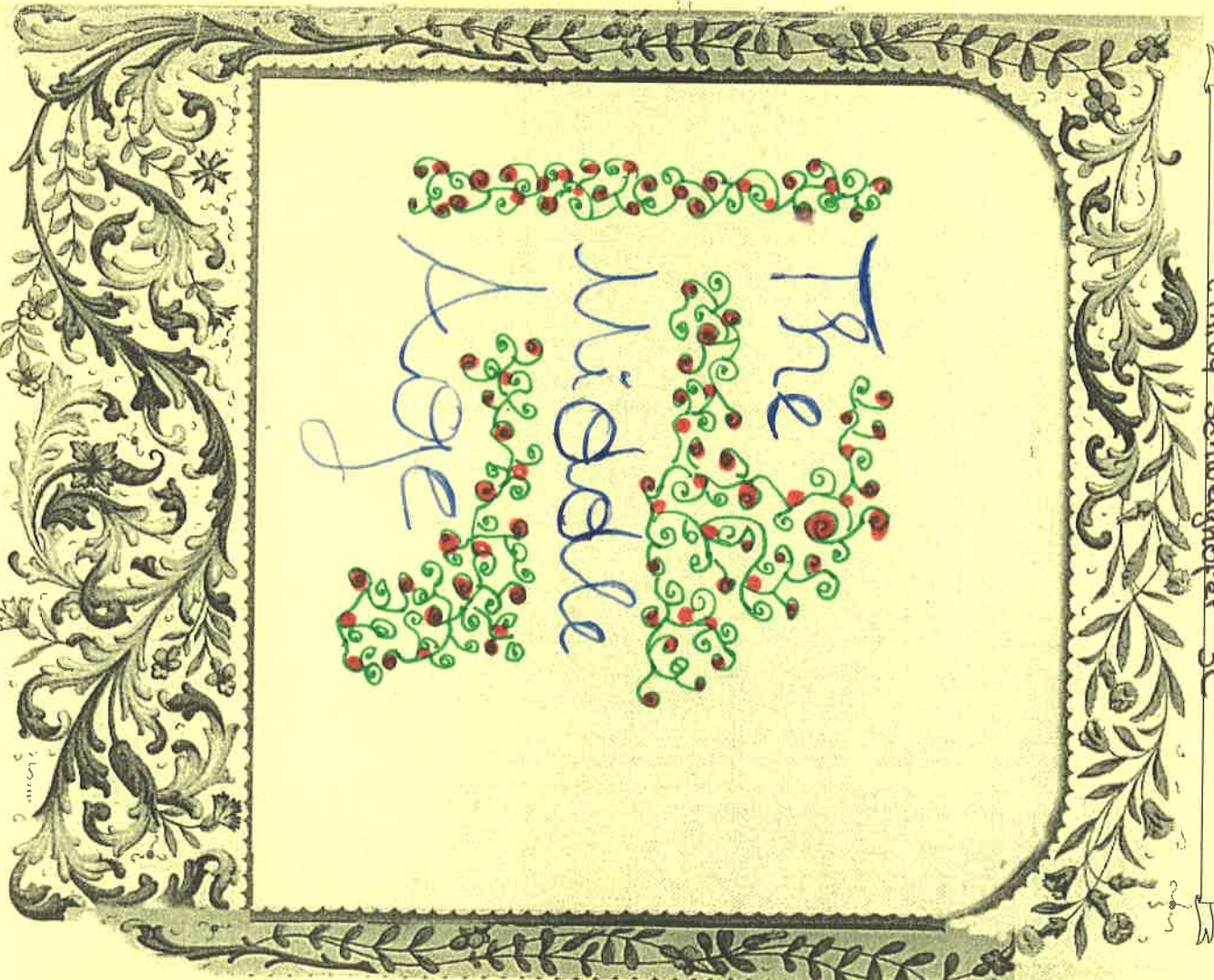


The Middle Ages doc / 2010-09-21 / Page 4 of 4



Emily Schweighofer 3C

E. Pölzleitner
The Middle Ages doc / 2010-09-21 / Page 4 of 4

Contents

- How books were made
- The wife of Bath
- Biddy's Diary Entry
- Medieval menu card
- Restaurant to the postⁿ
- A day of a barber
- Letter to a friend
- Medieval town
- Robin Hood
- Test story: Time traveler machine

For 5 books were made in the Middle Ages

In the Middle Ages books were made out of parchment. Because only the monks could read, they had to copy every book by hand. First the skin was soaked in lime water for three to ten days (they only used the skin of cows, goats and sheep). After that it was soaked in fresh water so the lime got off. Then the skin was stretched in a wooden frame. Every day the seams got tighter and tighter.

