Poet: Roger White OF COURSE, THEY KICKED ME OUT OF THE CASTLE, BUT THAT'S SHOW BIZ

The Soul to the Insistent Self
Fierce courage doth display...
Thus sang the minstrel to the Court
When bade to sing and play

Cease jongleur! cried one stalwart Knight, I've known a joust or two Sing now a gallant battle song

Quoth he: I do, I do!

The Soul to the Insistent Self
Doth tenderness display...
Thus sang once more the wanderer
To all the Court's dismay.

Prithee desist! Spake one wan maid,
My heart is hung with rue.
Wilt thou not sing of love betrayed?

Quoth he: I do, I do!

Minstrel, Wanderer, Jongleur an itinerant medieval entertainer proficient in juggling, acrobatics, music, and recitation.

