I saugh hym nat stirynge For surely I saw him not stirring
3674	Aboute his dore, syn day bigan to sprynge. About his door, since day began to spring.
3675	"So moot I thryve, I shal, at cokkes crowe, "As I may prosper, I shall, at cock's crow,

3676	Ful pryvely knokken at his wyndowe
	Very quietly knock at his window
3677	That stant ful lowe upon his boures wal.
	That stands very low upon his bedroom's wall.
3678	To Alison now wol I tellen al
	To Alison now will I tell all
3679	My love-longynge, for yet I shal nat mysse
	My love-longing, for yet I shall not miss
3680	That at the leeste wey I shal hire kisse.
	That at the very least I shall her kiss.
3681	Som maner confort shal I have, parfay.
	Some sort of comfort shall I have, by my faith.
3682	My mouth hath icched al this longe day;
	My mouth has itched all this long day;
3683	That is a signe of kissyng atte leeste.
	That is a sign of kissing at the least.
3684	Al nyght me mette eek I was at a feeste.
0004	All night I dreamed also I was at a feast.
3685	Therfore I wol go slepe an houre or tweye,
3003	Therefore I will go sleep an hour or two,
3686	And al the nyght thanne wol I wake and pleye."
3000	
	And all the night then will I stay awake and play."
3687	Whan that the firste cok hath crowe, anon
	When the first cock has crowed (about midnight), at once
3688	Up rist this joly lovere Absolon,
	Up rises this handsome lover Absolon,
3689	And hym arraieth gay, at poynt-devys.
	And dresses himself gaily, in every detail.
3690	But first he cheweth greyn and lycorys,
	But first he chews cardamom and licorice,
3691	To smellen sweete, er he hadde kembd his heer.
	To smell sweet, ere he had combed his hair.
3692	Under his tonge a trewe-love he beer,
	Under his tongue he had a true-love herb,
3693	For therby wende he to ben gracious.
	For thus he thought he would be gracious.
3694	He rometh to the carpenteres hous,
	He goes to the carpenter's house,
3695	And stille he stant under the shot-wyndowe
	And still he stands under the casement window
3696	Unto his brest it raughte, it was so lowe
	Unto his breast it reached, it was so low
3697	And softe he cougheth with a semy soun:
0007	And softly he coughs with a gentle sound:
3698	"What do ye, hony-comb, sweete Alisoun,
0000	"What do you, honey-comb, sweet Alisoun,
3699	My faire bryd, my sweete cynamome?
0033	
3700	My fair bird, my sweet cinnamon?
3100	Awaketh, lemman myn, and speketh to me!

	Awake, sweetheart mine, and speak to me!
3701	Wel litel thynken ye upon my wo,
	Well little you think upon my woe,
3702	That for youre love I swete ther I go.
	That for your love I sweat wherever I go.
3703	No wonder is thogh that I swelte and swete;
	No wonder is though that I swelter and sweat;
3704	I moorne as dooth a lamb after the tete.
	I mourn as does a lamb after the tit.
3705	Ywis, lemman, I have swich love-longynge
	Indeed, sweetheart, I have such love-longing
3706	That lik a turtel trewe is my moornynge.
	That like a true turtledove is my mourning.
3707	I may nat ete na moore than a mayde."
	I can eat no more than a maiden."
3708	"Go fro the wyndow, Jakke fool," she sayde;
	"Go from the window, you idiot," she said;
3709	"As help me God, it wol nat be `com pa me.'
	"So help me God, it will not be `come kiss me.'
3710	I love another and elles I were to blame
	I love another and else I were to blame
3711	Wel bet than thee, by Jhesu, Absolon.
	Well better than thee, by Jesus, Absolon.
3712	Go forth thy wey, or I wol caste a ston,
	Go forth thy way, or I will cast a stone,
3713	And lat me slepe, a twenty devel wey!"
	And let me sleep, in the name of twenty devils!"
3714	"Allas," quod Absolon, "and weylawey,
	"Alas," said Absolon, "and woe is me,
3715	That trewe love was evere so yvel biset!
	That true love was ever in such miserable circumstances!
3716	Thanne kysse me, syn it may be no bet,
	Then kiss me, since it can be no better,
3717	For Jhesus love, and for the love of me."
	For Jesus' love, and for the love of me."
3718	"Wiltow thanne go thy wey therwith?" quod she.
0110	"Will thou then go thy way with that?" said she.
3719	"Ye, certes, lemman," quod this Absolon.
5/18	"Yes, certainly, sweetheart," said this Absolon.
	res, certainly, sweetheart, said this Absolon.
3720	"Thanne make thee redy," quod she, "I come anon."
	"Then make thee ready," said she, "I come right now."
3721	And unto Nicholas she seyde stille,
	And unto Nicholas she said quietly,
3722	"Now hust, and thou shalt laughen al thy fille."
	"Now hush, and thou shalt laugh all thy fill."