Afterwards the hairs were cut off by a special, rounded knife. Then the skin was scratched so the surface gets smooth. After this process the skin is very durable and won't rot for 1000 years and longer. It is now called parchment.

To get used on it the parchment was specially prepared. The people put special powder on it. Then it was cut into the wished size. The sheets were folded

Books

in half and were now called gatherings. The scribe wrote with quills and ink that was made out of pearls and/or minerals.



When the writing was finished, the illuminator began to decorate the pages with his drawings. Also the covers were made out of plants (vegetables).



Afterwards the gatherings were sewn together. Then the book was covered by leather. Very often people decorated the cover with gold, silver, iron and wheat.

The wife of Bath

The wife of Bath is a character in a book. It was written by Geoffrey Chaucer. The wife of Bath is wearing many things for example Scarlet red trousers and shoes. Also a heavy coat. She had a wild face and red cheeks. The wife of Bath was very greedy and had 5 husbands. She traveled to Rome, Italy, France, Jerusalem and Germany. One of her hobbies was hunting. Very often she is shown on a horse as she also liked riding.



Dear Diary!

... Nervously I sat in my room but no good plan came into my mind. After a while I had a very good plan, better than the first one. I only had two hours left to prepare my plan. First I called Steven, the nice little sister help, to cook a pot of porridge and to bring me all the feathers that came off of our chicken before they were eaten and cooked by us. In the meantime I dressed myself as a poor woman. Only on the ring on my finger you could see that I was the king's daughter. I quickly ran to my wardrobe, took a dress out I don't like so much and made it look old and disgusting. On the way to the kitchen I came through the garden. Because it rained the day before, the noise was full of water and perfect for drying my dress and my face with the noise. In the kitchen the porridge was ready and Steven

Came in his moment with the feathers.

I told him my plan and he was amazed.

He was ready to help me so I told him what he had to do. Nervously I went with

him to the dining room to fix the pot with the porridge and the box with the

feathers on the ceiling. Then Mr. Seaggy Beard came and greeted me nicely. When he saw me

he asked my ^{father} where his daughter is and when she would come. He looked to me again but

not with a nice face, so father might have

would ruin the trick. Haha. During the meal I

did all the same like I don't know the

manner a girl has to follow. While the

servants brought the dessert, I gave Steve a

sign to get down the porridge. With a loud

"Plaf!" the sticky liquid came over

him and then all the feathers came down.

He looked like a monster and I had to

run out loud. Fortunately the waiter jumped

up and all the servants had to take him

to the bathroom. Then he rode away angrily

Afterwards I had trouble with my parents

but it was still the best day I've ever

had!

Food

Menu restaurant to the post

The day starts with a good breakfast...

Rebread: good bread soaked in ale. 5p

Lunch



Fish-gelatin: delicious, blue gelatin with a whole fish "swimming" in it. 10p

MixPlate: liver, brain, heart, lung, neck and feet from the goat and sheep, rubbed in with oriental spices. 25p

Doublebird: Yummy dove stuck in a turkey, pieled with liver. 12p

Lamprey-cake: thin lampreys in a cake made out of eggs, water and flower. 9p

Beak-pie: delicious pie with living birds in it (you don't have to eat them) / a nice joke of our cook! 10p

For Wednesdays, Fridays & Saturdays (the fasting days, no meat)



Fishplate: many kinds of fish roasted over the fire. 30p

Fake meat: pressed fish that looks like ham, served on a stale piece of bread, baked in our original oven, for all who can't go without meat. 19p

Our restaurant (the secrets):

To get the meat really nice we catch the meat dripping and pour it over the piece. We also rub it in with ground herbs & spices. That is responsible for the unique taste. When we bake bread, we use

the next afterwards, to dry persons and other things. The stone oven is also very good for the taste of our bread.

