

We were all tired and just slept after that day. The next day we all felt better and we went to a bakery to get breakfast. It was amazing I love the Portuguese food. After that we had to go home because I had a test in order to become a knight. We were able to stay another day but nothing really happened. Leaving the beautiful place after such a short time wasn't really nice because our new friends from Sousel were so kind to us. Nothing special happened on our journey back to Germany. We went to Lisbon again and booked a trip by boat to France so that we didn't have to cross the Pyrenees. I was extremely happy when we arrived at the border to Germany again. After travelling for so long seeing something that is more usual to me was great.

We had enough time to visit Sir John, a friend of Sir Marc, because we were lucky with the weather. I met Thomas, his son, who trained for the same exam I had to do in a few weeks. I worked with him on my fighting and horse riding skills and noticed quickly that he knew much more about horse riding but wasn't as good at fighting as I. He told me about the exam we had to pass but it didn't sound very hard so I felt prepared for it when we left Sir John.

One and a half weeks later we finally arrived back home where my family was happy to meet us again. They all were happy that I will marry Cassandra after my exam. My love for Cassandra was so strong that I couldn't wait until our wedding but for now, I had other things to do.

The exam was really easy for me after my training and especially the long journey. I had to show my fighting skills so they made me fight a real knight. I didn't have to win to pass that would be too hard the Judges said but he really wasn't much better than a few bandits I fought in France.

Sir Marc was very proud of me so I was allowed to do what I wanted to for one week. I could show Cassandra Nuremberg with its big castle and the market. We bought different things including expensive herbs from all over the world and made nice food every day. In this week I promised to Cassandra that I will marry her when I get 17 but it was a long time until that day came. In the following years I got knight and everybody I knew was proud of me. In spite of loving Cassandra, I had to wait another year to marry her.

We started to plan our wedding early because we both couldn't await this day. Celebrating it in Nuremberg was no question but where exactly and what do we want to eat. We would have loved to do it in the castle but that was only for better people not for a usual knight and his love. We tried a few different restaurants to find the best one and after two months

we finally found the best place for us. Next to the market was a small but really good one and they had a beautiful balcony where we could take our meal. The next decision we had to make was which church we liked the most. Choosing the so called "Frauenkirche" was easier than the next things we totally forgot before. Cassandra invited all her friends and her huge family the problem was most of them didn't have time so we had to shift our wedding. It might sound strange that so many people didn't have time but it was the birthday of their landlord and who wasn't there on that day was punished. We had to say it to everyone we invited including our Portuguese friends. It was close because the letter to Portugal took very long but luckily they had time for this day. When I think back having this problem wasn't as fatal as I thought about it at first. Since this made the time go way faster and me and Cassandra got even closer together.

Now I had to find a present for Cassandra and asked Sir Marc for help. He laughed and said that the best gift for a wedding is a ring. Yes, I must buy the most expensive ring in Nuremberg to show how much I love her. So, I took all the money I had and went to the jeweller, where I searched for a long time. In the end, I bought a golden ring with rose quartz, the symbol of love. After showing it to Sir Marc, I hid it under my bed, where Cassandra will never find it. After that we had to find somebody who can make good music at the evening of our wedding, luckily a bard offered his guitar skills for a cheap price, what was very important for me after buying that ring. I asked Cassandra if she wants to study a dance which we can perform at the evening and she was happy that I asked her because she likes dancing. Without any further discussions we started and after a couple of hours we created our own unique dance. One day, Cassandra went to her parents to try her wedding dress and I searched some nice clothes I could wear at our wedding. Unluckily, I had no special outfit at home, so I had to offer a new one. Again, I must pay attention not to spend too much money in it, but it still had to look wonderful. Time flies and we had still to organize a lot of things, like the artists Cassandra wanted to have at the wedding. We asked jugglers, fire eaters and even a magician if they can show their tricks at our wedding, but most of them had no time or were too expensive, so we had to ask someone else. Sir Marc, which saw us discussing about our problem, said that he knows some magical tricks and he can perform for free. We were very happy about that and accepted his nice offer. Now, after we finished everything, I can't wait anymore to marry my love Cassandra, to share my whole life with her and be on her side until the end. I'm already thinking about our future. Will we

have children? Will we have an own house? Will we experience even more adventures? Finally, two days before our wedding, our friends from Portugal arrived. As they entered the castle of Sir Marc with a horse drawn carriage, they were tired, but they looked very content to be in Germany. We made a little fete to celebrate their arrival. The cook of Sir Marc made a delicious dinner for us and they told us about their travel to Nuremberg. They also went through a big adventure like we did. While crossing the Pyrenees one of their horse died and they were much slower, then in the middle of France they had no food anymore and must hunger for days, but luckily, they arrived in Nuremberg without starving. They are happy that they weren't attacked by thieves like us, because they had not enough force to defend themselves. After we ate a lot of food we let them sleep in our guestroom. The day before the wedding, we prepared everything and I was ready to make Cassandra my wife. At first, we went to the restaurant and decorated it with red roses, chosen by Cassandra. Also, we were allowed to decorate the church with long white linen towels which looked brilliant in combination with the roses. At the afternoon we Cassandras parents to discuss who will pay for the wedding and I'm glad that they will gave us all the money we needed, because, after buying all that stuff, I had likely no money anymore. Now, after all that planning, I couldn't wait anymore to share my whole live with the one person I really love. I think every night and every day about her. She is the only one I can trust and only she can make me happy when I'm sad. My love to her is deeper than the ocean and I hope she loves me too. At the day of the wedding I was very nervous and I couldn't sit still any longer. I went to the church and set down on one of the many banks there and rethought everything from the beginning to the start and all the things Cassandra and I had experienced together and what has made us so close. I also thought about the wedding ceremony and about that I will give her my ring and that we will be together forever. Oh no the ring! I forgot it under my bed. I would have to run back home and back if I don't want to be back in time. So, I began to run. Luckily my home wasn't that far away. I grabbed my ring from beneath my bead and put it in my pocket. I ran out of the door of my house and suddenly saw sir Marc on his horse making his way to the church. I shouted: "sir Marc wait." He looked back to me and said: "shouldn't you be in the church already?" "Yes", I answered, "but I forgot the ring at home so I had to go back and get it." Oh", he said surprised and told me to hop on the horse to go with him. We arrived at the church just in time. The wedding ceremony went just as planned, everybody, families' friends, came to see us marry ourselves and Cassandra looked even more stunning

than ever in her white wedding dress. We tied the knot and I put the ring on her finger, which was the most breath-taking and beautiful moment of the evening was and she was so happy about it being so gorgeous which made me even more happy. After the ceremony in the church all the people went to the restaurant. Everybody ate as much as they liked and there was a good mood. Then sir Marc performed his magical tricks. He did some card tricks and he made tricks where he made things vanish or made it look like they were flying, while the bard was playing some of the best music I have ever heard. After the show of sir Marc was over everybody clapped and they began to dance happily and satisfied. Me and Cassandra also did dance our own dance. There were a lot of people who gave us wedding gifts and we feasted until late at night with nice music, food and beer for which Nuremberg was famous for back then. When Cassandra and I went to bed this evening, which was probably in the morning again, we talked about our future live and how it will continue. For example, if we want to stay in Nuremberg and live there because it was a crowded city because of the many traders and business men. We also talked about that this was and will be the best day of our live. And as the time passed I we both fell asleep very happy and satisfied.