3723	This Absolon doun sette hym on his knees This Absolon set himself down on his knees
3724	And seyde, "I am a lord at alle degrees; And said, "I am a lord in every way;
3725	For after this I hope ther cometh moore.
3726	For after this I hope there comes more. Lemman, thy grace, and sweete bryd, thyn oore!" Sweetheart, thy grace, and sweet bird, thy mercy!"
3727	The wyndow she undoth, and that in haste. The window she undoes, and that in haste.
3728	"Have do," quod she, "com of, and speed the faste, "Get done with it," said she, "come on, and hurry up,
3729	Lest that oure neighebores thee espie." Lest our neighbors espy thee."
3730	This Absolon gan wype his mouth ful drie. This Absolon wiped his mouth very dry.
3731	Derk was the nyght as pich, or as the cole, Dark was the night as pitch, or as the coal,
3732	And at the wyndow out she putte hir hole, And at the window out she put her hole,
3733	And Absolon, hym fil no bet ne wers, And Absolon, to him it happened no better nor worse,
3734	But with his mouth he kiste hir naked ers But with his mouth he kissed her naked ass
3735	Ful savourly, er he were war of this. With great relish, before he was aware of this.
3736	Abak he stirte, and thoughte it was amys, Back he jumped, and thought it was amiss,
3737	For wel he wiste a womman hath no berd. For well he knew a woman has no beard.
3738	He felte a thyng al rough and long yherd, He felt a thing all rough and long haired,
3739	And seyde, "Fy! allas! what have I do?" And said, "Fie! alas! what have I done?"
3740	"Tehee!" quod she, and clapte the wyndow to, "Tehee!" said she, and clapped the window to,
3741	And Absolon goes forth walking sadly.
3742	"A berd! A berd!" quod hende Nicholas, "A beard! A beard!" said clever Nicholas,
3743	"By God's body, this goes fair and well."
3744	This sely Absolon herde every deel,

	This hapless Absolon heard every bit,
3745	And on his lippe he gan for anger byte,
	And on his lip he began for anger to bite,
3746	And to hymself he seyde, "I shal thee quyte."
	And to himself he said, "I shall pay thee back."
3747	Who rubbeth now, who froteth now his lippes
••••	Who rubs now, who now scrubs his lips
3748	With dust, with sond, with straw, with clooth, with chippes,
	With dust, with sand, with straw, with cloth, with chips,
3749	But Absolon, that seith ful ofte, "Allas!"
	But Absolon, who says very often, "Alas!"
3750	"My soule bitake I unto Sathanas,
0754	"My soul I entrust to Satan,
3751	But me were levere than al this toun," quod he,
3752	If I would not rather than (have) all this town," said he, "Of this despit awroken for to be.
3752	"Be avenged for this insult.
3753	Allas," quod he, "allas, I ne hadde ybleynt!"
0100	Alas," said he, "alas, I did not turn away!"
3754	His hoote love was coold and al yqueynt;
	His hot love was cold and all extinguished;
3755	For fro that tyme that he hadde kist hir ers,
	For from that time that he had kissed her ass,
3756	Of paramours he sette nat a kers,
	Love-making he thought not worth not a watercress,
3757	For he was heeled of his maladie.
0750	For he was healed of his malady.
3758	Ful ofte paramours he gan deffie,
2750	Very often he did renounce love-making,
3759	And weep as dooth a child that is ybete. And wept as does a child that is beaten.
3760	A softe paas he wente over the strete
0100	At a slow pace he went down the street
3761	Until a smyth men cleped daun Gerveys,
	To a smith men called dan Gerveys,
3762	That in his forge smythed plough harneys;
	Who in his forge made plowing equipment;
3763	He sharpeth shaar and kultour bisily.
	He sharpens ploughshares and plough blades busily.
3764	This Absolon knokketh al esily,
	This Absolon knocked all gently,
3765	And seyde, "Undo, Gerveys, and that anon."
	And said, "Open up, Gerveys, and that right now."
3766	"What, who artow?" "It am I, Absolon."
	"What, who art thou?" "It am I, Absolon."
3767	"What, Absolon! for Cristes sweete tree,
	"What, Absolon! for Christ's sweet cross,
3768	Why rise ye so rathe? Ey, benedicitee!

