In vertu and in holy almes-dede°
They liven alle, and never asonder wende.°
Til deeth departeth° hem this lyf they lede.°
And fareth now weel°—my tale is at an ende.
Now Jhesu Crist, that of his might° may sende
Joye after wo, governe us in his grace,
And kepe° us alle that ben in this place. Amen.

1160

alms deeds, charity part asunder separates / lead now farewell who through his power

preserve, protect

noble

leave

Also / know

The Wife of Bath's Prologue and Tale

The Prologue

"Experience, though noon auctoritee1 Were in this world, is right ynough° for me certainly enough To speke of wo that is in mariage: For, lordinges, sith° I twelf yeer was of age, since Thonked be God that is eterne on lyve,° alive eternally Housbondes at chirche dore I have had fyve² (If I so ofte myghte have y-wedded be) And alle were worthy men in hir degree.° within their station But me was told, certeyn,° nat longe agon is,° truly / not long ago That sith that Crist ne wente nevere but onis° To wedding in the Cane^o of Galilee, Cana That by the same ensample taughte he me example That I ne sholde wedded be but ones.° once Herkne eek, lo, which a sharp word for the nones³ 15 Besyde a welle, Jesus, God and man, Spak in repreve° of the Samaritan: reproof 'Thou hast y-had fyve housbondes,' quod he, 'And that ilke' man that now hath thee that same Is noght thyn housbond'—thus seyde he certeyn. What that he mente therby, I can nat seyn,° say But that I axe, why that the fifthe man Except / ask Was noon housbond to the Samaritan? How manye mighte she have in mariage? Yet herde I nevere tellen in myn age° in all my days Upon° this nombre diffinicioun.° Of / definition, explanation Men may devyne° and glosen° up and doun, guess / interpret, comment upon But wel I woot expres,° withoute lye,° know particularly / lie God bad us for to wexe° and multiplye: wax, increase

1. The authoritative truths of learned tradition, preserved in writings from the past.

That gentil° text can I wel understonde.

But of no nombre mencioun made he

Eek° wel I woot° he seyde myn housbonde

Sholde lete° fader and moder and take to me;

Medieval marriages were performed at the church door. Only the nuptial mass was within the church.

^{3. (}And) lo, hear also what a sharp word on the matter ("for the nones" is a tag-ending: "for the occasion," "to the purpose," but often nearly meaningless). The incident referred to can be found in John 4:5–42, printed on pp. 415–17.

Of bigamye or of octogamye.⁴
Why sholde men thanne speke of it vileinye?°
Lo, here the wyse king, daun Salomon;⁵
I trowe° he hadde wyves mo than oon.
As wolde° God it leveful° were unto me
To be refresshed° half so ofte as he!
Which yifte° of God hadde he for alle his wyvis!
No man hath swich° that in this world alyve is.
God woot° this noble king, as to my wit,°
The firste night had many a mery fit°
With ech of hem, so wel was him on lyve!⁶
Blessed be God that I have wedded fyve,

Of whiche I have pyked out° the beste,⁷
Bothe of here nether purs and of here cheste.⁸
Diverse scoles° maken parfyt clerkes,°
And diverse practyk° in many sondry° werkes
Maketh the werkman parfyt sekirly:°

44f Of fyve husbondes scoleiyng° am I.

45 Welcome the sixte, whan that evere he shall!°
For sothe I wol nat kepe me chast in al.°
Whan myn housbond is fro the world y-gon,
Som Cristen man shal wedde me anon;°
For thanne th'Apostle° seith that I am free

To wedde, a Goddes half,° where it lyketh° me. He seith that to be wedded is no sinne: Bet° is to be wedded than to brinne.° What rekketh me° thogh folk seye vileinye° Of shrewed Lameth° and his bigamye?

I woot° wel Abraham was an holy man, And Jacob eek, as ferforth° as I can;° And ech of hem° hadde wyves mo° than two, And many another holy man also.

Wher can ye seye,° in any manere age,°

That hye° God defended° mariage
By expres word? I pray you, telleth me.
Or where comanded he virginitee?
I woot as wel as ye, it is no drede,°
Th'Apostel,° whan he speketh of maydenhede,

Th'Apostel,° whan he speketh of maydenhede, 65 He seyde that precept° therof hadde he noon.

Men may conseille° a womman to been oon, But conseilling is no comandement: He putte it in oure owene° jugement.

For hadde God comanded maydenhede,

Thanne hadde he dampned° wedding with the° dede. And certes, if ther were no seed y-sowe,°

rude things, reproach

believe Would to / lawful i.e., sexually What a gift such knows / understanding bout, turn

extracted

schools / perfect scholars practice / sundry, varied assuredly schooling shall (come along) entirely chaste

at once St. Paul on God's behalf / pleases

> Better / burn do I care / speak ill accursed Lamech know far / know each of them / more

say / any age whatever high / forbade

no doubt about it St. Paul i.e., commandment advise

own

damned / in that sown

^{4.} Here, marriages in succession.

Consider the wise king, lord Solomon. (According to 1 Kings 11:3, he had seven hundred wives and three hundred concubines.)

^{6.} With each of them, so fortunate was his life.

 $^{7. \ \} Lines\ 44a-44f\ are\ probably\ a\ late\ addition;\ the\ best\ manuscripts\ exclude\ them.$

^{8.} Both from their lower purse (i.e., testicles) and from their (money-)chest.

Virginitee, thanne wherof sholde it growe?
Poul dorste nat comanden, atte leste,
A thing of which his maister yaf noon heste.
The dart is set up for virginitee;
Cacche who so may: who renneth best lat see.
But this word is nat take of every wight,
But ther as God list give it of his might.
I woot wel that th'Apostel was a mayde,
But natheless, thogh that he wroot and sayde
He wolde that every wight were swich as he,
Al nis but conseil to virginitee,
And for to been a wyf, he yaf me leve
Of indulgence. So nis it no repreve

To wedde me, if that my make dye,
Withoute excepcioun of bigamye,³
Al° were it good no womman for to touche—
He mente as in his bed or in his couche—
For peril is bothe fyr and tow t'assemble;⁴

Ye knowe what this ensample° may resemble. This al and som: he heeld virginitee More parfit than wedding in freletee. Freletee clepe I, but if that he and she⁵ Wolde leden° al hir lyf in chastitee.

95

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I graunte it wel, I have noon envye
Thogh maydenhede preferre° bigamye.
Hem lyketh° to be clene, body and goost.°
Of myn estaat° I nil nat° make no boost:
For wel ye knowe, a lord in his houshold
He hath nat every vessel al of gold;
Somme been of tree,° and doon hir lord servyse.
God clepeth° folk to him in sondry wyse,°
And everich hath of God a propre vifte,°

Som this, som that, as Him lyketh shifte.°

Virginitee is greet perfeccioun,
And continence eek with devocioun.⁶
But Crist, that of perfeccioun is welle,
Bad° nat every wight° he sholde go selle
All that he hadde and give it to the pore,
And in swich wyse° folwe him and his fore.
He spak to hem that wolde live parfitly,
And lordinges, by youre leve,° that am nat I.
I wol bistowe the flour° of al myn age
In the actes and in fruit of mariage.

Telle me also, to what conclusioun°

gave no order dart (given as prize)

know / virgin nevertheless / wrote wished / person / such All (this) is nothing gave / leave, permission By / reproach

Although

example

Should wish to lead

be preferred over They wish / soul, spirit condition / will not

wood calls / various ways his own special gift it pleases Him to ordain

the well, the source Commanded / person poor such a way / footsteps

leave the flower, the best part

end, purpose

^{9. (}St.) Paul did not dare in the least command.

^{1.} Catch (win) it whoever may: let's see who runs the best.

^{2.} But this counsel (i.e., the preference for virginity) is not required of every person but (only) there where God is pleased to impose it by His might.

^{3.} To wed (again) if my mate die, without being criticized for bigamy.

^{4.} For it is perilous to bring together both fire and flax.

^{5. &}quot;Frailty" I call it, unless he and she.

^{6.} And continence also (when) accompanied by devotion.

135

140

Were membres maad of generacioun And of so parfit wys a wright y-wroght? Trusteth right wel, they were nat maad for noght.

Glose° whoso wole,° and seye bothe up and doun

That they were maked for purgacioun Of urine, and oure bothe° thinges smale Were eek to knowe° a femele from a male, And for noon other cause: sey ye no? The experience° woot° wel it is noght so.

So that the clerkes be nat with me wrothe,° I sey this, that they maked been for bothe— This is to seve, for office,° and for ese° Of engendrure,° ther° we nat God displese. Why sholde men elles° in hir bokes sette That man shal yelde° to his wyf hire dette?°

Now wherwith sholde he make his payement If he ne used his selv° instrument? Thanne° were they maad upon a creature To purge uryne, and eek for engendrure.

But I seve noght that every wight is holde,° That hath swich harneys° as I to yow tolde, To goon and usen hem in engendrure: Thanne sholde men take of chastitee no cure.8 Crist was a mayde° and shapen as° a man, And many a seint, sith that the world bigan, Yet lived they evere in parfit chastitee.

I nil° envye no virginitee: Lat hem be breed° of pured whete-seed,° And lat us wyves hoten° barly-breed.°

And yet with barly-breed, Mark° telle can, Oure Lord Jesu refresshed° many a man. In swich estaat° as God hath cleped° us I wol persevere, I nam nat precious.⁹ In wyfhode I wol use myn instrument

As frely° as my Makere hath it sent. If I be daungerous, God yeve me sorwe! Myn housbond shal it have bothe eve and morwe,° Whan that him list° com forth and paye his dette. An housbonde I wol have, I wol nat lette,°

Which shal be bothe my dettour and my thral.° And have his tribulacioun withalo Upon his flessh, whyl that I am his wyf. I have the power duringe al my lyf Upon° his propre° body, and noght he:

Right thus th' Apostel° tolde it unto me, And bad oure housbondes for to love us weel. Al this sentence me lyketh every deel."1

Interpret / will

both our to distinguish

experience (in general) / knows wroth, angry

> natural duty / pleasure In procreation / there where otherwise pay / what is owing her by what means simple, blessed Therefore

> > beholden, bound such equipment

virgin / formed like since

will not bread / finest wheat be called / barley bread St. Mark i.e., fed condition / called

> generously standoffish / give morning it pleases him to will not leave off thrall, slave besides

> > Over / own St. Paul

^{7.} And by so perfect and wise a workman (i.e., God)?

