

**EN2010: Chaucer
The General Prologue**

Estates Satire

A range of late fourteenth-century poets practise a 'moral satire' designed to address and criticize each order of society. Estates satire, both survivors and implicitly addresses the whole nation, conceived as a set of incarnations or estates.

James Simpson, *Reform and Cultural Revolution* (Oxford: Oxford University Press, 2006), p.146.

be peccas bat singel mase.
For his yngnesse.
And for owe hange.
But he do almesse.
In eche sonnesse.
His smale he may brynge,
but knythes beoð so bolde.
Hewene heo hisheþ aquole.
Hoore cryste is ver.
Al saltaras he ocole.
De smale wile n'�eide.
And makis heo wifes.
Of alle men a londe.
Most swynkeþ þe hunde.
And most buyer myd ryne.
Ah fe al his sare swynke.
In helle he myd abyrike.
If he stekþ erestas therþouþing.
Sur hit scel him þinche.
Deep in helle stankhe.
His sare he myd bringe.
'Sinner's Beware' (c.1200), *An Old English Miscellany*, ed. Richard Morris (London: Tübner, 1872), pp.89-113.

*The priores that singe maste
For his owen bengt
And for his own sole alone
If he does not gre ches to the poor
Into every morrow
He will bring his swan.*

þeir knyghts are so bryne
Wher they serve tongeneved
The Christian compouned.
But Sathan the oide
Wyl seize their rood
And make them weak.

*Of all men on earth
The þeoston works the þenidre
And is the most vilenour...
But for all his hard work
In hell he myd be abowmed.
If he myd Christis goodys
Sore it will cost him.
Deep in the stank of Hell
His sare he will bring.*

Rex sine sapientia.
Episcopus sine doctrina.
Dominus sine castitato.
Malleus sine castitate.
Miles sine probitate.
Iudea sine iusticia.
Dives sine elemosina.
Populus sine lege.
Sacerdos sine religione.
Serious sine timore.
Puerper sapiens.
Adolescens sine obedientia.
*Dunderum a bisutis (Twelve abuses) (c.1400), *Historical Poems of the XIVth and XVth Centuries*, ed. Rosset Hope Robbins (London: Oxford University Press, 1959), p.222.

The Three Estates

Is swa-fleas wiðwane heil oo þrege worulde
synd been enderbyrdy see on amysse
gesette, þet synd laboratores, oratores,
batailes, laborantes synd þa he arme
bligedan heyswealp. Oratores synd þa be
is to Godre gefleid. Batailes synd þa
be are hugn healdas and ure card
neweris, who onwendeð here. Nu
swind se ydheue embe tyme bigoflat
he wold-cempa seall wimian wið
hond and se Godes heown social synle
geworden. Laborantes synd þa
geworden se ydheue embe tyme bigoflat
he wold-cempa seall wimian wið
hond and se Godes heown social synle
geworden.

Chaucer the Pilgrim

I am under the impression that many readers, too much influenced by Chaucer's brilliant verisimilitude, tend to regard this famous pilgrimage to Canterbury as significant not because it is a great fiction, but because it seems to be a remarkable record of a fourteenth-century pilgrimage... If we treat it too narrowly as such there are going to be certain qualities among the elements that make up the fiction. Perhaps first among these elements is the fictional reporter, Chaucer the pilgrim, and the role he plays in the Prologue to the *Canterbury Tales* and in the links between them. I think it time that he was rescued from the comparatively dull record of history and put back into his poem. He is not really Chaucer the poet... They bore a close resemblance to one another, and, indeed, they frequently got together in the same body. But that does not excuse us from keeping them distinct from one another; difficult as their close resemblance makes our task.

E. Thier Domínguez, 'Chaucer the Pilgrim', *PMLA* 69 (1954), p.929.

So it's the narrator is a writer and a pilgrim, but that still doesn't tell us what his actual job was; he's not indubitably Chaucer, or a civil servant, or a courtier, or a cleric, or in any obvious career path; he's not even labelled by his marital status.

Katharine Wilson, "'What Man Artow?': Chaucer's Pilgrims', ed. Laura C. Lambdin and R.T. Lambdin (Westport: Greenwood Press, 1996), p.369.



Engla, however, that in this world there
everys ore established. There are
laboratores, oratores, batailes,
Laborantes are those þearf labar for our
sustenace. Oratores are those who
pray for us with God. Batailes are
those who protect our towns and defend
our soil against the invading army. Now
the former labors for our food and the
warrior must fight against our enemies
and the servitor of God must continually
pray for us and spiritually fight against
our enemys.