Why rise you so early? Ay, bless me	Why rise	vou so	early? A	v. bless	me!
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3769	What eyleth yow? Som gay gerl, God it woot, What ails yow? Some gay girl, God knows it,
3770	Hath brought yow thus astir [see n.].
3771	By Saint Note, you know well what I mean."
3772	This Absolon ne roghte nat a bene This Absolon cared not a bean
3773	<b>Of al his pley; no word agayn he yaf;</b> For all his joking; no word he gave in reply;
3774	He hadde moore tow on his distaf He had more business on hand
3775	Than Gerveys knew, and seyde, "Freend so deere, Than Gerveys knew, and said, "Friend so dear,
3776	That hoote kultour in the chymenee heere, That hot plough blade in the hearth here,
3777	As lene it me; I have therwith to doone, Lend it to me; I have something to do with it,
3778	And I wol brynge it thee agayn ful soone." And I will bring it back to thee very soon."
3779	Gerveys answerde, "Certes, were it gold, Gerveys answered, "Certainly, were it gold,
3780	Or in a poke nobles alle untold, Or in a sack countless silver coins,
3781	Thou sholdest have, as I am trewe smyth. Thou sholdest have it, as I am true smith.
3782	Ey, Cristes foo! What wol ye do therwith?" Ay, Christ's foe! What will you do with it?"
3783	"Therof," quod Absolon, "be as be may. "Concerning that," said Absolon, "be as be may.
3784	I shal wel telle it thee to-morwe day" I shall well tell it to thee to-morrow"
3785	And caughte the kultour by the colde stele. And caught the plough blade by the cold handle.
3786	Ful softe out at the dore he gan to stele, Very softly out at the door he began to steal,
3787	And wente unto the carpenteris wal. And went unto the carpenter's wall.
3788	He coughs first, and knocks then
3789	Upon the wyndowe, right as he dide er. Upon the window, just as he did before.
3790	This Alison answerde, "Who is ther This Alison answered, "Who is there

3791	That knokketh so? I warante it a theef." That knocks so? I swear it is a thief."
3792	"Why, nay," quod he, "God woot, my sweete leef, "Why, nay," said he, "God knows, my sweet beloved,
3793	I am thyn Absolon, my deerelyng. I am thy Absolon, my darling.
3794	<b>Of gold," quod he, "I have thee broght a ryng.</b> Of gold," said he, "I have brought thee a ring.
3795	My mooder yaf it me, so God me save; My mother gave it to me, as God may save me;
3796	Ful fyn it is, and therto wel ygrave. Very fine it is, and also nicely engraved.
3797	This wol I yeve thee, if thou me kisse." This will I give thee, if thou kiss me."
3798	This Nicholas was risen for to pisse, This Nicholas was risen to piss,
3799	And thoughte he would make the joke even better;
3800	He should kiss his ass before he escapes.
3801	And up the wyndowe dide he hastily, And he opened up the window hastily,
3802	And out his ers he putteth pryvely And he puts out his ass stealthily
3803	<b>Over the buttok, to the haunche-bon;</b> Over the buttock, to the thigh;
3804	And therwith spak this clerk, this Absolon, And then spoke this clerk, this Absolon,
3805	"Spek, sweete bryd, I noot nat where thou art." "Speak, sweet bird, I know not where thou art."
3806	This Nicholas anon leet fle a fart This Nicholas immediately let fly a fart
3807	As greet as it had been a thonder-dent, As great as if it had been a thunder-bolt,
3808	That with the strook he was almoost yblent; So that with the stroke he was almost blinded;
3809	And he was redy with his iren hoot, And he was ready with his hot iron,
3810	And Nicholas amydde the ers he smoot. And he smote Nicholas in the middle of the ass.
3811	Of gooth the skyn an hande-brede aboute, Off goes the skin a hand's breadth about,
3812	The hoote kultour brende so his toute, The hot plough blade so burned his rump
3813	And for the smert he wende for to dye.

