

Five pairs of lovers, separated by centuries, were each reading an interesting text about love. Then a strong wind blew through time. It tore their papers apart and mixed them all up! Can you put the pieces together and get things back in order? (Be careful with your work, it's quite a mess in there!) If you succeed, you might also learn something yourself...

is a symphony,
an agreement:
of
while they
there cannot be;
harmonize that
disagrees.

It has just as I
The Bretons made
how Equitan
and how much
that wife.

Majnun appeared, together
friends, near
beloved.
come by night,
cloak of darkness,
bear it no longer.
was at an end; he had to see
for whom his heart

SWEET MOTHER,
CANNOT
SLENDER
OVERCOME
LONGING FOR A

THE PEOPLE NOT
LOVING, LET
TAUGHT BY ME,
LINES, LET HIM
SHIPS ARE
SAILS AND OARS;
TS, BY
TO BE GUIDED.

I
WEAVE —
HAS
ME WITH
GIRL.

SHOULD ANY ONE OF
KNOW THE ART OF
HIM READ ME; AND
ON READING MY
LOVE. BY ART THE
ONWARD SPED BY
BY ART ARE THE LIGHT
ART IS LOVE,

with his
the tent of his
So far he had only
ped in the
but now he could
His patience
her. Layla,
was crying out.

For harmony
and symphony is
but an
disagreements
disagree
you cannot
which

have said now.
a lay to tell
ended his noble life
she loved him,