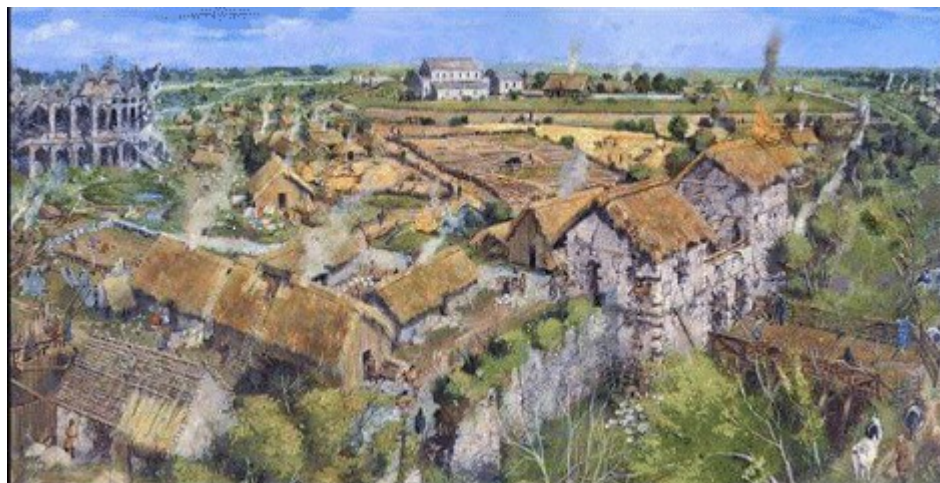


Středověké divadlo mimo církev



Since you and our brethren who accompanied you departed, I have been anxious, having heard no news about how your journey has prospered. However, when almighty God has brought you to our most reverent brother bishop Augustine, tell him what I have decided after long consideration of the case of the English: that by no means should the shrines of idols in that nation be destroyed [*fana idolorum ... minime destrui debeant*], but only the idols within them. Let holy water be sprinkled on these shrines, altars be constructed, relics be placed, so that the shrines, if they be well built, might be converted from the cult of demons to the worship of the true God. Thus, when the people see that their shrines have not been destroyed they will banish error from their hearts and recognising and adoring the true God, they will be more inclined to come to the places they are accustomed to . . .⁸³



Řehoř Veliký, *Ep.* XI.56 (18. 6. 601)

Room, room, brave gallants all
Pray give us room to rhyme!
We come to show you activity
At this special Spring/Easter/Whitsun/Summer/Autumn time
Activity of youth, activity of age
I will show you such activity
That never was acted upon a common stage
And if you don't believe what I say
Step in St. John – and clear the way!



Pohanské vs. křesťanské svátky



Vánoce (25. 12.)



Sol invictus (25. 12.)



Lednové kalendy
(1.–3. 1.)



Epifanie
(6. 1.)



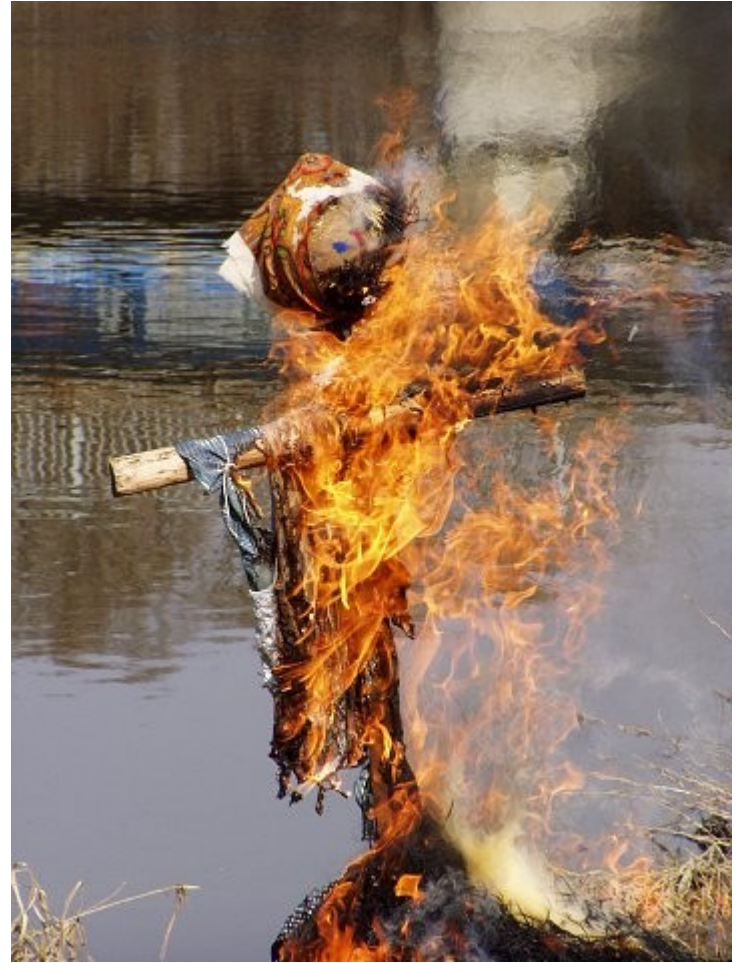
Saturnálie
(17. 12.)



Svátky bláznů
(26. 12.–6. 1.)



Rex autumnalis



Morana

The morris rings, while hobby-horse
Doth foot it feateously;
The lords and ladies now abroad,
For their disport and play,
Do kiss sometimes upon the grass,
And sometimes in the hay.



Francis Beaumont (1584–1616)
Ralph, the May-lord

Májové slavnosti

Tempus est iocundum, o virgines,
modo congaudete vos iuvenes.

Oh, oh, totus floreo,
iam amore virginali totus ardeo,
novus, novus amor
est, quo pereo.

Mea me confortat promissio,
mea me deportat negatio.

Oh, oh, totus floreo,

Tempore brumali vir patiens,
animo vernali lasciviens.

Oh, oh, totus floreo,

Mea mecum ludit virginitas,
mea me detrudit simplicitas.

Oh, oh, totus floreo,

Veni, domicella, cum gaudio,
veni, veni, pulchra, iam pereo.

Oh, oh, totus floreo,
iam amore virginali totus ardeo,
novus, novus amor est,
quo pereo.

Carmina burana 22

Adam de la Halle: *Jeu de Robin et Marion*





Donc que

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in der wusttenunge synai. in

Magdalena nechť vyjde:

Kudy sem já chodila,
tudy tráva zelená;
svůj šlojieř napravila,
hledajíc baťka, hledala.

Ať říká verše:

60 Kde sú kněží i žáci?
Kde sú frejieři i dvořáci?
Podte sěm, ať s vámi svú chvíli kráci!

Dále ďáblové ať mluví:

Teď máš, paní Mandaleno, tři jinochy
jako najkrašie tři dochy.
65 Skoč a rač zpievati
a my budem ozpievati.

Potom Magdalena zpívá:

Byla ti sem v sádku,
v zeleném hájku,
trhala sem květy
70 svému brachku;
toť vše čini brachku na milost.

Marta nechť praví: Revertere!

Ostaň toho, sestro moje,
já tě volám, sestra tvoje.
Viz, že po tobě ďábli chodie
75 a tě s dobré cěsty svodie.

Hra veselé Magdaleny (14. stol.)