And for the pain he thought he would die.

3814	As he were wood, for wo he gan to crye,
	As if he were crazy, for woe he began to cry,
3815	"Help! Water! Water! Help, for Goddes herte!"
	"Help! Water! Water! Help, for God's heart!"
3816	This carpenter out of his slomber sterte,
	This carpenter woke suddenly out of his slumber,
3817	And herde oon crien "water!" as he were wood,
	And heard someone cry "water!" as if he were crazy,
3818	And thoughte, "Allas, now comth Nowelis flood!"
	And thought, "Alas, now comes Nowell's flood!"
3819	He sit hym up withouten wordes mo,
	He sits up without more words,
3820	And with his ax he smoot the corde atwo,
0004	And with his ax he smote the cord in two,
3821	And down gooth al; he foond neither to selle,
2022	And down goes all; he found nothing to sell (wasted no time),
3822	Ne breed ne ale, til he cam to the celle
3823	Neither bread nor ale, until he came to the pavement
3023	Upon the floor, and ther aswowne he lay. Upon the floor, and there he lay in a swoon.
	opon the hoor, and there he lay in a swoon.
3824	Up stirte hire Alison and Nicholay,
	Up started Alison and Nicholay,
3825	And criden "Out" and "Harrow" in the strete.
	And cried "Out" and "Help" in the street.
3826	The neighebores, bothe smale and grete,
	The neighbors, both low-ranking and high,
3827	In ronnen for to gauren on this man,
	Run in to gawk at this man,
3828	That yet aswowne lay, bothe pale and wan,
	That yet lay in a swoon, both pale and wan,
3829	For with the fal he brosten hadde his arm.
	For with the fall he had broken his arm.
3830	But stonde he moste unto his owene harm;
	But he had to stand up for himself, though it went badly;
3831	For whan he spak, he was anon bore doun
	For when he spoke, he was immediately put down
3832	With hende Nicholas and Alisoun.
2022	By clever Nicholas and Alisoun.
3833	They tolden every man that he was wood;
2024	They told every one that he was crazy;
3834	He was agast so of Nowelis flood He was so afraid of Nowell's flood
3835	
0000	Thurgh fantasie that of his vanytee Because of his imagination that in his foolishness
3836	He hadde yboght hym knedyng tubbes thre,
0000	He had bought himself three kneading tubs,
3837	And hadde hem hanged in the roof above;
5501	

	And had hanged them in the roof above;
3838	And that he preyed hem, for Goddes love,
	And that he begged them, for God's love,
3839	To sitten in the roof, par compaignye.
	To sit in the roof, to keep him company.
3840	The folk gan laughen at his fantasye;
	The folk did laugh at his foolishness;
3841	Into the roof they kiken and they cape,
	Into the roof they stare and they gape,
3842	And turned al his harm unto a jape.
	And turned all his harm into a joke.
3843	For what so that this carpenter answerde,
	For whatever this carpenter answered,
3844	It was for noght; no man his reson herde.
	It was for naught; no one listened to his explanation,
3845	With othes grete he was so sworn adoun
	With oaths great he was so sworn down
3846	That he was holde wood in al the toun;
	That he was considered crazy in all the town;
3847	For every clerk anonright heeld with oother.
	For every clerk immediately agreed with the other.
3848	They seyde, "The man is wood, my leeve brother";
	They said, "The man is crazy, my dear brother";
3849	And every wight gan laughen at this stryf.
0050	And every person did laugh at this strife.
3850	Thus swyved was this carpenteris wyf,
0054	Thus screwed was this carpenter's wife,
3851	For al his kepyng and his jalousye,
2050	In spite of all his guarding and his jealousy,
3852	And Absolon hath kist hir nether ye,
2052	And Absolon has kissed her lower eye, And Nicholas is scalded in the towte.
3853	
3854	And Nicholas is scalded in the rump.
5054	This tale is doon, and God save al the rowte! This tale is done, and God save all this company!
	This tale is done, and you save all this company!

