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3628 With bread, and chese, and good ale in a jubbe, With bread, and chese, and good ale in a jug, 3629 Suffysynge right ynogh as for a day, Just enough for one day is 3630 But er that he hadde maad al this array, but before he had made all this preparation, 3631 He sente his knave, and eek his wenche also, he sent his servant, and also his servant girl, 3632 upon nede to London for London to go. After your business go to London. 3633 And on Monday, when slept it to nyght, and on Monday, when it pulled towards the night, 3634 shette her dore without candel-lyght, she closed her door without candlelight, 3635 and dressed al thyng as it sholde. And prepare everything as we should. 3636 And shortly, as they clomben al-thre; and shortly, they climbed all three; 3637 they set stille veling furlong ways. They still sat well for two and a half minutes. 3638 Now, Pater-noster, cloml seyde Nicholas, Now, Pater-noster, quiett said Nicholas, 3639 And Cloml quod John, and Cloml seyde Alisoun. And calm down! He said, My soul, and I have been made to see what is in the earth, and I see Said Alison. 3640 This carpenter syed devocioun himself, this carpenter said his devotioun, 3641 and still he sat down, and His prey, and still sits, and his prayer says, 3642 Waitingynge on Rinne, if heere it. Waiting for rain, if he may hear it. 3643 sleep dede, for bysnesse wery, dead sleep, for tired business, 3644 Fill in this carpenter's right, as I gesse, fall on this carpenter's right, as I guess, 3645 Aboute corfew-tyme , or moore litel; about curfew time, or a little more; 3646 for the travaille of his goost he groneth soore, for suffering from his soul he moaned deeply, 3647 and eft hefted him path, for his heeded myslyd. And he also snores, mistaken for his head. 3648 Doum of the ladder stalketh Nicholas, Down on the ladder stalks Nicholas, 3649 And Alisoun ful softe adoun she spedde; And Alison sped so quietly down her; 3650 Withouthen wordes mo they goon to bedde. Without more words they go to bed, 3651 Ther as the carpenter is wont to ye, where carpenter is used to lying . 3652 Ther was the revel and the melodye: There were revels and festive sounds; 3653 and thus Leith Allison and Nicholas, and thus lie Alison and Nicholas, 3654 in the bysnesse of myrthe and of solas. in acquisition and Mirrh's work and pleasure, 3655 until the belle of gun laudes to ryngre, until the bells of the early morning service began ringing, 3656 and freres in the synthesis of chauceal gonne. And the Friars started studying this amorous Absolon in the church, This parish clerk, this amorous Absolon, 3658 that is for love alwey so wo bigon, that is for love always so woebegone, 3659 Upon the Monday was at Oseneye Upon the Monday was at Oseneye 3660 with compaignye, hym to disporte and pleye, with company, to be merry and am himselfuse . 3661 And axed upon cas a cloisterer And by chance asked a cloistered monk 3662 Ful prively after John the carpenter; Very discreet about John Carpenter; 3663 And he drough hym apart out of the chirche, And he drew him apart out of the church, 3664 And seyde, I noot; I saugh hym heere nat wirche And said, I know not; I haven't seen him working here 3665 Sinn Saturday; I tell you that he went out of Saturday; For Timber, where our great monk sent him; 3667 for him for tymber to go for him is accustomed to timber 3668 and residing in grunge a day or two; And they settle in Granri for a day or two; 3669 Or elles he is at his hous, ceteryn. Otherwise he's in his house, that's for sure. 3670 Where that he be, I kan nat soothly seyn. Where he might be, I can't really say, he said. 3671 It was a full-julie absolon and light, this absolone was very jolly and cheerful, 3672 and thoghte, now tyme to wake al nyght, and thought, now is the time To stay awake all night, 3673 for sikirly i saugh anthem nat strynge for surely i didn't see him stir 3674 Aboute dore himself, Seine day bigan to sprynge. As for the persh, it started springing from the day. 3675 So moot I thryve, I shal, at cokkes crowe, As I may prosper, I shal, at cock's crow, 3676 Ful pryvely knokken at his Pryety quietly knocking on your window at 3677 which stant ful love upon your wall boures. That very little stands on your bedroom wall. 3678 To Alisoun now wel I tellen Al to Alison now I tell all 3679 love I longynge, for yet I kiss mysse nat scard mysse love my ashti, for yet I shouldn't miss the 3680 that leeste wey hire me a scarf. That I should at least kiss his 3681 Som man confort confort shal I have, parfay. Some kind of comfort I have to have, with my faith. 3682 my mouth hath icched al this long day; My mouth is itching all these long days; 3683 which is a sign of kissing atte leeste. This is at least a kissing sign. 3684 Al nyght me mette eek I was at a feeste. I dreamed all night and I was at a party. 