Guido, Quel Gianni Ch'a Te Fu L'Altr' Ieri ·
Gianni Alfani

Guido, Gianni that saw you yesterday
Or the other day; if you like, you may laugh me down,
But there's a young girl in Pisa, where the town
Is split by the Arno, who's a frown
Against love, and carries a dagger.
She asked me if you were fit (him who hath slain her)
To serve, and how far, the ladies you kill,
If she came, let us say, in such a way with him
That he alone, and Mr. Gaultier were aware.
So that the family: bent on slaughter
Could at most do naught, or no more than
Call mate (check-mate, that is) from afar.
I said, on my own, that you, and no sham,
Had your pouch full of munition,
And would indubitably, free her from the embarrassing position.

(from the Italian, ca. 1927-1934)