



of sum auenturus pyng an vncoupe tale
of sum mayn meruayle pat he myzt trawe

*of some adventurous thing, an eerie tale
of some great marvel that he might believe*



open a door
& it comes in

*

a game to show you

who you are

a partridge in a pear tree

with all þe wele of þe worlde þay woned þer samen



with all the wealth of the world they dwelt there together



what we hold in common

*

the Other appears

steps into the circle

*

look both ways

turtle doves

dayntes dryuen perwyth of ful dere metes
foysoun of þe fresche and on so fele disches



dainties delivered therewith of such fine foods
a foison of fresh fayre and on many fair dishes

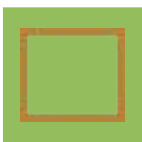
notion of a circle

*

difference/deference

*

bounty entanglement



french hens

wylde werbles and wyȝt wakned lote
pat mony hert ful hige hef at her towches



wild warbles which awakened such noise
that many hearts lept full high at the sound

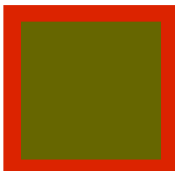
patterning
against the sky

*

jeu des questions

*

the frost tightens its grip



colly birds

bot in his on honde he hade a holyn bobbe
pat is grattest in grene when greuez ar bare



*but in his one hand he held a holly bob
that is greatest in green when groves are bare*

it approaches

closer_{now}

*

what you hold

tokens to show your intent

&

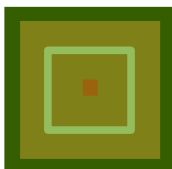
ice

*

unfading

*

a jay screams between the branches

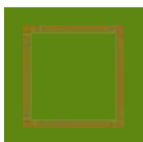


gold rings

ferly fayre watz þe folde for þe forst clenged
an rede rudede vpon rak rises þe sunne
and ful clere costez þe clowdes of þe welkyn



full fair were the fields for the frost clung on
right redly on the storm-front rose the sun
and chased the clouds full clear from the sky



burns through

*

what's that light you're carrying?

*

crisp footfalls

geese laying

andre þer þay dronken and dalten and demed eft nwe
to norne on þe same note on nwe 3erez euen

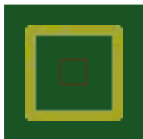


poised

*

turn

and there they drank and dallied and deemed that they might
continue in comely kind on new year's eve



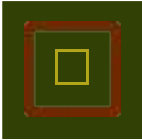
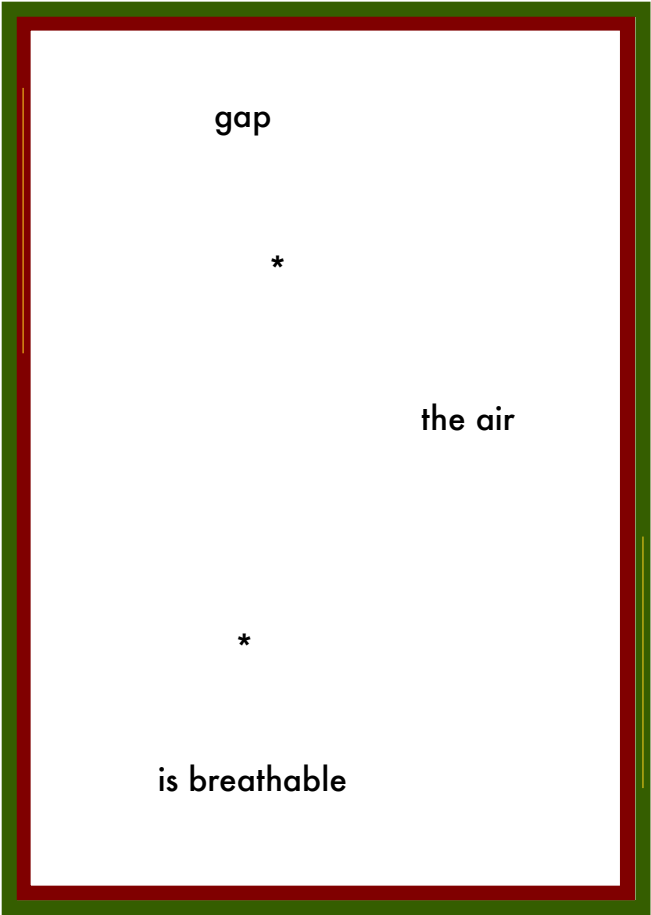
swans swimming

wyle nw 3er watz so 3ep þat hit watz nwe cummen



forþy I craue in þis court a crystemas gomen
for hit is 3ol and nwe 3e

therefore I crave in this court a christmas game
for it is yule and new year



maids milking

while the year was so young that it was newly arrived

such glaum ande gle glorious to here
dere dyn vpon day daunsyng on ny3tes



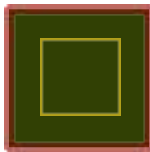
the sound comes in
through the muscle & bone

