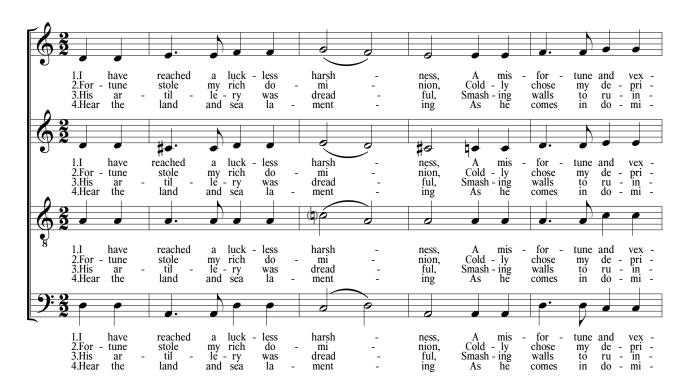
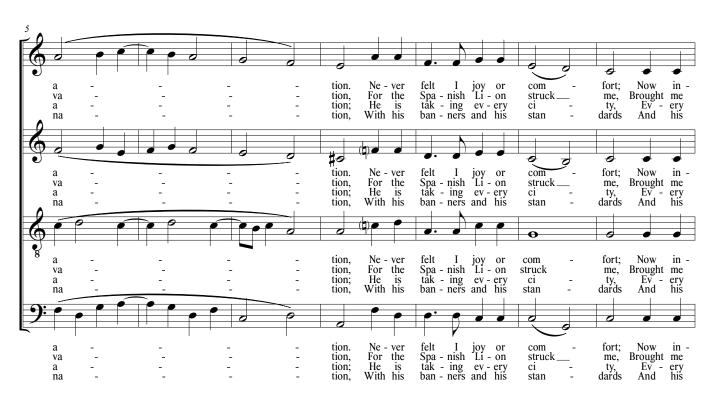
Una sañosa porfía

Juan del Encina (1468 - 1529 or 1530) Trans. Carol Anne Perry Lagemann (SCA Kasha Alekseeva)







- 5. See his cavalry that glitters, Shining steel's illumination, As its laborers and army Fill the air with their agitation.
- 6. He destroys the Moorish Quarter, Brings my fields annihilation, Sends my soldiers and commanders To their deaths or harsh devastation.
- 7. Now Muhammad's mosques are churches, Fouled with full reconsecration; Moorish ladies cry in terror, Held as slaves in lewd subjugation.

- 8. And they shout it to the heavens: "King Fernando, our salvation! To the Lioness a long life! Raise the Queen in true exaltation!"
- 9. Generous and free, the Virgin Gave them brave determination, And a knight of fame and honor Swiftly flies before the formation,
- 10. With a cross of deep vermillion, Sword that shines with inspiration, And a cloak of lavish fabric, Leading all the folk of the nation.