^{8.} Then people wouldn't be concerned about chastity.

^{9.} I will continue; I'm not overly fastidious.

^{1.} All this lesson pleases me, every bit (of it).

to honor them

Up sterte the Pardoner, and that anon.² "Now dame," quod he, "by God and by Seint John, Ye been a noble prechour° in this cas!° preacher / matter I was aboute to wedde a wyf. Allas, What° sholde I bye° it on my flesh so dere? Why / pay for Yet hadde I levere° wedde no wyf to-vere!"° rather / this year "Abyde!" oquod she, "my tale is nat bigonne." Wait / said Nay, thou shalt drinken of another tonne° tun, cask Er that I go, shal savoure wors than ale.³ And whan that I have told thee forth my tale Of tribulacioun in mariage, Of which I am expert in al myn age4— This° to seyn, myself° have been the whippe— This is / (I) myself Than maystow chese° whether thou wolt sippe° mayst thou choose / sip Of thilke° tonne that I shal abroche.° that same / open Be war^o of it, er thou to ny^o approche, wary / too near For I shall telle ensamples° mo° than ten. examples / more 'Whoso that nil be war° by othere men, Whoever will not be warned By him shul othere men corrected be.' The same wordes wryteth Ptholomee:° Ptolemy Rede in his Almageste,° and take it there." an astronomical treatise "Dame, I wolde praye yow, if youre wil it were," Seyde this Pardoner, "as ye bigan, Telle forth youre tale, spareth° for no man, hold back And teche us yonge men of youre praktike."° practice "Gladly," quod she, "sith it may yow lyke." please But yet I praye to al this companye, If that I speke after my fantasye,° according to my fancy As taketh not agrief of that I seve;5 For myn entente° nis° but for to pleye. intention / is not Now sires, now wol I telle forth my tale. As evere mote° I drinken wyn or ale, might I shal seve sooth, o tho housbondes that I hadde, tell the truth / (of) those As three of hem were gode and two were badde. The three men were gode, and riche, and olde; Unnethe mighte they the statut holde⁶ In° which that they were bounden unto me. Ye woot° wel what I mene of this, pardee!° know / by God As help me God, I laughe whan I thinke How pitously° a-night° I made hem swinke,° pitiably / at night / labor And by my fey, I tolde of it no stoor.⁷ They had me yeven° hir lond and hir tresoor;° given / wealth Me neded nat do lenger diligence⁸ 205

2. The Pardoner broke in (literally, started up) at once.

To winne hir love, or doon hem reverence.°

3. Before I go, (which) shall taste worse than ale.

They loved me so wel, by God above,

- 4. About which I have been expert all my life.
- 5. Not to take amiss that (which) I say.
- 6. They could scarcely observe the statute (law).
- 7. And by my faith, I set no store by it.
- 8. It wasn't necessary that I be diligent any longer.

That I ne tolde no devntee of hir love! A wys womman wol bisye hire evere in oon⁹ To gete hire love, ye, ther as° she hath noon. 210 But sith I hadde hem hoolly° in myn hond, And sith they hadde me yeven° all hir lond, What° sholde I taken keep° hem for to plese, But° it were for my profit and myn ese?° I sette hem so a-werke,° by my fey,° That many a night they songen° 'weilawey!'° The bacoun was nat fet for hem. I trowe,1 That som men han in Essex at Dunmowe. I governed hem so wel after° my lawe That ech° of hem ful blisful° was and fawe° To bringe me gave thinges fro the favre.° They were ful glad whan I spak to hem fayre,° For God it woot, I chidde° hem spitously.°

Now herkneth° how I bar me° proprely: Ye wyse° wyves, that can understonde, Thus shul ye speke and bere hem wrong on honde,° For half so boldely can ther no man Swere and lyen as a womman can. I sey nat this by° wyves that ben wyse, But if° it be whan they hem misavyse.°

A wys wyf, if that she can hir good, Shal beren him on hond the cow° is wood,² And take witnesse of° hir owene mayde Of° hir assent.° But herkneth° how I sayde: 'Sire olde kaynard, is this thyn array?³

Why is my neighebores wyf so gay?°
She is honoured over al ther° she goth:°
I sitte at hoom, I have no thrifty cloth.°
What dostow° at my neighebores hous?
Is she so fair?° artow° so amorous?
What rowne° ye with oure mayde? benedicite!°
Sire olde lechour, lat thy japes be!°
And if I have a gossib° or a freend,

Withouten gilt, thou chydest as a feend,⁴
If that I walke or pleye unto his hous!
Thou comest hoom as dronken as a mous,°
And prechest on thy bench, with yvel preef!⁵
Thou seist° to me, it is a greet meschief°
To wedde a povre womman, for costage.°
And if that she be riche, of heigh parage,°

took no pleasure in

there where
wholly
given
Why / heed
Unless / comfort
working / faith
sang / woe is me

according to
each / happy / fain, eager
fair
nicely
chided, scolded / spitefully
listen / conducted myself
prudent
put them in the wrong

concerning Unless / act ill-advisedly

chough (in the crow family) take as witness With / consent / listen

> gaily dressed everywhere / goes suitable clothing dost thou beautiful / art thou whisper / God bless us leave off thy pranks gossip, confidante

> > mouse

sayst / misfortune because of expense parentage, blood

9. A prudent woman will exert herself constantly.

 The bacon wasn't fetched for them I'm sure. (A side of bacon was awarded annually at Dunmow in Essex to couples who could claim they had not quarreled or been unhappy in their marriage that year.)

2. A prudent (skillful) wife, if she knows her (own) good, shall trick him into believing the chough is mad. (Refers to common stories—the crow in Chaucer's own *Manciple's Tale* is an example—in which a speaking bird tells tales to the husband of a wife's infidelity.)

3. Old dotard, sir, is this how you dress me?

4. Without guilt (on our part), thou scoldest like a devil.

5. And preachest (sermons, sitting) on thy bench—bad luck to you!

Thanne seistow° that it is a tormentrye° sayst thou / torment To suffre hire pryde and hire malencolye.° endure / melancholy, moodiness And if that she be fair, thou verray knave, pretty / true rascal Thou seyst that every holour° wol hire have: lecher She may no whyle in chastitee abyde° abide, remain That° is assailled upon ech a syde.° Who / on every side Thou seyst som folk desyren us for richesse,° (our) money Somme for oure shap,° and somme for oure fairnesse,° figure / beauty And som for she can outher singe or daunce, because / either And som for gentillesse° and daliaunce,° good breeding / flirtatiousness 260 Som for hir handes and hir armes smale;° slender Thus goth al to the devel, by thy tale.° according to thy account Thou seyst men may nat kepe° a castel wal, It may so longe assailled been over al.° everywhere And if that she be foul, thou seist that she ugly 265 Coveiteth° every man that she may se; Desires For as a spaynel° she wol on him lepe, spaniel Til that she finde som man hire to chepe.° to buy her wares Ne noon so grey goos goth ther in the lake⁶ As, seistow,° that wol been withoute make.° sayst thou / a mate And seyst, it is an hard thing for to welde° control A thing that no man wol, his thankes, helde. willingly / hold Thus seistow, lorel,° whan thow goost to bedde, you wretch And that no wys man nedeth for to wedde, Ne no man that entendeth unto hevene. 275 aims to get to With wilde thonder-dint° and firy levene° thunderclap / fiery lightning Mote° thy welked° nekke be to-broke!° May / withered / broken Thow seyst that dropping° houses and eek smoke leaking And chyding wyves maken men to flee Out of hir owene hous; a, benedicite!° God bless us 280 What eyleth° swich an old man for to chyde? ails Thow seyst we wyves wol oure vyces° hyde vices Til we be fast,° and thanne we wol hem shewe° secure (married) / show Wel may that be a proverbe of a shrewe!° (fit) for a villain Thou seist that oxen, asses, hors,° and houndes, horses 285 They been assayed° at diverse stoundes;° tested / various times Bacins,° lavours,° er° that men hem bye,° Basins / washbowls / before / buy Spones° and stoles,° and al swich Spoons / stools housbondrye,° all such housewares And so been pottes, clothes, and array;° ornament(s) But folk of wyves maken noon assay° test Til they be wedded. Olde dotard shrewe!° wretched rascal And thanne, seistow,° we wol oure vices shewe. sayst thou Thou seist also that it displeseth me But if that thou wolt preyse my beautee, Unless / praise And but° thou poure° alwey upon my face, unless / gaze intently And clepe° me "faire dame" in every place; call And but thou make a feste° on thilke° day feast / that same That I was born, and make me fresh and gay,

^{6.} There swims in the lake no goose so gray.

