

Mittelenglisch: Der verlorene Sohn (Wyclif-Bible, Late Version, c. 1390)

Subjekte

Verben

Objekte

LV 11 And he seide, A man hadde twei sones; 12 and the zonger of hem seide to the fadir, Fadir, 3yue me the porcioun of catel, that fallith to me. And he departide to hem the catel. 13 And not aftir many daies, whanne alle thingis weren gederid togider, the zonger sone wente forth in pilgrymage in to a fer cuntre; and there he wastide hise goodis in lyuyng lecherously. 14 And aftir that he hadde endid alle thingis, a strong hungre was maad in that cuntre, and he began to haue nede. 15 And he wente, and drou3 hym to oon of the citeseyns of that cuntre. And he sente hym in to his toun, to fede swyn. 16 And he coueitide to fille his wombe of the coddis that the hoggis eeten, and no man 3af hym. 17 And he turnede agen to hym silf, and seide, Hou many hirid men in my fadir hous han plente of looues; and Y perische here thorou3 hungir. 18 Y schal rise vp, and go to my fadir, and Y schal seie to hym, Fadir, Y haue synned in to heuene, and bifer thee; 19 and now Y am not worthi to be clepid thi sone, make me as oon of thin hirid men. 20 And he roos vp, and cam to his fadir. And whanne he was 3it afer, his fadir saiz hym,

and was stirrid bi mercy. And he ran, and fel on his necke, and kyside hym. 21 And the sone seide to hym, Fadir, Y haue synned in to heuene, and bifor thee; and now Y am not worthi to be clepid thi sone. 22 And the fadir seide to hise seruauntis, Swithe brynge 3e forth the firste stoole, and clothe 3e hym, and 3yue 3e a ryng in his hoond, and schoon on hise feet; 23 and brynge 3e a fat calf, and sle 3e, and ete we, and make we feeste. 24 For this my sone was deed, and hath lyued azen; he perischid, and is foundun. And alle men bigunnen to ete. 25 But his eldere sone was in the feeld; and whanne he cam, and neizede to the hous, he herde a symfonye and a croude. 26 And he clepide oon of the seruauntis, and axide, what these thingis weren. 27 And he seide to hym, Thi brother is comun, and thi fadir slewe a fat calf. for he ressevuede hvm saaf. 28 And he was wrooth. and wolde not come in. Therfor his fadir wente out, and bigan to preye hym. 29 And he answerde to his fadir, and seide, Lo! so many 3eeris Y serue thee, and Y neuer brak thi comaundement; and thou neuer 3af to me a kidde, that Y with my freendis schulde haue ete. 30 But aftir that this thi sone, that hath deuourid his substaunce with horis, cam, thou hast slayn to hym a fat calf. 31 And he seide to hym, Sone, thou art euer more with me, and alle my thingis ben thine. 32 But it bihofte for to make feeste, and to haue ioye; for this thi brother was deed, and lyuede azen; he perischide, and is foundun.