Guillaume IX

*Farai un vers pos mi somelh*

I'll make a verse since I fall asleep
And walk and stand in the sun.
There are some women of bad schemes,
And I know to say which:
Those who for the love of a knight
Turn to bad things.

A woman does not commit a mortal sin
Who loves a loyal knight;
But if she loves a monk or cleric,
She's not right;
By right one ought to burn her
With a hot coal.

In Auvergne, beyond Limousin,
There I was going all alone on the sly:
I found the wives of Sir Guari
And Sir Bernart;
They greeted me simply
By Saint Launart.

One said to me in her language:
"Oh God save you, Sir Pilgrim;
You really seem to me of noble family,
In my opinion;
But we see going through the world
Too many of the mad people."

Now you shall hear what I responded;
I never said neither *but nor bat,*
Neither iron nor wood did I mention,
But only this much:
*Babariol, babariol,
Babarian.*

"Sister," said Lady Agnes to Lady Ermessen,
"We've found what we're going about seeking.
Sister, for the love of God, let's give him lodging,
For certainly he's mute,
And through him our plan
Will never be known."

One took me under her cloak,
And placed me in her room, by the stove.
Know that for me it was good and beautiful,
And the fire was good,
And I warmed myself gladly
By the large coals.

They gave me capons to eat,
And know that I had there more than two,
And there was no cook or cook's helpers,
But just us three,
And the bread was white and the wine was good
And the pepper strong.

"Sister, this man is deceiving,
And he refrains from speaking to us:
We should bring out our red cat
Immediately,
For he shall make him speak promptly,
If he lies to us about it."

Lady Agnes went for the annoyance,
And it was big and had a long moustache:
And I, when I saw it among us,
I had great fear,
Such that I nearly lost my courage
And my daring.

When we had drunk and eaten,
I undressed myself for their pleasure.
They brought the cat behind me,
Evil and mean;
One dragged it from my ribs
Down to my heel.

Immediately by the tail
She pulls the cat and it scratches;
They made me more than a hundred wounds
At that time;
But I wouldn't have moved in the least bit,
Even if it killed me.

"Sister," said Lady Agnes to Lady Ermessen,
He's mute, that's certainly plain;
Sister let's prepare ourselves for the bath
And for relaxation."

Eight days and still more I was
At that tower.

You shall hear how many times I fucked them:
One hundred and eighty-eight times,
Such that I almost broke my straps
And my equipment;
And I cannot tell you my discomfort,
So great it afflicted me.

And I don't know how to say my discomfort,
So great it afflicted me.