And but thou do to my norice° honour, nurse And to my chamberere° withinne my bour,° 300 chambermaid / bower, bedroom And to my fadres folk° and his allyes° relatives / connections Thus seistow, olde barel ful of lyes!° lies (pun on lees, or dregs) And yet of oure apprentice Janekyn, For his crispe heer,° shyninge as gold so fyn, curly hair And for he squiereth me bothe up and doun, 305 because / escorts Yet hastow caught a fals suspecioun.⁷ I wol hym noght,° thogh thou were deed tomorwe. I don't want him But tel me this, why hydestow, with sorwe,8 The keyes of thy cheste° awey fro me? for storing valuables It is my good° as wel as thyn, pardee.° property / by God What, wenestow make an idiot of oure dame?9 Now by that lord that called is Seint Jame,° St. James Thou shalt nat bothe, thogh that thou were wood,° mad (with rage) Be maister of my body and of my good;° goods, possessions That oon thou shalt forgo, maugree thyne yën;1 What helpith thee of me to enquere° or spyën? inquire I trowe,° thou woldest loke° me in thy chiste!° believe / lock / chest Thou sholdest seve, "Wyf, go wher thee liste;" it pleases thee Tak your disport,° I wol nat leve no talis.° pleasure / believe any tales I knowe yow for a trewe wyf, dame Alis."° Alice 320 We love no man that taketh kepe or charge° takes heed or cares Wher that we goon; we wol ben at oure large.° liberty Of alle men y-blessed moot° he be, may The wyse astrologien° Daun Ptholome,° astrologer / Lord Ptolemy That seith this proverbe in his Almageste: "Of alle men his wisdom is the hyeste," greatest That rekketh° nevere who hath the world in honde."° cares / in (his) control By this proverbe thou shalt understonde, Have thou ynogh, what that thee recche or care² How merily that othere folkes fare?° 330 get along For certeyn, olde dotard, by youre leve,° leave Ye shul have queynte° right ynough at eve. i.e., sex (punning on ME "cunte") He is to^o greet a nigard that wol werne^o too / refuse A man to lighte a candle at his lanterne; He shal have never the lasse° light, pardee. less Have thou ynough, thee thar nat pleyne thee.° thou needst not complain Thou seyst also that if we make us gay With clothing and with precious array, ornaments That it is peril of oure chastitee; a danger to And yet, with sorwe, thou most enforce thee,³ And seye thise wordes in th'Apostles° name: St. Paul's "In habit° maad with chastitee and shame, garment(s) Ye wommen shul apparaille yow,"° quod he, dress yourselves

7. I.e., become wrongly suspicious.

8. But tell me this, why dost thou hide (may you have sorrow).

2. As long as thou hast enough, what need for thee to take heed or care.

What, do you think to make an idiot of our mistress? (She here uses a kind of royal plural: she means herself.)

^{1.} Thou shalt give up one (of them), despite thy eyes (i.e., despite anything you can do).

^{3.} And further—sorrow beset thee!—thou must strengthen thyself (in the argument).

"And noght in tressed heer" and gay perree," As° perles, ne with gold, ne clothes riche." After thy text, ne after thy rubriche I wol nat wirche as muchel as a gnat.4

Thou seydest this, that I was lyk a cat: For whoso wolde senge° a cattes skin,° Thanne wolde the cat wel dwellen in his in:° And if the cattes skin be slyk° and gay, She wol nat dwelle in house half a day, But forth she wole, er° any day be dawed,° To shewe hir skin and goon a-caterwawed.° This is to seve, if I be gay, sire shrewe,° I wol renne out,° my borel° for to shewe.

Sire olde fool, what helpeth thee to spyën? Thogh thou preye° Argus, with his hundred yën,° To be my warde-cors,° as he can° best, In feith, he shal nat kepe me but me lest;° Yet coude I make his berd, so moot I thee.⁵

Thou seydest eek that ther ben thinges three, The whiche thinges troublen al this erthe, And that no wight ne may endure the ferthe.° O leve° sire shrewe, Jesu shorte° thy lyf! Yet prechestow° and seyst an hateful wyf Y-rekened° is for° oon of thise meschances.° Been ther none othere maner resemblances That ye may lykne° youre parables to, But if a sely wyf be oon of tho?

365

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Thou lykenest eek wommanes love to helle, To barevne° lond, ther° water may not dwelle; Thou lyknest it also to wilde fyr.⁶ The more it brenneth,° the more it hath desyr To consume every thing that brent wol be.° Thou seyst that right° as wormes shende° a tree, Right so a wyf destroyeth hire housbonde; This knowe they that been to wyves bonde.'0

Lordinges, right thus, as ye have understonde, Bar I stifly myne olde housbondes on honde⁷ That thus they seyden in hir dronkenesse; And al was fals, but that I took witnesse On° Janekin and on my nece° also. O Lord, the peyne I dide° hem and the wo, Ful giltelees, by Goddes swete pyne!° For as° an hors I coude byte° and whyne.° I coude plevne,° thogh I were in the gilt,° Or elles° often tyme hadde I ben spilt.° Whoso that first to mille comth, first grint.°

braided hair / precious stones Such as

> singe / i.e., fur lodgings sleek

before / has dawned caterwauling wretch run about / clothing

beg / eyes bodyguard / knows how unless I wish

fourth dear / may Jesus shorten Still thou preachest Counted / as / misfortunes kind of liken Unless / innocent / those

barren / where

burns can be burned just / damage

bound

and yet From / niece suffering I caused suffering like / bite / whinny complain / wrong otherwise / ruined grinds (his grain)

^{4.} I will not behave according to thy text or thy rubric (i.e., interpretation) as much as (would) a gnat.
5. I could still trick him, as I hope to thrive.

^{6. &}quot;Greek fire," a highly inflammable compound used in sea warfare.

^{7.} I firmly deceived my old husbands into thinking.

I pleyned first: so was oure werre° y-stint.° They were ful glad to excusen hem° ful blyve° Of thing of which they nevere agilte° hir lyve. Of wenches wolde I beren hem on honde,° Whan that for syk° unnethes° mighte they stonde. Yet tikled° I his herte, for that he 395 Wende° that I hadde of him so greet chiertee.° I swoor that al my walkinge out by nighte Was for t'espye° wenches that he dighte.° Under that colour° hadde I many a mirthe,° For al swich wit° is yeven° us in oure birthe. 400 Deceite, weping, spinning God hath vive° To wommen kindely° whyl they may live. And thus of o° thing I avaunte° me: Atte° ende I hadde the bettre in ech degree,° 405 By sleighte,° or force, or by som maner° thing, As by continuel murmur or grucching.° Namely abedde° hadden they meschaunce:° Ther wolde I chyde° and do° hem no plesaunce;°

If that I felte his arm over my syde,
Til he had maad his raunson° unto me;
Thanne wolde I suffre° him do his nycetee.°
And therfore every man this tale I telle,
Winne whoso may, for al is for to selle.8

I wolde no lenger in the bed abyde,

For winning° wolde I al his lust endure,
And make me a feyned° appetyt—
And yet in bacon° hadde I nevere delyt.
That made me that evere I wolde hem chyde.

For thogh the Pope had seten hem biside,°
I wolde nat spare hem at hir owene bord.°
For by my trouthe,° I quitte° hem word for word.
As° help me verray° God omnipotent,
Thogh I right now sholde make my testament,°

I ne owe hem nat a word that it nis quit.°
I broghte it so aboute, by my wit,°
That they moste yeve it up,° as for the beste,
Or elles° hadde we nevere been in reste.
For thogh he loked as a wood leoun,°
Yet sholde he faille of his conclusioun.°

Yet sholde he faille of his conclusioun.°

Thanne wolde I seye, 'Godelief,° tak keep°
How mekely loketh Wilkin oure sheep!
Com neer, my spouse, lat me ba° thy cheke!
Ye sholde been al pacient and meke,

And han a swete spyced conscience,°
Sith° ye so preche of Jobes° pacience.
Suffreth° alwey, sin° ye so wel can preche;
And but° ye do, certein we shal yow teche

strife / concluded themselves / quickly were guilty (in) accuse them (falsely) illness / scarcely tickled, pleased Thought / affection

to spy out / lay with
pretense / merry time
such cleverness / given
given
by nature
one / boast
At the / in every way
trick / kind of
grumbling
Especially in bed / misfortune
scold / give / pleasure

paid his ransom endure, allow / foolishness, lust

> hawks profit feigned old meat (aged men)

sat next to them
table
troth / requited, paid back
So / true
will
is not paid back
cleverness
give up
else
like a mad lion
fail in the end
Sweetheart / heed

kiss

sweetly seasoned disposition
Since / Job's
Endure / since

^{8.} Profit whoever may, for all is for sale.

such good cheer

That it is fair° to have a wyf in pees.° good / peace Oon of us two moste bowen, doutelees. bow (to the other's will) 440 And sith° a man is more resonable since Than womman is, ye moste been suffrable.° patient What eyleth° yow to grucche° thus and grone?° ails / grumble / groan Is it for ye wolde have my queynte° allone? (cf. ME "cunte") Why taak it al! lo, have it every-deel!° every bit of it Peter!° I shrewe° yow but ye love it weel! (By St.) Peter / curse For if I wolde° selle my bele chose,° wished to / pretty thing I coude walke as fresh as is a rose; But I wol kepe it for your owene tooth.9 Ye be to blame. By God, I sey yow sooth.'0 tell you the truth Swiche manere° wordes hadde we on honde. kind of Now wol I speken of my fourthe housbonde. My fourthe housebonde was a revelour^o reveler, rioter This is to seyn, he hadde a paramour^o mistress And I was yong and ful of ragerye,° wantonness, passion Stiborn° and strong, and joly as a pye.° Stubborn / magpie Wel coude I daunce to an harpe smale, And singe, ywis,° as any nightingale, truly Whan I had dronke a draughte of swete wyn. Metellius, the foule cherl, the swyn,° swine 460 That with a staf birafte° his wyf hir lyf bereft For she drank wyn, thogh° I hadde been his wyf, He sholde nat han daunted° me fro drinke! frightened And after wyn on Venus moste° I thinke, must For al so siker° as cold engendreth° hayl,° surely / engenders / hail A likerous mouth moste han a likerous tayl.¹ In wommen vinolent° is no defence° full of wine / resistance This knowen lechours by experience. But, Lord Crist! whan that it remembreth me° I think Upon my yowthe, and on my jolitee,° 470 gaiety It tikleth° me aboute myn herte rote.° tickles / heart's root Unto this day it dooth myn herte bote° good That I have had my world as in my tyme. But age, allas! that al wol envenyme,° poison Hath me biraft° my beautee and my pith.° bereft of / vigor Lat go,° farewel! the devel go therwith! Let it go The flour is goon, ther is namore to telle: The bren,° as I best can, now moste I selle; bran, husks But yet to be right mery wol I fonde.° tryNow wol I tellen of my fourthe housbonde. 480 I seye, I hadde in herte greet despyt° malice That he of any other° had delyt. other woman But he was quit,° by God and by Seint Joce!° repaid / a Breton saint I made him of the same wode° a croce° wood / cross Nat of my body in no foul° manere, unclean

But certeinly, I made folk swich chere°

^{9.} I.e., your own sexual appetite.

