

8- Selin Rabia AVŞAR

Letter of Wife of Bath to her 6th Husband-to-be

Love, a little time I left with
To see the light again
This secret I keep
Thy heart waits me, to gain

Does the moon know
Thou are lovelier
This brash spring that flow
Defy to you, too familiar

As Levander whiffle upon
The flowers below than you
Feasting my eyes on
Magnum opus by Pygmalion

While I follow you as
The sun and the moon
Each other, they chase
Stop this race, forenoon

Come, find pleasure at my feet
Live as you will, awarely
Give the love back you receive
You are restrained, my dearly

Be aware, if the moon protests
It will lose the light, the sun condescend
Likewise, if you are not to be confined
Reprieve, as I am not a lioness to be dyed