*

brightnesses against the skin

*

heart of



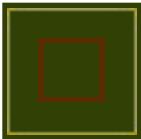
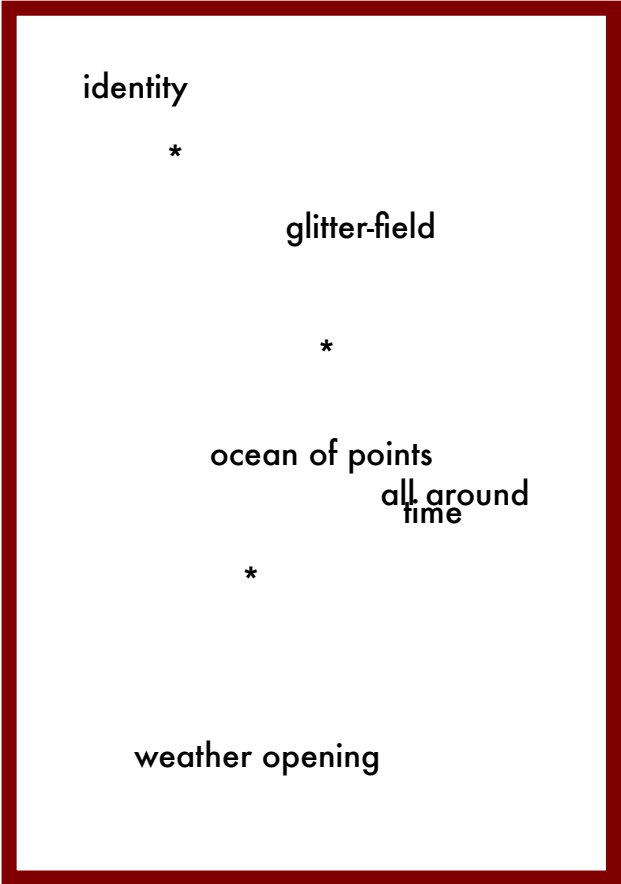
such merriment and mirth, marvelous to hear
a fine din during day, dancing at night

drummers drumming

bot penne þe weder of þe worlde wyth wynter hit þrepez
colde clengez adoun cloudez vplyften
schyre schedez þe rayn in schowrez ful warme



but then the weather of the world wars with winter
cold's clasp weakens, the clouds uplift
sparklingly shedding the rain in showers most warm

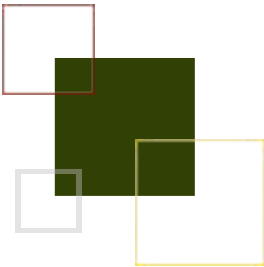
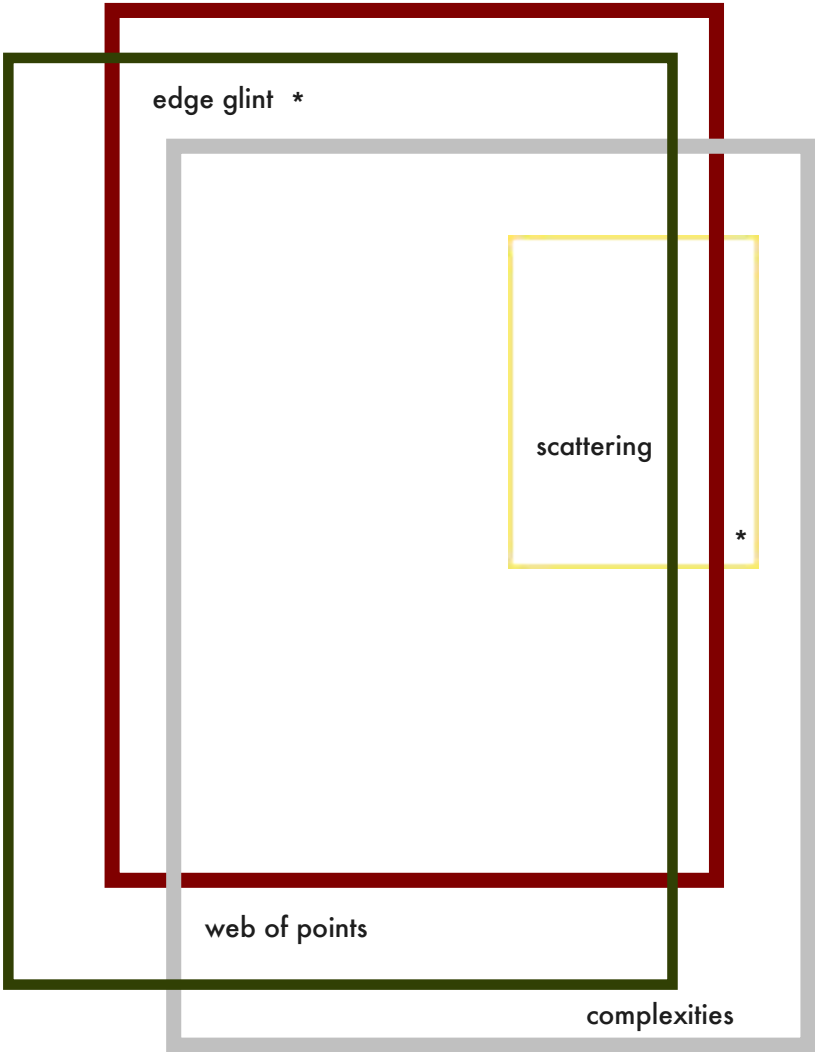


