

Medieval Romance by Daniel de Culla



Isabel G. de Diego's photo (used with permission)

**This is a love romance
From middle Ages
As if it were from today.
Tournament time is over
And a couple comes
To the bar opposite
To have a chocolate with churros
To celebrate their years of marriage.
When passing through the Plaza Mayor
Their horses have left
Next to a carousel or Merry-go-round
Where represented horses spin.
The boys and girls
That horses ride
Happy they cry and sigh
Because their parents have given them money
To buy sweets
And some other toys
To play Moors and Christians.
-I don't open the bar door
The crank is very cold
The beloved says to her beloved.
-Wait, my beloved beauty
That about your pretty face
I kick the door
And, happy, we entered
The beloved says to his beloved.**

**The waiter who served them
Hot chocolate with churros
Was captivated to see
This beautiful couple.
So much was captivated
What he said to his single companion:
-See if they are handsome
See if she is beautiful
That even my turnip
It's gotten longer
Of what you would like.**