^{1.} A gluttonous mouth must have (i.e., necessarily implies) a lecherous tail.

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That in his owene grece° I made him frye For angre and for verray° jalousye. By God, in erthe° I was his purgatorie, For which I hope his soule be in glorie. 490 For God it woot, he sat ful ofte and song Whan that his shoo° ful bitterly him wrong.° Ther was no wight,° save° God and he, that wiste° In many wyse° how sore° I him twiste.° He deyde whan I cam froo Jerusalem,

And lyth y-grave under the rode-beem,² Al° is his tombe noght so curious° As was the sepulcre^o of him Darius, Which that Appelles wroghte subtilly;° It nis but wast to burie him preciously.³

Lat him° farewel, God yeve his soule reste! He is now in the grave and in his cheste.° Now of my fifthe housbond wol I telle—

God lete his soule nevere come in helle! And yet was he to me the moste shrewe.° That fele° I on my ribbes al by rewe,° And evere shal unto myn ending day.° But in oure bed he was so fresh and gay, And therwithal so wel coude he me glose°

Whan that he wolde han my bele chose,° That thogh he hadde me bet° on every boon,° He coude winne agayn my love anoon.° I trowe° I loved him beste for that he Was of his love daungerous° to me.

We wommen han, if that I shal nat lye, In this matere a queynte fantasye:° Wayte what° thing we may nat lightly have, Thereafter wol we crye al day and crave. Forbede us thing,° and that desyren we; Prees on us faste, and thanne wol we flee.

With daunger° oute° we al oure chaffare:° Greet preeso at market maketh dere ware, And to^o greet cheep^o is holde at litel prys.^o This knoweth every womman that is wys.

My fifthe housbonde, God his soule blesse! Which that I took for love and no richesse, He som tyme° was a clerk° of Oxenford.° And had left scole, and wente at hoom to bord° With my gossib,° dwellinge in oure toun— God have hir soule! hir name was Alisoun. She knew myn herte and eek° my privetee°

Bet° than oure parisshe preest, so moot I thee!° To hire biwreyed° I my conseil° al,

Better / as I may thrive

disclosed / thoughts

also / secrets

2. And lies buried under the rood-beam (a timber separating the nave from the chancel in a

3. It is (i.e., would have been) nothing but a waste to bury him expensively.

grease pure on earth

knows / sang shoe / hurt person / except / knew ways / sorely / tormented from (a pilgrimage to)

> Although / elaborate a very famous tomb made skillfully

> > May he coffin

worst rascal feel / in a row i.e., dying day

cajole, flatter pretty thing beaten / bone at once believe standoffish, grudging

> an odd fancy Whatever

something Crowd, pursue / hard haughtiness / set out / wares press, crowd / expensive too / a bargain / worth

> once / scholar / Oxford to board at home gossip, intimate friend

For had myn housebonde pissed on a wal, Or doon a thing that sholde han cost his lyf, To hire and to another worthy wyf, And to my nece,° which that I loved weel, niece I wolde han told his conseil° every deel.° secrets / (in) every detail And so I dide ful often, God it woot,° knows That made his face ful often reed and hoot For verray° shame, and blamed himself for° he pure / because Had told to me so greet a privetee.° secret And so bifel° that ones° in a Lente° it happened / once / at Lent So often tymes I to my gossib wente, For evere yet I lovede to be gay, And for to walke in March, Averille,° and May, April Fro hous to hous, to here ondry talis hear / various tales That Jankin clerk° and my gossib dame Alis Jankin (the) clerk And I myself into the feldes° wente. fields Myn housbond was at London al that Lente: I hadde the bettre leyser° for to pleye, leisure, opportunity And for to see, and eek° for to be seve° also / seen Of lusty folk. What wiste I wher my grace Was shapen for to be, or in what place?⁴ Therefore I made my visitaciouns,° visits To vigilies and to processiouns,5 To preching eek and to thise pilgrimages, To pleyes° of miracles, and mariages, (stage) plays And wered upon° my gave scarlet gytes.° wore / gowns Thise wormes, ne thise motthes,° ne thise mytes,° 560 moths / mites Upon my peril, frete hem never a deel;6 And wostow° why? for° they were used weel. knowest thou / because Now wol I tellen forth what happed° me. befell I seve that in the feeldes walked we, Til trewely we hadde swich daliance,⁷ 565 This clerk and I, that of my purveyance° by my foresight I spak to him and sevde him how that he, If I were widwe, sholde wedde me. a widow For certeinly, I sey for no bobance,° not as a boast Yet was I nevere withouten purveyance° (future) provision Of° mariage, n'of° othere thinges eek. Concerning / nor concerning I holde a mouses herte nat worth a leek° leek, onion That hath but oon hole for to sterte° to, run And if that faille,° thanne is al y-do.° fails / done for I bar him on honde° he hadde enchanted me made him believe 575 My dame° taughte me that soutiltee° mother / subtlety, trick And eek I seyde I mette^o of him al night: dreamed He wolde han slayn° me as I lay upright,°

wanted to slay / face-up

^{4.} By pleasure-loving folk. How could I know where grace was destined to befall me, or in what

place?

5. Vigilies: vigils (services on the eve of a feast day); processiouns: ceremonial processions within a church service.

^{6.} On peril (of my soul), ate into them not at all.

^{7.} I.e., were getting along so well.

And al my bed was ful of verray° blood; real But yet I hope that he shal do me good, 580 For blood bitokeneth gold, as me was taught. And al was fals—I dremed of it right naught, But aso I folwed ayo my dames loreo But / ever / teaching As wel of this as of othere thinges more. concerning But now sire, lat me see, what I shal seyn? 585 Aha! by God, I have my tale ageyn. Whan that my fourthe housbond was on bere,° (his) bier I weep algate, and made sory chere⁸ As wyves moten,° for it is usage,° must / the custom And with my coverchief° covered my visage;° kerchief / face But for that I was purveyed of a make, because / provided with / mate I wepte but smal.° and that I undertake.° little / declare To chirche was myn housbond born° a-morwe° borne / in the morning With neighbores, that for him maden sorwe; And Jankin oure clerk was oon of tho.° them As° help me God! whan that I saugh° him go° So / saw / walk After the bere, me thoughte he hadde a paire Of legges and of feet so clene° and faire, neat That al myn herte I yafo unto his hold.º gave / possession He was, I trowe,° twenty winter old, believe 600 And I was fourty, if I shal seve sooth;° tell the truth But yet I hadde alwey a coltes tooth.° i.e., youthful appetites Gat-tothed I was, and that bicam me weel;9 I hadde the prente of Seynte Venus seel.¹ As help me God, I was a lusty° oon, vigorous And faire, and riche, and yong, and wel bigoon;° well-off And trewely, as myne housbondes tolde me, I had the beste *quoniam*° mighte be. i.e., pudendum For certes, I am al Venerien In felinge, and myn herte is Marcien:² Venus me yaf° my lust, my likerousnesse,° gave / lecherousness And Mars vaf me my sturdy hardinesse;° boldness Myn ascendent was Taur, and Mars therinne.³ Allas! allas! that evere love was sinne! I folwed ay° myn inclinacioun ever By vertu of my constellacioun;⁴ That made me I coude noght withdrawe° withhold My chambre of Venus from a good felawe.° companion Yet have I Martes^o mark upon my face, Mars's And also in another privee° place. secret For, God so wis be my savacioun,° salvation

8. I wept, of course, and put on a sad look.

I was gap-toothed, and that suited me well. (In medieval handbooks of physiognomy, gap teeth are said to indicate a bold and lascivious nature.)

I had the print of St. Venus's seal—i.e., Venus had given me a birthmark (again indicative of amorousness).

^{2.} *Venerien*: under the influence of the planet Venus; *Marcien*: under the influence of the planet Mars. Together they determine her appetites for love and marital strife.

^{3. (}When I was born) the sign of Taurus was ascendant, and Mars was in it.

^{4.} Through the influence of my horoscope (the planets reigning over my birth).

I ne loved nevere by no discrecioun,° But evere folwede myn appetyt: Al° were he short or long,° or blak or whyt, I took no kepe, so that he lyked me,⁵ How pore he was, ne eek° of what degree.° What sholde I seve but, at the monthes ende, This joly clerk Jankin, that was so hende,° Hath wedded me with greet solempnitee,° And to him yaf° I al the lond° and fee° That evere was me yeven° therbifore. But afterward repented me° ful sore;° He nolde suffre nothing of my list.6 By God, he smoot° me ones° on the list° For that I rente out of his book a leef. That of the strook myn ere wex al deef.⁷ Stiborn° I was as is a leonesse,° And of my tonge a verray jangleresse,° And walke I wolde, as I had doon biforn, From hous to hous, although he had it sworn.8

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From hous to hous, although he had it swo For which he often tymes wolde preche, And me of olde Romayn gestes teche, How he Simplicius Gallus lefte his wyf, And hire forsook for terme of al his lyf, Noght but for open-heveded he hir say Lokinge out at his dore upon a day.

