

Anon., “Ensement com la panthere” (PC 461.102)

Text ed. Gouiran (unpublished; reproduced by permission). Translation by SK

1	Ensement com la panthere qui porte tan bone odor et a si bele color que non es beste salvage	Just like the panther that emits such a sweet scent and whose coat is such a lovely color that there is no wild beast,
5	qui par force et par outrage sie tan male ni fere que, si loing com puet choisir, non auges pres lou murir, et en altretal semblance	however dangerous or ferocious in strength or aggression, that from however far away it sees it does not go and die beside it —in just the same way
10	mi ten Amor en balance, que.m fas segre che que non pos aber, et sec mon damp per far lou sen plaser	Love holds me in the balance, causing me to follow what I cannot have, and so I follow my downfall to do her pleasure.
2	Ne ja por ce no·n planhere de negun tormen d’amor, ainz prendrai en joi dolor de son gent cors de parage; mes, s’el’abes en corage merce, que no·i es enqere, ensinc no·n pogr’esgarir	Yet I shall never complain of any pain of love, but hold the suffering as joy that comes to me from her fair person; but even if, in her heart, she had the mercy that is not yet there, I could not be cured
15	de mon maltrait et merir fors qu’a sa simple semblance et a sa douce acointance, ou a tan gran beltat en son poder, perque non pos laisser de leis veder.	or find reward for my suffering except in her simple demeanor and the pleasure of her company for there is such beauty at her command that I cannot prevent myself from looking at her.
20		