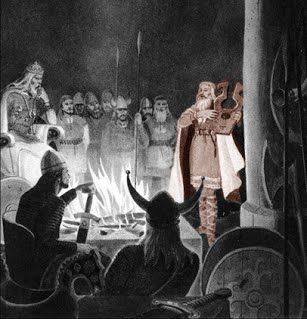
The bookworm and monk symbols flash up whenever they have something to say **Exeter book**We reappear in King Hrothgar’s mead hall and are greeted by a bard with a long beard and a lute (see picture below). The bard can be switched from Old English with English subtitles to English by the reader. In the dimly flickering torchlight we can vaguely make out shapes of the king himself and the thanes surrounding him. A multitude of bodies seem to be packed into the wooden structure known as the mead hall. The head of a stag is hanging on the wall above the king (click on it - bookworm: **symbol**).   
  
**Definition: a thing that represents or stands for something else, especially a material object representing something abstract. The meaning is created by context and can be traditional. Heart – love, clover – luck, dove – peace, male, female, rings – Olympic games, red cross on white background – medical assistance, skull - poison – little matching exercise (80 gc)**

Mead (a fermented drink made from water, honey, malt, and yeast), provided by the host, is flowing freely and most of the muscular, rather hirsute and jewellery-clad warriors seem to be having a good time. They are singing and playing dice games.  
  


*Betlic the Bard:* *Welcome, dear traveller, to King Hrothgar’s mead hall. My name is Betlic the Bard and I am responsible for entertaining my warrior brothers and also for keeping record of all their heroic deeds in battle. When I was a child I loved to sit around the fireplace with the other children and listen to former scops of our tribe. Therefore I am intimately familiar with the stories, histories and legends of my tribe and know long passages of these earlier tellings by heart.***Monk: This oral tradition lasted for many centuries. The stories were only written down after the Roman monks had brought the skill of writing – essential for any advanced culture – to the Anglo Saxon tribes and converted most of them to Christianity. The Christian influence is therefore omnipresent in these first written works of English literature.** **Bookworm: The audience usually knew the story already. The scop merely improvised new verses, shaping the words and the details of the story to fit the occasion. Scops composed their poetry live in front of an audience – recounting both past history and present events. A good *scop* was, incredible as it may seem, able to make up all of his songs and stories and riddles, in other words all of his poetry, spontaneously, while performing.He had learnt a form of verse from the entertainment celebrities of his youth that is ideally suited to oral composition using alliteration and kennings***.***Kennings** - **Definition: Two or more words that name something by metaphor.**  
**Metaphor vs Symbol: Definition: a rhetorical device in which the traits of something are attributed to something else, but not in a literal sense.It likens something to something else. In a metaphor the two things are combined through the so-called tertium comparationis. Example: Achilles and lion – both blond attractive manes nobility strong can kill five Trojans in five seconds etc. Symbol only works in one direction.   
Metaphor training: match literal statement to figurative statement.  
You’re a pig – You have bad manners  
You’re a machine – You are relentless and powerful  
This is the icing on the cake – this is the best bit  
It’s raining cats and dogs – it’s raining heavily  
A rollercoaster of emotions – good and bad feelings in quick succession  
You broke their heart – you hurt their feelings  
You’re an angel - you’re wonderful, kind, beautiful   
In a nutshell – explained briefly (80 gc)  
Another matching exercise with kennings (80 gc):**

* Swan-road / Whale-road sea
* War-net armour
* Hell-thane Grendel
* Peace-weaver woman
* Slaughter-dew / Battle-sweat blood blood
* Sea-steed / wavecrosser ship
* Bane of wood fire
* Sleep of the sword death

*Betlic: Would you like to hear one or two of my famous riddles or should I tell you the story of Beowulf.   
  
