

Quemar Press
Marie de France 2024 Calendar



Illustrations by Jennifer Maiden, inspired by medieval art & artifacts. Creative translations by Katharine Margot Toohey, Quemar Press. <https://quemarpres.weebly.com/>



January 2024



Lanval climbed onto this space,
and when she'd left the palace,
away on her palfrey, as it galloped,
to ride behind her, he leapt.
They went to Avalon that day,
in Brittany people often say,
to the ethereal island's fairness, ever,
to live there in delight together

Lanvax esteit muntés desus,
Qant la Pucele ist fors de l'us,
Sor le palefroi dérier li,
De plain eslais Lanvax sali.
Od li s'en vait en Avalon,
Ce nus racuntent li Breton,
En une isle qui mut est biax,
Là fu ravis li Damoisiax

- *Lanval*

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	31			



February 2024



He took his leave the next day.
He was much admonished by the
lady.
She warned him carefully,
gave to him from her wealth truly.
He journeyed to South Hampton
to set himself to the ocean

Al demain ad pris cungié
La Dame l'ad mut chastié,
E de bien fère amonesté,
Asez li ad avoir doné.
A Suhthamptune vait passer,
Cum il ainz pot se mist en mer

- *Milun*

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
				1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29		



March 2024



The knight watched, wonder-still.
He knew her well, this Lady,
but he could not believe it truly.
Thus he spoke to her: 'Sweet, dear
companion, pure holy creature.
Say it's you, say it can be,
in body, visible before me?'

Li Chevaliers s'esmerveillat,
Bien la connut, mès nequedent
Ne le pot creire fermement,
A li parlat en tel mesure.
Amie, duce créature
Estes-vos? çou dites le moi,
Est-ce vostre cors que je voi

- *Gugemer*

Sunday		Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
						1	2
3		4	5	6	7	8	9
10		11	12	13	14	15	16
17		18	19	20	21	22	23
24	31	25	26	27	28	29	30



April 2024



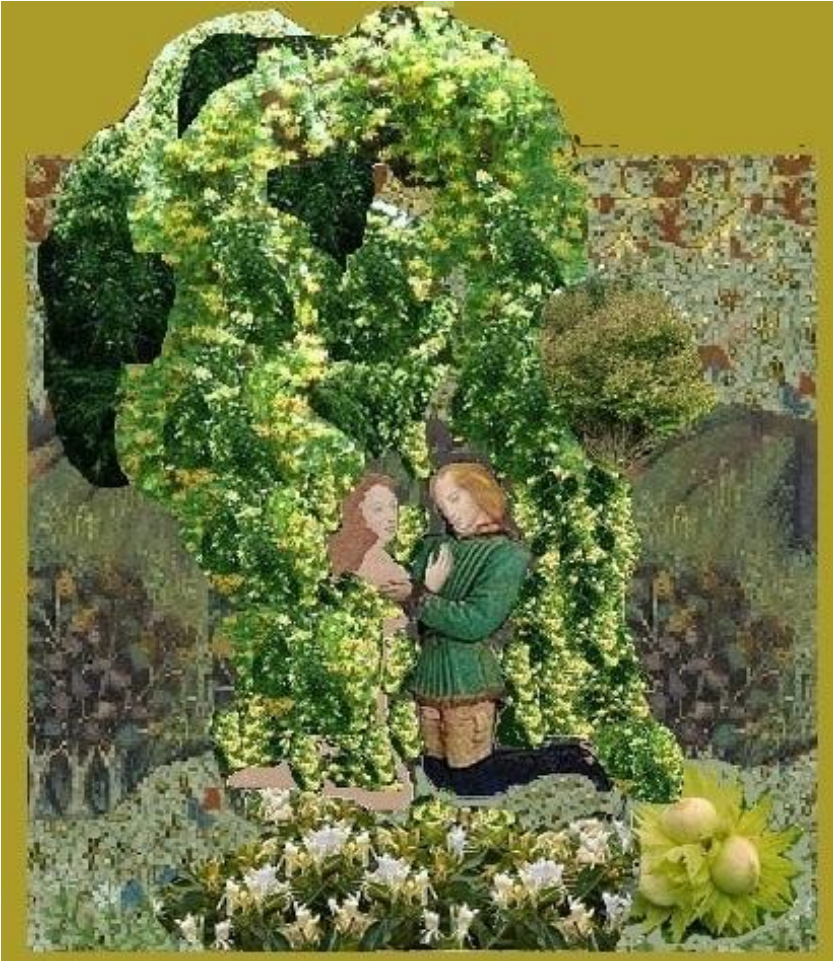
her face, her neck, her breast ever
all whiter than thorned flowers.
The knight went forward then
and now the lady called to him,
so he sat at the bed's end.
She: 'Lanval, fair friend,
I came from my land, searching,
came from Lains, for you, seeking.'

