Of Sound Mind

I pray to have my hand beneath her cloak
- Guilhem de Peiteus

Of sound mind hard body and lustful spirit a leader strong in battle and lover gentle in bed violent at times passionate at others

yet withal detached, intelligent, ironic, aware of his own interests *a man* as he said who desired what I could never have

never slow to accuse of moral wrong a lady who refused her love to her loyal knight or complain when he wasn't getting enough

he was they say the first, though no one knows for sure and she who would have known kept it to herself the counterkey it may be to all the secrets of love

in verse as in life joining together the warrior north and southern courtesy, Ovidian clerical meters Gregorian chant dance tunes and Arabic music

coarse vernacular and courtly elegance scholarly erudition and barracks vulgarity upper-crust inflection and arch innuendo

with physical and mystical bodies — the new religion of feminine superiority attracting his own two wives after his excommunication

for unrepentant adultery with the lady named Dangerosa who brought him again youthful joy *jovença joia* after his disaster in the First Crusade

a woman-friend of refined manner and taste a lady to be grateful for, to cherish, whose reputation to protect, her love an inspiration to the height of noble ideals

her body — their love their song — never could anyone he said imagine it, not by want or wish not by thought or meditation its mystery so far beyond the ken or cunning of loose women, crude swordsmen, critical clerics and foppish poets going on about love at a distance for cruel ladies

whose haughty unattainability though they swear it will be the very death of them is their fondest wish their love a masochistic fantasy at best.