Heere endeth the Millere his Tale

To take a quiz on lines 3399-3854 (The Miller's Tale) click here

Or go to <u>The Geoffrey Chaucer Page</u> | <u>The Index of Translations</u> | <u>The</u> <u>Teach Yourself Chaucer Page</u>. Or use the back button on your browser to return to the previous page. Last modified: Jan 19, 2002 Copyright © The President and Fellows of Harvard College

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## **Test your reading of The Miller's Prologue**

## (Lines 3109-3396)

Translate each of the bold-faced words in the following lines into clear modern English (it is best to write out your translation):

- 3112 And worthy for to drawen to memorie,
- 3115 This gooth aright; **unbokeled is the male**.
- 3121 So that unnethe upon his hors he sat,
- 3129 And seyde, "Abyd, Robyn, my leeve brother;
- 3140 Wyte it the ale of Southwerk, I you preye.
- 3147 To apeyren any man, or hym defame,
- 3170 M'athynketh that I shal reherce it heere.
- 3185 Avyseth yow, and put me out of blame;
- 3188 A riche gnof, that gestes heeld to bord,
- 3199 This clerk was cleped hende Nicholas.
- 3212 His presse ycovered with a faldyng reed;
- 3237 Upon hir lendes, ful of many a goore.
- 3242 Were of the same suyte of hir coler;
- 3247 She was ful moore blisful on to see
- 3253 There nys no man so wys that koude thenche
- 3260 As any kyde or calf folwynge his **dame**.
- 3275 As clerkes ben ful subtile and ful queynte;
- 3289 And spak so faire, and profred him so faste,
- 3299 "A clerk hadde litherly biset his whyle,
- 3315 And strouted as a fanne large and brode;
- 3325 A myrie child he was, so God me save.

Test #1 (Miller's Prologue, Lines 3109-3396)

3330 And with his legges casten to and fro,

3336 Ther any gaylard tappestere was.

3360 He syngeth in his voys gentil and smal,

3370 This passeth forth; what wol ye bet than weel?

3393 Maketh the ferre leeve to be looth."

Compare your translation with the page glosses for these lines

Or use the back button on your browser to return to the previous page.

# Test #1, The Reeve's Prologue and Tale

# Translate each of bold-faced words in the following lines into clear modern English (it is best to write out your translation):

3855 Whan folk hadde laughen at this nyce cas 3863 He gan to **grucche**, and blamed it a lite. 3866 If that me liste speke of **ribaudye**. 3871 But if I fare as dooth an open-ers --3878 To have an **hoor** heed and a grene tayl, 3884 **Avauntyng**, liyng, anger, coveitise; 3885 Thise foure sparkles longen unto **eelde**. 3892 Deeth **drough the tappe** of lyf and leet it gon, 3901 He seide, "What amounteth al this wit? 3912 For leveful is with force force of-showve. 3918 I pray to God his nekke mote to-breke; 3923 Upon the whiche brook ther **stant** a melle; 3931 A joly **poppere** baar he in his **pouche**; 3936 He was a **market-betere** atte fulle. 3941 His name was **hoote deynous** Symkyn. 3949 To saven his estaat of yomanrye. 3958 That with hire dorste **rage** or ones pleye, 3964 She was as digne as water in a dich, 3967 What for hire **kynrede** and hir **nortelrie** 3972 In cradel it lay and was a propre page. 3981 His purpos was for to bistowe hire hye 3992 And on a day it happed, in a stounde, 3999 For which the **wardeyn chidde and made fare**. 4000 But therof sette the millere nat a tare;

4005 And, oonly for hire myrthe and revelrye,

4020 John knew the wey -- hem nedede no gyde --

Compare your translation with the page <u>glosses</u> for these lines

Or use the back button on your browser to return to the previous page.