When I am alive I do not speak. (bookworm:* ***lyric poetry****)  
Anyone who wants to, takes me captive and cuts off my head.   
They bite my bare body   
I do no harm to anyone unless they cut me first.   
Then I soon make them cry.***Definition: Usually short and highly personal poetry. Expressing a basic emotion or state of mind, rather than telling a story.**

*hint: part of the meal served today. (answer – onion)  
  
My home is not quiet but I am not loud.   
The lord has meant us to journey together.   
I am faster than he and sometimes stronger,   
But he keeps on going for longer.   
Sometimes I rest but he runs on.   
For as long as I am alive I live in him.   
If we part from one another   
It is I who will die.  
  
hint 1: an animal  
hint 2: again part of the meal served today. (answer – fish)*

*A wonderful warrior exists on earth. (bookworm:* ***alliteration****)****The repetition of consonant sounds at the beginning of words or within words, particularly in stressed syllables. Kennings increase the vocabulary of the Anglo-Saxon language and therefore help achieve the alliteration because we can say whaleroad for w-alliteration and swanroad for s-alliteration, when we want to say “sea”*** *Two dumb creatures make him grow bright between them.   
Enemies use him against one another.   
His strength is fierce but a woman can tame him.   
He will meekly serve both men and women   
If they know the trick of looking after him   
And feeding him properly.   
He makes people happy.   
He makes their lives better.   
But if they let him grow proud   
This ungrateful friend soon turns against them.  
  
I war oft against wave     and fight against wind,*

*do battle with both,     when I reach to the ground,*

*covered by the waters.     The land is strange to me.*

*I am strong in the strife     if I stay at rest.*

*If I fail at that,     they are stronger than I*

*and forthwith they wrench me     and put me to rout.*

*They would carry away     what I ought to defend.*

*I withstand them then     if my tail endures*

*and the stones hold me fast.     Ask what my name is.  
  
hint: it’s in this room, definitely not part of the meal today... (answer – fire)  
  
I am all on my own,   
Wounded by iron weapons and scarred by swords.   
I often see battle.   
I am tired of fighting.   
I do not expect to be allowed to retire from warfare   
Before I am completely done for.   
At the wall of the city, I am knocked about   
And bitten again and again.   
Hard edged things made by the blacksmith's hammer attack me.   
Each time I wait for something worse.   
I have never been able to find a doctor who could make me better   
Or give me medicine made from herbs.   
Instead the sword gashes all over me grow bigger day and night.  
  
Ic eom anhaga      iserne wund,   
bille gebennad,      beadoweorca sæd,   
ecgum werig.      Oft ic wig seo,   
frecne feohtan.      Frofre ne wene,   
þæt mec geoc cyme      guðgewinnes,   
ær ic mid ældum      eal forwurðe,  
ac mec hnossiað      homera lafe,   
heardecg heoroscearp,      hondweorc smiþa,   
bitað in burgum;      ic abidan sceal   
laþran gemotes.      Næfre læcecynn   
on folcstede      findan meahte,   
þara þe mid wyrtum      wunde gehælde,   
ac me ecga dolg      eacen weorðað   
þurh deaðslege      dagum ond nihtum.*   
  
*hint: hanging on wall (answer: shield)***monk: shield riddle – find German words (10 gc each for ich, eiserne, Wunden, Handwerk, finden, geheilt, Tag, Nacht)** *–* **We can see that Old English is closer to modern German than modern English, Angles, Saxons and Jutes came from Northern Germany.****bookworm: caesura, stresses and rhythmDefinition: A complete pause in a line of poetry, dividing it into two half-lines.  
Two strong beats on each side of line – marked when spoken in Old English version**  
If the reader knows the answer, he or she is rewarded with 50 gold coins per riddle which he or she can spend to decorate the library. If not, he will receive the hint below each riddle.  
  
*Betlic: Today I am going to recite King Hrothgar’s favourite story – the time when the monster Grendel was defeated by Beowulf.   
  
To Hrothgar was given such glory of war, (bookworm:* ***epic poetry****)* **Definition: A long verse narrative describing the adventures and achievements of a hero from the distant past.   
Many of the world’s literatures begin with the appearance of an epic poem. Examples:**

* **Homer: Odyssey, Iliad - Greeks**
* **Vergil: Aeneid - Romans**
* **Dante: Divine Comedy - Italy**
* **Unknown: Beowulf - England**

*such honor of combat, that all his kin (thanes, loyal followers of the king)*

*obeyed him gladly till great grew his band*

*of youthful comrades. It came in his mind*

*to bid his henchmen a hall uprear,*

*a master mead-house, mightier far (mead hall as central structure of settlement)*

*than ever was seen by the sons of earth,*

*and within it, then, to old and young*

*he would all allot that the Lord had sent him, (Anglo-Saxon leaders converted to Christianity)*

