**LOPE DE VEGA  
*La Hermosa Ester***

Personajes:

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
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| |  |  | | --- | --- | | *BASSÁN* |  | | *EGEO* |  | | *TARES* |  | | *MARSANES* |  | | *ADAMATA* |  | | *SETAR, soldado* |  | | *EL REY ASUERO* |  | | *UN CAPITÁN* |  | | *GUARDAS* |  | | *CAJA DE UN VANDO* |  | | *MARDOQUEO* |  | | *LA REINA VASTÍ* |  | | *ESTER* |  | | *SELVAGIO, labrador* |  | | *SIRENA, labradora* |  | | *MÚSICA* |  | | *AMÁN* |  | | |
|  | |
| **Acto I**  *Entran BASSÁN y EGEO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASSÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Solo el poderoso Asuero, |  | | que admirando el mundo reina |  | | en ciento y veinte provincias, |  | | hiciera tanta grandeza: |  | | desde la India a Etiopía, | 5 | | de Medos, Partos y Persas |  | | es absoluto señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EGEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué anales, qué historias cuentan |  | | desde que Dios formó a Adán |  | | y a la hermosísima Eva, | 10 | | hasta aquel diluvio insigne |  | | con que castigó la tierra, |  | | y desde que el gran Noé |  | | tomó de la boca bella |  | | de la paloma la oliva, | 15 | | hasta la corona inmensa |  | | de Nabucodonosor |  | | en Babilonia soberbia, |  | | que haya durado un convite |  | | por más de ciento y ochenta | 20 | | días, donde se ha mostrado |  | | tan inaudita riqueza, |  | | y que, cumplidos, se haga |  | | siete días franca mesa |  | | a toda aquesta ciudad, | 25 | | donde, como ves, se asienta |  | | desde el mayor al menor? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASSÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por cierto que ha sido muestra |  | | de su magnánimo pecho. |  | | Mas ¿hay sitio donde quepan? | 30 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EGEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En este bosque del Rey. |  | | se han puesto diversas tiendas, |  | | y sobre columnas blancas |  | | toldos de diversas telas |  | | que cuelgan por varias partes | 35 | | de cordones de oro y seda. |  | | Hay ricas bordadas cantas, |  | | y sobre la verde hierba |  | | tales alfombras, que hacen |  | | a las flores competencia. | 40 | | Hay vasos de oro y cristal, |  | | donde es rey de las cabezas |  | | el aromático vino |  | | que las mismas plantas riega. |  | | También en su gran palacio | 45 | | hace convite la Reina |  | | a todas las bellas damas |  | | y a las señoras de Persia; |  | | tan espléndido, que creo |  | | que hasta el fénix que se quema | 50 | | en los olores de Arabia, |  | | se ha puesto por excelencia, |  | | y que ya no habrá más fénix; |  | | porque si es verdad que engendra |  | | el muerto al vivo en sus llamas, | 55 | | ya no habrá quién le suceda; |  | | ya no vuelan por el aire |  | | las aves, o pocas vuelan; |  | | ya no hay peces en los ríos |  | | ni animales en las sierras, | 60 | | ni hay en los árboles frutos, |  | | ni parece que le queda |  | | por muchos años, Bassán, |  | | a naturaleza fuerzas. |  | | Está, admirada la India, | 65 | | la mar parece que tiembla |  | | de que han de arar sus entrañas |  | | hasta sacar sus arenas. |  | | Mas oye: que sale el Rey |  | | de la comida postrera, | 70 | | con sus príncipes y grandes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASSÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él tiene amable presencia, |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen con música y acompañamiento el REY ASUERO, TARES, MARSANES, ADAMATA y SETAR)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MÚSICOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Viva el rey Asuero! |  | | ¡Viva el gran señor! |  | | Desde el Gange al Nilo | 75 | | cualquiera nación |  | | postrada se rinda |  | | a sus plantas hoy; |  | | háganle corona |  | | los rayos del sol. | 80 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TODOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Viva el rey Asuero! |  | | ¡Viva el gran señor! |  | | El ártico polo, |  | | como a Salomón, |  | | oro y plata ofrezca, | 85 | | la Pancaya olor, |  | | rubíes Ceilán, |  | | Fenicia color. |  | | ¡Viva el rey Asuero! |  | | ¡Viva el gran señor! | 90 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cesen los instrumentos, |  | | los bailes cesen, cuya dulce copia |  | | enamoró los vientos. |  | | Príncipes de la India y la Etiopía, |  | | hoy por último día | 95 | | quiero enseñaros la grandeza mía. |  | | No en ricos vasos de oro, |  | | no en joyas de diamantes y rubíes, |  | | no en labrado tesoro, |  | | no en púrpuras rëales carmesíes, | 100 | | no en pinturas divinas, |  | | que todas desta imagen son cortinas; |  | | no puedo yo mostraros |  | | cosa en que mi poder más resplandezca, |  | | si pretendo admiraros, | 105 | | y adonde vuestra vista desfallezca, |  | | porque quien al sol mira, |  | | o ciega en su hermosura, o se retira; |  | | Vastí, mi mujer bella, |  | | Vastí, que así se llama, porque hasta | 110 | | para saber por ella, |  | | después de su virtud honesta y casta. |  | | que no dio el cielo al suelo |  | | mayores muestras del poder del cielo. |  | | Veréis que soy dichoso, | 115 | | más por Vastí, que por las ciento y veinte |  | | provincias que glorioso |  | | me han hecho en cuantos reyes tiene Oriente: |  | | que no es el oro y plata |  | | lo que habla a un rey y con el alma trata. | 120 | | Parte, Setar, al punto: |  | | dile que se corone la cabeza |  | | el divino trasunto |  | | del Hacedor de la naturaleza, |  | | y venga coronada | 125 | | a mi presencia, de quien es amada; |  | | di que mostrarla quiero |  | | a mis vasallos por grandeza mía, |  | | y que en mi trono espero, |  | | porque este es del convite el postrer día. | 130 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SETAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo voy a obedecerte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién puede tanto bien agradecerte? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Veréis, príncipes míos, |  | | un rostro en quien el sol cifra sus rayos, |  | | que mis robustos bríos | 135 | | convierte en tiernas ansias y desmayos; |  | | veréis por excelencia |  | | la grana y el marfil en competencia; |  | | veréis por ojos bellos |  | | dos esmeraldas, cuyo blanco esmalte | 140 | | se está bañando en ellos; |  | | y porque risa y alma no les falte, |  | | dos niñas, dos amores, |  | | con dos arcos del cielo sin colores; |  | | veréis por dulce boca | 145 | | el clavel de dos hojas, más hermoso |  | | que el sol por Mayo toca, |  | | ni el aljófar del alba más precioso, |  | | y por las dos hermosas |  | | mejillas blancas, entre nieve rosas. | 150 | | El cuerpo, no hay columna |  | | de marfil ni alabastro; la garganta |  | | sirve de blanca luna |  | | al sol que en su cabeza le levanta |  | | de las hebras que mira | 155 | | con tanta envidia, que sin luz suspira. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entre SETAR)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SETAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A la Reina mi señora |  | | dije tu mandato y gusto, |  | | y responde que no es justo |  | | que eso le mandes agora; | 160 | | que ella está allá con sus damas, |  | | con debida honestidad, |  | | y que a toda una ciudad |  | | no has de enseñar lo que amas; |  | | finalmente, da a entender | 165 | | que el convite te ha dejado |  | | con poco seso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ella ha dado |  | | gran pesar a mi placer. |  | | Vuelve, Tares, vuelve, y di |  | | que soy yo quien se lo manda. | 170 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TARES | |  | | --- | | Señor, si se enoja... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Anda, |  | | anda, y di que venga aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voy a decirle tu gusto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si ella me tuviera amor, |  | | cuando aquesto fuera error | 175 | | no le pareciera injusto; |  | | mas yo sé que es tan discreta |  | | como hermosa, y que vendrá. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARSANES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si con sus damas está, |  | | déjala gozar quieta | 180 | | su generoso convite; |  | | que ya a tus vasallos todos |  | | honraste de tantos modos, |  | | cuantos el amor permite. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí ha de venir, Marsanes: | 185 | | yo quiero que la veáis: |  | | vosotros mi imperio honráis, |  | | príncipes y capitanes. |  | | Si no os hago este favor, |  | | no me agradezcáis ninguno. | 190 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entre TARES)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No pienso que hay medio alguno |  | | para tu intento, señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu ruego desprecia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi imperio, necio, dirás, |  | | mas por muy necio que estás, | 195 | | la Reina ha estado más necia. |  | | ¿Cómo que no? ¡vive el cielo! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADAMATA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, a tu majestad |  | | es esta gran libertad |  | | e injusto premio a tu celo, | 200 | | y desta desobediencia |  | | resultará el vituperio |  | | de los grandes de tu imperio, |  | | y de mayor preeminencia; |  | | que a su ejemplo, sus mujeres | 205 | | inobedientes serán. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARSANES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todos con vergüenza están |  | | de ver que, siendo quien eres, |  | | no te obedezca Vastí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SETAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este agravio, gran señor, | 210 | | no solo por tu valor |  | | se cometió contra ti; |  | | pero contra cuantos hoy |  | | son príncipes de tu imperio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADAMATA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y qué mayor vituperio | 215 | | para un rey? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Corrido estoy! |  | | Pero ¿qué me aconsejáis? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que la desprecies también. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Podré, queriéndola bien? |  | | ¡Fuerte consejo me dais! | 220 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARSANES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Escribe a tus reinos todos |  | | el castigo y el agravio, |  | | para que, en moviendo el labio, |  | | por este o por otros modos |  | | para su gusto al marido | 225 | | obedezca la mujer, |  | | que en el imperio ha de ser, |  | | como varón, preferido. |  | | Sujetó naturaleza |  | | su libertad al varón: | 230 | | si los dos un cuerpo son, |  | | él ha de ser la cabeza. |  | | Repudia luego a Vastí, |  | | porque puesto aqueste ejemplo |  | | de la memoria en el templo, | 235 | | la tenga el mundo de ti. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Afuera amor; que no es justo |  | | que sujetéis la razón: |  | | fuertes los consejos son |  | | contra las leyes del gusto: | 240 | | pero si es bien que los reyes |  | | sean espejos del bien, |  | | bien es que en ellos se den |  | | los principios a las leyes. |  | | ¡Salga de palacio al punto | 245 | | la Reina: no quede en él! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARSANES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo que es justo no es cruel. |  | | Más vale del reino junto |  | | el público bien, señor, |  | | que el gusto particular. | 250 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Váyanse el REY y SETAR y MARSANES)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El pacífico reinar |  | | es vencer el propio amor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADAMATA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien reina de sus pasiones, |  | | ese vive con razón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amor es una pasión | 255 | | que nunca llega a razones: |  | | vive de su voluntad |  | | en la libertad que quiere. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADAMATA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por eso quien le venciere |  | | tendrá mayor libertad. | 260 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En gran peligro se ve |  | | de vida y honor Vastí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADAMATA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nunca la soberbia vi, |  | | que en menos peligro esté; |  | | la estatua arrogante ha sido | 265 | | de Nabucodonosor. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(La REINA VASTÍ, SETAR y MARSANES)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VASTÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡A mí con tanto rigor! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SETAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La culpa, Reina, has tenido. |  | | ¡Sal del palacio al instante |  | | y del reino juntamente! | 270 | | ¡Quita el laurel de la frente |  | | y la corona arrogante; |  | | que esta sentencia pronuncia |  | | contra ti tu esposo el Rey, |  | | y todo derecho y ley | 275 | | que hable en tu amparo, renuncia! |  | | ¡Justo libelo te ha dado! |  | | ¡No tienes qué responder! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VASTÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien trata así su mujer, |  | | necio consejo ha tomado; | 280 | | pero, qué pudo salir |  | | del parto de tal convite, |  | | sino que el reino me quite |  | | o me condene a morir? |  | | Cuatro meses hace hoy | 285 | | que el convite monstruoso |  | | tuvo principio dichoso: |  | | ¡buen fin con mi fin le doy! |  | | ¡Qué menos monstruo esperaba |  | | Persia de tanto calor; | 290 | | que monstruo que vence a amor, |  | | no hay tigre o fiera tan brava! |  | | ¡Gentil consejo ha juntado |  | | para mi deshonra y fin |  | | en la mesa de un jardín | 295 | | de racimos coronado! |  | | Tal es el efecto dél, |  | | como la causa y el dueño; |  | | pero pasaráse el sueño |  | | y el pensamiento cruel; | 300 | | que en despertando el amor |  | | él me vengará de Asuero, |  | | que con memorias espero |  | | matarle a puro rigor. |  | | ¡Tomad allá la corona, | 305 | | pues que la manda quitar, |  | | que no quiero yo reinar |  | | con quien su amor no perdona! |  | | ¡Puntas doradas, adiós; |  | | que yo las liaré de acero | 310 | | para el corazón de Asuero; |  | | que no está el descanso en vos! |  | | Confieso vuestra grandeza; |  | | pero si sujeta está, |  | | con más valor quedará | 315 | | en libertad mi cabeza; |  | | que quien manda que me quite |  | | la corona del cabello, |  | | me la quitará del cuello |  | | para segundo convite. | 320 | | Todos sabéis de que nace |  | | este furioso rigor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SETAR | |  | | --- | | Oye. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | VASTÍ | |  | | --- | | Apelo. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARSANES | |  | | --- | | ¿A quién? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VASTÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A amor |  | | del agravio que me hace. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Váyanse, y entren MARDOQUEO y ESTER)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No siento tanto el duro cautiverio, | 325 | | amado tío, aunque sentirle es justo, |  | | ni el ver a nuestro pueblo en vituperio, |  | | pues fue a su Dios ingrato por su gusto, |  | | ni el ver que se dilate el grande imperio |  | | del blanco persa al de Etiopía adusto, | 330 | | del magno Emperador de ciento y veinte |  | | provincias, las mayores del Oriente: |  | | como el ver que me voy quedando sola |  | | entre enemigos de mi pueblo hebreo, |  | | que el mar de mi tristeza de ola en ola | 335 | | ni lleva al golfo en que morir me veo. |  | | ¡Tú, donde el oro puro se acrisola |  | | de las virtudes que imitar deseo. |  | | en tanto mal me sirves de coluna |  | | al peso del rigor de mi fortuna! | 340 | | ¡Murió mi padre y tu querido hermano! |  | | ¿Qué amparo puede haber que ya me cuadre, |  | | en duro cautiverio del persiano, |  | | si no es tenerte por mi asilo y padre? |  | | Perdí mi bien para mi mal temprano | 345 | | en los consejos santos de mi madre: |  | | huérfana estoy; pero decir no puedo |  | | que donde quedas tú, huérfana quedo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARDOQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando Nabucodonosor, sobrina |  | | hermosa Ester, en los infaustos días | 350 | | que de Jerusalén, para su ruina |  | | de Israel, tuvo el reino Jeconías, |  | | nos trajo a Persia y Media, y la divina |  | | justicia castigó las culpas mías |  | | (que no quiero decir que las ajenas), | 355 | | lloraron sus profetas estas penas. |  | | Tal vez castiga Dios por los mayores |  | | la humilde plebe, aunque inocente viva; |  | | que viene a resultar en los menores |  | | lo que en el peso del gobierno estriba. | 360 | | Los hebreos, un tiempo vencedores |  | | en aquella dichosa y primitiva |  | | edad de sus imperios, ya vencidos, |  | | lloran en tierra ajena perseguidos. |  | | Cumplió Dios su palabra; que no puede | 365 | | faltar eternamente su palabra: |  | | no hay monte que a su voz inmoble quede. |  | | ni mar que luego no se rompa y abra. |  | | La dureza del hombre a todo excede. |  | | pues voz de Dios, que en mar y en montes labra, | 370 | | humanos corazones la resisten, |  | | ¡de tal dureza contra Dios se visten! |  | | Tierra de promisión, tierra bendita |  | | gozaron cuantos el Jordán pasaron: |  | | David engrandecella solicita; | 375 | | algunos, aunque pocos, le imitaron; |  | | mas luego que el ingrato a Dios le quita |  | | la obediencia que tantos le juraron. |  | | dio fuerzas a los reyes enemigos |  | | y la cerviz del pueblo a sus castigos, | 380 | | Así pasamos cautiverio triste, |  | | mas tú no llores tanto el desamparo |  | | de los honrados padres que perdiste, |  | | pues vivo yo, que tu virtud amparo. |  | | Con hermosura y discreción naciste. | 385 | | y con divino entendimiento claro, |  | | vivir sola pudieras; pero el cielo |  | | algo pretende de tu santo celo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo pienso, mi querido Mardoqueo, |  | | que de mi soledad tendrás cuidado, | 390 | | con que le pierdo en el rigor que veo |  | | del mar en mis desdichas alterado. |  | | Servir a Dios y obedecer deseo, |  | | en este humilde y en cualquiera estado, |  | | las santas leyes de su dedo escritas | 395 | | sobre las tablas de Moisén benditas. |  | | Tú, pues, a quien ya toca justamente |  | | mi amparo y guarda, mi remedio mira. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARDOQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo te adopto por hija. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡El cielo aumente tu vida! | 400 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARDOQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El mismo lo que ves, me inspira; |  | | que tú procederás como prudente |  | | con la hermosura que a la envidia admira. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En tus consejos fundo mi esperanza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARDOQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El que la pone en Dios, remedio alcanza. | 405 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Váyanse, y entren ASUERO y su gente y AMÁN)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ninguno sabe si vive. |  | | ¿Qué decís, que pierdo el seso? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADAMATA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A paciencia te apercibe, |  | | que de aquel su loco exceso |  | | justo castigo recibe. | 410 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues dónde es ida Vastí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú mandaste desterralla: |  | | esto me afirman a mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SETAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya sin ella no se halla. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADAMATA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Harto, Setar, lo temí. | 415 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Vastí de mi casa ausente, |  | | y sus ojos de mis ojos! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADAMATA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Temo que buscarla intente. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SETAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por los pasados enojos |  | | le quitaste de la frente | 420 | | la corona que tenía; |  | | ¿ya se te olvida el desprecio? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, hermosa prenda mía! |  | | ¡Cómo es el castigo necio, |  | | que ha de llorarse otro día! | 425 | | ¿Es posible que mandé, |  | | que te apartasen de mí? |  | | ¿Es posible que intenté |  | | vivir un hora sin ti? |  | | No fue amor, agravio fue. | 430 | | Maldiga el cielo mis labios: |  | | si el amor no es para sabios, |  | | ¿de qué se queja el honor? |  | | Que no puede ser amor |  | | el que no perdona agravios. | 435 | | Hame de matar tu ausencia: |  | | no podré vivir sin ti; |  | | que el amor, como es violencia, |  | | bien sé, querida Vastí, |  | | que crece en la resistencia. | 440 | | ¿Para qué quiero reinar? |  | | ¿Qué es reinar si no hay contento? |  | | Que mal puede descansar |  | | un inquieto pensamiento, |  | | ni en la tierra ni en la mar. | 445 | | ¿Qué importa el vano tesoro, |  | | la corona, el cetro, el oro, |  | | sin contento, sin placer? |  | | Ya no le puedo tener, |  | | que eres el reino que adoro. | 450 | | Arrojaré los diamantes, |  | | los vasos, la plata y seda, |  | | en los mares circunstantes, |  | | y aun el seso, si me queda, |  | | en tristezas semejantes. | 455 | | ¿Qué importaba que estuvieras |  | | con tus damas ocupada |  | | y a mi ruego no salieras? |  | | No fuiste tú tan culpada, |  | | que tanto mal merecieras; | 460 | | yo fui quien fin tan amargo |  | | ha dado a tan dulce unión; |  | | que siempre trae por cargo |  | | breve determinación |  | | arrepentimiento largo. | 465 | | Ven, Amán: vente conmigo: |  | | contaréte mi dolor |  | | y descansaré contigo; |  | | que las tristezas de amor |  | | descansan con el amigo. | 470 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No aumentes el descontento |  | | con los celos, pues podrán |  | | los tiempos mudar tu intento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En toda mi vida, Amán, |  | | Persia me ha de ver contento. | 475 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Váyanse el REY y AMÁN)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADAMATA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El Rey se parte de tristeza lleno. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SETAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué notable veneno amor le infunde! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARSANES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo temo que redunde en daño nuestro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SETAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si en el consejo vuestro hallase el mío |  | | el lugar que confío, yo le diera | 480 | | remedio al Rey que fuera de importancia |  | | y que en breve distancia le curara. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARSANES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues dile, y solo en su salud repara. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SETAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amor de trato largo se convierte |  | | en hábito, y el hábito y costumbre | 485 | | se vuelve, cual sabéis, naturaleza; |  | | ya es este amor del Rey costumbre y hábito, |  | | memoria del deleite que tenía; |  | | los ojos, hechos a Vastí, no tienen |  | | alegría sin ver sus bellos ojos; | 490 | | los oídos, en quien requiebros dulces |  | | hacían una música apacible, |  | | no escuchan sus palabras; y estad ciertos |  | | que el hechizo mayor de los que aman, |  | | al alma suele entrar por los oídos. | 495 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARSANES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso es verdad, porque los ojos tienen |  | | siempre un objeto, una hermosura misma, |  | | y los oídos siempre diferente, |  | | pues oyen siempre diferentes cosas; |  | | y así lo que conserva largo tiempo | 500 | | a amor, son los oídos, no los ojos, |  | | porque ellos nunca miran cosa nueva |  | | y ven lo que una vez toda la vida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SETAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues discurrid así las demás partes |  | | y sentidos del hombre, y veréis luego | 505 | | que si esta falta de hábito y costumbre |  | | ocupa otra hermosura y otro gusto, |  | | saldrá el primero amor, saldrá por fuerza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADAMATA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dices que otra mujer hermosa y sabía |  | | ocupará el lugar que está vacío? | 510 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SETAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues eso tiene duda? ¡Cuántos hombres, |  | | de cosas que han llorado se consuelan, |  | | y a veces quieren más que las pasadas! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADAMATA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y dónde habrá mujer que le contente? |  | | Que eso suele doblar el accidente. | 515 | | porque el gusto engañado en lo pasado |  | | suele ser malcontento y porfiado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SETAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Buscar tantas mujeres, que entre tantas |  | | haya alguna hermosura tan valiente |  | | que mate la memoria de la ausente. | 520 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARSANES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien dice: échese un bando que al momento |  | | cuantas mujeres tengan hermosura, |  | | siendo, cual deben, vírgenes, se traigan |  | | a palacio y se entreguen a las guardas |  | | que para aqueste caso nombraremos. | 525 | | La que entrare de noche, salga al alba, |  | | Y la que le agradare, o por dichosa |  | | o por bella, que reine. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADAMATA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Justa cosa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARSANES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gran médico serás, pues curar quieres |  | | amor de una mujer con mil mujeres. | 530 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alto y soberano Dios, |  | | que del rebelde gitano |  | | y de la robusta mano |  | | que quiso oponerse a vos, |  | | sacastes el pueblo vuestro | 535 | | libre de tanto rigor, |  | | mostrando poder y amor |  | | al bien y remedio nuestro: |  | | vos, por quien iba seguro |  | | por tanta mar desigual, | 540 | | en canceles de cristal |  | | que le sirvieron de muro: |  | | vos, que en áspero desierto |  | | el blanco maná le distes, |  | | con que la campaña hicistes | 545 | | de nieve del cielo puerto; |  | | vos que le distes victorias, |  | | donde para siempre están |  | | en las piedras del Jordán |  | | los libros de sus memorias, | 550 | | y vos que, para castigo |  | | de sus idólatras pechos, |  | | habéis postrado sus hechos |  | | a los pies de su enemigo, |  | | y humillado a cautiverio | 555 | | las cervices levantadas, |  | | que con heroicas espadas |  | | ganaron tan grande imperio, |  | | ¿cuándo os habéis de doler |  | | de aquellos mismos que amastes, | 560 | | pues a todos obligastes |  | | a sufrir y a padecer? |  | | ¿Cuándo volverá, señor, |  | | vuestro pueblo a libertad? |  | | ¿Cuándo a la santa ciudad, | 565 | | a vuestra gloria y honor? |  | | ¿Cuándo a vuestro sacro templo |  | | y al alcázar de Sión, |  | | para dar desta prisión |  | | a la sucesión ejemplo? | 570 | | Doleos, señor, de mí, |  | | aunque la mínima soy |  | | del cautiverio en que estoy. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale MARDOQUEO)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARDOQUEO | |  | | --- | | ¡Sobrina! | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ESTER | |  | | --- | | ¿Llámasme? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARDOQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Sí! |  | | Notable suceso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay Dios! | 575 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARDOQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te alteres; oye atenta. |  | | Ya sabes el gran convite, |  | | real y espléndida mesa |  | | que en esta ciudad de Susa, |  | | hoy la cabeza de Persia, | 580 | | ha hecho el gran rey Asuero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si sé, porque tienen della |  | | noticia los escondidos |  | | animales en las selvas, |  | | las aves en altos aires, | 585 | | los peces en las arenas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARDOQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quiso Asuero que Vastí, |  | | su hermosa mujer, y Reina |  | | de la India y de Etiopía, |  | | saliese por más grandeza | 590 | | a donde la viesen todos; |  | | mas respondió con soberbia, |  | | desobedeciendo al Rey, |  | | por cuya desobediencia |  | | fue echada de su palacio; | 595 | | pero pasada la fiesta, |  | | el Rey, de amor encendido, |  | | está enfermo de su ausencia; |  | | los príncipes de su imperio, |  | | por medicina, aunque nueva, | 600 | | mandan en todos sus reinos |  | | buscar hermosas doncellas, |  | | para que la que le agrade |  | | reine en lugar de la Reina. |  | | Egeo, del Rey criado, | 605 | | te conoce, y tu belleza |  | | escrita tiene en la lista. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ESTER | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué dices, tío? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARDOQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No temas; |  | | que Dios te dará favor, |  | | porque por tu medio sea | 610 | | su pueblo restituido |  | | a su primera grandeza; |  | | no repliques; que ya sabes |  | | que debes esta obediencia |  | | al cielo, porque sin duda | 615 | | por ti mi remedio ordena; |  | | fuera de que no es posible |  | | que te libres de su fuerza, |  | | es bien que al cielo y a mí, |  | | hermosa Ester, obedezcas. | 620 | | Asuero es rey poderoso, |  | | nosotros la gente hebrea |  | | que Nabucodonosor |  | | trujo cautiva a esta tierra. |  | | Véate el Rey, habla al Rey, | 625 | | pero quiero, Ester, que adviertas |  | | que no has de decir tu patria, |  | | aunque preguntada seas. |  | | Calla tu pueblo y nación; |  | | que Dios, de lágrimas tiernas | 630 | | destos cautivos movido, |  | | quiere romper sus cadenas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, Mardoqueo, qué cosas |  | | tan peregrinas me cuentas, |  | | tan nuevas a mis oídos | 635 | | y a mi castidad tan nuevas |  | | no te espantes si a la cara |  | | salen colores apriesa, |  | | ventanas en que al peligro |  | | se asoma nuestra vergüenza. | 640 | | Yo haré, tío, lo que mandas, |  | | si dices que Dios lo ordena, |  | | y ojalá que fuese yo, |  | | aunque tan indigna sea, |  | | por quien el pueblo cautivo | 645 | | ya que del todo no vuelva |  | | a la gran Jerusalén, |  | | menos castigo padezca. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARDOQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La gente suena, sobrina, |  | | que conduce las doncellas; | 650 | | ven, mudarás de vestido |  | | si te dan lugar que puedas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Inmenso Dios, vuestra soy! |  | | Vuestra grande omnipotencia |  | | por instrumentos tan flacos | 655 | | suele obrar cosas como estas. |  | | Délbora rigió a Israel: |  | | Dadme entendimiento y fuerzas |  | | para saber agradaros, |  | | pues que yo os doy la obediencia. | 660 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Váyanse, y entren un CAPITÁN y dos alabarderos y una CAJA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAPITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque esta es pequeña aldea, |  | | no dejéis de echar el bando, |  | | porque en lo que voy buscando |  | | la diferencia se vea; |  | | y si por la variedad | 665 | | es bella naturaleza, |  | | también causará belleza |  | | la mucha diversidad. |  | | Calidad no me ha pedido: |  | | hermosura pide el Rey: | 670 | | ni excede la justa ley |  | | haber cuidado tenido |  | | de que en toda aquesta tierra |  | | no quede hermosa mujer |  | | de cualquier suerte, sin ser | 675 | | fin de su amorosa guerra. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que sea o no justa cosa, |  | | lo que mandas obedezco. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAPITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di, pues, el bien que le ofrezco |  | | a quien tiene prenda hermosa. | 680 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Manda el poderoso rey Asuero, señor |  | | del Oriente, que cualquiera persona, |  | | de cualquier estado y calidad |  | | que sea, que tuviere doncella hermosa |  | | en su casa, la manifieste y entregue | 685 | | a los capitanes para este efecto |  | | nombrados, que así conviene a su Real |  | | servicio; mándase pregonar porque |  | | venga a noticia de todos. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Váyanse, y entren SIRENA, labradora, y SELVAGIO, villano)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SELVAGIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si me tuvieras amor, | 690 | | a fe que tú te escondieras. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIRENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y si tú amor me tuvieras, |  | | no usaras deste rigor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SELVAGIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Rigor es tener temor |  | | de perderte? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIRENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues no es, | 695 | | cuando tan cerca me ves |  | | de ser reina, hacer de modo |  | | que pierda un imperio todo |  | | que pone el tiempo a mis pies? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SELVAGIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Luego entre tantas mujeres | 700 | | piensas ser la que le agrade? |  | | ¿Cómo no te persüade |  | | el ver cuán rústica eres? |  | | Ser reina, Sirena, quieres |  | | donde irán tantas señoras; | 705 | | no señala labradoras |  | | el bando, mas gente igual |  | | a la corona Real, |  | | que con tu sayal desdoras. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SIRENA | |  | | --- | | ¿El Rey no está enfermo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SELVAGIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí: | 710 | | dicen que muere de amor; |  | | que aun es el daño mayor |  | | para despreciarte a ti. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SIRENA | |  | | --- | | Tú te engañas. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SELVAGIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo ansí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIRENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque en el monte y el prado | 715 | | se halla la hierba que ha dado |  | | salud, y es más provechosa, |  | | no el clavel, mosqueta y rosa |  | | en el jardín cultivado. |  | | Nunca en palacio se crían | 720 | | entre el dosel y el tapiz, |  | | el faisán y la perdiz: |  | | del campo se los envían; |  | | cuando al campo se desvían |  | | a una aldea, a un monte, a un prado, | 725 | | los Reyes, es que el cuidado |  | | de la corte los cansó, |  | | y el árbol les agradó |  | | más con hojas que dorado; |  | | el más compuesto jardín, | 730 | | de más cuadros y labores, |  | | la diversidad de flores, |  | | las paredes de jazmín, |  | | al principio, al medio, al fin |  | | del año, una vista ofrece | 735 | | que nunca mengua ni crece. |  | | El campo es de más beldad, |  | | porque por la variedad |  | | más alabanza merece. |  | | Corren sin arte las fuentes, | 740 | | y del monte despeñadas, |  | | dan a los prados lazadas |  | | de cristalinas serpientes; |  | | los árboles eminentes |  | | no están por orden plantados; | 745 | | allí se ven los ganados, |  | | allí el pastorcillo canta, |  | | con los pasos de garganta |  | | a los arroyos hurtados. |  | | Sale el libre conejuelo, | 750 | | desde la hierba al vivar, |  | | y la liebre suele estar |  | | en cama de campo, al hielo; |  | | cruzan por el verde suelo |  | | los tiernos gamos celosos; | 755 | | con suspiros amorosos |  | | gime la tórtola ausente, |  | | cuando el sol al Occidente |  | | vuelve sus rayos hermosos; |  | | el pajarillo enjaulado | 760 | | no causa tanto contento, |  | | del ciudadano aposento |  | | en los balcones colgado; |  | | la fruta en plato dorado |  | | no agrada como en la rama, | 765 | | y así el gusto del Rey llama |  | | a la ruda labradora |  | | más que a la grave señora |  | | y a la bien compuesta dama. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SELVAGIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que te haya la vanidad, | 770 | | Sirena loca, engañado, |  | | naciendo hierba en el prado, |  | | a trasplantarte en ciudad! |  | | Cuando al Rey la voluntad |  | | tú le pudieses mover, | 775 | | ¿por qué dejas de querer |  | | lo que del campo encareces? |  | | Pues al palacio te ofreces, |  | | donde no lo puede haber. |  | | Esa bella compostura, | 780 | | sin arte quieres dejar, |  | | y trasladarte a lugar |  | | de menos varia hermosura; |  | | goza de la fuente pura |  | | y del árbol la belleza: | 785 | | sigue tu naturaleza, |  | | pues que dices que es mejor, |  | | y no desprecies mi amor: |  | | reinarás en mi firmeza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIRENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Selvagio, como le agrada | 790 | | el aldea al cortesano, |  | | agrada al rudo villano |  | | ver la techumbre dorada: |  | | la dama de oro cansada |  | | pardo picote desea, | 795 | | y el oro la del aldea: |  | | truécanse plumas y varas; |  | | que si en los gustos reparas, |  | | no hay gusto que firme sea; |  | | el casado al libre envidia, | 800 | | y el libre envidia al casado; |  | | quien tiene el mundo abreviado: |  | | del gobierno se fastidia: |  | | India, Etiopía, Numidia, |  | | no dan a Asuero, en rigor, | 805 | | contento, y muere de amor |  | | de que le falta Vastí; |  | | que siempre decir oí: |  | | lo que falta es lo mejor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SELVAGIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tente y advierte, Sirena, | 810 | | que me dejas a morir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIRENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Déjame, Selvagio, ir |  | | a donde mi suerte ordena; |  | | que mañana tendrá pena |  | | alguna reina de amores; | 815 | | ¿iréis allá labradores? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SELVAGIO | |  | | --- | | Aguarda. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIRENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay que tratar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SELVAGIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Piensas que has de enamorar |  | | los cetros como las flores? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIRENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mal sabes las diligencias | 820 | | de una mujer que pretende. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SELVAGIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y si al Rey tu gusto ofende |  | | y adora ajenas ausencias? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIRENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Volveréme a mis querencias. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SELVAGIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues en los nidos de antaño | 825 | | no habrá pájaros hogaño. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SIRENA | |  | | --- | | ¿Seré yo reina? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SELVAGIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Serás |  | | tan loca, que lo dirás |  | | en llegando el desengaño. |  | |  |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase. Entren el REY ASUERO y su gente, y AMÁN)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En efeto, la pena se entretiene | 830 | | con tanta variedad, mas todavía, |  | | vasallos, la memoria a darme viene |  | | fuertes asaltos con la prenda mía. |  | | Si dicen que el amor remedio tiene, |  | | cosa que mi experiencia desconfía, | 835 | | ¿en quién está cifrado, en quién se guarda? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADAMATA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues no te pareció Sergia gallarda? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Su fama me agradó, mas su presencia |  | | no fue a su fama igual. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SELVAGIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bizarra dama |  | | era Fenicia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho más Fulgencia, | 840 | | que la sirena del Jordán se llama. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo presumí que el talle de Laurencia |  | | volviera en nieve tu amorosa llama. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vastí, me mata, y sola su hermosura |  | | es el crisol que mi memoria apura; | 845 | | los libros no escribieron medicinas |  | | siendo la enfermedad amor más fuerte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las pasiones del alma, peregrinas, |  | | el tiempo las consume o las divierte: |  | | no hay hierbas en Tesalia tan, divinas | 850 | | que curen al amor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amán, advierte |  | | que aunque es como morir de una sangría, |  | | me mata amor mil veces en un día. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(EGEO, entre)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | EGEO | |  | | --- | | Dame tus pies reales. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué hay, Egeo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EGEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deseo de servirte y de curarte, | 855 | | porque ninguno iguala mi deseo, |  | | y así traigo, señor, que presentarte |  | | la bella Ester, cuya hermosura creo |  | | que será poderosa a consolarte |  | | del amor de Vastí, porque es tan bella, | 860 | | que tiene el mismo sol envidia della. |  | | No te quiero pintar su rostro hermoso, |  | | porque son muy groseros mis pinceles: |  | | a tus ojos remito el milagroso |  | | juicio, aunque mirar sin gusto sueles; | 865 | | pero en aquesta púrpura y precioso |  | | marfil, rosas, jazmines y claveles, |  | | dará lugar Vastí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tanta belleza, |  | | monstruo será de la naturaleza. |  | | En mi trono Real recibir quiero | 870 | | tan hermosa mujer; poneos al lado. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Música y acompañamiento y damas, y entre detrás ESTER con vestido entero y falda larga)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi humildad, poderoso rey Asuero, |  | | no es digna de besar tu rico estrado, |  | | mas la obediencia, por quien ser espero |  | | admitida en tus ojos, me ha forzado | 875 | | a osar ponerme en tu Real presencia; |  | | que el mejor sacrificio es la obediencia. |  | | Supe tu intento y ofrecí mi vida |  | | y sangre a tu remedio, aunque temiendo |  | | mi indignidad, que no es tan atrevida | 880 | | mi vista, el sol de tu grandeza viendo; |  | | mas de tus rayos ínclitos vestida, |  | | como cristal resplandecer pretendo, |  | | para que el alma que quisieres pongas |  | | y los sentidos a tu amor dispongas; | 885 | | que como el claro sol los montes dora, |  | | y parecen zafiros y diamantes |  | | las verdes hierbas que bordó el aurora, |  | | claras entonces como escuras antes, |  | | así con la riqueza que atesora | 890 | | y alumbra las esferas circunstantes, |  | | tu presencia Real, la humildad mía |  | | trasladará su noche al mayor día. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por el supremo Dios que rige el suelo, |  | | hermosísima Ester, que no pensara | 895 | | que se pudiera hallar fuera del cielo |  | | de hermosura y de luz fénix tan rara; |  | | das en mirarte celestial consuelo; |  | | toda memoria en tu belleza para; |  | | que cual huye del sol la noche escura, | 900 | | huye el ajeno amor de tu hermosura. |  | | No sale el sol por el purpúreo Oriente |  | | más apriesa borrando las estrellas, |  | | que el de tus ojos y serena frente, |  | | pues ya desaparecen las más bellas. | 905 | | Levántate del suelo al eminente |  | | trono, que ya mejor que todas ellas |  | | mereces, pues por fin de mis enojos |  | | hallaste gracia en mis dichosos ojos |  | | Mas porque el orden justo se prosiga, | 910 | | a Ester acompañad, y tenga aparte |  | | el aposento a que su luz obliga, |  | | pues veis que con el sol términos parte; |  | | que yo sospecho ya que se mitiga, |  | | más por naturaleza que por arte | 915 | | esta pasión que me abrasaba el pecho; |  | | amigos, gran servicio me habéis hecho. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu sierva soy, y tú quien a tu hechura |  | | levantas de la tierra. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto merece, |  | | bendita Ester, tu gracia y compostura, | 920 | | que en los ojos del cielo resplandece. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alaba, hermosa dama, tu hermosura. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi alma, a Dios alaba y engrandece. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SETAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Basta, que amor a más amor se allana. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo que mujer dañó, mujer lo sana. | 925 | | | |
| **Acto II** | |
|  | |
|  | |
| *Entren MARDOQUEO e ISAAC, hebreo* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARDOQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llevada, finalmente, Isaac amigo, |  | | la bella Ester al poderoso Asuero, |  | | halló gracia en sus ojos de tal suerte, |  | | que preparando a sus mayores príncipes, |  | | la fiesta de un convite suntuoso, | 5 | | la coronó por reina de la India, |  | | y puso la diadema en la cabeza |  | | de ciento y veinte reinos y provincias. |  | | Con esto y el amor, que siempre crece, |  | | es dueña Ester de todos sus sentidos, | 10 | | por dicha, para bien de los hebreos, |  | | que lloramos cautivos las memorias |  | | de nuestra amada patria, de la santa |  | | Jerusalén, desde los tristes días |  | | que venció Donosor a Jeconías. | 15 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ISAAC | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y tú no vives, noble Mardoqueo, |  | | con más honor del que presente veo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARDOQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No he querido que Ester al Rey le diga |  | | que soy su tío, ni lo sabe alguno |  | | de los persas que viven en su casa, | 20 | | ni su nación ni patria le he mandado |  | | que diga hasta su tiempo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ISAAC | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mal has hecho, |  | | porque con tanto amor, si la supiera, |  | | para nuestra prisión remedio fuera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARDOQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Diversas cosas va ordenando el cielo | 25 | | para bien del cautivo pueblo suyo, |  | | de las que puedes tú pensar agora, |  | | de las cuales Ester será la estrella; |  | | tiéneme un sueño, Isaac, tiéneme un sueño |  | | lleno de confusión. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ISAAC | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues qué, ¿imaginas | 30 | | que no es sueño animal, de los que nacen |  | | de la solicitud del pensamiento? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARDOQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por sobrenatural le temo y siento. |  | | Yo vi romperse el cielo por mil partes |  | | con horrísonos truenos, y hacer guerra | 35 | | uno con otro dos dragones fieros, |  | | a cuya confusión vi que salían |  | | dos ejércitos fuertes a batalla |  | | campal contra los justos inocentes, |  | | los cuales, viendo la tragedia tristes | 40 | | de sus amadas vidas, con mil lágrimas |  | | pidiendo estaban su remedio al cielo. |  | | Entonces una humilde fuentecilla |  | | iba saliendo con pequeña fuerza, |  | | pero creció de suerte, que excediendo | 45 | | las márgenes floridas con las aguas, |  | | se vino a hacer un caudaloso río; |  | | el sol salió con mil hermosos rayos, |  | | y dándoles mil géneros de muertes, |  | | los humildes vencieron a los fuertes. | 50 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ISAAC | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Consultaste al Señor sobre este caso? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARDOQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo pienso que ha de ser para bien nuestro, |  | | aunque ha de ser por medio de mil penas; |  | | mas como al sol precede oscura noche, |  | | así la gloria de las penas sale. | 55 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ISAAC | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién es aqueste? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARDOQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este es Amán, un príncipe |  | | que preside a los otros, tan soberbio |  | | con el imperio, que me causa enojos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ISAAC | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todos se van hincando de rodillas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARDOQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no, que solo a Dios hincarlas pienso, | 60 | | que no quiero quitar lo que le debo, |  | | por darlo a la criatura, que bien sabe |  | | el mismo Dios, que no es por ser yo grave. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Acompañamiento, AMÁN detrás, y alguna gente hincándose de rodillas)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | AMÁN | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién sois vos? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PORTERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo soy, señor, |  | | de la Audiencia Real portero; | 65 | | hacedme aqueste favor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni agora puedo ni quiero |  | | servir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PORTERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué extraño rigor! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | AMÁN | |  | | --- | | ¿Vos quién sois? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEGUNDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pobre soldado |  | | que de Numidia ha llegado. | 70 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Mejor no fuera servir |  | | hasta morir, que venir |  | | a ser ocioso y cansado? |  | | ¿Y vos, viejo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERCERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo serví |  | | a Vastí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya no hay Vastí. | 75 | | ¿No sabéis que reina Ester? |  | | ¿Qué os cansáis en pretender? |  | | ¡Hola! Apartaldos de aquí. |  | | *(Éntrese el TERCERO)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERCERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Mal fuego del cielo baje |  | | sobre tu casa, cruel, | 80 | | que tanta soberbia ataje. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Váyase. Queden MARDOQUEO e ISAAC)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARDOQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No pienso, Dios de Israel, |  | | hacer a tu culto ultraje. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ISAAC | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo la rodilla le hinqué |  | | con temor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARDOQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, sin temor, | 85 | | quedé cubierto y en pie. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ISAAC | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No he visto tanto rigor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARDOQUEO | |  | | --- | | ¡Qué cruel! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ISAAC | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho lo fue. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARDOQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bienaventurado sea |  | | quien en hacer bien se emplea, | 90 | | y al pobre muestra piedad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ISAAC | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voyle a ver por la ciudad. |  | | *(Vase. Queda MARDOQUEO solo)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARDOQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien le estimare, le vea. |  | |  |  | | Dios de mis padres, no es soberbia mía |  | | no me rendir a Amán, tan arrogante | 95 | | como Nembrot, aquel feroz gigante |  | | que escalar vuestros cielos pretendía: |  | | introdújose así la idolatría; |  | | no es bien que con el culto se levante, |  | | debido a quien no tiene semejante, | 100 | | quien no tiene poder seguro un día. |  | | Vos sois la majestad a quien debida |  | | es nuestra adoración, y por quien vierte |  | | sangre en las aras donde sois servida. |  | | Nadie con vos es poderoso y fuerte; | 105 | | que como sois el dueño de la vida, |  | | también tenéis el cetro de la muerte. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entren BAGATÁN y TARES)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BAGATÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Paréceme que es mejor |  | | que le matemos de hecho. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tengo a la guarda temor. | 110 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BAGATÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que te ayudarán sospecho, |  | | conociendo tu valor; |  | | que aunque allí se escandalicen, |  | | mil príncipes has de hallar |  | | que nuestra hazaña autoricen. | 115 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARDOQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estos tratan de matar. |  | | ¡Válame Dios! ¿A quién dicen? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El ser el Rey tan amado |  | | pone a mi temor cuidado; |  | | que no el rigor de la ley. | 120 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARDOQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Basta! ¿Qué dicen al Rey? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BAGATÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Habla, Tares, recatado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que siempre a la puerta veo |  | | de palacio, ocioso y grave, |  | | este porfiado hebreo! | 125 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BAGATÁN | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué pretende? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No se sabe. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BAGATÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Echarle de aquí deseo. |  | | ¿Guardaste la carta? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, |  | | en el pecho la escondí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BAGATÁN | |  | | --- | | Si nos oyó... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No lo sé. | 130 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BAGATÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Espera, y yo lo sabré. |  | | ¿Qué buscas, amigo, aquí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARDOQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Escribo historias, y vengo |  | | a ver del Rey las grandezas |  | | por afición que le tengo, | 135 | | que no pretendo riquezas, |  | | ni en pretender me entretengo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BAGATÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Según eso, bien oirías |  | | lo que tratamos del Rey |  | | y sus grandes monarquías. | 140 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARDOQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo tengo siempre por ley |  | | pensar en las cosas mías. |  | | Miraba aquestas colunas |  | | corínticas, aunque son |  | | dóricas también algunas, | 145 | | y desta puerta el blasón, |  | | estos soles y estas lunas. |  | | Lo que tratáis me decid, |  | | para me lo escriba, amigos, |  | | y esa historia me advertid. | 150 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BAGATÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Buscad mejores testigos, |  | | o más despacio venid; |  | | que estamos de prisa agora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARDOQUEO | |  | | --- | | Pues guárdeos el cielo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Adiós. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARDOQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cielo, que nada ignora, | 155 | | hoy castigará a los dos |  | | con su mano vengadora. |  | | Ester sale a su jardín; |  | | notable ocasión de hablalla |  | | y estorbar del Rey el fin. | 160 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entren ESTER y SELA, y las damas que puedan)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hablan las fuentes y calla |  | | el viento en este jazmín, |  | | y así mejor estarás |  | | debajo de aquellas murtas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues vamos solas no más. | 165 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pienso que a las flores hurtas |  | | la hermosura que les das. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARDOQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Podráte hablar Mardoqueo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aparte puedes hablarme. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Retírense)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARDOQUEO | |  | | --- | | ¡Sobrina! | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ESTER | |  | | --- | | ¡Tío! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARDOQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deseo | 170 | | darte un aviso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Engañarme |  | | pudo en tu voz el deseo; |  | | más quisiera que dijeras |  | | un abrazo que un aviso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARDOQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ester, si sola estuvieras, | 175 | | ni yo estuviera remiso, |  | | ni tú de mi sangre huyeras; |  | | soy tu padre, aunque tu tío. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eres el amparo mío. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARDOQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al Rey quieren darle muerte. | 180 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Al Rey, tío! ¿De qué suerte? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARDOQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo el remedio te fío; |  | | a Bagatán y Tares, |  | | porteros del Rey, lo oí; |  | | dilo al Rey, porque después | 185 | | me premie el aviso a mí |  | | y algún descanso me des. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues puédese averiguar? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARDOQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di que los miren el pecho. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El Rey me viene a buscar. | 190 | | Vete, y vete satisfecho, |  | | que Dios te quiere ensalzar. |  | | *(Váyase MARDOQUEO. Salen el REY, AMÁN, TARES, BAGATÁN y otros)* |  | |  |  | |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bella Ester, |  | | ya deseaba saber |  | | cómo te hallabas sin mí. | 195 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo se ha de hallar sin ti |  | | quien de ti recibe el ser? |  | | Como están del sol ausentes |  | | sin luz las cosas, estoy |  | | en no teniendo presentes | 200 | | esos ojos de quien soy, |  | | si tanto bien me consientes; |  | | y estoy como está la esclava |  | | honrada de su señor, |  | | a quien adora y alaba. | 205 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Basta, que comienza amor |  | | adonde otro amor acaba. |  | | ¡Oh, cuánto te debo, Ester! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tanto, que envidia he tenido |  | | de quien hoy me dio a entender... | 210 | | mas llega un poco el oído. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Secreto!¿Qué puede ser? |  | | Mas de su amor hablarán, |  | | que tan rendidos están, |  | | que no descansan un punto. | 215 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por los que son te pregunto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Son Tares y Bagatán. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  | | --- | | ¡Tares! | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TARES | |  | | --- | | ¡Señor! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muestra el pecho. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TARES | |  | | --- | | ¿Para qué, señor? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aparta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cielos! Mi muerte sospecho. | 220 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué carta es esta? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es carta, |  | | ni escritura de provecho. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  | | --- | | Lee, Amán. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oye, señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  | | --- | | No hay que oír. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Calla, traidor! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La carta trata tu muerte. | 225 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo dice? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desta suerte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BAGATÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Helado estoy de temor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | *(Lea)* |  | | «Ya estamos determinados de matar al rey, Bagatán y yo, para el día que nos avisáis; por eso estad apercibidos a nuestro amparo, y a lo demás que sabéis. Guárdeos el cielo, y dé a nuestra hazaña valerosa el suceso que todos deseamos». |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hay semejante traición? |  | | Lleva estos hombres, Amán, |  | | que me obliga la razón | 230 | | a que mis manos... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No harán; |  | | que dellas indignos son. |  | | Esclavos, viles, villanos, |  | | ¿en el Rey poner las manos? |  | | ¿Quién los cómplices han sido? | 235 | | ¿Cómo habéis enmudecido? |  | | ¡Por los cielos soberanos, |  | | que os la pienso dar tan fuerte, |  | | que quede al mundo memoria |  | | de vuestra inaudita muerte! | 240 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Envidia fue de tu gloria: |  | | que fuiste la causa advierte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | AMÁN | |  | | --- | | Caminad. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién te contó |  | | *(Vanse)* |  | | De aquestos el mal deseo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un hebreo me avisó. | 245 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  | | --- | | ¿Y es su nombre? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Mardoqueo! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tengo por costumbre yo |  | | escribir servicios tales |  | | en mis historias y anales, |  | | para darles galardón | 250 | | en llegando la ocasión. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Beso tus manos reales; |  | | que la merced que le hicieres, |  | | estimo como las mías. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  | | --- | | ¡Hola! | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ADAMATA | |  | | --- | | ¡Señor! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si escribieres | 255 | | los servicios destos días, |  | | tú que después los refieres, |  | | pon que me dio Mardoqueo |  | | vida, y con noble deseo |  | | desta traición me libró. | 260 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ADAMATA | |  | | --- | | Voy a escribirlo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si yo |  | | tan cuidadosa te veo |  | | de mi vida y mi salud, |  | | ¿cómo, Ester, a tu virtud |  | | no he de rendir cuanto soy? | 265 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hasta que mueran estoy |  | | con temerosa inquietud. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues alto, mátenlos luego. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entre AMÁN)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Confiesan tantas maldades, |  | | que es poco cuchillo y fuego. | 270 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay cosa en que no me agrades. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que mires por mí te ruego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En mirar por tu vida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ven a ver, Ester querida, |  | | estas fuentes, donde hablemos | 275 | | deste peligro. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Tómela de la mano y váyanse)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué extremos! |  | | Casi a envidiarlos convida; |  | | pero con justa razón, |  | | por su gracia y hermosura, |  | | la tiene el Rey afición. | 280 | | | |
|  | |
| *(MARSANES y MARDOQUEO entren)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARDOQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué temeraria locura! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARSANES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Poco estarán en prisión. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARDOQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que al Rey quisieron matar? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARSANES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desto te puedo informar, |  | | que lo demás no lo sé; | 285 | | aquí está Amán. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARDOQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo en pie, |  | | que no me pienso humillar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARSANES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira que es notable error. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARDOQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Solo al Supremo Señor |  | | pongo la rodilla en tierra; | 290 | | quien le da a los hombres, yerra: |  | | solo es Dios digno de honor. |  | | *(Váyase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién es el que sale allí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARSANES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Aquel, señor? Un hebreo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues cómo se ha estado así? | 295 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARSANES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque tan libre le veo |  | | siempre delante de ti. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parece que lo he notado |  | | que en pie y cubierto se ha estado: |  | | que entre o salga, y en su ley | 300 | | no se dirá que a un virrey |  | | no respete el más honrado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARSANES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De tal manera le hallo |  | | mil veces en tu presencia, |  | | que él es el rey, tú el vasallo, | 305 | | porque a ti te reverencia |  | | lo mismo que a tu caballo; |  | | y como nunca se quita |  | | de la puerta, es muy notado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La espada y el brazo incita. | 310 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARSANES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El mismo mármol helado |  | | adonde se arrima, imita. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A no ser descompostura |  | | de un príncipe soberano |  | | poner en tan vil criatura | 315 | | la espada noble y la mano, |  | | que el sol derribar procura, |  | | fuera y le hiciera pedazos, |  | | ensangrentando las puertas |  | | con la boca a faltar brazos; | 320 | | mas a bajezas tan ciertas |  | | convienen vigas y lazos. |  | | ¡A mí, que al salir de Oriente |  | | el sol se humilla a mi frente! |  | | ¡A mí, sin cuya licencia | 325 | | no hace del mundo ausencia |  | | ni da la vuelta a Occidente! |  | | ¡A mí, que si quiero, al suelo |  | | haré humillar las estrellas |  | | y los planetas del cielo, | 330 | | y que puedo andar sobre ellas |  | | y hacer pedazos su velo! |  | | ¡A mí, de quien tiembla agora, |  | | desde el Gange hasta el Jordán, |  | | cuanto el sol ilustra y dora! | 335 | | ¡Al Virrey, al rey Amán, |  | | de cuanto mira el aurora! |  | | ¡A mí, que en amaneciendo |  | | cantan mil himnos las aves, |  | | hasta las fuentes riendo | 340 | | van por arroyos suaves, |  | | solo mi nombre diciendo! |  | | ¡A mí, un triste, un vil hebreo! |  | | Ahora bien; mayor venganza |  | | que en su vida hacer deseo; | 345 | | que una vida poco alcanza |  | | a las ofensas que veo: |  | | el Rey es, que ha dejado |  | | a Ester. ¡Notable ocasión! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARSANES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con razón te has enojado. | 350 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es el respeto razón |  | | de toda razón de Estado. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(ASUERO entre)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Ejecutóse el mandamiento mío? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cuándo no se ejecuta lo que mandas? |  | | Mas si he de hablarte como es justo y debo, | 355 | | o tú tienes la culpa, o la han tenido |  | | muchos que te gobiernan y aconsejan. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, ¿qué remedio, Amán, tomarse puede |  | | para que nadie contra un rey conspire |  | | en tanta multitud de pensamientos? | 360 | | Dirás que ser temido y ser apiado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No puede un rey de todos ser temido |  | | ni amado, si no intenta que en sus reinos |  | | no vivan los extraños de sus leyes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién tengo yo de quien temerme pueda? | 365 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los hebreos que trajo de Judea |  | | Nabucodonosor, no te obedecen. |  | | Lo primero, no adoran a tus dioses, |  | | porque al Dios de Abraham y de sus padres |  | | sacrifican en altos holocaustos | 370 | | la blanca oveja y el dorado toro; |  | | estos pervierten los demás vasallos, |  | | estos hacen mil fieros latrocinios, |  | | y destos nace quien desea tu muerte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y los hebreos viven de esa suerte? | 375 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Viven menospreciando tus decretos, |  | | tus virreyes, tus cónsules y príncipes; |  | | destrúyelos, señor: manda que mueran, |  | | y daréte de plata diez talentos, |  | | que tu tesoro y arcas enriquezcan. | 380 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Escribe provisiones luego al punto |  | | a todas las ciudades de mis reinos, |  | | para que mueran todos en un día, |  | | mi anillo es este, toma, y los talentos |  | | cóbralos para ti; que no los quiero. | 385 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Váyase el REY)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Viva mil años el divino Asuero! |  | | Marsanes, esto es hecho; vengan luego |  | | correos que dilaten estas nuevas |  | | de la India a Etiopía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARSANES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Escribe presto |  | | un decreto del Rey, y fijaréle | 390 | | en la puerta mayor deste palacio, |  | | para que el miserable Mardoqueo |  | | vea si es bien que humille la cabeza |  | | a los virreyes del divino Asuero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Humillarála presto sin el cuerpo | 395 | | y bañaráse en sangre de su infame |  | | progenie, porque en Susa irá corriendo |  | | como en las tempestades los arroyos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARSANES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Así tendrán respeto los villanos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo quedaré vengado del desprecio, | 400 | | que a un hombre que respetan las estrellas, |  | | no le querer tener un vil, un loco, |  | | parece que es tener al cielo en poco. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salga SELVAGIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SELVAGIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aves que por el viento |  | | esparcís vuestras quejas amorosas | 405 | | con regalado acento, |  | | o ya favorecidas o celosas, |  | | o en árboles tejidos, |  | | principio dais a vuestros dulces nidos: |  | | líquidos arroyuelos, | 410 | | que rompiendo los vidrios cristalinos |  | | de vuestros blancos velos, |  | | enamoráis los valles convecinos, |  | | que de vuestros amores |  | | engendran plantas y producen flores; | 415 | | tosco ganado mío, |  | | que en asomando el sol por su ventana |  | | a enjugar el rocío, |  | | por estas zarzas la enhetrada lana |  | | dejáis, saltando al prado, | 420 | | de azules campanillas matizado. |  | | Fuese por arrogante |  | | aquella fiera, vuestro dueño y mío; |  | | quedé como el amante |  | | que a la ribera del ardiente río | 425 | | templó la infernal ira |  | | sobre los trastes de su dulce lira. |  | | Naciendo en pobre aldea, |  | | a ser reina se fue, ¡qué gran locura! |  | | Mas ¿quién habrá que sea | 430 | | cuerda, si su gracia y hermosura |  | | la alaba el que suspira, |  | | o la engaña la fuente en que se mira? |  | | Partióse, y del ganado |  | | olvidada, se opuso a la corona, | 435 | | que el cetro y el arado, |  | | la que ni al Rey ni al labrador perdona, |  | | solo juntar solía; |  | | mas quiérela imitar la ingrata mía. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entre SIRENA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIRENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por estos hermosos valles, | 440 | | si es bien amor que te acuerdes, |  | | donde estos álamos verdes |  | | eran toldos de sus calles; |  | | por las márgenes nevadas |  | | desta fuentecilla fría, | 445 | | llevar Selvagio solía |  | | sus ovejuelas peinadas: |  | | ¡Oh, hele allí! Dulce ausente |  | | de estos ojos, ¿podré darte |  | | el parabién de abrazarte | 450 | | con la risa desta fuente? |  | | ¿Podré colgar de tu cuello |  | | esta memoria por joya? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SELVAGIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Podrás abrasar a Troya |  | | solo encendiendo un cabello; | 455 | | que ya tu voz regalada, |  | | al alma por el oído |  | | paso, venciendo en sonido |  | | esta fuente delicada. |  | | Mas como el convaleciente | 460 | | que enfermó de fruta hermosa |  | | aunque en la rama frondosa |  | | la ve colgar dulcemente, |  | | de tocalla se desvía |  | | por no volver a enfermar, | 465 | | no me atreveré a tocar |  | | lo que enfermarme solía. |  | | ¿Cómo vuelves? ¿Cómo estás? |  | | ¿De dónde vienes? ¿Qué tienes? |  | | ¿Cómo de palacios vienes | 470 | | y por estos prados vas? |  | | ¿Qué traje es este, grosero? |  | | ¿Las reinas andan ansí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIRENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Burlas Selvagio de mí, |  | | sin abrazarme primero! | 475 | | ¿Así das el parabién |  | | de nuestra ausencia a tu amor? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SELVAGIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo te agradezco el favor |  | | y la memoria también, |  | | mas a las reinas que han sido | 480 | | no está bien tratar de amores |  | | con los rústicos pastores |  | | ni deslustrarse el vestido; |  | | tú vienes ya como zarza: |  | | yo, como de lana soy: | 485 | | temo, si el pecho te doy, |  | | que en tus espinas se esparza: |  | | vuelve, Sirena, a reinar: |  | | deja el prado y el aldea. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIRENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Bien tratas quien te desea, | 490 | | porque te viene a buscar! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SELVAGIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tú a mí, después que del Rey |  | | habrás sido despreciada, |  | | porque Ester sola es amada |  | | por matrimonio y por ley? | 495 | | ¿Tú a mí, de quien al partirte, |  | | una palabra amorosa |  | | no te escuché, ni ya es cosa |  | | puesta en razón el servirte, |  | | porque el estilo de corte | 500 | | que traes en los oídos, |  | | en nuestros rústicos nidos |  | | no hallará pluma que corte |  | | Vuélvete a reinar, Sirena: |  | | deja nuestra soledad | 505 | | que viva sin voluntad, |  | | que es como vivir sin pena; |  | | que te aseguro de mí |  | | que en extremo te quería |  | | en tanto que no te vía, | 510 | | y no después que te vi, |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIRENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes el ver lo que he sido |  | | te pone en obligación |  | | de que dobles la afición |  | | que dices que me has tenido; | 515 | | que traigo más calidad |  | | de la que de aquí llevé. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SELVAGIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esa calidad, yo sé |  | | que ofende la voluntad; |  | | acuérdate que te dije | 520 | | lo de los nidos de antaño. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIRENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, cuánto igual desengaño |  | | nuestra condición aflige! |  | | Mira, Selvagio, que tengo |  | | con qué poder regalarte. | 525 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SELVAGIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Empléalo en otra parte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIRENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira que a buscarte vengo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SELVAGIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sirena no cantes más, |  | | porque tengo condición |  | | que no ha de haber posesión | 530 | | en mi esperanza jamás; |  | | dueño tuviste, y es sueño |  | | pensar que me has de agradar; |  | | que basta para olvidar |  | | imaginar otro dueño. | 535 | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIRENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien merezco este desdén, |  | | pues que con vana locura, |  | | si lo violento no dura |  | | quise hacer violencia al bien; |  | | yo tengo castigo igual: | 540 | | mi soberbia le merece, |  | | porque nada permanece |  | | fuera de su natural. |  | | Por el buitre que volaba, |  | | mi pajarillo dejé, | 545 | | pero yo le ablandaré |  | | la condición fiera y brava; |  | | no me da mucha fatiga |  | | por más que volar presuma; |  | | que los hombres son de pluma, | 550 | | y las mujeres de liga. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Váyase, y entren ESTER, y SELA, y EGEO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Eso ha hecho Mardoqueo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EGEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desta manera le vi. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ESTER | |  | | --- | | ¿Con saco? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EGEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, sí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Saber la causa deseo. | 555 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EGEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé más de que ha rasgado |  | | con gran dolor sus vestidos, |  | | y por todos sus sentidos |  | | el vivo dolor mostrado. |  | | La cabeza se ha cubierto | 560 | | de ceniza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Extraña cosa! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SELVAGIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin duda es dificultosa |  | | de remedio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y es muy cierto; |  | | porque tal demostración |  | | no la hiciera sin gran causa. | 565 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EGEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pon a las sospechas pausa; |  | | que yo sabré la razón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con saco ninguno puede |  | | por ley en palacio entrar: |  | | ropa le quiero enviar | 570 | | para que adornado quede; |  | | toma la más rica, Egeo, |  | | que puedas hallar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EGEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya voy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, Sela! ¡Confusa estoy! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué te importa Mardoqueo? | 575 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Téngole alguna afición |  | | desde aquel dichoso día |  | | que al Rey, que es vida en la mía, |  | | descubrió aquella traición. |  | | Vamos, que en aquellas rejas | 580 | | le veré, si acaso está |  | | en la puerta, o me podrá |  | | decir el viento sus quejas. |  | | ¡Toda estoy muerta! ¿Qué haré? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué te va en este hombre a ti? | 585 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues que yo lo siento así, |  | | ¡triste de mí, yo lo sé! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El Rey te adora: imagina |  | | que cuanto quieras podrás. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A otro Rey que importa más, | 590 | | mi alma su llanto inclina. |  | | Que si no es que amando yerro |  | | en esta imaginación, |  | | saco y ceniza no son |  | | menos que muerte y destierro. | 595 | | (Vase) |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(MARDOQUEO entre con un saco, y EGEO con una ropa)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARDOQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No tienes que persuadirme. |  | | vuélvele, amigo, la ropa; |  | | que esta desdicha no topa |  | | en adornarme y vestirme. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EGEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La causa es justo decirme | 600 | | de tanta melancolía, |  | | para que a la Reina mía |  | | se la cuente por los dos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARDOQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay de ti, pueblo de Dios, |  | | si no lloras noche y día! | 605 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EGEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué le tengo de decir? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARDOQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Déjame, amigo, llorar! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EGEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien la pudieras hablar |  | | si te quisieras vestir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARDOQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estoy cerca de morir. | 610 | | ¡Déjame! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EGEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Extraña porfía! |  | | Voyme. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARDOQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, justa pena mía! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EGEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien fuera hablaros los dos. |  | | *(Váyase EGEO)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARDOQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay de ti, pueblo de Dios, |  | | si no lloras noche y día! | 615 | | ¡Oh, mísero pueblo hebreo! |  | | Hoy vuestros ojos verán |  | | triunfar el soberbio Amán |  | | del humilde Mardoqueo. |  | | Lejos el remedio veo. | 620 | | si no es que el cielo le envía |  | | para vuestra dicha y mía, |  | | Ester divina, por vos. |  | | ¡Ay de ti, pueblo de Dios, |  | | si no lloras noche y día! | 625 | | ¿A quién volveré la cara? |  | | ¡Señor, si estáis ofendido. |  | | por nuestras culpas ha sido. |  | | que otra cosa no bastara! |  | | Dejad un poco la vara | 630 | | que rayos al mundo envía: |  | | pero si la profecía |  | | no mueve piedad en vos. |  | | ¡ay de ti pueblo de Dios, |  | | si no lloras noche y día! | 635 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EGEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La Reina, con gran dolor, |  | | te envía a decir por mí |  | | que por qué lloras así |  | | y no admites su favor. |  | | Mira que es mucho rigor | 640 | | negarle cosa tan justa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARDOQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues saber la Reina gusta |  | | la causa, en este papel |  | | la puede ver, y por él |  | | sabrá si es justa o injusta. | 645 | | A la puerta se ha fijado |  | | de palacio aqueste edito; |  | | no porque della le quito, |  | | sus letras solas traslado. |  | | El rey Asuero ha mandado, | 650 | | por consejos deste Amán. |  | | que los hebreos que están |  | | en su tierra, que en decillo |  | | tiemblo, pasen a cuchillo: |  | | ya el día esperando están. | 655 | | ¿No escuchas el llanto triste |  | | de hombres, niños y mujeres? |  | | Pues si esto escuchas. ¿qué quieres? |  | | ¿Por qué la Reina me viste? |  | | Diré que si no resiste | 660 | | a Amán y al Rey, y le ruega, |  | | su espada de un golpe siega |  | | todos los cuellos que ves; |  | | dile que se eche a sus pies, |  | | pues ningún favor le niega. | 665 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EGEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es ley que no pueda entrar |  | | ni aun la Reina a hablar al Rey, |  | | pena de la vida, y ley |  | | que primero ha de llamar; |  | | pero si entra, y da a besar | 670 | | el Rey el cetro, es que quiere |  | | que viva; mas nadie espere |  | | hallar tanta gracia en él. