

When Joanna, the beautiful daughter, was nineteen, a Norman man, William Fitrooth, visited Sir George. He asked his permission to marry her.

'I have money and land,' he said, 'and I love your daughter.'

But sir George was very angry and answered: 'My daughter will never marry you. Go away and don't ever come here again or I'll kill you.'

Joanna loved the young man and tried to talk to her father, but he didn't listen. 'Go to your room. I don't want to hear that man's name again.'

That night William came back to her house. He stood under Joanna's window and called to her. She took some clothes and left the house quietly.

'Will you come with me and marry me?' he asked, holding her hand. 'We cannot live in my house because your father's men will look for you there. So we will live in the green forest.'

'I love you and I *will* marry you,' she said.

When Sir George woke up in the morning he wanted to speak to Joanna but she was nowhere in the house. Sir

beautiful	יפהפייה
visited	ביקר
permission	רשות
marry	לשאת לאישה
called	קרא בקול
clothes	בגדים
quietly	בשקט
nowhere	בשום מקום

