

October 2017

Please listen to the recording first. Then read the following tasks. Send your answers to both tasks by 30th October 11:59 a.m. to the following address. (<mailto:marshallova@gynome.cz>) Please include the answer to Task B in a separate file as an attachment.

TASK A: Identify the location where David's pilgrimage is going to start from. The given hints on the recording may help you.

TASK B: Read a part of the following story which is also somehow connected with the starting point of the pilgrimage. Finish the story with at least 200 words as you like. (Remember to keep the same writing style as in the Franklin's Tale). Keep in mind your story will also be presented by your team in the final round of the competition in the Czech Republic. You may also want to include some pictures/illustrations to make your story more interesting.

The Franklin's Tale

Three Promises

The franklin was a rich farmer. He had a big house and a lot of land, and he liked good food and wine. His guests always had excellent things to eat and drink when they came to visit him.

The franklin told the pilgrims a story about three promises.



Long ago, in France, there lived a knight called Arveragus. He was in love with a beautiful lady called Dorigen. She wanted to be sure that he was brave and good. So she asked him to do a lot of difficult things.

'Do these things for me. Then I'll know that you love me,' she said to him.

Arveragus went away and had many adventures. He did all the things that Dorigen asked him to do. Then he came back to his love, Dorigen.

'Now I know that you aren't afraid of anything,' Dorigen said to him. 'I love you as much as you love me. I want to marry you.'

The knight loved his lady very much. 'I want to marry you, too,' he said. 'I'll never ask you to do anything that you don't want to do,' he told her.

‘And when we're married,’ she said, ‘I'll be your loving wife. I'll never do anything that will make you unhappy.’



Arveragus and Dorigen got married and went to live in Arveragus's home in Brittany. They lived together happily for more than a year. But the knight was a man of war and he wanted to fight in England. Even his love for his wife couldn't stop him. So he sailed away for two years.



Poor Dorigen was left at home. She felt very sad without her husband, because she loved him very much. She couldn't sleep or eat when he was away.

Her friends tried hard to help her.

‘You'll die if you don't sleep and eat more,’ they said to her. She listened to her friends and slowly got better. She was young and full of hope.

‘My husband's going to come home soon,’ she thought.

Arveragus sent her long, loving letters. ‘All is well,’ he wrote. ‘I'll be home again very soon, my love.’

Her friends said to her, ‘Now you're feeling better, so come outside with us. Don't sit alone in your house. Come and have fun.’

So she began to go out with them. One day, as she was walking with her friends, Dorigen saw great black rocks in the sea. She felt very frightened when she saw them. Sometimes, when she was far away from the sea, she thought about those terrible rocks.

‘I don't like those rocks. If a ship hits them, the men on the ship will die. Will my dear Arveragus be safe ? Oh, why did God make something which can kill men? He loves everyone!’

Her friends saw that she was becoming ill again. They were worried. They were kind people and they wanted to help her. So they kept her away from the black rocks, and they took her out with them to other places. They danced and played games together.



One day in spring, they went to a beautiful garden. They sat down on the grass and sang and danced. Only Dorigen was unhappy. All the men were dancing happily, but her dear husband, Arveragus, was not there.

One of the dancers in the garden was a man called Aurelius. He was a handsome young man and he loved Dorigen with all his heart. But he never spoke to her about his feelings. Some of his friends knew that he was in love. But they didn't know who the lady was.

When Aurelius saw Dorigen in the garden on that spring day, he couldn't hide his love.

‘I know that your heart lies over the sea with Arveragus,’ he said to her. ‘You’re his wife. I know that you can’t love me. But I love you very much.’

‘You must never speak to me like that again, Aurelius,’ Dorigen answered. ‘Arveragus is my husband and I love him with all my heart. I’ll never leave him.’

Then she laughed and said, ‘Aurelius, I *will* love you if you take away all the rocks from the sea. Then Arveragus can come home safely in his ship.’

‘Is there no other way?’ he asked.

‘No, there’s no other way,’ said Dorigen.



Aurelius went away sadly. First he spoke to the Sun God.

‘Oh, Lord of the Sun, speak to your sister. Ask her to cover the rocks with the sea. Then my lady will love me. She won’t break her promise, I’m sure.’