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARDOQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llévale, amigo, el papel; |  | | que ella hará lo que pudiere. | 675 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EGEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voy, aunque sé que ha de ser |  | | imposible que le hable. |  | | *(Váyase EGEO)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARDOQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A tu sangre miserable |  | | da remedio, hermosa Ester; |  | | que aunque es verdad que mujer | 680 | | fue causa de muchos males, |  | | yo sé que en mujeres tales |  | | puso Dios nuestro remedio, |  | | y que las toma por medio |  | | para el bien de los mortales. | 685 | | Si a la que es mala condeno, |  | | la buena me satisface; |  | | que de víboras se hace |  | | triaca para el veneno. |  | | Vaso de virtudes lleno | 690 | | fue Sara, Rebeca y Lía, |  | | Raquel, Tamar y María, |  | | hermana del gran Moisés, |  | | la que cantaba después |  | | que Israel del mar salía; | 695 | | Rahab, Débora y Jahel, |  | | ilustres mujeres son, |  | | y la madre de Sansón, |  | | con Ana la de Samuel, |  | | Rut y Abigail fiel, | 700 | | Abela y la de Tobías, |  | | Judit, que casi en mis días |  | | quitó la vida a Holofernes |  | | porque a su ejemplo gobiernes, |  | | Ester, las desdichas mías. | 705 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EGEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Grande sentimiento ha hecho |  | | la Reina con el papel, |  | | y a la muerte más cruel |  | | por tu bien ofrece el pecho; |  | | que al Rey hablará, sospecho, | 710 | | pero dice que ayunéis; |  | | que ella hará lo mismo allá. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARDOQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los pies, amigo, me da. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EGEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gran enemigo os aflige: |  | | todo a la Reina lo dije: | 715 | | triste por extremo está. |  | | Ten, Mardoqueo, esperanza |  | | en lo que la quiere el Rey, |  | | aunque más rompa la ley. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARDOQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso me da confianza. | 720 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EGEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho una lágrima alcanza |  | | que se cae de unos ojos |  | | hermosos, en los despojos |  | | de un rendido corazón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARDOQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Su gracia y su discreción | 725 | | sabrán templar sus enojos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EGEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vete y recibe consuelo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARDOQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Avisar quiero que todos |  | | lloren, y de varios modos |  | | suba nuestro llanto al cielo. | 730 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EGEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que el Rey se acerca recelo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARDOQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voyme, que si Ester porfía, |  | | vencerá, mas si la envía |  | | sin consuelo de los dos |  | | ¡ay de ti, pueblo de Dios, | 735 | | aunque llores noche y día! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entre el REY y AMÁN)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deseo favorecerte. |  | | ¿Quieres otra cosa, Amán? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Adorarte, obedecerte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cuándo a los hebreos dan | 740 | | justa y merecida muerte? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Presto, señor, llega el día. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay, Egeo, alguna cosa? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EGEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El llanto que al cielo envía |  | | esta gente lastimosa. | 745 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, justa venganza mía! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Mataron a Bagatán |  | | y a Tares? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EGEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muertos están |  | | por su delito, y sembradas |  | | sus casas de sal. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué honradas | 750 | | hazañas! Siéntate, Amán. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Beso tus pies, aunque indino |  | | de estar de tu trono al lado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho a quererte me inclino. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EGEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La Reina a verte ha llegado. | 755 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin licencia es desatino. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(ESTER con un rico vestido y corona en la cabeza y criadas)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A tus pies, Rey soberano, |  | | se humilla esta sierva tuya. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Alargue el cetro y bésele ESTER)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EGEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alargó el cetro y la mano, |  | | señal de la gracia suya; | 760 | | miróla con rostro humano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por mis dioses, bella Ester, |  | | que solo cuando te veo |  | | conozco mi gran poder, |  | | porque excedes al deseo | 765 | | que no hay más que encarecer; |  | | gracia has hallado en mis ojos, |  | | Ester, con los tuyos bellos, |  | | que me quitan mil enojos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si hallé, señor, gracia en ellos, | 770 | | es porque son tus despojos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué quieres? ¿A qué has venido? |  | | ¿Quieres algo? Pide, Ester: |  | | pide a un Rey que no ha tenido |  | | desde que te vio, querer | 775 | | más que de haberte querido; |  | | no temas, que tardas más |  | | en pedir que en concederte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues que licencia me das |  | | y tu grandeza me advierte | 780 | | que tan de mi parte estás, |  | | hazme una merced, señor: |  | | que hoy comas conmigo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Harélo, |  | | y lo tendré por favor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mil años te guarde el cielo. | 785 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Notable muestra de amor! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Otra merced me has de hacer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pide, bellísima Ester; |  | | tus dudas pena me dan. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que hoy tu presidente Amán | 790 | | con los dos ha de comer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como sabes que le quiero, |  | | favorécesle por mí: |  | | vamos que el convite espero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ESTER | |  | | --- | | ¿Irá, Amán? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, sí. | 795 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Viva el poderoso Asuero! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Váyanse REY y REINA y EGEO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay más honra, hay más favor? |  | | Con la Reina he de comer |  | | y con el Rey mi señor! |  | | ¿Qué puedo más pretender? | 800 | | Los dos me tienen amor: |  | | a contarlo quiero ir |  | | a Zares, mi bella esposa, |  | | y mis galas prevenir, |  | | que el contento es justa cosa | 805 | | con el amor dividir. |  | | *(MARDOQUEO entre)* |  | | ¿Quién es este mal vestido? |  | | ¡Vive Dios, que es el hebreo, |  | | que la sentencia ha sabido! |  | | Gracias al cielo que veo | 810 | | este villano rendido; |  | | sin duda me viene a hablar, |  | | pues ya no importa llorar. |  | | *(Pasa MARDOQUEO por delante de él)* |  | | ¡Oigan, el necio arrogante |  | | cómo pasa por delante! | 815 | | ¡Aún no se quiere humillar! |  | | Tendré en esto sufrimiento: |  | | estoy por sacar la espada. |  | | *(Vuelve a pasar)* |  | | ¡Oigan, con qué atrevimiento |  | | vuelve a pasar! ¡Mano airada, | 820 | | ¿qué aguardas? Pero ¿qué intento? |  | | ¿Yo he de ensangrentar la mano |  | | en un miserable hebreo? |  | | *(Vuelve a pasar)* |  | | ¿Otra vez pasa el villano? |  | | Que es loco sin duda creo, | 825 | | y ser temerario es llano; |  | | vese cerca de morir |  | | y al jüez no reverencia, |  | | ni aun en él quiere advertir; |  | | pasearse en mi presencia, | 830 | | ¿cómo se puede sufrir? |  | | Ya se va sin hacer caso |  | | más de mí que destas puertas, |  | | mano sobre mano y paso |  | | sobre paso: muestras ciertas | 835 | | de loco: mas yo me abraso. |  | | ¿Hay tal cosa que una hormiga, |  | | que una mosca miserable, |  | | me desprecie y contradiga, |  | | que me vea y no me hable? | 840 | | Yo sentencio v él castiga. |  | | Parece que yo he de ser |  | | el muerto, y él el que hoy |  | | ha de comer con Ester. |  | | Con el Rey a comer voy: | 845 | | sin gusto voy a comer. |  | | Culpa del daño que veo |  | | tiene esta guarda bisoña. |  | | Comer con el Rey deseo; |  | | todo lo vuelve ponzoña | 850 | | la araña de Mardoqueo. |  | | Zares, mi mujer, es esta: |  | | Marsanes, mi grande amigo, |  | | debe de saber la fiesta; |  | | pero si hay fiesta en castigo, | 855 | | tengo para mí que, es esta. |  | | *(Entren ZARES y MARSANES; ZARES es mujer de AMÁN)* |  | | ¿Sabéis ya cómo al convite |  | | que Ester, nuestra Reina hermosa, |  | | previene al Rey, me ha llamado? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZARES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Egeo lo dijo ahora, | 860 | | y Marsanes me traía |  | | nueva, esposo, tan dichosa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARSANES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu persona lo merece. |  | | pues es segunda persona |  | | del Rey en todo el Oriente. | 865 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El favor pienso que sobra |  | | al oficio, mas también. |  | | si mi amor no me apasiona, |  | | aunque es grande esta merced, |  | | es a mis méritos corta. | 870 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZARES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien es que pienses de ti |  | | y tu sangre generosa |  | | eso que dices, mas mira, |  | | Amán, que tu dicha sola |  | | llegar a tan gran fortuna, | 875 | | pues hoy quieren que le pongas |  | | un clavo de oro a su rueda |  | | cuando con los Reyes comas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARSANES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ingratitud me parece |  | | que estés triste, pues hoy cobras | 880 | | famoso nombre en la Persia, |  | | y del ocaso a la aurora: |  | | ¿ya qué te puede faltar, |  | | sino poner la corona |  | | del rey Asuero en tu frente? | 885 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZARES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si te ha parecido poca |  | | esta merced, ¿a qué aspiras? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No tengo, querida esposa, |  | | y tú, mi amigo Marsanes, |  | | esta por pequeña gloria; | 890 | | pero ¿veis en el estado |  | | que la fortuna coloca |  | | mi dicha? ¿veis los favores |  | | que las manos generosas |  | | de Rey y Reina me hacen? | 895 | | Pues todo me da congoja |  | | respecto de ver un hombre |  | | que me sigue como sombra, |  | | pues en ver que me desprecia, |  | | cuanto bien tengo me enoja. | 900 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARSANES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es acaso Mardoqueo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tal esa fiera se nombra; |  | | pues cuando los capitanes |  | | y los príncipes se postran |  | | a mis pies, él no me mira, | 905 | | antes por empresa toma |  | | pasearse en mi presencia; |  | | y cuando mil almas lloran |  | | de la sentencia que he dado, |  | | no solo el Perdón negocia, | 910 | | pero hace el caso de mí |  | | que el viento de secas hojas. |  | | ¿No habéis visto un perro humilde, |  | | que con lengua ladradora, |  | | alrededor de un mastín | 915 | | pretende que huya y corra, |  | | y que el mastín se está quedo, |  | | y apenas abre la boca, |  | | como que ni ve ni siente |  | | que la cabeza le rompa? | 920 | | Pues pensad que Mardoqueo |  | | es este mastín. ¿Qué importa |  | | que yo le ladre y sentencie, |  | | que ni las rodillas dobla, |  | | ni aun humilla la cabeza? | 925 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARSANES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esa culpa tuya es toda. |  | | Quiérote dar un consejo |  | | para que mejor dispongas |  | | tu gusto al Real convite. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | AMÁN | |  | | --- | | ¡Cómo! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARSANES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Haz que dentro de una hora, | 930 | | de cuarenta pies en alto, |  | | labre tu guarda una horca |  | | tan enfrente de palacio, |  | | que la Reina tu señora |  | | y el Rey, estando comiendo, | 935 | | la puedan ver, y que pongan |  | | les ruega en ella al hebreo. |  | | para que muera sin honra, |  | | y comas con gusto tú. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZARES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si a los Reyes, que te adoran. | 940 | | les pides esa merced |  | | tan humilde y vergonzosa, |  | | ¿cómo la podrán negar? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien decís; mucho me exhorta |  | | vuestro discreto consejo, | 945 | | allí veré si me topa |  | | y no humilla la cabeza; |  | | que no es justo que interrompa |  | | un villano mal nacido, |  | | adonde con blancas ondas | 950 | | riega el Jordán a Samaria, |  | | las dichas de quien ahora, |  | | para ser rey del Oriente |  | | lleva la fortuna en popa. |  | | Voy a que pongan las vigas, | 955 | | porque villanos conozcan |  | | qué respeto se les debe |  | | a las doradas coronas; |  | | que no hay oro, seda y telas, |  | | granas tirias, persas joyas, | 960 | | gobiernos, reinos, imperios, |  | | mesas, deleites, aromas, |  | | que causen tanta gloria |  | | como vengar agravios de la honra. |  | | | |
| **Acto III** | |
|  | |
|  | |
|  | |