*save only the land and the lives of his men.*

*Wide, I heard, was the work commanded,*

*for many a tribe this mid-earth round,*

*to fashion the folkstead. It fell, as he ordered,*

*in rapid achievement that ready it stood there,*

*of halls the noblest: Heorot he named it*

*whose message had might in many a land.*

*Not reckless of promise, the rings he dealt, (rewarding faithful thanes with treasure)*

*treasure at banquet: there towered the hall,*

*high, gabled wide, the hot surge waiting*

*of furious flame.   
[...]*

*With envy and anger an evil spirit*

*endured the dole in his dark abode,*

*that he heard each day the din of revel*

*high in the hall: there harps rang out,*

*clear song of the singer. (the scop)  
They called him Grendel, a demon grim  
Haunting the fen-lands, holding the moors,  
Ranging the wastes, where the wretched wight  
Made his lair with the monster kin [...]***Bookworm: Grendel isn’t described particularly accurately. This means that everyone gets to picture his or her own worst nightmare. Some see him as larger than life cannibal with human traits, some as undead monstrosity haunting the living, some as demon with horns, some as dirty, shaggy swamp monster...**Scop: *each night Grendel wreaks havoc and slays many of the «Danish») warriors. Beowulf, a «Geatish» (modern-day Sweden) prince hears about Hrothgar’s plight and sails across the whaleroad with a wavecrosser to seek adventure and defeat the monster in combat. Hrothgar has done a favour for his father, so honour dictates that Beowulf should help Hrothgar in times of need. At first, a Danish warrior named Unferth doubts whether Beowulf can really live up to his name. Beowulf responds by telling a story about how he defeated another warrior in a contest swimming a stormy sea with a sword in hand for not merely a few hours but several days, being dragged to the ocean floor in between by sea monsters, slaying them and returning to shore unscathed. This Beowulf really is a mighty warrior.***bookworm: A Chuck Norris figure of old!**  
  
**monk: representation of Anglo-Saxon culture, boost of tribal pride and setting moral standards**

*Spake then his Vaunt the valiant man, (courage)*

*Beowulf Geat, ere the bed be sought:—*

*“Of force in fight no feebler I count me,*

*in grim war-deeds, than Grendel deems him.*

*Not with the sword, then, to sleep of death (Christian fairness and compassion)*

*his life will I give, though it lie in my power.*

*No skill is his to strike against me,*

*my shield to hew though he hardy be,*

*bold in battle; we both, this night,*

*shall spurn the sword, if he seek me here,*

*unweaponed, for war. Let wisest God,(faith)*

*sacred Lord, on which side soever*

*doom decree as he deemeth right.”***Bookworm: Beowulf decides not to fight against a poor towering supernatural unarmed monster with the unfair advantage of carrying weapons himself and he was to be awarded for his bravery and fairness – Grendel was protected by a spell that made him immune to weapons fashioned from iron.**

*For never they (the Danish warriors) knew, — as they neared the foe,*

*hardy-hearted heroes of war,*

*aiming their swords on every side*

*the accursed to kill, — no keenest blade,*

*no farest of falchions fashioned on earth,*

*could harm or hurt that hideous fiend!*

*He was safe, by his spells, from sword of battle,*

*from edge of iron. Yet his end and parting*

*on that same day of this our life*

*woful should be, and his wandering soul*

*far off flit to the fiends’ domain.*

*Soon he found, who in former days,*

*harmful in heart and hated of God,*

*on many a man such murder wrought,*

*that the frame of his body failed him now.*

*For him the keen-souled kinsman of Hygelac (Beowulf)*

*held in hand; hateful alive*

*was each to other. The outlaw dire*

*took mortal hurt; a mighty wound*

*showed on his shoulder, and sinews cracked,*

*and the bone-frame burst. To Beowulf now*

*the glory was given, and Grendel thence*

*death-sick his den in the dark moor sought,*

*noisome abode: he knew too well*

*that here was the last of life, an end*

*of his days on earth.*  
Bookworm: Beowulf triumphs over the monster by ripping off its arm and the defeated monster slinks off to the swamps, mortally wounded. The next feast in the mead hall can begin during which the scop will make up verses to celebrate Beowulf’s great deed.