Le vis, le col è la poitrine,
Plus ert blanche que flurs d'espine.
Li Chevaliers avant ala,
E la Pucele l'apela,
Puis s'est devant le lit assis.
Lanval, dist-ele, biax amis,
Pur vus ving-jeo fors de ma terre,
De Lains vus sui venue querre.
- *Lanval*

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May 2024



Away from the path, not much further
she found the one in the forest there.
Above all living, he loved her more.
They brought forth their joy together.
Unhindered, he spoke with her

Del' chemin un poi s'esluina,
Dedenz le bois celui trova,
Qui plus l'amot que rien vivant;
Entre eus meinent joïe grant
A lui parlat tut à leisir

- *Chevrefoil (Honeysuckle)*

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12	13	14	15	16	17	18
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June 2024



The weasel came back in hurry,
placed the flower, in such a way
inside the mouth of the loved other
the valet had just killed there.
In the hour, it revived soon.
The lady discerned what was done

Hastivement reveit arière,
Dedenz la buche en teu manière
A sa cumpaine l'aveit mise
Que li Vadlez aveit ocise
En mêmes l'ure fu revescue;
Li Dame l'ad aparceü

- *Guideluec and Guilliadon*
(*Eliduc*)

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July 2024



I followed and found you.
That you live is my great joy.
And taking you with me soon,
I will return you to your friend.
And I, from the vows he said,
will free him and veil my head.'
Guildeluec was so comforting to her

Après lui vins si vus trovai,
Que vive estes grant joie en ai,
Ensemble od mei vus enmenrai,
E à vostre ami vus rendrai.
Del' tut le voil quite clamer,
E si ferai mun chef veler;
Tant l'ad la Dame confortée

- *Guildeluec and Guilliadon (Eliduc)*

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August 2024



Where ever the king should wander
from him the Bisclavret wished not
sever,
together, always with him went on.

U ke li Reis déust errer
Il n'out cure de desevrer ;
Ensemble od li tuz-jurs alout

- *Bisclavret*

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September 2024



now by no one else's counsel,
their son gathered them together,
he gave his mother to his father.
They in great richness and tenderness,
by night and day lived thus.

Sanz conseil de tut autre gent,
Lur Fiz amdeus les asembla,
La Mère à sun Père dona
En grant bien è en grant duçur,
Vesquirent puis è nuit è jur.

- *Milun*

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October 2024



For twenty years lived this life then
Milun and his love, between them
the swan continued to be their
messenger,
these their only words together

Vint anz menèrent cele vie,
Milun entre lui è s'Amie :
Del Cigne firent messenger
Ni aveïent autre enparler

- *Milun*

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November 2024



The elderly lady handed the child
to Milun, who had waited in the
orchard.

He called up his men
in loyalty, the child to carry then,
moving through city and city

La Vielle l'ad Milun baillié
Cil at atandu al vergié,
Il le cumaunda à teu gent,
Ki l'aportèrent léaument ;
Par les viles ù il errouent

- *Milun*

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December 2024



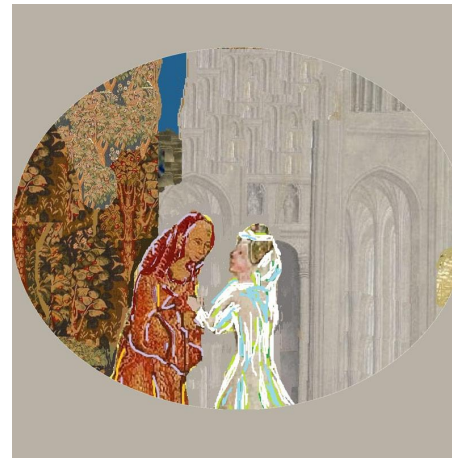
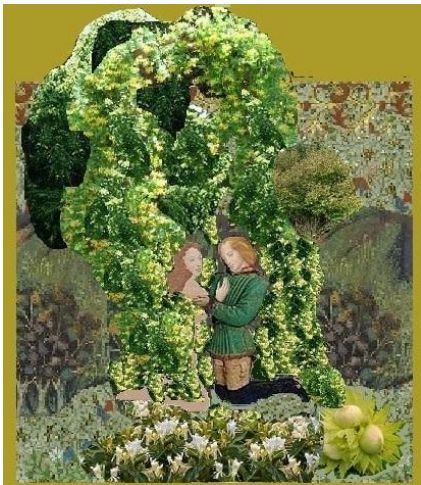
and believed, knew
without question
her other daughter was
this young woman.
All was spoken, not left
to uncover.
'Beautiful friend, you are
my daughter!'

Ne dute, mès bien seit è
creit,
Quele mesme sa fille esteit.
Oiant tuz dist; ne céil mie,
Tu es ma fille, bele amie!

- *Le Fresne (The Ash Tree)*

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January Notes

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March Notes

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May Notes

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February Notes

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April Notes

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June Notes

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July Notes

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September Notes

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November Notes

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August Notes

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October Notes

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December Notes

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