

5- Gökçen DÖKMETAŞ

Oh My Dear Mistress,

I hope you are in good health and looking after my work. I long for your sweet body, I am sure you long for me after my absence too. When I am back in the town I will make ten children with you all day and night, so be prepared for me. I went to an adventure with the pilgrims. Thank God I steal and sell the grains for three times more to the fool customers, I have money with me I keep in my shoes. Maybe I can even turn back as one of the richest men after this pilgrimage if I am able to meet some other foolish men. When we go to an Inn, the innkeeper challenged us with a story contest, a good meal as a prize. A knight – probably one of those who always lick the King's ass and think they are much greater than everyone – started first. When another noble bastard was about to tell a story, I quickly began to tell my story. As drunk I am, I am also a great story teller. I tell a tale of a fool old carpenter who has a young beautiful wife. The wife also has two clerks wanting to get into her bed. The smart one, Nicholas, tricks Old Carpenter that Noah's flood will come and sent him away to be with the Wife, but at night the other clerk comes begging for a kiss from the girl. She puts her butt instead of lips to the clerk. Nicholas then puts his butt but the clerk burns him with iron! Nicholas cries for water. Hearing this, old Carpenter thinks the flood is upon and cuts his rope attached to ceiling, falling to the floor. The townsmen laugh at and mock fool Carpenter. Ha! Am I not a genius? I am sure I will win the challenge, I always win, I won all the wrestling contest last year. That knight will taste the defeat. I have stolen some food from the kitchen of Inn anyway, I am not hungry, but for only winning.

Oh Mine Lever Mistress,

I hope ye are yn goode health and lookyng after my werk. I am joly of youre swete body, I am sure ye long for me after my absence too whan I am back to the town I will make ten children with ye al day and nyght, be prepared for me. I wende to an adventure with the pilgrimages. Thanks god I steal and sell the grayns for thre times more to the fool customers, I have money with me I keep yn my shoes. Maybe I can evene turn back as oon of the richest men after this pilgrimage yf I am

able to meet some oother foolish men. Whan we goon to an ynn, the ynnkeeper challenged us with a story contest, a goode meal as a prize. A knight – probably oon of those who always lick the kyng’s ass and thynk they are much greater than everyone – started first. Whan another noble bastard were about to tell a story, I quickly bygan to tell my story. As drunk I am, I am eek a great story teller. I tell a tale of a fool eald carpenter who hath a yonge byautiful wife. The wife eek hath two clerks wantyng to geten ynto hire byd. The smart oon, nicholas tricks eald carpenter that noah’s flood will come and sent him away to be with the wife, but at nyght the oother clerk comes byggyng for a kiss from the girl. She puts hire butt ynstead of lips to the clerk. Nicholas thanne puts his butt but the clerk burns him with yron! nicholas cries for water. Hearyng this, eald carpenter thynks the flood ys upon and cuts his rope attached to ceilyng, fallyng to the floor. The townsmen laugh at and mock fool carpenter. Ha! am I not a genius? I am sure I will wyn the challenge, I always wyn, I won al the wrestlyng contest last year. That knight will taste the defeat. I have stolen some mete from the kitchen of ynn anyway, I am not hungry, but for only wynnyng.

(Miller sends this letter to two separate addresses in the town)