Another Romayn tolde he me by name, That, for° his wyf was at a someres game° Withoute his witing,° he forsook hire eke.° And thanne wolde he upon° his Bible seke That ilke° proverbe of Ecclesiaste° Wher he comandeth and forbedeth faste° Man shal nat suffre° his wyf go roule° aboute; Thanne wolde he seye right thus, withouten doute:

'Whoso that' buildeth his hous al of salwes,'
And priketh' his blinde hors over the falwes,'
And suffreth' his wyf to go seken halwes,'
Is worthy to been hanged on the galwes!''
But al for noght; I sette noght an hawe'
Of his proverbes n'of his olde sawe,'
Ne I wolde nat of' him corrected be.
I hate him that' my vices telleth me,
And so do mo,' God woot,' of us than I.
This made him with me wood' al outrely:'
I nolde noght forbere him in no cas.!

Now wol I seye yow sooth,° by Seint Thomas,

with any wisdom

Whether / tall

nor / social rank

pleasant ceremony gave / land / property given (by earlier husbands) I regretted it / deeply

hit / once / ear Because / tore / leaf, page

> Stubborn / lionness real ranter

from / Roman stories

the duration

because / summer's revel knowledge / also in same / Ecclesiasticus firmly allow / to go roaming

Whoever / willow twigs
spurs / fallow (plowed) land
allows / shrines
gallows
haw (hawthorn berry)
saw, proverb
by
the one who
more / knows
mad / completely

tell you the truth

^{5.} I took no heed, as long as he was pleasing to me.

^{6.} He wouldn't allow (me) anything I wanted.

^{7.} So that from the blow my ear grew wholly deaf.

^{8.} I.e., he had sworn I shouldn't.

^{9.} Only because he saw her bareheaded.

^{1.} I wouldn't give way to him on any occasion.

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Why that I rente° out of his book a leef,°
For which he smoot° me so that I was deef.
He hadde a book that gladly, night and day,
For his desport° he wolde rede alway.
He cleped it Valerie and Theofraste,²
At which book he lough° alwey ful faste.°
And eek ther was somtyme° a clerk° at Rome,
A cardinal, that highte° Seint Jerome,

That made a book agayn Jovinian; In which book eek ther was Tertulan, Crisippus, Trotula, and Helowys,³ That was abbesse nat fer fro Parys;° And eek the Parables° of Salomon,

Ovydes Art,° and bokes many on,°
And alle thise were bounden in o° volume.
And every night and day was his custume,
Whan he hadde leyser° and vacacioun°
From other worldly occupacioun,

To reden on this book of wikked° wyves. He knew of hem mo° legendes and lyves Than been° of gode wyves in the Bible. For trusteth wel, it is an impossible° That any clerk wol speke good of wyves,

But if° it be of holy seintes lyves,
Ne of noon other womman never the mo.°
Who peyntede the leoun, tel me, who?⁴
By God, if wommen hadde writen stories,
As clerkes han withinne hir oratories.°

They wolde han writen of men more wikkednesse Than all the mark° of Adam may redresse. The children⁵ of Mercurie and of Venus Been in hir wirking° ful contrarious:°

Mercurie loveth wisdom and science,°
And Venus loveth ryot° and dispence;°
And, for° hire diverse disposicioun,
Ech° falleth in otheres exaltacioun,°
And thus, God woot, Mercurie is desolat°
In Pieces wher Venus is exaltat °

In Pisces wher Venus is exaltat,°
And Venus falleth ther° Mercurie is reysed;°
Therfore no womman of° no clerk is preysed.
The clerk, whan he is old and may noght do
Of Venus werkes worth° his olde sho°—
Thanne sit he doun and writ in his dotage

tore / leaf struck

amusement

laughed / strongly once / scholar was called

Paris Proverbs Ovid's Art (of Love) / a one one

leisure / free time

wicked more there are impossibility

Unless in any way

chapels, studies

sex

actions / contrary
knowledge
revelry / spending
because of
Each / moment of highest ascent
without influence
in her greatest influence
there where / has risen
by

to the value of / shoe

Irotula: the supposed woman author of a well-known medieval treatise on the diseases of women; Helowys: Eloise, who loved the great scholar Abelard but argued in her letters against marrying him; she later became a nun and abbess.

4. In the *Fables* of Marie de France (#37), a peasant shows a lion a painting of a lion being killed by a peasant; the lion asks pointedly who painted that picture, a man or a lion.

5. Those born under the sign.

Jankyn's "book of wikked wyves" includes several antifeminist works: Walter Map's Letter of Valerius, Theophrastus's On Marriage, and St. Jerome's Against Jovinian; they quote other authorities in turn (Tertullian, Chrysippus, et al.). For these texts, see the Sources and Backgrounds section on The Wife of Bath's Prologue and Tale.
 Trotula: the supposed woman author of a well-known medieval treatise on the diseases of women;

That wommen can nat kepe° hir mariage! 710 i.e., be faithful in But now to purpos why I tolde thee That I was beten of for a book, pardee. beaten / by God Upon a night Jankin, that was our syre,° lord, husband Redde on his book as he sat by the fyre Of Eva° first, that for hir wikkednesse Fue Was al mankinde broght to wrecchednesse, For which that Jesu Crist himself was slayn, That boghte us with his herteblood agayn. Lo, here expres^o of womman may ve finde specifically That womman was the los° of all mankinde. destruction 720 Tho° redde he me how Sampson loste his heres:° Then / hair(s) Slepinge, his lemman° kitte° hem° with hir sheres, lover / cut / it (them) Thurgh whiche tresoun loste he bothe his vën.° Tho° redde he me, if that I shal nat lyen, Then Of Hercules and of his Dianyre,° 725 Deianira That caused him to sette himself afyre.° on fire Nothing forgat he the sorwe and the wo That Socrates had with hise wyves two— How Xantippa caste pisse upon his heed: This sely° man sat stille, as° he were deed; poor / as if He wyped his heed; namore dorste° he sevn dared But 'Er° that thonder stinte, comth a revn.' Before / ceases / rain, shower Of Phasipha⁶ that was the quene of Crete— For shrewednesse° him thoughte the tale swete— Out of cursedness Fy! spek namore, it is a grisly thing, Of hire horrible lust and hir lyking.° desire Of Clitermistra,7 for hire lecherye, That falsly made hire housband for to dye, He redde it with ful good devocioun. He tolde me eek for what occasioun 740 Amphiorax⁸ at Thebes loste his lyf. Myn housbond hadde a legende of his wyf, Eriphilem, that° for an ouche° of gold Eryphile, who / brooch Hath prively unto the Grekes told secretly Wher that hir housbonde hidde him in a place, For which he hadde at Thebes sory grace.° ill fortune Of Lyvia tolde he me, and of Lucye.9 They bothe made hir housbondes for to dye, That oon for love, that other was for hate. Lyvia hir housbond, on an even° late, evening Empoysoned° hath, for that she was his fo.° Poisoned / foe Lucya, likerous,° loved hire housbond so, lecherous That, for he sholde alwey upon hire thinke, so that She yaf° him swich a manere° love-drinke, gave / such a kind of

^{6.} Pasiphaë, who loved a bull and gave birth to the Minotaur.

^{7.} Clytemnestra, who murdered her husband, Agamemnon, to keep Aegisthus, her lover.

^{8.} Amphiaraus, a soothsayer who prophesied his own death if he fought at Thebes; he was persuaded into battle by his wife.

Livia poisoned her husband, Drusus, at Sejanus's instigation; Lucilia, wife of the poet Lucretius, poisoned him with a love potion meant to increase his amorousness.

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That he was deed er° it were by the morwe;° And thus algates° housbondes han sorwe.

Thanne tolde he me how oon Latumius Compleyned unto his felawe° Arrius, That in his gardin growed swich a° tree On which he seyde how that his wyves three Hanged hemself° for herte despitous.° 'O leve° brother,' quod this Arrius, 'Yif° me a plante° of thilke° blissed tree, And in my gardin planted shal it be!'

Of latter date, of wyves hath he red That somme han slayn hir housbondes in hir bed, And lete hir lechour° dighte° hire al the night Whyl that the corps lay in° the floor upright.° And somme han drive° nayles° in hir brayn°

Whyl that they slepte, and thus they han hem slayn. Somme han hem yeve° poysoun in hire drinke. He spak more harm than herte may bithinke,° And therwithal° he knew of mo° proverbes Than in this world ther growen gras or herbes.° 'Bet is,'° quod he, 'thyn habitacioun

Be with a leoun or a foul dragoun, Than with a womman usinge for to chyde. Bet is,' quod he, 'hye in' the roof abyde' Than with an angry wyf doun in the hous; They been so wikked and contrarious' They haten that' hir housbondes loveth ay.'

He seyde, 'A womman cast' hir shame away Whan she cast of hir smok; and forthermo,

'A fair° womman, but° she be chaast also, Is lyk a gold ring in a sowes° nose.' Who wolde wene,° or who wolde suppose° The wo that in myn herte was, and pyne?°

And whan I saugh° he wolde nevere fyne°
To reden on this cursed book al night,
Al sodeynly° three leves° have I plight°
Out of his book, right° as he radde,° and eke°
I with my fist so took° him on the cheke
That in oure fyr he fil° bakward adoun.
And he upstirte° as dooth a wood leoun,°

And with his fist he smoot me on the heed That in the floor I lay as I were deed. And when he saugh how stille that I lay, He was agast, and wolde han fled his way, Til atte laste out of my swogh I breyde. O! hastow slayn me, false theef? I seyde, And for my land thus hastow mordred me?

