

(Concerning)

On the green children:

~~And not~~ ~~by the same thing~~ ~~(practically)~~ ~~to~~ an unprecedented  
to skip to seem?

(And it does not seem right to me) to skip over  
an oddity, unheard-of in my lifetime, which  
was learned to have happened <sup>(in the time of?)</sup> under King Stephen of England.

For a long time indeed I have hesitated  
to tell the aforementioned tale, although it has  
nevertheless been reported by many; to me it used to  
seem ridiculous that a story of either nothing  
or else the most hidden account in Christendom  
should be taken seriously: <sup>as long as</sup> <sup>while</sup> the weight of such  
excellent and important witnesses <sup>(lit. I have been hidden from the weight...)</sup> has been hidden  
from me, that I assembled those who had  
believed and marveled at the tale, and was  
unable to either reach or gather information  
from any of them with confidence.

There is a village in East Anglia <sup>vel-or? (in med. Lat.)</sup>, it is said,  
about four or five milestones away from the  
well-known monastery of the <sup>wealthy</sup> king and  
martyr Edmund. Nearby this village certain ancient pits  
can be seen, which are said to be pits of wolves,  
and they grant the village which they border  
its name, Woolpit. (From these pits) at harvest  
time, and <sup>while the reapers?</sup> ~~they~~ were busy all throughout the fields  
~~gathered~~ attending to the collection of grain for the  
harvest, two children emerged, a boy and  
a girl, completely <sup>(green in the body)</sup> green-skinned, with strangely colored  
clothes sourced from an unknown material.

~~At any time~~ And <sup>because</sup> although they ~~were~~ ~~they~~  
began wandering <sup>shocked,</sup> through the field, ~~they~~ they were captured

and led ~~back~~ into the village by the reapers,  
(~~and~~ by many <sup>flocking</sup> ~~to~~ to the spectacle of such)  
a novel thing, but they refused to eat.  
and they were offered food several times throughout  
the day

Although <sup>almost (penitenti)</sup> they were already dying because of their fast,  
they would nevertheless take no notice of any food  
that they were offered; but it so happened that  
beans were being brought in from <sup>the</sup> fields by  
chance, which the children <sup>participle</sup> eagerly ~~seized~~ seized,  
and they sought <sup>that were beans</sup> more beans in (vines) and ~~the~~  
finding nothing in the hollow of the vines, cried bitterly.

illico?

Then some people who were at hand presented beans  
~~that~~ dug out from the shell (to them)  
which they gladly accepted and devoured  
on the spot. They had been nourished by this  
food for several meals, until <sup>(how long)</sup> at last they learned  
the use of bread. At last their peculiar color,  
with the <sup>(prevalent)</sup> exceptionally strong nature of their food,  
gradually changed, and <sup>(brought about) effect</sup> became similar to ours,  
and they also learned <sup>(how to speak our language)</sup> the use of our speech.

abt. of description →

And it seemed to the prudent that they  
should take in the sacrament of holy baptism,  
which was also done. But the boy, who seemed  
(the <sup>(minor natu)</sup> younger one), living only a short time  
after the baptism, died a premature death,

abt. abs. with, perhaps although instead

(with his sister remaining unharmed and differing  
in <sup>(in no way at all or a large way?)</sup> no small way from our kind of women.)



No doubt afterward she moved near Lenna,  
and led a married life, <sup>so to speak,</sup>  
~~se-as to get married,~~ and it was said  
just a few years ago that she was still alive.

→  
cum + ian:  
"when now",  
lit.

Once they reasonably had the use of our  
language, and they were questioned as to where they  
had come from, they are said to have  
replied: "(We are) people from the land of Saint  
Martin, which is obviously held in the  
revered land of our particular birth."

They continued to question them, as to just  
where in the world this land could be,  
and how they arrived here from there. "We do  
not know either one," they said. "We

remember only this: that when (on) one day we  
were feeding our father's herd in the field,  
we heard some loud noise, the sort now  
at Saint Edmund('s church), when the  
<sup>(bells are said to ring?)</sup>  
signals are said to sound, we are <sup>(now?)</sup> used

to hearing. And when we turned ourselves  
to that sound which we marveled at with  
our minds, all of a sudden we were lying  
down <sup>just as (if)</sup> in a certain departure of the mind,

nos  
inter  
vos ?

we came upon y'all in the field where  
y'all were harvesting." Asked whether their (lit. 'that place')  
homeland believed in Christ, or (if) the

sun rose, ~~to be the christ land,~~ they  
answered that that land was Christian and  
had churches. "But the sun," they said, "  
does not rise in our homeland: of which  
our land is illuminated minimally by sunbeams,  
with a small degree of that brightness  
having been extended (over us), which in your land

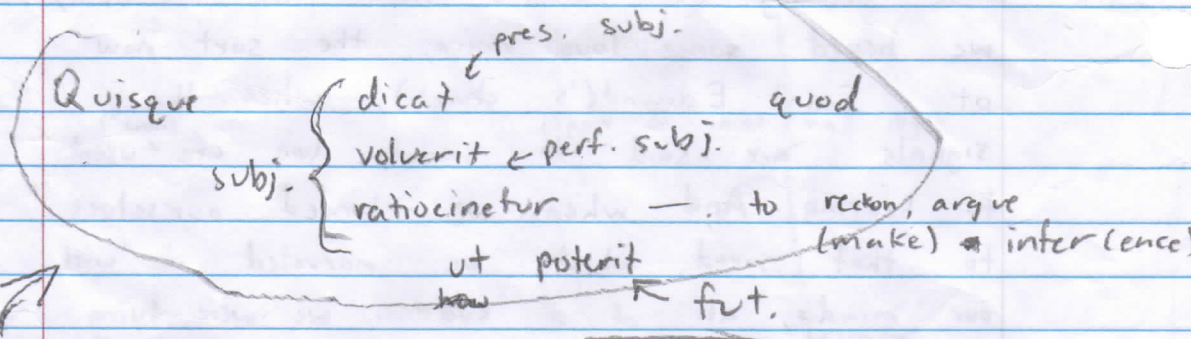
acc.?

the sun either precedes the east or follows the  
<sup>(rises in the east)</sup> <sup>(sets in the west)</sup>  
west.

(time or space) ~~For distans~~ <sup>porro</sup> (On the other hand) a ~~certain~~ certain shining earth <sup>(lit. is)</sup> was seen not far from our land, divided by a very bountiful river."

utramque - find a way to fit this in These things and many others, which <sup>(longum est + inf.)</sup> would take too long to recount, <sup>(lit. 'reveal, disclose')</sup> they are said to have answered <sup>per-cuncto's pter-percunctantibus</sup> carefully with through hesitation.

Quisque dicat quod voverit et ratiocinetur de his ut poterit;



fucking hortatorics

**ut = how**

lit. 'how it will be possible'

Let ~~someone~~ each person say ~~that~~ what they wish and let (him) <sup>reckon from these things</sup> ~~rationalize it as much~~ <sup>how it is possible</sup> ~~as possible~~; however, it does not pain me <sup>↑</sup> to have related this unnatural and wondrous event.

as in, everyone can make their own decision