# Test your reading of the Cook's Tale

## (Lines 4325-4422)

# Translate each of the bold-face words in the following lines into clear modern English (it is best to write out your translation):

4333 Wel oghte a man avysed for to be

4340 And therfore, if ye vouche-sauf to heere

4344 Oure Hoost answerde and seide, "I graunte it thee.

4357 But `sooth pley, quaad pley,' as the Flemyng seith.

4360 Though that my tale be of an **hostileer**.

4365 A prentys whilom dwelled in oure citee,

4367 Gaillard he was as goldfynch in the shawe,

4372 He was as ful of love and **paramour** 

4375 At every bridale wolde he synge and hoppe;

4381 And gadered hym a **meynee** of his sort

4383 And ther they setten stevene for to meete,

4389 That fond his maister wel in his chaffare,

4392 That haunteth dys, riot, or paramour,

4393 His maister shal it in his shoppe **abye**,

4395 For thefte and riot, they been convertible,

4399 This joly prentys with his maister **bood**,

4401 Al were he **snybbed** bothe erly and late,

4408 So fareth it **by** a **riotous** servaunt;

4410 Than he **shende** alle the servantz in the place.

4412 And bad hym go, with sorwe and with meschance!

4413 And thus this joly prentys hadde his leve.

4414 Now lat hym **riote** al the nyght or leve.

### 4415 And for ther is no theef withoute a lowke,

4417 Of that he **brybe** kan or borwe may,

4419 Unto a **compeer** of his owene sort,

4422 A shoppe, and **swyved** for hir sustenance.

## Compare your translation with the page glosses for these lines

Or use the back button on your browser to return to the previous page.

## Explanatory Notes to The Miller's, Reeve's, and Cook's Tale, A Check List (Lines I.859-3108)

Here are a list of subjects, a sample of the Explanatory Notes for The Miller's, Reeve's, and Cook's Tale in *The Canterbury Tales Complete* and *The Riverside Chaucer*. Jot down a brief explanation of each of the following terms; then check your answers against the notes cited in parentheses at the end of each entry.

- 1) fabliaux (see Expl. Note, p. 372)
- 2) a legende and a life (I.3141)
- 3) Almageste (I.3208)
- 4) clerk (see Expl. Notes, p. 344-45)
- 5) Catoun (or Cato) (I.3227).
- 6) lemman (l.3726).
- 7) Absolon (I.3312-38).
- 8) Herodes (I.3384)
- 9) Noah's flood (I.3538-43).
- 10) The Northern Dialect (I.4022).
- 11) sententia (l. 4320-21)
- 12) compline (I.4171).
- 13) the thridde cok (I.4233)
- 14) wilde fyr (l.4172, lll.373).
- 15) Chepe (I.4377)

If you get twelve or more of these right, you have done well; if you got less than that, you should probably browse through those notes once more. Many of the subjects listed above are treated elsewhere in the notes or on pages in the Geoffrey Chaucer Website; follow up on the cross-references in the notes, use the Index to the Explanatory notes in *The Canterbury Tales Complete* and the Site Index on the Home Page of <u>The Geoffrey</u> <u>Chaucer Website</u> to find further information on these subjects.

Return to Lesson 9 Or go to The Geoffrey Chaucer Page | The Index of

<u>Translations</u> | <u>The Teach Yourself Chaucer Page</u>. Or use the back button on your browser to return to the previous page.



# THE GEOFFREY CHAUCER PAGE

# **Teach Yourself to Read Chaucer**

## **Lesson 10: Conclusion**

You should now be able to read Chaucer's works in any edition without the help of interlinear translations and the discipline of quizzes and such.

But some may still need such help, if only occasionally. Therefore interlinear translations are provided for a number of other Canterbury Tales. <u>Click here</u> to see the list of tales now available (Others are in preparation).