| *Entra el REY ASUERO y su gente* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Toda la noche he pasado |  | | sin dormir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EGEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Extraña cosa! |  | | ¿Ha sido por calurosa, |  | | o en razón de algún cuidado? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuidado y desvelo ha sido | 5 | | de materias diferentes, |  | | que a la memoria presentes |  | | no permitieron olvido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EGEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por eso al fin de sus leyes |  | | un filósofo decía, | 10 | | gran señor, que no sabía |  | | cómo dormían los reyes; |  | | es la imagen un pastor, |  | | que de noche desvelado, |  | | tiene más vivo el cuidado | 15 | | y más despierto el favor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dadme el libro y las historias |  | | de los servicios anales. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EGEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando a tus manos Rëales |  | | lleguen, señor, sus memorias, | 20 | | verás las obligaciones |  | | en que te pone el gobierno. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh cetro! ¡Oh cuidado eterno! |  | | ¡Oh bien con tantas pensiones! |  | | Aunque en todos los estados | 25 | | se paga censo al favor, |  | | nadie le paga mayor |  | | que quien le paga en cuidados; |  | | y así es mayor nuestra pena, |  | | y por justísima ley; | 30 | | porque los que tiene un rey |  | | exceden del mar la arena. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Saca el libro EGEO)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | EGEO | |  | | --- | | Aquí está el libro. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Leed, |  | | no solamente por gusto, |  | | mas porque saber es justo | 35 | | a quién se ha de hacer merced. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EGEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por dónde mandas abrir? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por los últimos; es bien |  | | para que premio les den |  | | y se animen a servir. | 40 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EGEO | |  | | --- | | *(Lea)* | | «Memorial de los servicios |  | | del mes Tebeth, en el año |  | | séptimo del reino tuyo, |  | | que dure por siglos largos: |  | | Apelino, capitán, | 45 | | venció los rebeldes partos, |  | | que se subieron al monte |  | | con tantos robos y daños». |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué le dieron a Apelino? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EGEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Uno de los principados | 50 | | de Persia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  | | --- | | Adelante. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EGEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Celso |  | | te presentó diez caballos, |  | | los frenos de oro y de lobo |  | | marino, y todos bordados |  | | de rubíes y de perlas, | 55 | | los paramentos persianos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué le dieron? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EGEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un oficio |  | | que pedía, porque hallaron |  | | que era muy digno. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Adelante. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EGEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mas el médico Alejandro | 60 | | te hizo sangrar a tiempo; |  | | que, a opinión de muchos sabios, |  | | tu salud, que guarde el cielo, |  | | previno e graves daños. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No le di un anillo de oro | 65 | | con un diamante, y seis vasos |  | | de mil piedras guarnecidos, |  | | y dos ropas de brocado? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | EGEO | |  | | --- | | Sí, señor. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues adelante. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | EGEO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo te acuerdas? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Reparo, | 70 | | cuando doy poco, en que quedo |  | | a quien lo doy obligado; |  | | presto le haremos merced. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EGEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mas te dio Lidio Teofrasto |  | | un arbitrio para hacer, | 75 | | sin daño de tus vasallos, |  | | crecer las rentas de Persia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué le dieron? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EGEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No le han dado |  | | hasta que surta el efecto |  | | lo que él anda procurando. | 80 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  | | --- | | Pues di más. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EGEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tirio, ingeniero, |  | | hizo aquellos cuatro baños |  | | para la salud. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pagóse? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EGEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él dice que está pagado |  | | con el provecho que dan. | 85 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  | | --- | | ¿Pues de qué? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EGEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De administrarlos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué más? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EGEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Presilo te trajo |  | | un monstruo nacido en Tarso, |  | | de dos niños en un cuerpo, |  | | cuatro pies y cuatro manos. | 90 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué le dieron? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EGEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Otro monstruo |  | | que te habían presentado |  | | mandaste darle. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y fue bien; |  | | que monstruos con monstruos pago. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EGEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Albano te trajo un hombre, | 95 | | tirador tan extremado, |  | | que con una cerbatana |  | | dos mil agujas tirando |  | | a un garbanzo, las clavaba |  | | todas en el que era el blanco. | 100 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué mandé dar a ese hombre |  | | por un ingenio tan raro? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EGEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ochenta gruesas de agujas |  | | y una hanega de garbanzos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Su inútil habilidad | 105 | | pagué, con dar que, tuviese |  | | qué tirar por muchos años. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EGEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tesenio, ilustre poeta. |  | | te dio un libro intitulado |  | | hazañas de tus mayores. | 110 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué le di después de honrarlo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EGEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oficio de senador, |  | | y los cuatro mil ducados |  | | que tus coronistas gozan. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  | | --- | | ¿Hay más? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EGEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Rufino Tebano, | 115 | | mal pintor, te presentó |  | | de tu rostro un mal retrato. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué le mandé dar? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EGEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hiciste |  | | a otro pintor tan malo |  | | que le retratase a él. | 120 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pagué agravio con agravio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EGEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este día Mardoqueo |  | | descubrió, secreto y cauto, |  | | la conjuración de Tares |  | | y Bagatán. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué le han dado? | 125 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EGEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ninguna cosa, señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  | | --- | | ¿Ninguna? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EGEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no la hallo |  | | en el libro, ni la sé. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿cómo a un hombre, y extraño, |  | | que me libró de la muerte | 130 | | y dio vida, he sido ingrato? |  | | ¿No ha pedido alguna cosa? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | EGEO | |  | | --- | | No, señor. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Extraño caso! |  | | ¿Quién está afuera? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADAMATA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Está Amán. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  | | --- | | ¿Amán? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ADAMATA | |  | | --- | | Sí, señor. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llamaldo. | 135 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A su Dios, a su patria, a sus parientes |  | | ofende el que es ingrato al beneficio: |  | | de muchos vicios es bastante indicio |  | | aunque en maldad parezcan diferentes; |  | | es deshonra tomar entre las gentes, | 140 | | y nunca dar, que es del ingrato oficio, |  | | y solo con decir aqueste vicio, |  | | responden los demás como presentes; |  | | es de la yedra un natural retrato. |  | | que al árbol que la tiene la desmedra | 145 | | y sale deshojado de su trato, |  | | y aunque engaña, amoroso como yedra, |  | | jamás perdona agravio; que el ingrato, |  | | el bien escribe en agua, el mal en piedra. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(AMÁN entre)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué manda tu majestad? | 150 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  | | --- | | ¡Oh, Amán! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi ventura ha sido |  | | llamarme el Rey, si he tenido |  | | segura su voluntad; |  | | porque ya en la plaza queda |  | | hecha de cuarenta codos, | 155 | | para que la vean todos |  | | y que los muros exceda, |  | | la horca en que hoy ha de estar |  | | el infame Mardoqueo: |  | | pedir licencia deseo; | 160 | | mas ya el Rey me quiere hablar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amán, si un Rey desease |  | | honrar un noble varón, |  | | para dar satisfacción |  | | del gusto con que le amase, | 165 | | ¿qué es lo que haría por él? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin duda soy el que quiere |  | | honrar el Rey, porque muere |  | | por hacerme igual con él; |  | | que ninguno si no yo | 170 | | merece lo que él intenta, |  | | ¿qué dudas, alma contenta? |  | | Mira cómo ayer te honró |  | | en que hoy vengas a comer |  | | con la reina y a su lado. | 175 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  | | --- | | ¿Haslo pensado? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | He pensado |  | | que si el Rey le quiere hacer |  | | honra, le mande vestir |  | | sus vestiduras reales, |  | | piedras y joyas iguales, | 180 | | y que le mande salir |  | | con su cetro y su corona |  | | a pasear la ciudad, |  | | y por más autoridad, |  | | acompañe su persona | 185 | | un príncipe que el caballo |  | | lleve de riendas, y que sea |  | | del Rey también, porque vea |  | | que iguala al Rey el vasallo; |  | | este príncipe que digo, | 190 | | dará en la plaza un pregón |  | | en la mayor atención |  | | del pueblo, al acto testigo, |  | | diciendo: «con tal trofeo, |  | | honra el Rey quien quiere honrar». | 195 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien dices; parte a buscar |  | | al hebreo Mardoqueo, |  | | que del palacio a la puerta |  | | hallarás pobre y echado, |  | | y todo lo que has hablado | 200 | | con la ejecución concierta; |  | | vístele un vestido mío, |  | | y con mi cetro y corona |  | | acompaña su persona, |  | | templando al caballo el brío | 205 | | con llevarle de la rienda. |  | | y da en la plaza el pregón |  | | que dices, porque es razón |  | | que así la ciudad lo entienda, |  | | y guárdate que no dejes | 210 | | de hacer cuanto aquí dijiste. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | AMÁN | |  | | --- | | Yo voy. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EGEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué envidioso y triste! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase AMÁN)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si faltares, no te quejes. |  | | ¿No viene, amigos, Ester, |  | | sabiendo que la llamaba? | 215 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EGEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya la ocasión aguardaba |  | | en que te pudiese ver, |  | | masdíceme que hoy es justo |  | | que su convite se haga, |  | | para que en él satisfaga | 220 | | humildemente a tu gusto, |  | | que pues no se hizo ayer, |  | | no es razón que pase de hoy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A darle contento voy, |  | | hoy comeré con Ester; | 225 | | que sabe su mismo Dios |  | | cuál gracia en mis ojos tiene. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EGEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tal Reina a tal Rey conviene. |  | | ¡Mil años viváis los dos! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse y salen dos personas)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | UNO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De tan noble suceso | 230 | | no se ha sabido la causa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Solo sé que las reales |  | | ropas, y corona baja |  | | Amán, y que a Mardoqueo, |  | | aquel hebreo que estaba | 235 | | a las puertas de Palacio, |  | | a tal grandeza levanta, |  | | que se las viste, y le ciñe |  | | la real corona, y sacan |  | | un caballo del rey mismo, | 240 | | que a los del sol aventaja, |  | | para que en él Mardoqueo |  | | con los soldados de guarda, |  | | y llevando Amán del freno |  | | a pie, con grandeza tanta | 245 | | le lleven y le paseen |  | | por cuantas calles y plazas |  | | tiene la corte de Persia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | UNO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tan gran novedad me espanta, |  | | secretos son que los reyes | 250 | | no comunican ni mandan |  | | poner en ejecución. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que ya del real alcázar |  | | sale este triunfo y lo dicen |  | | las trompetas y las cajas. | 255 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Música de chirimías, y por un palenque entre grande acompañamiento, y detrás MARDOQUEO con cetro y corona en un caballo, y su palio; traerá al pie de la rienda AMÁN, y en parando en el teatro, dirá)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué iguala a mi desventura? |  | | ¿Quién se vio como me veo |  | | a los pies de Mardoqueo, |  | | y él subido a tanta altura? |  | | Que tal su bajeza es | 260 | | y tan vil es su linaje, |  | | que no hay lugar donde baje |  | | después de estar a sus pies. |  | | ¡Oh soberbia a qué has traído, |  | | mis altivos pensamientos | 265 | | de cuyos atrevimientos |  | | estaba el cielo ofendido! |  | | ¡Cuán mejor puedo decir, |  | | soberbia, en este lugar, |  | | que es comenzar a bajar | 270 | | no tener más que subir! |  | | ¿En que tendré confianza, |  | | o quien no se pierde en ella, |  | | pues un caballo atropella |  | | lo mejor de mi esperanza? | 275 | | Como un peso habemos sido |  | | este y yo, mas tan pesado |  | | de mi parte, que he bajado |  | | tanto como él ha subido. |  | | En una horca pensé | 280 | | subirle: mi afrenta callo, |  | | pues subido en un caballo, |  | | pone en mi cabeza el pie. |  | | ¡Cielos! ¿Quién hay que os entienda? |  | | Él parece que me ahoga, | 285 | | pues a quien buscaba soga |  | | le voy llevando de rienda. |  | | Y aun no sé en qué ha de parar |  | | mi desventura importuna, |  | | que no para la fortuna | 290 | | cuando comienza a bajar. |  | | Mas ¿qué temo si me veo |  | | en la mayor humildad? |  | | Que no hay más profundidad |  | | que a los pies de Mardoqueo. | 295 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARDOQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mil gracias os doy, señor, |  | | que esta vuestra humilde hechura |  | | levantáis a tanta altura |  | | y a tantos grados de honor. |  | | Bien sé que no lo merezca: | 300 | | indigno soy deste bien |  | | y desta merced, por quien |  | | de nuevo el alma os ofrezco. |  | | Vos sois Dios, dais como Dios. |  | | que cuando honráis es de modo | 305 | | que conoce el mundo todo |  | | la grandeza que hay en vos. |  | | Bien puedo ahora cantar |  | | fuera de este Egipto fiero, |  | | que el caballo y caballero | 310 | | habéis rendido en el mar. |  | | Amán, otro Faraón |  | | que vuestro pueblo quería |  | | matar, porque no le hacía |  | | tan injusta adoración, | 315 | | de su caballo cayó |  | | en el mar de su arrogancia, |  | | donde la misma distancia |  | | vuestro poder me subió. |  | | Que es blasón que usáis desde antes | 320 | | que ellos fuesen nuestros dueños, |  | | levantar a los pequeños |  | | y humillar los arrogantes. |  | | ¿Qué importa que contra vos |  | | la soberbia venga armada, | 325 | | pues luego sale la espada |  | | que dice: «quién como Dios»? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Comenzar quiero el pregón |  | | de mi afrenta, y no exceder |  | | su gusto, por no caer | 330 | | en mayor indignación. |  | | Ciudadanos, dad lugar |  | | a este pobre caballero; |  | | que así honra el rey Asuero |  | | a los que pretende honrar. | 335 | | | |
|  | |
