

Love Lines

Special to the Jester Press
by Hilda Heartthrob

Greetings all, I am truly pleased to be able to join the staff of the Jester Press. I do me hope to be able to help those gentles who do suffer from the storms of love. That said I will open with a letter from Maize;

Greetings Mistress Heartthrob,
I be a laundress by trade. Alack, I hast naught but rough skin on my very dry hands. I am in terrible concern that my intended should be displeased by my touch and have taken to rubbing my hands over the neighbor's sheep as I hath heard that to do so would soften my hands. Alas, this hath caused my neighbor to mention unto my intended that I be a bit odd in my behavior, with sly references to a possible love tryst with the sheep. This neighbor hath also suggested that perhaps I be no fit match do to such an unnatural attraction.

Mistress Heartthrob, it hath taken some time to amass enough for a dowry, and now I do fear me that this gossip will make my intended lose heart. What can I do?

Maize

Greetings Maize,

Thy letter hath brought pain to my heart, and I suffer with thee at the possible loss of thy love to the words of a gossip. Hie thee to the Greenwood Gypsie Camp and find thee Mickiella. Ask of her for an ointment for thy hands and a love potion for thy intended. Then go you to Zoltan's Gypsie Camp and seek from him his special potion for skunk scent. Sprinkle a tiny amount on each of the neighbor's sheep, and not only will they become aromatic, but their wool will color bright blue. This should give thy neighbor something other to do than wonder at thee.

Don't forget to invite me to the wedding!

Hilda

Our next missive is from one lovelorn young lad, Algenon;

Greetings Lady,
I am having this letter writ by Master Shirley, the grave digger, as I hath no letters. I be most enamored of a pretty lass I oft see by the public well in Greenwoodshire. She be a strong girl and easy lifts several water filled pails to carry off. I do me much fear approaching this lass as I did see one young swain attempt to woo her and did she hit him soundly on the head with a filled pail. Then did she scold him for causing her to spill water. At this she did hit him again and as he hath at this time passed out, did she pour the contents of both buckets over him. He did sputter awake and took him away with haste. She, calm and sweet as thou wilt, did refill the buckets and went on her way.

My question is thus, how mayest I approach this lass without being clobbered on the pate with a bucket?

Algenon

Greetings Algenon,

I understand most well thy concern as tis obvious that this lass is discerning and must be wooed with the proper ceremony elst

should she reject thee outright, and thou dost find thy head a target. Hie thee to Just Poems, which is a small shop in Greenwoodshire. For a hay-penny they will gladly compose a poem for thy young love, and from a safe distance, sing of thy goodly intentions and offer of marriage unto her. If this doth not melt the heart of thy lass, then go thee to Roderick, Lady Olivia's Parker, and buy from him a fyne goose or duck, and present it to her. However, before thou doth undertake this pray bathe thee at least thrice and wear thee clean clothes. Be advised, do not get the clothing from Master Shirley as he hath an unpleasant habit of digging up clothing in the most unpleasant places.

I will expect to hear the church bells rung for thee soon

Hilda.

Lastly do we consider a letter from one well known resident of Greenwoodshire, Captain John Bandridge

Unto Mistress Heartthrob do I, John Bandridge, send greetings this day.

I am most confounded by my Lady Devona's temper unto me. I must needs be about my Auntie Olivia's business and take sail on the Robin's Revenge before the end of the month. My Lady doth not trust me to make a swift passage and hath insisted that I take as my new navigator one of the graduates from Captain Beemish's School of Navigation. I know me right well that these graduates are the sort to look for a floating N on the seas to tell which way they are going. I am not sure if my loving wife intends me to return at all. What can I do to dissuade her from her demands.

Thy Cousin John.

Unto Captain Bandridge, my Cousin, do I, Hilda, send goodly greetings.

I must admit to a quandary over thy lady's choice. Currently all the graduates of Captain Beemish's School of Navigation have been lost on land whilst going to the docks. I know not if any hath been found as yet, but there are small bowls of milk and sweet breads left along the docks to tempt them there. Of course the dogs have been eating the breads and whatever milk the cats leave. This has slowed down the recovery of the missing navigators considerably. Sigh.

But have heart. Go unto thy lady and tell her that you have been informed of a large quantity of fyne silk to be had in France, and that you had intended to get her many els of different colors as she should wish to have. Howsoever, you do fear that using one of Captain Beemish's Navigators may cause thee to miss the sale of these fyne silks as these poor men oft get lost, and thereby wouldst thou fail to find what goods as would like her. I do think me that she will agree to allow you to use a different navigator without delay.

Whilst thou art in France, do pick me up several els of silk in an emerald green, enough to make me a sterling gown with sleeves of the same colour.

Hilda

Thus are these sorrows today dealt, an so they should cause no more of our shire folk any more mischief. I will take me off to visit with Mickiella for to have some tea. I bid thee all a most wondrous fyne day.

Hilda



Ye Merrie Greenwood

Renaissance Faire

Schedule of Performances

Time	The Commons	Queen's Stage	Boar's Head Fighters' Eric
9:45		Opening Parade	
10:00	Ye Merrie Greenwood Players		Sultana Renowned Middle Eastern Dancers
10:30		A Visit with William Shakespeare	The Society for Creative Anachronism Fighters
11:00		Idlewilde, fascinating songs and stories	Troupe du Soleil Dancers from Ottoman Turkiye
11:30	Ye Merrie Greenwood Renaissance Singers	Zoupa du Zonia Hilarious Comedy	Clan Volos from the Kingdom of Ardesca
12:00		Organized Chaos Michaela & the Greenwood Storytellers	Sultana Renowned Middle Eastern Dancers
12:30	The Red Throbbing Hand & Totally Covered Bellies	James the Obscure Storyteller to Her Serene Highness Princess Tatianna	Tri-Cities Amtgard, Valley of the Trident
1:00		A Visit with William Shakespeare	Troupe du Soleil Dancers from Ottoman Turkiye
1:30	Greenwood Players English Country Dancers	Zoupa du Zonia Hilarious Comedy	The Society for Creative Anachronism Fighters
2:00		Organized Chaos Michaela & the Greenwood Storytellers	Sultana Renowned Middle Eastern Dancers
2:30	The Red Throbbing Hand & Totally Covered Bellies	Idlewilde, fascinating songs and stories	A Visit with William Shakespeare
3:00		James the Obscure Storyteller to Her Serene Highness Princess Tatianna	Troupe du Soleil Dancers from Ottoman Turkiye
3:30		A Visit with William Shakespeare	Tri-Cities Amtgard, Valley of the Trident
4:00	Entertainments for Her Royal Magesty Elizabeth I and Her Court	Zoupa du Zonia Hilarious Comedy	Bryan Sapphire The Evil Juggler
4:30		Idlewilde, fascinating songs and stories	Clan Volos from the Kingdom of Ardesca
5:00			