Er° I be deed, yet wol I kisse thee.' And neer he cam, and kneled faire° adoun, And seyde, 'Dere suster Alisoun, before / morning in every way

> companion a certain

themselves / spiteful dear Give / slip / that same

lecher, lover / lie with on / faceup driven / nails / brain

> given imagine in addition / more plants Better it is (that)

> > accustomed high on / to stay

contradictory
what / ever
casts
off / smock, underdress
furthermore
beautiful / unless
sow's
think / imagine
suffering
saw / finish

suddenly / pages / plucked
just / read / also
hit
fell
jumped up / mad lion
struck
(So) that on / as if
saw
frightened
swoon, faint / started up
hast thou / criminal
murdered
Before

courteously

As° help me God, I shall thee nevere smyte;° 805 So / strike That I have doon, it is thyself to wyte.¹ Foryeve° it me, and that I thee biseke'°— Forgive / beseech And yet eftsones° I hitte him on the cheke again And seyde, 'Theef! thus muchelo am I wreke.o much / avenged Now wol I dye: I may no lenger speke.' 810 But atte laste, with muchel care and wo. We fille acorded° by us selven two. came to an agreement He yaf me al° the brydel° in myn hond, completely / bridle To han the governance° of hous and lond, direction And of his tonge and of his hond also; And made him brenne his book anon right tho.² And whan that I hadde geten unto me,° gotten for myself By maistrie,° al the soveraynetee,° mastery / supremacy, sovereignty And that he seyde, 'Myn owene trewe wyf, Do as thee lust° the terme° of al thy lyf; 820 please / (to the) end Keep° thyn honour, and keep eek myn estaat'°— Preserve / public position After that day we hadden never debaat.° contention God help me so, I was to him as kinde As any wyf from Denmark unto Inde,° India And also° trewe, and so was he to me. equally as 825 I prey to God that sit° in magestee,° who sits / majesty So blesse his soule for his mercy dere! by his Now wol I seve my tale, if ye wol here."

Biholde the wordes bitween the Somonour and the Frere.

The Frere° lough° whan he hadde herd al this. Friar / laughed "Now, dame," quodo he, "so have Io joye or blis, said / as I may have 830 This is a long preamble of a tale!" i.e., introduction to And whan the Somnour herde the Frere gale,° exclaim aloud "Lo," quod the Somnour, "Goddes armes two," Behold / by God's two arms A frere wol entremette him° everemo! intrude himself Lo, gode men, a flye and eek a frere Wol falle in every dish and eek matere.° subject What spekestow of preambulacioun? Why speakest thou / preambling What!° amble, or trotte, or [pace,]° or go sit doun! Thou lettest° oure disport° in this manere." hinderest / pleasure "Ye, woltow so," sire Somnour?" quod the Frere; wouldst thou (have it) so 840 "Now by my feith, I shal, er that I go, Telle of a somnour swich° a tale or two such That alle the folk shal laughen in this place." "Now elles," Frere, I wol bishrewe thy face," otherwise / curse Quod this Somnour, "and I bishrewe me 845 But ifo I telle tales two or thre Unless Of freres, er I come to Sidingborne,3 That° I shal make thyn herte for to morne°— So that / mourn

^{1.} For what I've done, it's thyself (who is) to blame.

^{2.} And (I) made him burn his book then at once.

^{3.} Sittingbourne, a town roughly two-thirds of the way to Canterbury.

870

For wel I woot° thy pacience is goon." Oure Hoste cryde "Pees!" and that anoon!" And seyde, "Lat the womman telle hire tale. Ye fare° as folk that dronken been of ale. Do, dame, tel forth youre tale, and that is best." "Al redy, sire," quod she, "right as yow lest,4 If I have licence° of this worthy Frere."

"Yis, dame," quod he, "tel forth, and I wol here."

the permission listen

Peace / at once

buom

act

The Tale

In th'olde dayes of the King Arthour, Of which that Britons speken greet honour, All was this land fulfild of fayerye.° The elf-queen with hir joly companye Daunced ful ofte in many a grene mede.° This was the olde opinion, as I rede— I speke of manye hundred veres ago— But now can no man see none elves mo.° For now the grete charitee and prayeres Of limitours⁵ and othere holy freres, That serchen° every lond and every streem, As thikke° as motes in the sonne-beem,°

Blessinge halles, chambres, kichenes, boures,° Citees, burghes, castels, hye toures, Thropes, bernes, shipnes, dayeryes⁶— This maketh° that ther been no faveryes. For ther as wont to walken was an elf.⁷ Ther walketh now the limitour himself

In undermeles° and in morweninges,° And seyth his Matins° and his holy thinges As he goth in his limitacioun.° Wommen may go now saufly up and doun: In every bush or under every tree⁸ 880

Ther is noon other incubus9 but he, And he ne wol doon hem but dishonour.1 And so bifel° that this King Arthour Hadde in his hous a lusty bacheler,° That on a day cam rydinge fro river;²

And happed that, allone as he was born, He saugh° a mayde walkinge him biforn, Of whiche mayde anon, maugree hir heed,3 By verray force° he rafte° hire maydenheed. filled with fairy people

meadow

more

visit thick / sunbeam bowers, sleeping rooms towns / high towers

is the cause

afternoons / mornings morning service licensed begging area safely

> it happened young knight

> > saw

force itself / took

^{4. &}quot;(I am) all ready, sir," she said, "just as you wish."

^{5.} Friars given exclusive rights by license to beg within a certain area, or "limits."

^{6.} Villages, barns, sheds, dairies.7. For there where an elf was accustomed to walk.

^{8.} Places popularly thought to be haunted by fairies.

^{9.} An evil spirit supposed to lie upon women in their sleep and have intercourse with them.

^{1.} Shame, dishonor; as opposed to the begetting of devils upon them.

^{2.} From hawking; riverbanks were favorite places for the sport.

^{3. (}And) from this maid at once, in spite of anything she could do.

For which oppressioun° was swich° clamour wrong / such And swich pursute° unto the King Arthour, 890 suing (for justice) That dampned was this knight for to be deed condemned By cours of lawe, and sholde han° lost his heedwas to have Paraventure° swich was the statut° tho°— By chance / statute, law / then But that the quene and othere ladies mo Except / besides So longe preyeden° the king of° grace 895 begged / for Til he his lyf him graunted in the place, And yaf° him to the quene al at hir wille, gave To chese whether she wolde him save or spille.° destroy The quene thanketh the king with al hir might, And after this thus spak she to the knight Whan that she saugh hir tyme, upon a day: "Thou standest yet," quod she, "in swich array" such a condition That of thy lyf yet hastow° no suretee.° hast thou / security, guarantee I grante thee lyf, if thou canst tellen me What thing is it that wommen most desyren. 905 Be war, and keep thy nekke-boon from yren.4 And if thou canst nat tellen it anon,° right away Yet wol I veve° thee leve° for to gon give / leave A twelf-month and a day, to seche° and lere° seek out / learn An answere suffisant° in this matere.° sufficient / subject 910 And suretee° wol I han, er that thou pace,° a pledge, security / walk off Thy body for to yelden° in this place.' yield up, return Wo° was this knight and sorwefully he syketh.° Woeful / sighs But what! he may nat do al as him lyketh,5 And at the laste he chees him for to wende,° decided to go off And come agayn, right° at the yeres ende, exactly With swich answere as God wolde him purveye;° provide for him And taketh his leve and wendeth forth his weye. He seketh every hous and every place Wheras° he hopeth for to finde grace,° 920 Where | good fortune To lerne what thing wommen loven most; But he ne coude arryven in no cost° coast, country Wheras he mighte finde in this matere° subject Two creatures accordinge in-fere.° agreeing together Somme sevde wommen loven best richesse, 925 Somme seyde honour, somme seyde jolynesse; Somme riche array,° somme sevden lust abedde,° adornment / pleasure in bed And ofte tyme to be widwe° and wedde.° widowed / (re)married Somme seyde that oure hertes been most esed Whan that we been y-flatered and y-plesed. He gooth ful ny the sothe,° I wol nat lye: very near the truth A man shal winne us best with flaterye; And with attendance° and with bisinesse° attention / diligence Been we y-lymed, bothe more and lesse.⁶

And somme seyn how that we loven best

935

^{4.} Be wary, and keep thy neck from the ax (literally, iron).

^{5.} But lo! he cannot do everything just as he pleases.
6. We are ensnared (caught, as with birdlime), both great and small.

960

For to be free and do right as us lest,°
And that no man repreve us of° oure vyce,
But seye that we be wyse, and no thing nyce.°
For trewely, ther is noon of us alle,
If any wight wal clawe° us on the galle °

If any wight wol clawe° us on the galle,°
That we nil kike for he seith us sooth:⁷
Assay,° and he shal finde it that so dooth.
For be we never so vicious withinne,
We wol been holden° wyse, and clene of sinne.

And somme seyn that greet delyt han we For to ben holden stable° and eek secree,° And in o° purpos stedefastly to dwelle, And nat biwreye° thing that men us telle—But that tale is nat worth a rake-stele.° Pardee, we wommen conne nothing hele:8 Witnesse on Myda°—wol ye here the tale?

Ovyde,° amonges othere thinges smale, Seyde Myda hadde under his longe heres,° Growinge upon his heed two asses eres,° The whiche vyce° he hidde as he best mighte° Ful subtilly° from every mannes sighte, That, save his wyf, ther wiste of it namo.9 He loved hire most, and trusted hire also; He preyede° hire that to no creature She sholde tellen of his disfigure.°

She swoor him nay, for al this world to winne, She nolde° do that vileinye° or sinne, To make hir housbond han so foul a name. She nolde nat telle it for° hir owene shame. But nathelees, hir thoughte that she dyde¹ That° she so longe sholde a conseil° hyde. Hir thoughte it swal° so sore° aboute hir herte That nedely som word hire moste asterte,² And sith° she dorste° telle it to no man,

Doun to a mareys° faste by° she ran.
Til she came there hir herte was afyre,°
And as a bitore bombleth in the myre,³
She leyde° hir mouth unto the water doun:
"Biwreye° me nat, thou water, with thy soun,"°
Quod she, "to thee I telle it, and namo;°
Myn housbond hath longe asses eres° two!