A story of a barber

Dear Jean!

As you know, I have opened an ordination for sick people. The first man had rotten teeth and I had to pull 4 teeth, 30K, that stank. And I discovered, one rotten tooth ^{not} caused by worms that digs holes but if you don't clean your teeth each month, that will happen.

The next person I should help, reminded me of the LockNers. He had pale skin, gray hair, a cracked nose, ^{dry} broken lips and ^{was suffering} trousers that were full of dirt. First I washed his arm

to ^{to} ~~behold~~ look at his wound. It was bleeding.

I rubbed (in) the wound with sage and a bit of rotten grass. Then I put a bandage on. The next person only wanted to get rid of his beard. I cut it off with a knife that was like a ^{pair of} scissors. When I wanted to cut off his hair, I

saw many little animals jumping around in it. It was very disgusting. I asked the man if I should pick off the lice and fleas that were nice on his head. He agreed so I had to do it and I found 23 lice and a couple of fleas. The next patient had scurvy.

That is a sickness that is caused by too less Vitamin C. In winter you don't get fruits or vegetables where Vitamin C is contained. The patient had a bleeding gum, a typical sign of scurvy.

A medieval town

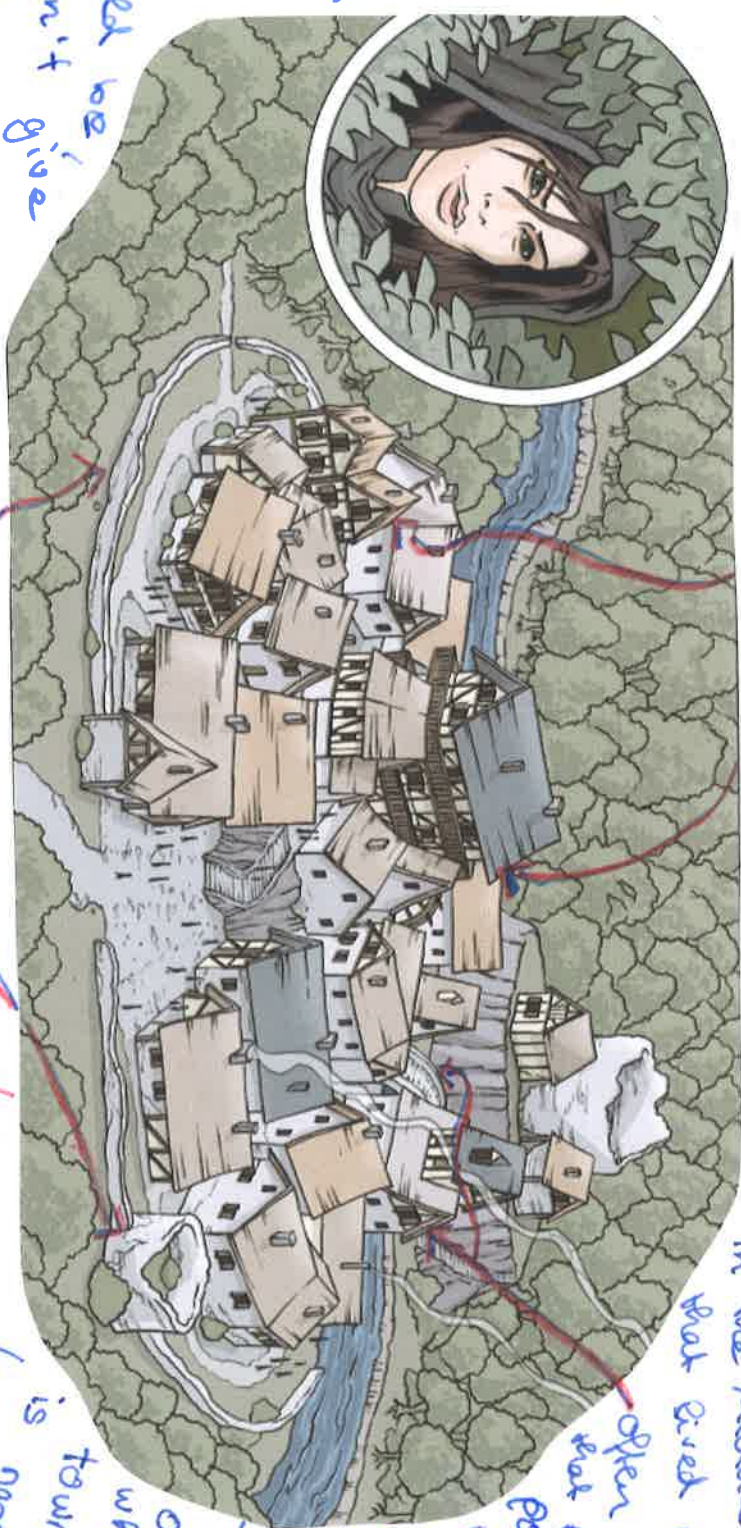
me, looking on this medieval town is:

