

The noble Knyght wishes you
a mirthful Seynt Valentynes Day!



Le Vostre TS

The fresshe beautee sleeth me sodeynly
Of hire that rometh in the yonder place,
And but I have hir mercy and hir grace,
That I may seen hire atte leeste weye,
I nam but deed; ther nis namoore to seye.

