

The noble Knyght wishes you
a mirthful Seynt Valentynes Day!



Le Vostre TS

I was hurt right now thurghout myn ye
Into myn herte, that wol my bane be.
The fairnesse of that lady that I see
Hond in the gardyn romen to and fro
Is cause of al my cryng and my wo.
I noot wher she be womman or goddesse,
But Venus is it soothly, as I gesse.