3685 Therefore I wol go slepe an houre or tweye, Therefore I will go sleep an hour or two, 3686 And al the nyght thanne wol i wake and pleye. And all night I stay up and play 3687 Whan which is the first cok hath crowe, Anon when the first crow struck (around midnight), at once 3688 so rist this cheerful lover absolon, goes up this elegant lover Absolon, 3689 and the anthem of arraethi gay, in poynnt-devys. And by any detail she dresses herself handsome 3690 but first she cheweeth greyn and lycorys, but first she chews cardamom and sweet sweet sweet, 3691 for the sweet, er smell she had her kembd heer. For the smell of sweets, she combed her hair, 3692 Under her trewe tonges love her beer, under her own tongue she had a true love herb, 3693 for her torby wende to the gracious Ben. That way he thought he would be generous. 3694 He's a ummat to a hous carpenter, he goes to carpenter's house, 3695 and still stands under the shot of Windo Stent -- and he still stands under case window -- 3696 it's raughte to his brush, it was very low -- it reached his chest, it was very low -- 3697 and his soft cough with semy soun : And to his softness cough with a gentle voice : 3698 What do ye, hony-comb, sweete Alisoun, What do you, honey-comb, sweet Alisoun, 3699 My faire bryd, my sweete cynamome? My bryd, my sweet dart? 3700 Awaketh, lemman myn, and speketh to me! Wake up, baby, and talk to me! 3701 Wel litel thynken ye upon my wo, Well little you think upon my woe, 3702 That for youre love i swete ther i go, that i sweat wherever i go because of your love . 3703 is no surprise thogh that I swelte and swete: No wonder though that I spin and sweat; 3704 I'm Moran as a lamb dooth after tete. I mourn like a lamb after Tate 3705 Yois, Lemman, I love the switch, actually, honey, I have such a love 3706 that it's like my Troy Morning torrel that's like my real turtle of mourning, 3707 I may nat ete na moore than a mayde. I can eat more than one maiden. 3708 Go fro the wyndow, Jakke fool, she sayde; Said go stupid out of the window, So, God help me, he's not gonna kiss me. 3710 I love another one -- and oh I was the culprit -- I love the other -- and... I was to blame -- betting 3711 wol of you, by Jhesu, Absolon, Well better than you, by Jesus Christ, Absolon. 3712 Go ahead thy wey, or I'll cast a stone, 3713 and lat i slepe, twenty wevel devell! And let me sleep, in the name of 20 demons! 3714 Alias, quod Absolon, and weylawey, Alas, said Absolon, and woe is me, 3715 That trewe love was evere so yvel biseit! That true love has ever been in such a miserable situation! 3716 Thanne kyssse me, syn it may be no bet, Then kiss me, since it can be no better, 3717 For Jhesus love, and for the love of me. For the love of Jesus, and for the love of me. 3718 Withow thanne go thy wey therwith? quod she. Willette U then go your way with it? He said. 3719 Ye, certes, lemman, quod this Absolon, Yes, definitely my dear, the absolon said. 3720 Thanne make thee redy, quod she, I come anon, then you are ready to say I have come now. 3721 And unto Nicholas she seyde stille, And unto Nicholas she said quietly, 3722 Now hust, and thou shalt laughen al thy fill. Now yes, and you laugh all your fillings 3723 This Absolon down sette hymn on your knees set your Absolon on your knees 3724 and Sid, I'm a master in alle grade; And he said, I will come to Moore in every way, 3725 for after this I hope that more cometh Moore. For after this I hope there comes more. 3726 Lemman, thy grace, and sweete bryd, thyn oore! Darling, your grace and the sweet bird, your mercy. 3727 the wyndow she undoth, and that in haste. The window that he opens and he wonders 3728 Have do, quod she, com of, and speed the faste, Get done with it, said she, come on, and hurry up, 3729 lest ourighbebores oure espie. Let not our neighbors like you. 3730 This absolon gun wypte dried your mouth. This absolon wiped his mouth very dry. 3731 Derek was nyght as Bolt, or as Cole, dark night as earth, or as coal, 3732 and in the wyndow of him putting Hird's hole, and in the window he put his hole, 3733 and Absolon, anthem fil without condition ne wers, and Absolon, happened to him neither better nor worse, 3734 but with his own mouth he kiste Heyer naked ers but with his mouth kisses his naked ass 3,735 full with passion, that was the war. With great dismay, before he found out about it. 3736 Abak he stirte, and thoughte it was amys, Back he jumped, and thought it was amiss, 3737 For wel he wiste a woman hath no berd. Well she knew she didn't have a beard 3738 she felt thyng rough and long yherd ale, she felt something all rough and long hair, 3739 and Sid, Feyt