Level 1 Quiz – s. kahoot questions (can only be done after history part 2 – Anglo-Saxons to Middle Ages) – click on right answer. Wrong answer, vikings come closer. Right answer: illuminated manuscripts saved. (300 gc if all the books are saved before the vikings arrive to plunder and burn)  
  
Alternative ideas: Anglo Saxon dice game, Old English karaoke session  
Gold coins: 300 saving books, 200 riddles, 80 German words, metaphors 80, kennings 80, symbols 80 = 820 gc  
Literary Devices (definitions automatically copied into our notebook): symbol, oral tradition, kenning, metaphor, lyric poetry, alliteration, caesura, two strong beats per half-line, epic poetry  
Objects to buy in shop and decorate the Anglo-Saxon segment of the library: book of Kells (300), Anglo-Saxon chronicles (200)  
Objects to be bought/collected in level: lute (100), torch with flickering fire light, head of stag (100), drinking horn, dice, Sutton Hoo burial helmet (100), Grendel’s arm

Ellesmere manuscript containing Canterbury Tales   
  
(Monk before he transforms to Sir Bedrick the Brave (aka Chevalier Bède Coeur de Lion), a knight in shining armour for all medieval texts – This is a prime example of an illuminated manuscript decorated with beautifully painted initials, marginalia and miniature illustrations)  
  
We open up the Ellesmere manuscript and see two clerical figures – one on each page of the book. On the left there is a parson with kind eyes and a friendly smile. He addresses us with a warm, pleasant and quiet voice:   
  
   
  
Bookworm: You might notice that there is a large golden frame surrounding us. This is the case when we’re in the frame story of Geoffrey Chaucer’s Canterbury Tales.**Definition: Introductory or main narrative setting the stage for a second narrative or for a set of short stories. It leads the reader from a first story into one or several smaller stories within it.** *Parson: Welcome, dear pilgrim to our little party. I met my other fellow pilgrims in a tavern. The honorable barman suggested a storytelling competition whose winner would be rewarded with a free meal on our return from the pilgrimage. He is obciously very much interested in the destiny of his fellow Christians. His delightful idea, the storytelling contest, will provide good entertainment on our long journey to Canterbury Cathedral and the grave of Saint Thomas Becket.  
  
Pardoner (on other page): interested in fellow Christians (scoffs)! He just wants to lure us back into his establishment to make more money. He is guilty of the twin sins of avarice and drunkenness, the greedy moneygrubbing barman. Greed is the root of all evil, as I always say. I should have sold him one of my pardons and made some money!*Bookworm: the parson and the pardoner are foils of each other.  
**Definition: The author creates a character to create a contrast to another character. He draws attention to the traits of one character through the other’s completely different ones.**

*Task: Matching exercise – many different characters. Match foils:  
Bart and Lisa Simpson, Harry Potter and Draco Malfoy, Aragorn and Boromir, Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde, Hamlet and Claudius, Mr. Darcy and Mr. Wickham (100 gc).*Knight: the pilgrims represent a cross-section of the population of the English Middle Ages – everything from a knight to a lowly plowman – only the highest and lowest classes oft he feudalistic society introduced by William, the servants and nobility, are missing. As such, this ingenious concoction of short stories, character descriptions and interactions is history packed into literature and ideally suited for our exploration of Medieval literature.   
  
Click on parson – beautiful scroll unfolds with direct characterization – Middle English or English. Read by a voice representing Chaucer.   
*A good man was there of religion,*

