armes for to ravissh his wif fro hym. The Kyng was vnarmed, defended hym and his wif in be best wise pat he myght into be tyme pat he was wounded to be deep, ban he wibdrewe hymsilf and his wif into a toure, and be Kyng Claudoneus sone be whiche wold not leue be lady, went inne and toke be lady and wold have defoilled hure. And þan she saide to hem, ze han slayn my lord and 3e wil dishonre me, certes I had leuere be dede pan she drewe hureself vnto a wyndowe and lepe in to be revere of Leire ban ranne vndir be toure and anoon she was dreynt. And after bat wibin a litel while, the Kyng Apollo of Lyonnys died of his woundes pat he had resceyued, and pe same day he was cast into be Ryuere. The greihounde pat I haue spoke of be whiche alwaye was wib be Kyng his mayster, whan hat cast was in he Ryuere his lord lepe he aftur in to be Reuere, in so mooche pat wip his teethe he drowe his lord out of be ryuere, and made a greet pitte wib his clees in be beest wise pat he myzt and wip his mosell. And so be greyhonde alway kept his lord about half a yer in the pitt and kept his lord from alle maner beestis and fowles, and 3if eny man aske wherof he lyued, I say bat he lyued wib caraynes and of ober fedyng soche as he myzt come to. So it befelle pat pe King Claudoneus of Fraunce rode to se be estate of his Reaume and by felle bat be King passed berby as the greihounde was, and kept his lord and his mayster, and be greihounde roos azenyst hym and byganne to zelle vpon hym. The Kyng Claudoneus of Fraunce be whiche was a good man and a perceyuing anon whan he seegh be greyhounde, knewe bat it was the greihounde pat he Kyng Apollo of Lyonys had ybrouzt to his court, whereof he had gret wonder. And he went hymself bere as the greihounde was and segh be pitte, And ban he made of his men alizte from her horses for to loke what was perinne, And ber bei founde the Kyng Apollo body alle hool, and anoon as be Kyng Claudoneus of Fraunce seye hym anon he knew þat it was þe Kyng Apollo of Lyonys, and bereof was ryght sory and sore agreuyd and ordeyned a crye borgh alle his reame pat ho so wolde telle hym be sothe of bat dede he wold zeue hym what he wolde ask, þan came ther a damesel þat was in þe towre whan þe Kyng Apollo of Lyonys was ded, And bus she said to Kyng Claudoneus of Fraunce, Sir, quod she, if ye wil graunte me a bone bat I shal aske and sewre me to haue it afore alle yowre men, I shal shewe you hym bat hath do be dede, And he

and his wif, he Kyng Claudoneus sone of Fraunce Clodoveus' son of France was before him with was byfore hem wip a greet felouship of mene of a great fellowship of men of arms for to ravish his wife from him. The King Appollo of Léonois Apollo of Lyonnys þat was a wonderfull good was a wonderful good knight of his hands, notwithknyght of his houndis, natwithstondyng þat he standing that he was unarmed, defended himself and his wife in the best wise that he could unto the time that he was wounded to the death, then he withdrew himself and his wife into a tower. And the King Clodoveus' son, the which would not leave the lady, went in and took the lady, and would have defiled her, and then she said to him "Ye have slain my lord, and now ye would dishonour me, certes I would sooner be dead," then she drew herself to a window and leapt into the river of Loire that ran under the tower and anon she was drowned. And after that within a little while, the King Appollo of Léonois died of his wounds that he had received, and on the same day he was cast into the river. The greyhound that I have spoke of, the which was always with the king his master, when his lord was cast in the river leapt after him into the river, insomuch that with his teeth he drew his lord out of the river, and made a great pit with his claws in the best wise that he could, and with his muzzle. And so the greyhound always kept his lord about half a year in the pit, and kept his lord from all manner of beasts and fowls. And if any man ask whereof he lived I say that he lived on carrion and other food such as he might come to. So it befell that the King Clodoveus of France rode to see the estate of his realm, and (it) befell that the king passed there where the greyhound was that kept his lord and master, and the greyhound arose against him, and began to yelp at him. The King Clodoveus of France the which was a good man and of good perception, anon when he saw the greyhound, knew that it was the greyhound that King Appollo of Lèonois had brought to his court, whereof he had great wonder, and he went himself there where the greyhound was and saw the pit, and then he made some of his men alight from their horses for to look what was therein, and therein they found the King Appollo's body all whole. And anon as the King Clodoveus of France saw him, he then knew him and that he was the King Appollo of Léonois, whereof he was right sorry and sore aggrieved, and ordained a cry throughout all his realm, that whoso would tell him the truth of the deed he would give him whatsoever that he would ask. Then came a damsel that was in the tower when the King Appollo of Léonois had died, and thus she said to the King Clodoveus of France, "Sir," quoth she, "if you will grant me a boon that I shall ask and assure me to have it, before all your men, I shall show you him that