

Count Lamberti, at the meeting,
Arose, and said he'd been thinking
The best way to undo the snarl
Was to settle at once the quarrel,
By marriage 'twixt Monza Ponte
And the young Buondelmonte;
For Monza being Oddo's niece,
'Twould bring the families back to peace.

Of all suggestions this seemed best;
Forthwith the meeting acquiesced—
And the proposal, for consent,
To the offender's family sent.
'Twas accepted by the latter—
Hymen would adjust the matter;
All those concerned sighed happily,
An end to see of the melee.

The two contracting parties met;
The day for plighting troth was set.
The bridegroom gave the wedding ring,
A custom old and proper thing:
The marriage was to follow soon,
Upon the fulness of the moon:
All went as smoothly as could be,
As far as human eye could see.

But there was one of Spartan pride,
Who thought revenge had been denied;
Besides she wished another bride
Placed by Buondelmonte's side—
This was Madonna Aldruda,
Wife of Forese Donati;
She vowed the marriage she'd prevent;
And for Buondelmonte sent.