

Cutha's Chronicles

Adventures in Anglo-Saxon England

Our lord, the Earl has come to the farm — so now we have to pay the rent.

We don't often have money, so mostly we pay in *food* for him and his men.

We call rent which is paid in food *feorm* — that's where your word *farm* comes from!



This is what we have to pay whenever the Earl comes:

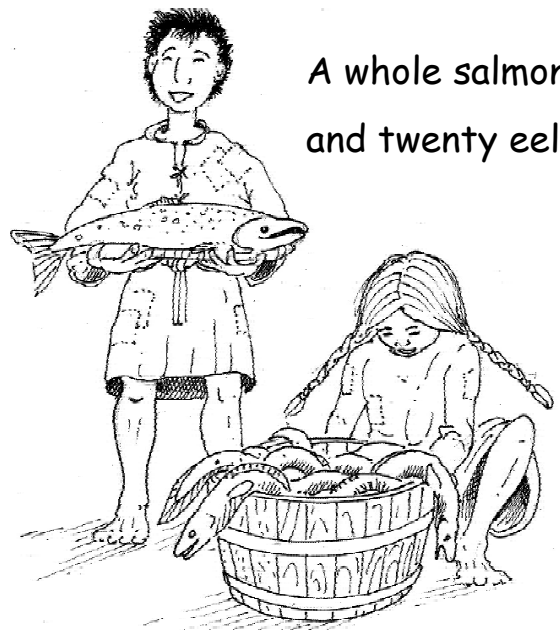
Thirty loaves and a keg of butter;

A whole cheese and a keg of honey...

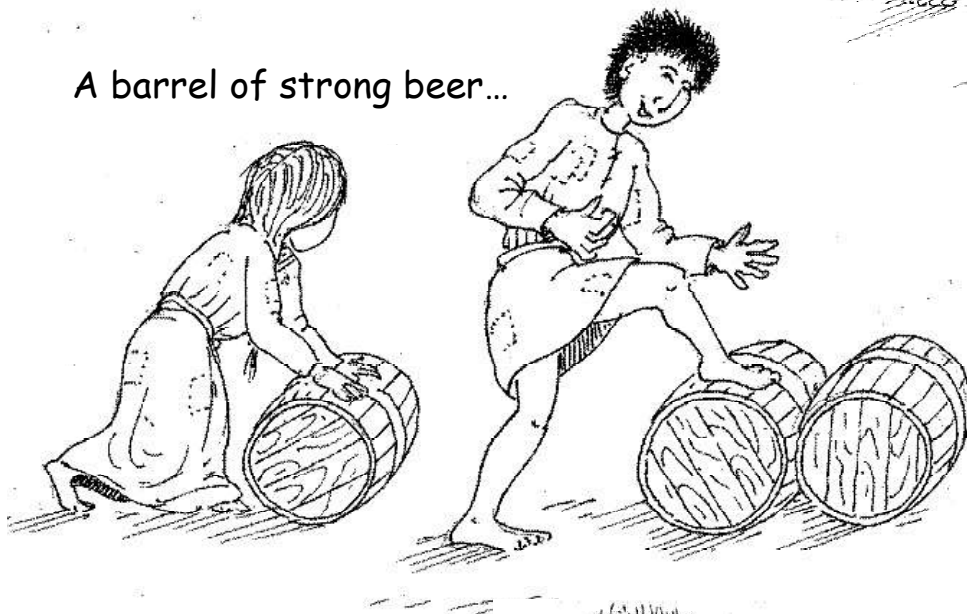
A fat sheep,
a goose
and two hens...



A whole salmon
and twenty eels...



A barrel of strong beer...

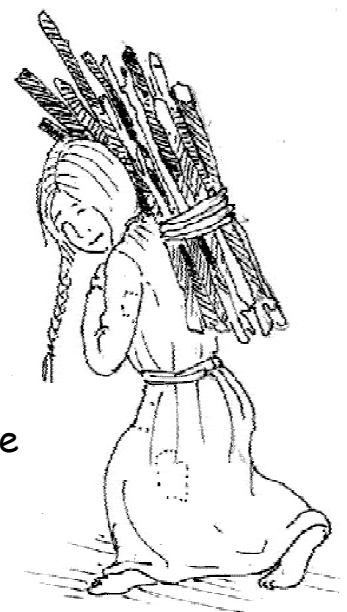


and two barrels of
ordinary beer...



Fodder for the
Earl's horses...

and wood to make
him a fire...





And when the Earl leaves, we have to see him safe on his way — and carry his things for him to the next farm.

Our lord the Earl is a good man — but we don't like to see him too often.
If we did, there would be no food left for us!