If a town was surrounded by forest the villagers could use this wood. But if a rich man was the owner, it could be that he doesn't give the town any wood.

Middle Ages

500 AD -

1500 AD



Medieval houses were well built with a special technique. The houses then were called half-timbered houses. In German it is called Fachwerkhaus and Fach comes from the medieval word Fach and that means water (Pfechten). It was a good way to build houses. Half timber (wood) and half stone things.

In the Middle Ages, people that lived near a river, often had mills that used the power of water with a water wheel. In the mill there was a corn mill.

river

Medieval towns often had a surrounding wall. Maybe on the picture the line around the town is a remain or the wall is not built up yet. In the wall there were towers to see better who is coming and a gate that was closed during night.

One reason why and where towns were built is near a river. In the Middle Ages there were often periods when people had not enough water. Near a river it was easier to come for water.

Robin Hood

Robin Hood is a young man who robs from the rich and then gives it to the poor. We don't know if he really exists because it is only a story that could be made true. In the story his best friend, Little John, helps him. Robin Hood is one of the best archers in his region. Secretly he is in love with Maid Marian, a young princess. One day Robin hears from a bow and arrow contest, the prize: a kiss of Maid Marian. Of course, Robin takes part but Maid Marian warns him. Prince John, the younger brother of the ruler King Richard, that is on a crusade, has hung out a reward: you get 10000 dollars for capturing Robin Hood. So Robin has

dresser up and wins. But Prince John knows that the old man is him and wants to kill him. After a fight he comes free and Maid Marian and her big love marry.



After a short flight my time-machine started to slow down above a small town surrounded by mountains. The display showed "the Middle Ages" and I was really happy because I loved the Middle Ages. When I left the time machine, an ugly smell wafted through the air. When I got used to the smell, I tried to find the market to buy something with my grandfather's gold coins. I had stolen them, haha. On my way I saw a lot of people and shops. Some shoemakers, a drug store, some ordinary people and a doctor. And then I reached the market. There were a lot of merchants trying to sell their goods (from Asia). In the middle of the market square, a woman had just been hanged. I couldn't look at her because slowly she got whiter and whiter in her face and then two men checked if she was really dead. With a long sword they cut off one hand. When they saw she didn't twitch, they took her down and took her away. Why people do something like that is a miracle to me. I went to a jewellery stand to buy a necklace for my

sister. A nice girl in my age advised me. The one with read stones was very nice, but I finally bought the one with the colourful stones. I asked the girl why the women had to die and she answered: "This poor women had to die because someone said she is a witch. She cured someone that had already five years problems with his lung. Instead of thanking her this person told everyone that she was a witch." "Oh, that is a really sad story. Ahhh! What was that" Scared I screamed because something touched me at my legs. "Haha, that was only a mouse. I think that they are really cute but at home they nibble always at our food supplies. And the rats bring dirt and illnesses into all houses. That's why people are often sick." After a short talk with the girl I went to a food stand. Because I wasn't that hungry, I only bought a few carrots and a cucumber. When I had finished eating I felt that I was tired so I went back to my time-machine. At home I took a bath and went to bed.