pipers piping

þenne ho gef hym god day and wyth a glent la:ged



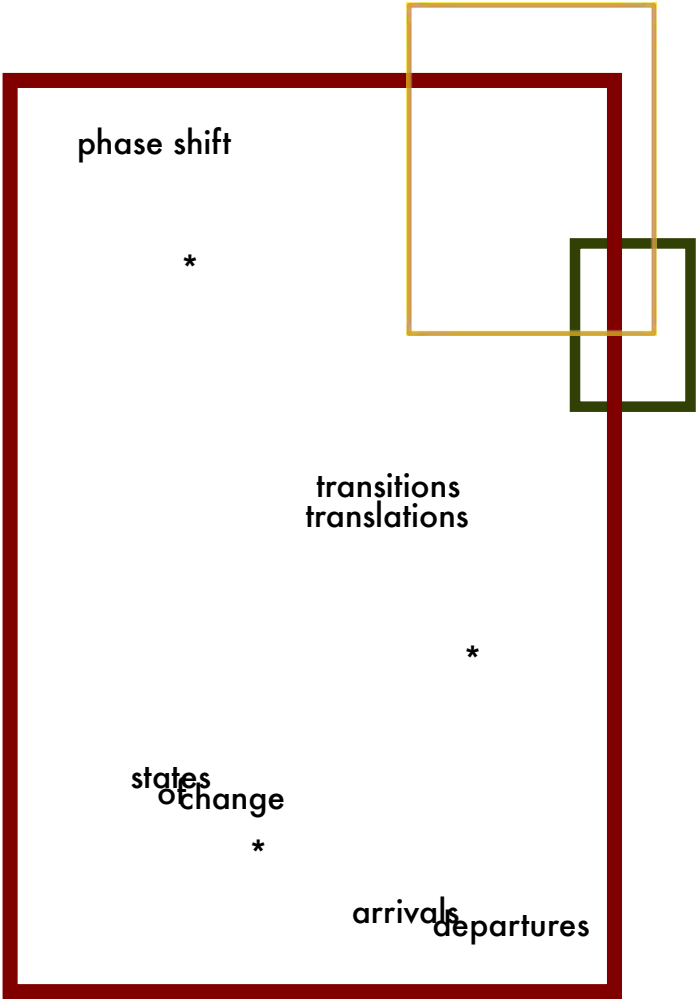
then she gave him good-day
and with a glinting glance laughed



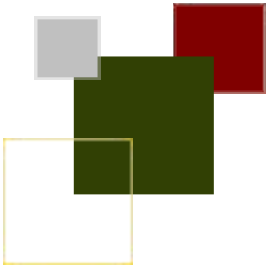
ladies dancing



a gere gernes ful gerne and geldez neuer lyke
 þe forme to þe fynisment foldez ful selden
 forþi þis ȝol ouerȝede and þe gere after
 and vche sesoun serlepes sued after oper



a year yields to the yoke yet never yields alike
 the forming to the finish seldom fitting the same
 for thus this yule passes and the year thereafter
 and each season soon succeeds the other



lords leaping