*He was a poor COUNTRY PARSON,*

*But rich he was in holy thought and work.*

*He was a learned man also, a clerk,*

*Who Christ's own gospel truly sought to preach;*

*Devoutly his parishioners would he teach.*

*Gracious he was and wondrously diligent,*

*Patient in adversity and well content,*

*Many times thus proven had he*

*He excommunicated not to force a fee,*

*But rather would he give, there is no doubt,*

*Unto his poor parishioners about,*

*Some of his income, even of his property.*

*He could in little find sufficiency.*

*Wide was his parish, houses far asunder,*

*But never did he fail, for rain or thunder,*

*In sickness, or in sin, or any state,*

*To visit the farthest, regardless their financial state,*

*Going by foot, and in his hand, a stave.*

*This fine example to his flock he gave,*

*That first he wrought and afterwards he taught;*

*Out of the gospel then that text he caught,*

*And this metaphor he added thereunto -*

*That, if gold would rust, what shall iron do?*

*For if the priest be foul, in whom we trust,*

*No wonder that a layman thinks of lust?*

*And shame it is, if priest take thought for keep,*

*A shitty shepherd, looking after clean sheep.*

*A trully good example a priest should give,*

*Is his own chastity, how his flock should live.*

*[…]  
And holy though he was, and virtuous,*

*To sinners he was not impiteous,*

*Nor haughty in his speech, nor too divine,*

*But in all teaching courteous and benign.*

*To lead folk into Heaven by means of gentleness*

*By good example was his business.*

*But if some sinful one proved obstinate,*

*Whoever, of high or low financial state,*

*He put to sharp rebuke, to say the least.*

*I think there never was a better priest.*

*He had no thirst for pomp or ceremony,*

*Nor spiced his conscience and morality,*

*But Christ's own law, and His apostles' twelve*

*He taught, but first he followed it himselve****.***Bookworm: direct characterization – in the Canterbury tales each character is introduced by direct characterization as seen here and by indirect characterization with the short stories they tell and by their deeds and speeches during the pilgrimage.   
  
**dc: The writer makes direct statements about a character's personality and tells what the character is like.  
ic: the writer reveals or shows information about a character and his personality through that character's thoughts, words, and actions, along with how other characters respond to that character, including what they think and say about him.**  
  
matching exercise (drag each item to the right side of the table): *he kicked the powerless wretch lying to his feet and nearly split his sides laughing at the poor man’s misfortune. – he’s a sadist, she was incredibly beautiful – when she walked into a room jaws dropped left and right, he was very courageous – he fought Grendel alone and unarmed, she was very strong – she lifted the house using only her little finger, he was very generous – he gave all of his money to a family in need (100 gc).*

On the right page there is a pardoner. When we click on him, he immediately tries to sell us some of his pardons.  
  
*Pardoner: You look like a terrible sinner. You will never make it into heaven if you continue at that rate. Would you like to buy one of my pardons? Sins: gluttony, lust, greed, sorrow, anger, laziness, pride, arrogance Very cheap. Only 50gc each (in library store for 10 gc). Or some holy relics? If the reader refuses, he repeats that “greed is the root of all evil” and that we shouldn’t say we hadn’t been warned when we’re rotting in hell.   
So, it’s my turn to tell a short story. I will tell you a short story that I have told many times before for I tell it to every congregation before selling them my pardons and holy “relics”. They are not really holy relics, of course. People are so stupid that they are actually willing to believe that sheep bones have all kinds of miraculous healing powers and spend lots of money on them. Money that goes straight into my pockets. Mwuahahahaa!*Bookworm: Well, he is definitely not guilty of the sin of avarice, hey?That was verbal irony.**Definition: Verbal irony is the use of words to mean something different from what a person actually says. It is used by the speaker intentionally.**

*Example: “Thanks for the speeding ticket, my dearest policeman, you really made my day!”*

Task: Use the following building blocks to create definitions of irony, lie and error:

*I say something which is not true - I (do not) know it is untrue - I (do not) want recipients to notice* (100 gc)

The combined actions and words of the pardoner create situational irony  
**Definition: Involves a discrepancy between what is expected to happen and what actually happens. It occurs when the exact opposite of what is meant to happen, happens.**

*Example: A TV weather presenter gets caught in an unexpected storm.*

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CS8a9FNhkxw> 1.29 – 8.17  
  
Bookworm: The pardoner is indirectly characterized by his wonderful short story and the situational irony is further increased by it.   
  
On the next page we are greeted by two new characters. A noble knight and a rather garish, loud-mouthed and well-dressed lady. The knight is again directly characterized via beautifully illuminated scroll.  
*A KNIGHT there was, and what a gentleman,*

*Who, from the moment that he first began*

*To ride about the world, loved chivalry,*

*Truth, honour, freedom and all courtesy.*

*Full worthy was he in his sovereign's war,*

*And therein had he ridden, no man more,*

*As well in Christendom as heathenesse,*

*And honoured everywhere for worthiness.*

*At Alexandria, in the winning battle he was there;*

*Often put in the place of honour, a chair.*

*[…]*

*Of mortal battles he had fought fifteen,*

*And he'd fought for our faith at Tramissene*

*Three times in duels, always killed his foe.*

*This self-same worthy knight had been also*

*At one time with the lord of Palatye*

*Against another heathen in Turkey:*

*And always won he widespread fame for prize.*

*Though so strong and brave, he was very wise*

*And of temper as meekly as a maid.*

*He never yet had any vileness said,*

*In all his life, to whatsoever wight.*

*He was a truly perfect, noble knight.*

*But now, to tell you all of his array,*

*His steeds were good, but he was not gaily dressed.*

*A tunic of simple cloth he possesed*

*Discoloured and stained by his habergeon;*

*For he had lately returned from his voyage*

*And now was going on this pilgrimage.  
  
