

The Nonnes Preest wishes you
a mirthful Seynt Valentynes Day!



Le Vostre TS

Now let us speke of myrthe, and stynte al this.
Madame Pertelote, so have I blis,
Of o thyng God hath sent me large grace;
For whan I se the beautee of youre face,
Ye been so scarlet reed aboute youre yen,
It maketh al my drede for to dyen.

