

9- Nuray ARTIRAN

The Knight of Mine Heart,

The presence of thee, mine dearest Knight, is the only thing put light on mine eyes. Une histoire d'amour, melt mine tender heart. Mine words are soft as feathers, yet the others hast no sympathy for me. They hast no manners. Do not delay your quest, my beloved Knight, I beg thou. Who ist the most elite and noble to Thee then. I cannot bear thy absence anymore. Didst thou miss mine velvet lips, my sweet love? I could hast written moe, don't be enchafed with me. I forget to talk about mine sweet dog, Belle. Her worldly beauty brings tears to mine eyes. I hast no shame devoted mine mind to her and Thee.

Say to me the King Arthur's golden castle, mine Knight. But what I want is the sole romances of Chrétien de Troyes. Pardon me, if I talk too much.

I bid thee farewell.

Your Lady, Madame Eglantyne