

2- Melih ÜNAL

The Cook's Letter Poem

You might be wondering darling,
Where have I been for so long?
Even though you knew that I was on my way,
To the Canterbury Cathedral all along

One must visit the relics of the Saint,
Before one ends up in a lonely grave.
And the days of April, are so very lovely,
It would be a shame, to waste it wholeheartedly.

I know this leg of mine is a pain for us,
But this pilgrimage will fill the line.
I will be back, better than ever,
Give you a life, you know you deserve better.

My motivation must be regained,
Otherwise my cooking will be stained.

I know it has been awhile,
Much longer than expected.
But I must confess something,
It's been too fun to be ended.

We have a competition,
Where a free meal is served,
You wouldn't believe when I say,
But food is well deserved.

I have met many other pilgrims,
From all shapes and different sizes.
There are even two women in the circle.
One is Wife in all terms, other is a Prioress.

We have a Knight, looking noble on his steed,
Followed by his son, a Squire indeed.
His stories are dark, with questions unresolved,
One involves a woman, the winner takes it all.

And a Pardoner, a Miller and a Monk,
A Friar, even a Summoner among,
A Parson, a Clerk, a Man of Law,
A Merchant and many more.

Adultery, commentary
We may be different classes,
But in reality,
the faulty nature of humankind
do not have a class, race or type

When the time finally becomes mine,
I'll tell them how we met under the sun.
How I stole you with a single sign,
From your father's, wide and hairy arm.
Much Love...

Performance link: <https://soundcloud.com/melih-unal-31834205/canterbury-the-cooks-poem-original-parody>