alias! And he said, O Fay, what did I do? Alias! What have I done? 3740 Tehel quod she, and clapie the wyndow to, Tehel said she, and clapped the window to, 3741 And Absolon gooth forth a sory pas. And Absolon unfortunately walks 3742 A berd! A berd! quod hende Nicholas, A beard! Beard! Said Nicholas Clever, 3743 by goddess corpus, this fairy goth and weel. With God's body, it's going to be fair. So. 3744 This sely Absolon herd every bit, 3745 And on his lippe he gan for anger byte. And on his lip he began for anger to bite, 3746 And to hymself he seyde, I shal thee quyte. And he said to himself, I will return to you. 3747 Who rubbeth now, who frotheth now his lippes Who rubs now, who now scrubs his lips 3748 With dust, with sond, with stroth, with clooth, with chippes, With dust, with sand, with straw, with cloth, with chips, 3749 But Absolon, that seith ful ofte, Alias! But Absolon, who often says, Alias! My 3,750 bits of my soul entrusted me to sathanas, my soul to the devil, 3751 but I had the leverage of this toon, quod him, if I had instead (had) this whole town, said him, 3752 of these disappointed to be. Have avenged this insult. 3753 Alias, quod he, alias, I ne hadde ybleyn! Alas, he said, Alas, I have not turned away. 3754 Her hot love became cool and al yqueunt; His hot love was cool and all off; 3755 For fro that tyme that he hadde kist hir ers, For from that time that he had kissed her ass, 3756 of paramours he sette nat a kers, Love-making he thought not worth not a watercress, 3757 for he was maladie. Because he was healed by his nullahs. 3758 Ful ofte paramours he gan deffie. Very often he did renounce love-making. 3759 And weep as dooth a child that is ybete. And he cried like a kid who was beaten. His soft 3760 paas went over the strete at his slow pace down 3761st Street until the men cleped to daun Gerveys, to Smith's men named Dan Gerveys, 3762 who plowed in his grasp; who plowed in his dummy-made equipment; 3763 He sharpeth shaar and kultour bisily. He sharpens plows and plow blades crowded. 3764 This Absolon knokketh al esily, This Absolon knocked all gently, 3765 And seyde, Undo, Gerveys, and that anon. 3766 What, who artow? What about me, Absolone? It's Absolon 3767 What, Absolon! For the sweet tree Cristes, what, Absolon! For the Sweet Cross of Christ, 3768 Why do you raise so much Roth? O You, Benedic! Why did you tilt you so early? Yeah, bless me! 3769 What is eyleth yow? Som gay gerl, God it woot, What als yow? A pretty girl, God knows, 3,770 H Bruggett U. This way on Veritot. 3771 By Seinte Note, ye woot wel what I mene. With St. Note, I mean 3772 This Absolon ne roghte nat a bene This Absolon cared not a bean 3773 Of al his pley; No word agayn O'Yaf; For all his pranks; And seyde, Freend so deere, Than Gerveys knew, and said, Friend so dear. 3776 That hootte kultour in the chymenee here, that hot plough blade in the hearth here, 3777 As lenne it me; I'm doing it with Terry, lending it to me; bringe it thee agayn ful soone. And I'll be back to you soon. 3779 Gerveys answerde, Certes, were it gold, Gerveys answered, Certainly, were it gold, 3780 Or in a poke nobles alle untold, Or in a sack countless silver coins, 3781 Thou shoddest have, as I am trewe smyth. You have him, as I am the real Smith. 3782 Ey, Cristes fool! What kind of woo! do you do? What are you doing with him? 3783 Therof, quod Absolon, be as be as may. As it may be, Absolon said. 3784 I shal wel telle it thee to-morrow -- I shall well tell it to thee to-morrow -- 3785 And caughte the kultour by the colde stete. And he took the plow blade by the cold handle. 3786 Full softening on the dore O'Gunn to stete, very soft at the door he began stealing, 3787 and went to Val Carpenter, and went to the carpenters wall . 3788 he cogheth first, and knokketh therwithal he coughed first, and hit then 3789 over wyndow, just as he hidde er, on the window, as he has done before. 3790 It's Allison replied: 'Who's this Allison Ter Who answered 3791 who knokketh up? I'm gonna rob him. I swear he's a thief. 3792 Why, nay, quod he, God woot, my sweete leef, Why, nay, said he, God knows, my sweet beloved, 3793 I am thyn Absolon, my deerelyng, I'm Absolone, baby. 3794 Of gold, quod he, I have thee brought a ryng. From gold, he said, I have brought you a ring. 3795 My mood yaf it to me, so God save me; my mother gave it to me as God may save me; 3796 Ful fyn it is, and therto wel ygrave. It's very good, and it's also well carved. 