Knight: Hello, my dear youthful squire. So, you want to be a knight one day. The most important thing for a true knight is to live up to the code of conduct known as chivalry. Examples are loyalty to our King and to God – therefore it was also our holy duty to travel Palestine during the Crusades to defend our holy Christian shrines from the Moslems -, Courage – never to flee from battle or a challenge to hand-to-hand combat -, Generosity – to share what we have with our fellow human beings -, Benevolence toward the weak – to protect damsels in distress and aid the wretched and the poor -, and, of course Honour. Not living up to these ideals would mean the loss of honour which is worse than death for any knight.   
  
Wife of Bath: It’s all just hot air. Knights are all men and therefore weak.  
  
Always remember that! Do you want to hear the story of Sir Gawain and the Green Knight? It will exemplify what I have told you about the chivalric code.   
  
0.58 – 7.50 -add how Gawain managed to resist the sexual temptations of Lady Bertilak, who is described as more beautiful than Queen Guinevere who has already been called the most attractive woman in all of the lands – so she has to be sizzling hot!  
  
Knight: Sir Gawain is loyal to his King, he is courageous, and he manages to keep his honour by upholding his part of the bargain.   
  
Wife of Bath: Come on! He kissed another man’s wife, flinched like a sissy when the axe was coming down on him, broke the agreement he had with Lord Bertilak. He’s a typical man!*  
Knight (Bedric): The ideals of the chivalric code were more often preached than practiced. Nonetheless, they did soften some of the harshness of medieval life and bound the formerly lawless warrior to a code, the violation of which meant the loss of honour.   
  
Bookworm: This is an example of Chivalric Romance  
**Definition: The principal kind of Romance found in medieval Europe from the 12th century onwards, describing (usually in verse) the adventures of legendary knights and celebrating the idealized code of civilized behaviour known as chivalry.  
Chivalric Romance centering around King Arthur and the knights of the round table (symbol for equality) is called Arthurian Romance.**  
Sir Gawain is its protagonist. The Green Knight is its antagonist.   
**Definition: Protagonist = main character, a narrative's central or primary personal figure, who comes into conflict with the Antagonist = The major character or force opposing the protagonist.**  
  
When we click on the Wife of Bath she tells us about she kept her first four husbands in check.   
  
Bookworm: In the original this goes on for four full pages!  
 *Lordings, like this it was, you understand,*

