

A few days later Cassandra was completely well but she was a bit tired . We all were happy that she recovered .Actuly we all wondered if Agnes was responsible for Cassandra's poisoning but nobody was willing to stay thet any more. We didn't know what to do but I did . I would get married to Cassandra . This was the only thing I wanted to do but we had to wait for some time because Cassandra would like to get married at home in Nurnberg .

We had a lot of friends relatives and acquaintances to invite to our wedding ceremony . That is why we had to be in Nurnberg to get married. Actually I hadn't event proposed her to marry me and I was not sure she would accept my proposol at the first time because I knew that she was really angry with me in spite of her great love to me. For sure she was in love with me but sometimes it is difficult to understand women. When they are angry you can not know how they will react in some situations.

It had been almost one week since we arrived at Soussel and Agnes was still missing . We decided to leave Soussel and go back to Germany . It would be a very long and tiring journey again in spite the fact that Cassandra was still tired she was the most willing one to set off.

We made our preparations for the journey and in the end we were ready to go. Our bags were full of local cheese which never went bad in Portugal's hot weather. Cheese and olives were really important food for long journeys because in such hot places you can't have many things with you as they go bad very fast. It is not a problem to find bread while going past villages as long as you have money in your pocket but you have to have something in your bag to eat with bread. Our water bottles were full too. It was something very difficult to find water because Mediterranean climate was so hot and these plain was so dry.

We were riding our horses for more than four hours when we arrived at a place called Monsaraz. Monsaraz had a nice castle and a very good view. We decided to have a pause there for lunch and to rest for a while.

We had lunch with some cheese, olives and bread. We drank some wine which was very cheap there. It was nice to rest bit and we were pleased to be on the way home.

We wanted to leave the castle after our siesta but the guardian didn't want to open the castle door for us. They told that it would be dangerous for us to stay out in the evening. We had stayed in the castle during the hottest time of to day but we had to stay over there for one night more.

It was not such a bad idea to stay in the castle for a night more after a very tiring day on horses. We thought that it would be a silent and peaceful hot summer night. How could we know it would be one of the hardest night ever for us.

It was around midnight when the first arrow and thousands following it dropped down in the castle. At the beginning we didn't understand what was happening but it didn't take a long time to understand that we were surrounded by the Barbarians. They shot maybe more than 100.000 arrows and arrows rained from the sky all night long. Many people were injured and some were killed in the first attack. Thanks God there was nothing to do in the castle , so most of the people living in the castle except the soldiers had gone home to sleep. Otherwise there might a big disaster for them.

During a fight at daytime you can defend yourself because you see your enemy but at night there was nothing we can do so we found a shelter and waited there for long hours. At dawn they stopped the arrow shot and attacked the castle with their swords, axes and spears. They put their ladders on the walls of the castle and tried to climb the walls.

Of course the soldiers in the castle didn't let them and fought against them . Sir Marc and I helped the soldiers and in the end they decided that they couldn't get the castle and backed away from the castle.

During the daytime fight, as we were in a higher places, we had the advantage so we killed a lot of barbarians .We also lost some lives there but in comparison with theirs it was worthless. Their envelopment lasted for two weeks time . We had to stay there during this two weeks time because it was impossible to leave the castle.

One morning they went .In the end we were free to leave the castle but we stayed there two more days forethoughtfully . We had to move archly because we didn't want to meet that barbarian army again . That is why our way to Germany was much longer now . Luckily we didn't meet them again and we were in safe a few days later . Even for a knight it was a good feeling to be safe especially when you have a beautiful lady with you.

Because of stress and tiredness Cassandra start to become sick again . She said she was ok but she wasn't . She was pale and weak . It was not reasonable to go on, so we decided not to go on and we found an inn and rest until she gets completelly well. We were somewhere at the French border near Pirenes called Pamplona. It was a lovely town and it had very nice Gothic style churches. One of them was very famous and much more attractive than the others. Its name was San Nicolas.

Pamplona was famous for the running of the Bulls, which was something crazy and dangerous. Luckily it was July and there would be a festival in a few days called feast of San Fermin and there would be the Bulls in the feast too.

People leave the bulls in narrow streets of the town and then try to escape from them. Sometimes they kill people, but for the people living there it is something important and a way to show how brave they are. I am not so sure if they are brave or crazy but I would be on the balcony of the hotel to watch them. In some places they fight with bulls and kill them by driving arrows into their bodies. It is not a humanistic sport in my opinion. That is why here running bulls and people trying to escape from them don't look so bad. At least they don't kill the bulls.

The festival day came and I got up very early. I had my breakfast with some tomato juice and butter like the Spanish people do. The running started.

It was terrible...There were tens of Bulls running and thousands of people in front of them. People were trying to escape, some could succeed some couldn't . Here not the bulls but people were sometimes killed.

After the festival there were too many injured people walking in the Street of Pamplona. I can't say I admired their courage , as I said before it was craziness, not courage to me.

A few boring days after the festival Cassandra was better and we set off again. The next day we were in France. It was interesting to be in two different countries which are completely different. Even the climate, not only the people and language, were different. We were in a modern town called Toulouse. It was known The Pink City due to the bricks used in many of the buildings. After the dry

view of Spain this city looked like a green heaven to us. Everywhere was full of rivers, canals and green trees. It was a good town but we didn't want to stay there for a long time because everybody wanted to go back to Nurnberg. We had really missed that city and to me it was the best city in the world. Gorgeous cathedrals, huge squares, modern buildings were the characteristics of my city. We were looking forward to arriving at there but we needed at least 15 days more if everything goes right.

The biggest problem was to find the way in a foreign country. We had some maps but they were not enough. Not being able to speak the local language was another problem. Sometimes we had problem with expressing ourselves while shopping and looking for our way. We lost our way and arched a bit which costed us at least four or five extra days. When we arrived somewhere called Gap we learned that we were at one day distance from Lyon. Normally we shouldn't have been there but when you aren't good at the local language and you don't have good maps, you can lose your way and it may cost many days because you take the wrong path.

Gap was a very small place on the mountains. People were really poor and there wasn't an inn so we couldn't find a place to stay, we had to make a camp near the town. I was so tired of camping that I promised that I wouldn't go anywhere after I get married.

As it was a very high place, it was very cold at night. It was not a good idea to camp outside but we didn't have another choice. Because of the cold weather we couldn't sleep at all and we got up very early. We had breakfast, we ate just some bread and grapes. This region was famous for its delicious grapes and wine.

In the end we were in Germany. Thanks God! Everybody was pleased to be back to Germany but definitely I was the happiest one because I was looking forward to marry Cassandra but there was a problem. She was angry with me in spite of her love. I had to make up with her.

It took more than two weeks to make up with her but in the end he forgave me. Now we could marry.

First we had to decide about the place where we would organize the wedding ceremony. It had to be in the biggest and most attractive church of Nurnberg. The most attractive church sounds either Church of Our Lady or Saint Lorenz. But we had a problem, in this time of the year many couples wanted to marry so churches were all occupied and it was almost impossible to find a place. Luckily we found a place in St. Lorenz. The other problem was the people to be invited to the party. I didn't have anybody to invite except Sir Marc because I was an orphan so all the people invited were relatives, acquaintances or friends of Cassandra

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We just had a ceremony in the church. We didn't want to give a big wedding party because we were really tired of all the adventures, trip, and preparations.

Cassandra was the most beautiful bride I had ever seen. She was like an angel in the white bridal dress. I was so excited that I was about to faint. When the priest told me " You can kiss the bride I really fainted.... I will never forget that moment. Neither will the guests I think.