3797 This wol I yeve thee, if thou me kisse. If you kiss me, I will give you this, 3798 it had increased Nicholas for pisse, this Nicholas rose to, 3799 and thought he wolde amenden al jape; and thought the joke would make the joke better; 3800 he sholde kissed his er ers that he scapular. He must kiss his ass before he escapes 3801 and up the wyndowe didde he hastily, and he opened up the window hastily, 3802 and out of his ers he putteh pryvely and he puts out his ass stealthily 3803 over the buttock to the haunche-bon; On the hips, to the thigh; Talk, sweet bird, I don't know where you do art 3806 This Nicholas Anon leet fie fart this Nicholas immediately lets fly downs 3807 as hi as if it had been toothed thunder, as big as if it had been screwed thunder, 3808 which was almost yblent with his strook; 3809 and he was red with his iren hot, and he was ready with his hot iron, 3810 and Nicholas amydde ers smoot him. And he spins Nicholas in the middle of his ass 3811 from Skye's gooth about a handy brede, goes off the skin of the breadth of hands about, 3812 kultour hot brand so toute himself, hot plow blade. Burnt her denone 3813 and for her smert wende for color, and for the pain he thought would die . 3814 As he was sticking, for wo O'Gan to cry, as if he were crazy, for wow he started crying, 3815 help! Water! Water! Help, for The Hert Goddess! help! Water! Water! Help, for the heart of God! 3816 This carpenter of his slomber slomber sret, this carpenter suddenly woke up from his sleep, 3817 and her hard cried water! As he was sticking, and heard someone crying water! As if he were crazy, 3818 and thought, Alias, now comth Nowelis foods! And I thought, alas, now the Nowell flood is coming! 3819 He sit hym up withouten wordes mo, He sits up without more words, 3820 And with his ax he smoot the corde atwo, And with his ax he smote the cord in two, 3821 And doun gooth al; He's neither selle, and goes down all; he found something to sell (wasted no time), 3822 Ne race ne Ale, until he had cam to cell neither bread nor ale, until he came to sidewalk 3823 on the ground, and ter aswonne he lay down. On the ground, and there he lay in a soon. 3824 Up stirte hire Alison and Nicholas, Up started Alison and Nicholas, 3825 And criden Out and Harrow in the strete. And he cried out on the street and help. 3826 neighbores, bothe smale and grete. The neighbors, both low-ranking and high, 3827 In ronnen for to gauren on this man, Run in to gawk at this man. 3828 That yet aswonne lay, bothe pale and wan, Who yet lay in a swoon, both pale and wan, 3829 For with the fal he brosten hadde his arm. For with the fall he had broken his arm. 3830 but stonde him further into his Owen injury, But it had to stand up for itself, though it went badly; 3831 For whan he spak, he was anon bore doum for when he spoke, he was immediately put down 3832 with hende Nicholas and Alisoun. By Nicholas Clever and Allison. 3833 They were toledan every man that he wooded; To anyone who said he was crazy 3834 he agast so from the flood of Nowelis he was so afraid of the Flood of Nowell 3835 Thugh fantasie that of his vanytee because of his imagination that in his stupidity 3836 he has Had the yboghth hymn knedyng tubbes thre, he had bought himself three tying tubs, 3837 and hung too much in the ceiling above; and had hung them on the roof above; 3838 And that he preyed hem, for Goddes love, And that he begged them, for God's love, 3839 To sitten in the roof, par compaignye. To sit on the roof, to get him together. 3840 Gunn folks laugh at their fantasy; People laughed at his stupidity. 3841 to the roof they kiken and they cappe, stared at their roof and they yawned. 3842 and turned their damage ale into a jape. And he turned all his injuries into a joke. 3843 For what so that this carpenter answerde, For whatever this carpenter answered, 3844 it was for noght; No man is chaos and he resonates himself. It was for nothing. No listened to his explanation, 3845 with the grete othe he had sworn up adoun with a large oath he swore until 3846 that he was holding a stick in toon; that he was considered crazy. All toon; 3847 for every anonarite clerk heeld with oother. For each secretary immediately agreed with the other. 3848 They seyde, The man is wood, my levee brother; They said, He is a madman, my dear brother. 3849 And every living creature laughs at this stereo. And everyone laughed at this quarrel. 3850 Thus swyyed this carpenter was wyf, so Bolt was the wife of this carpenter, 3851 for his keyping ale and his jalousye, despite all his guarding and jealousy, 3852 and Absolon hathist kist ne hirther ye ote, and Absolon kissed his bottom eyes, 3853 and Nicholas shelled in towels. And Nicholas is flaky in truffle. 3854 This is a doon story, and God saves al rowte! This story is over and God save all this company Heere endeth his Miller story [here ends Miller's story] to race in lines 3399-3854 (Miller's story) click here or go to the beginning of this collection of texts. Texts.

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