And as she fled, weighed down by grief and
sense of cruel scorn,
Lo, in the forest two fair sons to Bellisant were
born ;
But while her servant went to buy some food, a
great she-bear
Came up, and carried off one child unto her
distant lair.
Poor Bellisant ran after her, with many a sigh
and moan ;
In vain,—and when she turned again, the other
child was gone!