Myn housbond hath longe asses eres° two! Now is myn herte all hool,° now is it oute. I mighte no lenger kepe it, out of doute." Heer° may ye se, thogh we a tyme abyde,°

980 Yet out it moot,° we can no conseil° hyde.

just as we please reproach us for not at all foolish

scratch / sore spot

Try

wish to be considered

steadfast / discreet one reveal rake handle

Midas Ovid hair ears deformity / could cleverly

> begged disfigurement

would not / bad deed

i.e., to spare

If / secret swelled / painfully

since / dared marsh / close by on fire

laid Betray / sound no one else ears whole (again)

Here / wait for a time must / secret

^{7.} Who will not kick back, because he tells us the truth. (The metaphor is of horses.)

^{8.} By heaven, we women don't know how to conceal anything.

^{9.} So that no one else knew about it except his wife.

^{1.} But nonetheless, it seemed to her that she would die.

^{2.} That of necessity some word must burst out of her.

^{3.} And as a bittern (a marsh bird) booms in the mire.

kept to / promised

The remenant of the tale⁴ if ye wol here, Redeth Ovyde,° and ther ve may it lere.° Read Ovid / learn This knight of which my tale is specially, Whan that he saugh he mighte nat come therby,° i.e., learn the answer This is to seve, what wommen loven moost, 985 Withinne his brest ful sorweful was the goost,° spirit But hoom he gooth, he mighte nat sojourne.° linger The day was come that hoomward moste° he tourne, must And in his wey it happed him to ryde In al this care under a forest-syde,° on the edge of a forest Wheras he saugh° upon a daunce go° saw / moving in a dance Of ladies foure and twenty and yet mo; Toward the whiche daunce he drow° ful yerne,° drew / eagerly In hope that som wisdom sholde he lerne. But certainly, er° he came fully there, before Vanisshed was this daunce, he niste° where. knew not No creature saugh he that bar lyf, bore Save on the grene° he saugh sittinge a wyf° grass / woman A fouler wight° ther may no man devyse.° An uglier being / imagine Agayn° the knight this olde wyf gan ryse,° i.e., to meet / rose up 1000 And seyde, "Sire knight, heerforth" ne lyth no wey. through here Tel me what that ye seken,° by youre fey!° seek / faith Paraventure° it may the bettre be: By chance Thise olde folk can muchel thing," quod she.5 "My leve" mooder," quod this knight, "certeyn" 1005 dear / certainly I nam but deed, but if that I can seyn6 What thing it is that wommen most desyre. Coude ye me wisse,° I wolde wel quyte your inform repay your trouble "Plighte" me thy trouthe," heer in myn hand," Pledge / promise quod she, "The nexte thing that I requere thee, 1010 request of Thou shalt it do, if it lye in thy might,° power And I wol telle it yow er it be night." "Have heer my trouthe," quod the knight, "I grante." pledge / grant (it) "Thanne," quod she, "I dar me wel avante° dare well boast Thy lyf is sauf,° for I wol stonde therby.° 1015 safe / i.e., I guarantee it Upon my lyf, the queen wol seve as I. Lat see which is the proudeste of hem alle, That wereth° on a coverchief° or a calle,° wears / kerchief / hairnet That dar° seve nay of that° I shal thee teche. dares to / to that which Lat us go forth withouten lenger speche." 1020 Tho rouned° she a pistel° in his ere,° Then whispered / message / ear

Whan they be comen to the court, this knight Seyde he had holde° his day, as he hadde hight,°

And bad him to be glad and have no fere.

^{4.} In Ovid's conclusion—his version differs in several ways from the Wife of Bath's—the marsh reeds whisper the secret aloud whenever the wind blows.

^{5. &}quot;These old folk (i.e., we old folk) know many things," said she.

^{6.} I'm as good as dead unless I can say.

And redy was his answere, as he sayde. Ful many a noble wyf, and many a mayde, And many a widwe°—for that° they ben wyse widow / because The quene hirself sittinge as a justyse,° judge Assembled been, his answere for to here; And afterward this knight was bode appere.° 1030 bidden to appear To every wight° comanded was silence, person And that the knight sholde telle in audience° in open hearing What thing that worldly wommen loven best. This knight ne stood nat stille as doth a best,° heast But to his questioun anon° answerde at once 1035 With manly voys,° that° al the court it herde: voice / so that "My lige° lady, generally," quod he, "Wommen desvren to have soverevntee" sovereignty, domination As wel over hir housbond as hir love,7 And for to been in maistrie° him above. 1040 mastery, control This is youre moste° desyr, thogh ve me kille. greatest Doth as yow list°—I am heer at your wille." it please you In al the court ne was ther wyf, ne mayde, Ne widwe that contraried that he sayde. opposed / what But seyden he was worthy han° his lyf. to have 1045 And with that word up stirte° the olde wyf, started up Which that the knight saugh° sittinge in the grene: saw (had seen) "Mercy," quod she, "my sovereyn lady quene! Er that youre court departe, do me right.° give me justice I taughte this answere unto the knight; 1050 For which he plighte me his trouthe there: The firste thing I wolde of him requere° request He wolde it do, if it lay in his might.° power Bifore the court thanne preye I thee, sir knight," Quod she, "that thou me take unto thy wyf, For wel thou wost° that I have kept° thy lyf. knowest / preserved If I sey fals, sey nay, upon thy fey!"° faith This knight answerde, "Allas and weylawey!" woe is me I woot° right wel that swich° was my biheste.° know / such / promise For Goddes love, as chees° a newe requeste: 1060 choose Tak al my good,° and lat my body go." goods, property "Nay thanne," quod she, "I shrewe° us bothe two! curse For thogh that I be foul° and old and pore, ugly I nolde° for al the metal ne for ore would not That under erthe is grave° or lyth° above buried / lies 1065 But if thy wyf I were, and eek thy love." (Have anything) except "My love?" quod he, "Nay, my dampnacioun!° damnation Allas! that any of my nacioun° birth, lineage Sholde evere so foule disparaged° be!" disgracefully degraded But al for noght, the ende° is this, that he 1070 outcome Constreyned was: he nedes moste° hire wedde, needs must And taketh his olde wyf and gooth to bedde. Now wolden som men seye, paraventure,° perchance

^{7.} Over their husband(s) as well as over their lover(s).

That for my necligence I do no cure out of / omit To tellen yow the joye and al th'array° the pomp That at the feste° was that ilke° day. feast / same To whiche thing shortly° answere I shal: in brief I seve ther nas° no joye ne feste at al; was not Ther nas but° hevinesse and muche sorwe, was only For prively° he wedded hire on morwe,° privately / in the morning And al day after hidde him as an oule.° like an owl So wo was him, his wyf looked so foule.8 Greet was the wo the knight hadde in his thoght, Whan he was with his wyf abedde° y-broght; to bed He walweth,° and he turneth to and fro. tosses about His olde wyf lav smylinge everemo,° all the while And sevde, "O dere housbond, benedicite!" bless us Fareth° every knight thus with his wyf as ve? Acts, behaves Is this the lawe of King Arthures hous? Is every knight of his so dangerous?° 1090 haughty, reluctant I am youre owene love and eek youre wyf; I am she which that saved hath youre lyf; And certes vet dide I vow nevere unright.° wrong Why fare ve thus with me this firste night? act Ye faren lyk a man hado lost his wit! (who) had What is my gilt?° for Goddes love, tel me it, error And it shal been amended, if I may."° can "Amended?" quod this knight, "allas! nay, nay! It wol nat been amended nevere mo!° more Thou art so loothly,° and so old also, 1100 loathsome, ugly And therto comen of so lowe a kinde,° such low birth That litel wonder is thogh I walwe and winde. it is / toss and turn So wolde God myn herte wolde breste!"° burst "Is this," quod she, "the cause of youre unreste?" "Ye, certainly," quod he, "no wonder is."° 1105 it is "Now, sire," quod she, "I coude amende al this, If that me liste, er it were dayes three, So wel ve mighte bere vow unto me.9 But for ye speken of swich gentillesse¹ As is descended out of old richesse° wealth That therfore sholden ve be gentil men²— Swich° arrogance is nat worth an hen. Such Loke who that is most vertuous alway, See who Privee and apert, and most entendeth av³ To do the gentil dedes that he can, And tak him for the grettest gentil man.

^{8.} So woeful was he, (because) his wife looked so ugly.

^{9.} If it pleased me, before three days were past, if you could behave well toward me.

1. "Gentillesse" implies the kind of behavior and sensibility proper to good ("gentil") birth openness, generosity, compassion, courtesy-but as the Wife points out (with learned authority to support her), a high ancestry is no guarantee of these things, nor does low birth necessarily preclude them.

^{2.} That because of this, you must necessarily be "gentle"-men.

^{3.} In private and in public, and always seeks most diligently.