But nothing happened. The sea stayed the same and Aurelius could still see the black rocks. He got very ill and his brother looked after him. Aurelius told his brother everything.

‘I must take those rocks away,’ he said. ‘If I can do that, then Dorigen will love me. I’ll be a happy man.’

Aurelius’s brother loved him and wanted to help him. He started to read books. He had to find a way to move the rocks.



After two years, Arveragus came home from the war. Dorigen and all their friends were very happy. But Aurelius didn’t know that he was back. He lay at home in bed, very ill. His brother stayed close to him. He read his books and thought about the rocks all the time.

‘How can I help my dear brother?’ he asked himself every day. At last he remembered something. He sat down near Aurelius’s bed and spoke to him quietly.

‘One day in Orleans, I saw a book in a friend’s house. It was a book about magic. Perhaps that book will help us with the rocks. If we can hide the rocks for a short time, Dorigen will love you.’

Aurelius listened to his brother and felt much better. He jumped out of his bed and in a day or two they went to Orleans together.



As they came near Orleans, they met a young man. He was a magician.

He said to them, ‘I know why you’ve come here.’

And to their great surprise he told them everything about Dorigen and the rocks.

That night, they went with the young man to his house. Before they ate, he showed them many strange things. They were all done by magic. Forests came in front of their eyes, full of animals. Next they saw a river in the room. Then they

saw many knights, and they even saw Aurelius with his love, Dorigen. Aurelius was dancing with her.

Before they went to bed, Aurelius decided. He said to the young man, 'If you hide those rocks, I'll pay you a thousand pounds.'

The young man agreed, and the next morning they all rode to Brittany. It was December and the weather was very cold. When they arrived, the young man started his magic immediately. The sea began to cover the rocks. At the end of the day, Aurelius and his brother couldn't see one single rock!



Aurelius was very excited. He found Dorigen and said to her, 'I still love you very much, dear lady. I know that you're married to Arveragus. But remember the promise that you made in the garden on that spring day. I've done what you told me to do. All the black rocks have disappeared!'

Then he went away and left her. Dorigen ran down to the sea and looked for the rocks.

'It's true!' she cried. 'All the rocks have gone — or the sea has hidden them. Aurelius has done what I asked. But what shall I do now?'

Arveragus was away from home for a few days, so she couldn't tell him about her problem. She lay on her bed and cried.

'What can I do ? Shall I kill myself? Some women kill themselves because their husbands don't love them. But Arveragus loves me. Other women kill themselves because they love another man. I don't love Aurelius but I've made a promise. I must keep my promise. But I can't! Oh, what shall I do?'

She lay on her bed all day and night, and cried and cried.



After two days, Arveragus came home. He saw that his wife was unhappy. He asked her, 'My love, why are you crying? What's the matter?'

Dorigen told him the story.

'Is that all ?' he said, and looked at her lovingly. 'Is there nothing more ?'

'That's enough!' she cried. 'Oh, Arveragus, what shall I do?'

'A promise is a promise, my dear. You must keep your promise —that's very important. I won't love you if you break your promise.'

'Then I must go to the garden where Aurelius told me about his love. I must wait for him there,' answered Dorigen sadly.

She kissed her husband goodbye and walked slowly towards the garden.



Aurelius met Dorigen in the street. He looked very happy but Dorigen's eyes were red with tears.

'Where are you going?' he asked her.

'I've spoken to my husband. He told me to keep my promise to you. So I'm going to the garden where I first met you,' she replied unhappily.

Aurelius looked at Dorigen. He saw her sad face and felt sorry for her.

'I'm doing a very bad thing,' he thought. 'She loves her husband, Arveragus, very much.'

'Tell your husband that he's a good man,' he said to Dorigen. 'I don't want to come between a man and his wife. You're the most loving wife I've ever met.'

When she heard these kind words, Dorigen fell on her knees. She thanked him. Then, with a heart full of happiness, she ran home to her husband.

For the rest of their long life together, Arveragus looked after her like a queen and she was always his true and loving wife.



But poor Aurelius didn't feel very happy. He was a worried man.

'How can I ever pay the magician all that money?' he thought.

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