Self tests are also available for the translations: <u>click here</u>. There you will also find tests for tales not yet provided with interlinear translations, and you can use these, if you wish, to check your reading of your printed text.

With these materials you can in effect create your own tutorials:

First, read the summary of the tale in the relevant section of the <u>Geoffrey Chaucer Page</u> (once there, click on "Canterbury Tales" and then on the Tale you want to read).

Then read through the tale, either in the interlinear translation (if one exists) or in your printed text.

Then take the test or tests provided for this tale and, when you are ready, read the Tale in your printed text, making full use of its page glosses and Explanatory Notes.

Then go back to the page for the tale on The Geoffrey Chaucer Page and browse through the materials there. Or ignore this advice and do as you will. So long as you enjoy reading Chaucer, it does not matter all that much how you go about it.

Go to <u>The Geoffrey Chaucer Page</u> | <u>The Index of Translations</u> | <u>The Teach</u> <u>Yourself Chaucer Page</u>. Or use the back button on your browser to return to the previous page.

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Self-Tests for Teach Yourself to Read Chaucer



# THE GEOFFREY CHAUCER PAGE

# **List of Self-Tests**

These tests are intended for the use of those who are using the Learn to Read Chaucer Page (or anyone else who may find them useful). The tests for The Shipman's and Prioress's Tales concentrate on basic vocabulary. The rest are more or less randomly generated tests of the lines with page glosses in *The Riverside Chaucer* or *The Canterbury Tales Complete*. and they are therefore somewhat more difficult. See <u>How to grade</u> the self-tests. The first few tales are provided with tests (really checklists) on the Explanatory Notes.

### **FRAGMENT I**

General Prologue: <u>Test #1</u> <u>Test #2</u> <u>Test #3</u> <u>Test #4</u> Check Notes to General Prologue

Knight's Tale: <u>Test #1</u> <u>Test #2</u> <u>Test #3</u> <u>Test #4</u> Check Notes to Knight's Tale

Miller's Prologue and Tale: Test #1 Test #2

The Reeve's Prologue and Tale: Test #1 Test #2

Cook's Tale: Test #1 Check Notes to Miller's Reeve's, and Cook's Tales

### **FRAGMENT II**

Man of Law's Intro, Tale, and Epilogue: <u>Test #1</u> <u>Test #2</u> <u>Test</u> <u>#3</u> <u>Check Notes to Man of Law's Tale</u>

### FRAGMENT III

(From this point onward, only one test is provided for each tale (except for the Shipman's and Prioress's Tales; the

assumption is that students' command of the language will be such that a single quiz is sufficient for diagnosis of their progress.)

The Wife of Bath's Prologue: Test

The Wife of Bath's Tale: <u>Test</u> Check Notes to Wife of Bath's Prologue and Tale

(No further quizzes on the explanatory notes are provided; the assumption is that the reader who is this far into the tales has acquired the habit of using the glosses and notes and therefore no further tests are needed.)

The Friar's Prologue and Tale Test

The Summoner's Prologue and Tale: Test

### **FRAGMENT IV**

The Clerk's Prologue and Tale: Test

The Merchant's Prologue, Tale, and Epilogue: Test

#### **FRAGMENT V**

The Squire's Introduction and Tale: Test

The Franklin's Prologue and Tale: Test

#### FRAGMENT VI

The Physician's Tale Test

The Pardoner's Prologue and Tale Test

#### FRAGMENT VII

The Shipman's Tale (basic vocabulary): <u>Test #1</u> <u>Test #2</u> <u>Test</u> #3

The Prioress's Prologue and Tale (basic vocabulary): <u>Test #1</u> Test #2 The Prologue and Tale of Sir Thopas: Test

No test is set for the prose Tale of Melibee

The Monk's Prologue and Tale: Test

The Nun's Priest's Prologue, Tale, and Epilogue: Test

#### FRAGMENT VIII

The Second Nun's Prologue and Tale: Test

The Canon's Yeoman's Prologue and Tale: Test

#### FRAGMENT IX

The Manciple's Prologue and Tale; Test

### FRAGMENT X

No test is set for the Parson's Prologue (too short) and Tale (in prose) nor for Chaucer's Retractions (in prose).

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