1125

1135

1140

1145

1160

Crist wol° we clayme of° him oure gentillesse,
Nat of oure eldres° for hire old richesse.
For thogh they yeve° us al hir heritage—
For which we clayme to been of heigh parage°—
Yet may they nat biquethe,° for no thing,°
To noon of us hir vertuous living
That made hem gentil men y-called be,
And bad us folwen hem in swich degree.°

Wel can the wyse poete of Florence,
That highte Dant, speken in this sentence.⁴
Lo, in swich maner rym° is Dantes tale:
'Ful selde° up ryseth by his branches⁵ smale
Prowesse° of man, for God of° his goodnesse
Wol° that of° him we clayme oure gentillesse.'
For of oure eldres may we no thing clayme
But temporel thing, that man may hurte and mayme.⁶

Eek° every wight° wot° this as wel as I, If gentillesse were planted naturelly° Unto a certeyn linage doun the lyne, Privee and apert, than wolde they nevere fyne° To doon of gentillesse the faire offyce°— They mighte° do no vileinye or vyce.° Tak fyr, and ber it in° the derkeste hous

Bitwix this° and the Mount of Caucasus, And lat men shette° the dores and go thenne,° Yet wol the fyr as faire lye and brenne,° As° twenty thousand men mighte it biholde: His office° naturel ay° wol it holde,° Up° peril of my lyf, til that it dye.°

Heer may ye see wel how that genterye° Is nat annexed° to possessioun, Sith° folk ne doon hir operacioun° Alwey, as dooth the fyr, lo, in his kinde.° For, God it woot, men may wel often finde

A lordes sone° do° shame and vileinye; And he that wol han prys of° his gentrye For° he was boren° of a gentil hous, And hadde his eldres noble and vertuous, And nil° himselven do no gentil dedis,

Ne folwe his gentil auncestre° that deed is,° He nis nat° gentil, be he duk or erl; For vileyns° sinful dedes make a cherl.° For gentillesse nis° but renomee°

Of thyne auncestres, for hire heigh bountee,° Which is a straunge thing° to thy persone. Thy gentillesse cometh fro God allone. Thanne comth oure verray gentillesse of grace:

4. Who is called Dante, speak on this theme.

5. I.e., of the family tree.

6. But temporal (worldly) things, which can harm and maim man.

desires (that) / from elders, ancestors give parentage, birth bestow / by any means

in a similar condition

this sort of rhyme seldom The excellence / out of Desires / from

Also / being / knows by nature

cease
function(s)
could / vicious act
bear it into
here
shut / away
burn
As when
Its function / ever / perform
Upon / die out
nobility
attached
Since / perform their function

son / doing have praise (esteem) for Because / born

according to its nature

will not
ancestry / which is dead
is not
villainous / churl
is nothing / the renown
their great goodness
a thing foreign

It was nothing biquethe us with our place.⁷ Thenketh how noble, as seith Valerius.° 1165 Valerius Maximus Was thilke Tullius Hostilius,8 That out of povert° roos° to heigh noblesse. poverty / rose Redeth Senek,° and redeth eek° Boëce:° Seneca / also / Boethius Ther shul ve seen expres° that it no drede° is explicitly / doubt That he is gentil that doth gentil dedis.° deeds And therfore, leve° housbond, I thus conclude: dear Al were it that° myne auncestres were rude,° Even though / humble Yet may the hye° God, and so hope I, high Grante me grace to liven vertuously. Thanne am I gentil, whan that I biginne To liven vertuously and weyve° sinne. put aside And ther as ye of povert° me repreve,° poverty / reproach The hye God, on° whom that we bileve, In wilful° povert chees° to live his lyf. voluntary / chose And certes every man, mayden, or wyf, May understonde that Jesus, hevene king, Ne wolde nat chese a vicious living.° way of living Glad° povert is an honest thing, certevn;° Contented / certainly This wol Senek and othere clerkes sevn. Whoso that halt him payd of his poverte,⁹ 1185 I holde him riche, al° hadde he nat a sherte.° although / shirt He that coveyteth° is a povre wight,° covets / poor creature For he wolde han that is nat in his might. what / power But he that noght hath, ne coveyteth have,° desires (to) have Is riche, although ye holde him but a knave.° 1190 one of low estate Verray° povert, it singeth proprely.° True / by its nature Juvenal seith of povert merily: 'The povre man, whan he goth by the weye, Bifore the theves he may singe and pleye.' Poverte is hateful good,° and as I gesse, a hated good A ful greet bringere out of bisinesse;° anxiety, care A greet amendere eek of sapience° wisdom To him that taketh it in° pacience. accepts it with Poverte is this, although it seme elenge,° miserable Possessioun that no wight wol chalenge;° claim (as his own) 1200 Poverte ful ofte, whan a man is lowe, Maketh° his God and eek himself to knowe; Makes (him) Poverte a spectacle° is, as thinketh me, eyeglass Thurgh which he may his verray frendes see. And therfore, sire, sin that I noght yow greve,¹ 1205 Of° my povert namore ye me repreve.° For / reproach Now, sire, of elde° ve repreve me: old age And certes, sire, thogho noon auctoritee even if

who are honorable

Were in no book, ye gentils of honour°

Then our real gentillesse comes from (God's) grace; it was in no way bestowed upon us with our social position.

^{8.} Third legendary king of Rome.

^{9.} Whosoever considers himself satisfied with his poverty.

^{1.} And therefore, sir, since I don't trouble you (with it).

Seyn that men sholde an old wight° doon favour (to) an old person And clepe° him fader, for° youre gentillesse; call / out of And auctours° shal I finden, as I gesse. authorities (for this opinion) Now ther ye seye that I am foul° and old, ugly Than drede° you noght to been a cokewold,° fear / cuckold For filthe and elde, also moot I thee,° as I may prosper Been grete wardeyns upon° chastitee. guardians of But nathelees, sin° I knowe youre delyt,° since / pleasure, wish I shal fulfille youre worldly appetyt.° appetite, lust Chese° now," quod she, "oon of thise thinges tweye:° Choose / two To han me foul and old til that I deve° 1220 And be to yow a trewe° humble wyf, faithful And nevere yow displese in al my lyf, Or elles° ve wol han me yong and fair, else And take youre aventure of the repair chance with / i.e., the crowd 1225 That shal be to youre hous, by cause of me, Or in som other place, may wel be.° (it) may well be Now chese yourselven whether that yow lyketh."° whichever pleases you This knight avvseth him and sore syketh,2 But atte laste he seyde in this manere: "My lady and my love, and wyf so dere, 1230 I put me in youre wyse governance:° under your wise control Cheseth° youreself which may be most Choose plesance° the greatest pleasure And most honour to yow and me also. I do no fors the whether of the two. For as yow lyketh, it suffiseth me."3 1235 "Thanne have I gete of yow maistrye," quod she, gotten from / mastery "Sin° I may chese and governe as me lest?"° Since / I please "Ye, certes," wyf," quod he, "I holde" it best." certainly / consider "Kis me," quod she. "We be no lenger wrothe," longer wroth (angry) For by my trouthe,° I wol be to yow bothe, 1240 i.e., I swear This is to seyn, ye,° bothe fair and good. ves I prey to God that I mot sterven wood,° may die mad But° I to yow be also° good and trewe Unless / just as As evere was wyf, sin° that the world was newe. since And but I be to-morn as fair to sene4 As any lady, emperyce,° or quene, empress That is bitwixe the est and eke the west, Doth with my lyf and deeth right as yow lest.° just as you please Cast° up the curtin: loke how that it is." Lift / (bed-)curtain And whan the knight saugh° verraily° al this, saw / in truth 1250 That she so fair was and so yong therto, For joye he hente° hire in his armes two; clasped His herte bathed in a bath of blisse. A thousand tyme a-rewe° he gan hire kisse,° in a row / did kiss her And she obeyed him in every thing

^{2.} This knight thinks it over and sorrowfully sighs.

^{3.} I don't care which of the two (it be), for as it is pleasing to you, (so) it suffices me.

^{4.} And unless I am in the morning as fair to look upon.

give

many things

entertaining subjects

That mighte doon^o him plesance^o or lyking.^o And thus they live unto hir lyves ende In parfit° joye. And Jesu Crist us sende Housbondes meke,° yonge, and fresshe abedde,° And grace t'overbyde hem that we wedde.⁵ And eek I preve Iesu shorte hir lyves° That° noght wol be governed by hir wyves; And olde and angry nigardes of dispence,° God sende hem sone° verray° pestilence!

give / pleasure / delight perfect

meek / in bed

to shorten their lives niggards with their money soon / a real

The Friar's Prologue and Tale

The Prologue

This worthy limitour, this noble Frere, He made alwey a maner louring chere° Upon° the Somnour, but for honestee° No vilevns° word as vet to him spak he. But atte laste he seyde unto the Wyf,

1265

1275

1280

1290

(see General Prologue, 1. 209 and note) a sort of glowering expression Toward / for (the sake of) propriety churlish, indecent

"Dame," quod he, "God yeve° yow right good lyf! 1270 Ye han° heer touched, also moot I thee,° have / as I may thrive In scole-matere greet difficultee.° Upon scholastic questions of great difficulty Ye han sevd muchel thing° right wel, I seve. But dame, here as we ryden by the weve

Us nedeth nat to speken but of game,° And lete auctoritees,° on° Goddes name, To preching and to scoles of clergye.° But if it lyke to° this companye, I wol yow of a somnour telle a game.°

leave (citing) authorities / in to the learned schools please jest, funny story By God / the term itself

Pardee,° ye may wel knowe by the name° That of a somnour may no good be sayd. I praye that noon of you be yvel apayd.° A somnour is a renner° up and doun With mandements° for fornicacioun. And is y-bet° at every tounes ende."

be offended runner summonses beaten, assailed then / polite as (befits) / position

quarreling, strife

Our Host tho° spak, "A, sire, ye sholde be hende° And curteys, aso a man of your estaat;o In companye we wol have no debaat.° Telleth your tale, and lat the Somnour be."

"Nay," quodo the Somnour, "lat him seye to me What so him list.° Whan it comth to my lot,° Whatever pleases him / turn By God, I shal him quyten° every grot.° repay / groat (a coin) I shal him tellen which a greet honour what It is to be a flateringe limitour,

And of many another manere crime 1295 Which nedeth nat rehercen for this tyme. And his offyce I shal him telle, ywis."1

mention at

^{5.} And the grace to outlive them that we wed.

^{1.} And I will reveal to him, indeed, (the true nature) of his office (his official duties).