*I kept my older husbands well in hand*

*With what they said in their drunkenness;*

*And all was false, but I had witnesses*

*In Jankin, and in my niece also.*

*O Lord, the pain I did them and the woe,*

*Full innocent, by God’s sweet destiny!*

*For like a horse I could bite and whinny.*

*I could moan, when I was the guilty one*

*Or else I’d oftentimes been done and gone.*

*Who at the mill is first, first grinds their grain;*

*So was our strife ended: I did first complain.*

*They were right glad and quick to apologise*

*For things they never did in all their lives.*

*For wenching I would take the man in hand,*

*Though him so sick he could hardly stand.*

*Yet it tickled his heart, in that he*

*Thought I was fond of him as he of me.*

*I swore that all my walking out at night*

*Was just to spy on the wenches that I cite;*

*Flying that flag caused me many a mirth.*

*For all such wit is given us at birth;*

*Deceit, weeping, spinning, God gives*

*To woman by nature, while she lives.*

*And of one thing I can boast, you see:*

*I had the better of them in high degree,*

*By cunning, force, or some manner of thing,*

*Such as continual murmuring and grumbling.*

*And in bed especially they had mischance:*

*There was my chiding and remonstrance.*

*I would no longer in the bed abide,*

*If I felt his arm across my side,*

*Till he had paid his ransom to me;*

*Then would I let him do his nicety.*

*And therefore every man this tale I tell,*

*Win whosoever may, for all’s to sell!*

*With empty hand you will no falcon lure.*

*In winning would I all his lust endure,*

*And display a feigned appetite –*

*And yet in bacon I took no delight.*

*That was the cause ever I would them chide;*

*For though the Pope had sat down beside,*

*I would not spare them at their own board,*

*For, by my troth, I paid them word for word.*

*As may aid me God the Omnipotent,*

*Though I this minute make my testament,*

*I owe them not a word that was not quits!*

*I brought it about so by my wits*

*That they were forced to yield, for the best,*

*Or else we would never have found rest.*

*For though he might rage like a maddened lion,*

*Yet he would always fail in his conclusion.*

*Then would I say: “My dear, note how meek*

*The look that Willikin displays, our sheep!*

*Come here, my spouse, let me kiss your cheek.*

*You should be as patient, and as meek,*

*And have as sweet and mild a conscience,*

*Since you preach so much of Job’s patience.*

*Practice endurance ever that you preach;*

*And if you don’t then certainly I’ll teach*

*How fair it is to have a wife at peace.*

*One of us two must yield, at least,*

*And since a man is more reasonable*

*Than a woman, you should be tractable.*

*What ails you, to grumble so and groan?*

*Is it you would possess my sex alone?*

*Why, take it all; lo, have it every bit!*

*Saint Peter damn you if you don’t enjoy it!*

*For if I were to sell my belle chose,*

*I could go as fresh as is the rose;*

*But I will keep it for your own use.*

*By God, you are to blame, and that’s the truth.”  
  
Wife of Bath: It’s my turn to tell a short story. I will tell you another story in which we see how noble these “valiant” knights truly are…  
At the end – multiple choice – which is the correct answer? Darling, you decide. Whatever pleases you most! (correct) young, beautiful and treacherous, please (incorrect) old, ugly and faithful, please (incorrect) We will let King Arthur decide! (incorrect) 100gc*Bookworm: Her story is an allusion to Arthurian Romance.  
**Hidden or indirect reference to an object or circumstance from an external context. It is left to the audience to make the connection.**Again, she is indirectly characterized by both her rant and her short story. She truly isn’t a great fan of men…[*https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=e3cvOm7qStk*](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=e3cvOm7qStk)Jousting tournament with learning app questions:  
Round 1 – Don Quijote  
Round 2 – Sheriff of Nottingham (Robin Hood)  
Round 3 – Hagen von Tronje (Nibelungen)  
Round 4 – Macbeth   
Round 5 – the Mountain (Game of Thrones)  
Round 6 – Ring Wraith (Lord of the Rings)  
Round 7 – Mordred (Arthurian Romance)  
Round 8 and 9 – the Green Knight (loses head, then second round R.I.P.)  
Round 10, 11 and 12 – the Black Knight (loses arm, then second arm, third round R.I.P.)  
Gold coins: foils 100, direct/indirect characterization 100, irony, lie, error 100, Wife of Bath story 100, tournament 360 (12 times 30), 760 gc  
Literary terms: frame story, direct characterization, indirect characterization, situational irony, verbal irony, foil, chivalry, romance, protagonist, antagonist, allusion  
Objects to buy: Domesday book (200), sword (80), shield (50), crusade knight armour (150), heraldic banner (100), cross (50), fake relics (500 or 10 in shop), pardon (50 or 10 in shop), hat of wife of Bath (50), chivalric charity donation after tournament – otherwise honour and everything else lost – rewarded with green girdle (50)

First Folio of Mr. W. Shakespeare’s Comedies, Histories and Tragedies (Freytag drama structure missing, gold coins, games...)  
  
When we open the large and expensive prestige item, we can see a familiar face above a Renaissance neck ruff on the left page – it is William Shakespeare himself! The famous bard is busily writing until he notices our presence.   
*Good morrow, My Lord / My Lady / master ... (depending on age and gender specified in settings. Bookworm: Shakespeare has seen your clothes and decided you must be a noble man or woman from a foreign country if you can afford coloured garments of a fashion he has never seen before) Thou art indeed a strapping young lad(y). Well met! So, you would like to learn more about the art of drama. Prithee, sit you down and have a laugh.   
  
(to be continued)*