| *(La música, y vuélvanse por su palenque, y salgan ZARES, su mujer de AMÁN, y MARSANES)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZARES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con mil imaginaciones |  | | anda mi esposo estos días. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARSANES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nacen sus melancolías |  | | de pequeñas ocasiones; |  | | pero como a la gran nave | 340 | | que va corriendo la mar |  | | se suele un pez arrimar |  | | y detiene el curso grave, |  | | así aqueste vil hebreo |  | | detiene el curso de Amán, | 345 | | cuando sus grandezas van |  | | por el mar de su deseo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZARES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Así dicen que el león |  | | se suele espantar del gallo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARSANES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que un hombre que aun no es vasallo | 350 | | le cause tanta pasión! |  | | ¡Un esclavo, un vil cautivo, |  | | mísero pez del Jordán |  | | a la alta nave de Amán |  | | se quiere oponer altivo! | 355 | | Mas hoy acaba con él, |  | | y en la horca fabricada, |  | | lo que es indigno a su espada, |  | | hará un infame cordel; |  | | en quitándole la vida, | 360 | | cesará tan triste enojo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZARES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Infamará su despojo |  | | espada tan bien nacida; |  | | y así, es justo que un verdugo |  | | acabe con su arrogancia; | 365 | | y sin admitir distancia, |  | | de la esclavitud el yugo |  | | del mísero pueblo hebreo |  | | corte quitando las vidas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARSANES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por tu vida, que le pidas | 370 | | que no entierre a Mardoqueo. |  | | ¡Cómanle perros! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZARES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí harán; |  | | que aun no ha de quedar ceniza |  | | de hombre que desautoriza |  | | los pensamientos de Amán. | 375 | | | |
|  | |
| *(AMÁN entre)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Acabó ya la fortuna |  | | de mostrarme su inconstancia, |  | | que una misma consonancia |  | | hace con la varia luna. |  | | En llegando a desear, | 380 | | la llena se ha de temer; |  | | que el estado del crecer |  | | es principio del menguar. |  | | ¡Grandes afrentas me ha hecho |  | | Asuero! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZARES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esposo querido, | 385 | | ¿qué rostro es ese? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El que ha sido |  | | más viva imagen del pecho; |  | | que si el alma se retrata |  | | en el rostro, en él verás |  | | cómo se parece más | 390 | | lo que piensa y lo que trata. |  | | Ya no tengo que temer; |  | | que solo este bien me queda, |  | | porque no hay qué me suceda, |  | | si no es el dejar de ser. | 395 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZARES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No te ha hecho Mardoqueo |  | | reverencia? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARSANES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si tú aguardas |  | | a ese infame, y te acobardas |  | | de ejecutar tu deseo. |  | | ¿qué mucho que no te estime? | 400 | | Ahórcale. ¿Qué pretendes? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh. qué mal, Zares, entiendes |  | | la desdicha que me oprime! |  | | Y tú, querido Marsanes, |  | | ya cesaron mis trofeos: | 405 | | ya ensalza el Rey Mardoqueos: |  | | ya desprecia el Rey Amanes. |  | | ¿Es posible que al oído |  | | las voces no os han llegado |  | | de lo que agora ha pasado? | 410 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARSANES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cómo! ¿Qué te, ha sucedido? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues no veis la alteración |  | | del pueblo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZARES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Habrále pesado |  | | ver al hebreo ahorcado. |  | | que tan inconstantes son. | 415 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es eso, ¡triste de mí! |  | | Sino que el Rey me mandó |  | | vestirle sus ropas yo, |  | | y sus ropas le vestí. |  | | Su cetro y corona de oro | 420 | | le puse, y como vasallo, |  | | de rienda llevé el caballo |  | | para su mayor decoro. |  | | En la plaza di un pregón |  | | y en las más públicas calles. | 425 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZARES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Por Dios, esposo, que calles! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué calle! Públicas son. |  | | Yo dije por ensalzar |  | | al que mataba primero: |  | | así honra el rey Asuero | 430 | | a los que pretende honrar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ZARES | |  | | --- | | ¿Pues cómo, o por qué? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé |  | | más de que el Rey lo ha mandado, |  | | aunque yo he sido el culpado |  | | porque ayer no le maté; | 435 | | preguntóme de qué modo |  | | el Rey a un hombre honraría; |  | | yo pensé que lo decía |  | | por darme su imperio todo |  | | y di la misma sentencia | 440 | | que se ha ejecutado en mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZARES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si el hebreo reina aquí |  | | y, tiene la preeminencia |  | | que tú de Persia tenías |  | | como segunda persona | 445 | | del Rey, y cetro y corona, |  | | ¿qué aguardas., en qué confías? |  | | No escaparás de sus manos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARSANES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No he visto desdicha igual. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Temiendo estoy mayor mal | 450 | | por los dioses soberanos. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Un criado)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ADAMATA | |  | | --- | | ¿Está aquí Amán? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí estoy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADAMATA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El Rey te espera a comer, |  | | porque ya la bella Ester |  | | le está esperando. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya voy. | 455 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADAMATA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay ya voy, sino venir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tengo que hacer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADAMATA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no puedo |  | | irme sin ti. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZARES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tienes miedo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARSANES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Vas a comer, o a morir? | 460 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé; mas si el corazón |  | | avisa al hombre primero, |  | | mi muerte comer espero: |  | | tales mis desdichas son. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARSANES | |  | | --- | | Triste va. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZARES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Teme la suerte, | 465 | | y su desdicha adivina, |  | | porque si una vez declina, |  | | nunca para hasta la muerte. |  | |  |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase. Los Criados que saquen una mesa, y los músicos, y EGEO y TARES)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EGEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo pienso que ha de ser notable día |  | | para el gusto del Rey. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Será notable, | 470 | | porque adora en Ester. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EGEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Música envía. |  | | ¡Qué convite será tan agradable! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para quien ama es dulce melodía |  | | dar gusto a lo que quiere. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EGEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es tan amable |  | | la Reina, que ella sola sus sentidos | 475 | | regala, y tiene de su amor vencidos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MÚSICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Apercibe, Nicandro, el instrumento. |  | | que ya tienen la mesa apercibida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEGUNDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien come, pocas veces está atento, |  | | o no le entra en provecho la comida; | 480 | | por eso los poetas, que del viento |  | | tienen la suspensión del alma asida, |  | | no saben lo que comen y enflaquecen, |  | | y, en fin, porque no comen enloquecen. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MÚSICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien dices, que un poeta en siendo rico | 485 | | es mal poeta, porque engorda y come. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEGUNDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya desde aquí la vista al plato aplico. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MÚSICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo haré que un plato el maestresala tome. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEGUNDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si un pajarillo en remojando el pico, |  | | aunque la jaula más le oprima y dome, | 490 | | canta que se deshace, yo no quiero |  | | hacer pasajes sin beber primero. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entra la REINA y sus damas)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agora, gran Señor de cielo y tierra, |  | | que vais cumpliendo mi mayor deseo, |  | | ya la soberbia, la humildad destierra | 495 | | cayendo Amán, subiendo Mardoqueo. |  | | Conozco el celestial poder que encierra |  | | esta virtud que en los pequeños veo. |  | | pues aunque a los principios despreciada, |  | | se ve de mil laureles coronada. | 500 | | ¡Oh, gran Señor, si aquesta esclava vuestra |  | | las mujeres ilustres imitase |  | | de vuestro pueblo y de la sangre nuestra. |  | | y algo de sus desdichas restaurase. |  | | si la fuerte Judit con mano diestra | 505 | | queréis que el cuello de Holofernes pase, |  | | tiñendo el pabellón de sangre fiera, |  | | haced que Amán por estas manos muera. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entren el REY y AMÁN)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya con Amán, bella Ester, |  | | a ser convidado vengo; | 510 | | de tu cuidado y mi amor |  | | dice que seguro puedo, |  | | que él viene haciendo la salva |  | | a los platos que merezco |  | | de la lealtad de tus manos | 515 | | por el amor que te tengo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A tus pies está tu esclava. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Levántate, Ester, del suelo; |  | | que humillas de un Rey el alma |  | | a lo menos, que es su cuerpo. | 520 | | Yo no tengo, y es sin duda, |  | | más alma: pues si no tengo |  | | más alma, y el alma es más, |  | | no la humilles a lo menos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy vienes de hacer favores, | 525 | | y aquí tu grandeza veo, |  | | pues que pagas la comida |  | | primero que nos sentemos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  | | --- | | Siéntate, Amán. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desde ayer |  | | de tal manera me siento, | 530 | | que no puedo levantarme |  | | al asiento que deseo. |  | | ¡Ay de mí, qué vanas honras! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  | | --- | | Dennos de comer. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MÚSICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cantemos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEGUNDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A sus pasos de garganta, | 535 | | haré pasos de pescuezo. |  | | *(La comida se descubra y algunos platos que serán los principios, y canten entretanto los músicos al tono de la locura)* |  | | Dios ensalza los humildes |  | | y derriba los soberbios. |  | | Ciento y treinta años después |  | | que con el diluvio inmenso | 540 | | castigó Dios a los hombres, |  | | comenzó Nembrot su reino; |  | | fabricó muchas ciudades, |  | | pero soberbio y blasfemo, |  | | persuadía a sus vasallos | 545 | | negasen a Dios eterno, |  | | de tan altos beneficios |  | | el justo agradecimiento, |  | | porque se lo atribuyesen |  | | todo a su fuerza e ingenio; | 550 | | obedeciéronle muchos, |  | | y porque si acaso el cielo |  | | volviese a anegar el mundo, |  | | tomaron por buen consejo |  | | hacer una inmensa torre, | 555 | | cuyo inaccesible extremo, |  | | excediendo las estrellas, |  | | tocase al sol los cabellos. |  | | Juntáronse tantos hombres, |  | | que hicieron en breve tiempo | 560 | | el más notable edificio |  | | que antes hubo y después dellos; |  | | pero mirándolos Dios |  | | desde su alcázar eterno, |  | | no castigó su locura | 565 | | con agua, viento ni fuego, |  | | sino que por las distancias |  | | del primero fundamento, |  | | a la altura donde estaban |  | | se confundiesen con ellos | 570 | | no entendiéndose las lenguas, |  | | con que confusos y ciegos |  | | se esparcieron por el mundo |  | | fabricándole de nuevo. |  | | En el campo de Senar | 575 | | cuando aquel monstruo, a quien dieron |  | | el nombre de Babilonia, |  | | que es confusión en hebreo. |  | | Dios ensalza los humildes |  | | y derriba los soberbios. | 580 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué quieres, hermosa Ester? |  | | Pide, que yo te concedo |  | | todo aquello que pidieres; |  | | pide la mitad del reino; |  | | pide, que si el alma es más, | 585 | | ¿quién te ha de negar lo menos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si hallé, gracia en esos ojos, |  | | poderoso rey Asuero, |  | | por esta vida, señor, |  | | y la de todo mi pueblo, | 590 | | a la muerte condenado, |  | | con mil lágrimas te ruego: |  | | ojalá que por esclavos |  | | nos vendiesen, que gimiendo |  | | calláramos; pero pasa | 595 | | nuestro enemigo sangriento |  | | a tal soberbia y crueldad, |  | | que en sangre de nuestros cuellos |  | | pretende lavar sus pies. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué dices, Ester! ¿Qué es esto? | 600 | | ¿Cuál bárbaro o cuál poder |  | | tiene tanto atrevimiento |  | | hoy en el mundo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este Amán, |  | | aqueste enemigo nuestro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Amán se atreve a tu vida? | 605 | | Si del más sutil cabello |  | | tuyo depende la mía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Muerto soy! ¡Su furia tiemblo! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quitad aquesto de aquí. |  | | *(Aparten la mesa y métanla de allí)* |  | | ¿Hombre puede haber tan fiero | 610 | | que te condene a la muerte |  | | yo vivo, yo soy, yo reino? |  | | ¿A mí me obedece Oriente |  | | desde el Indo al Caspio seno? |  | | ¿A mí Tartaria y Egipto, | 615 | | del mar Grande al mar Bermejo? |  | | ¿A mí Etiopía, a mí Arabia? |  | | ¿Soy Artajerjes Asuero? |  | | ¿Son aquestas las hazañas |  | | que mis mayores han hecho? | 620 | | ¿Ilustro así sus memorias? |  | | ¿Doy esta fama a sus templos |  | | y cuelgo de sus sepulcros |  | | estos infames trofeos? |  | | Voyme, Ester, que de corrido | 625 | | a mirarte no me atrevo, |  | | pues aun no puedo mostrarte |  | | el poco poder que tengo. |  | | *(Váyase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cielos! ¿Qué será de mí? |  | | Que en aquesta confusión, | 630 | | bien me dijo el corazón |  | | lo que al principio temí. |  | | Ya todos se van de aquí; |  | | como que ya visto han |  | | que el basilisco de Amán | 635 | | ha dado ponzoña al Rey. |  | | ¿Qué amor, qué exención, qué ley |  | | darme la vida podrán? |  | | Fuese el Rey por el jardín, |  | | fuese Ester a su aposento, | 640 | | cada cual con pensamiento |  | | de mi desdichado fin. |  | | El ardiente serafín |  | | que este pueblo circunciso |  | | escribe en su paraíso, | 645 | | parece que está a la puerta, |  | | para mi desdicha abierta, |  | | pues mi soberbia lo quiso. |  | | ¿Podré salir? ¿podré entrar? |  | | ¿Qué puedo hacer, que sin duda, | 650 | | aunque la guarda está muda, |  | | ya me debe de esperar? |  | | Mas bueno será pasar |  | | al aposento de Ester. |  | | Hebrea debe de ser; | 655 | | no lo supe, que a su vida |  | | respetara mi atrevida |  | | mano, y del mundo el poder. |  | | Pedirle quiero la mía; |  | | que en tan divina hermosura | 660 | | no ha de haber alma tan dura |  | | que no ablande mi porfía. |  | | ¡Quien el Oriente solía |  | | como a rey obedecer, |  | | ruega una mujer! ¡a Ester | 665 | | voy a rogar desta suerte! |  | | ¡Pero qué cosa tan fuerte |  | | no se ha rendido a mujer! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Éntrese, y salgan MARDOQUEO y ESTER)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARDOQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El sueño, dulce Ester, se va cumpliendo, |  | | y trocándose el llanto en alegría | 670 | | que los cielos estaba entristeciendo. |  | | ¡Bendito sea para siempre el día |  | | que para dar salud a Israel naciste, |  | | que el cuchillo feroz de Amán temía! |  | | ¡Con qué artificio soberano hiciste | 675 | | que el Rey tuviese lástima a tus ojos, |  | | y tu cautivo pueblo redimiste! |  | | Tuyos serán, Ester, nuestros despojos; |  | | a ti, que de las hembras no difieres |  | | que templaron del cielo los enojos, | 680 | | vendrán niños, ancianos y mujeres, |  | | y echados a tus plantas, darán voces, |  | | que su señora y su remedio eres. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tío y señor, si mi humildad conoces, |  | | ¿para qué me bendices desa suerte? | 685 | | Mil años, plegue a Dios, el cetro goces; |  | | que en más alto lugar espero verte, |  | | que aquel en cuya frente el pie pusiste, |  | | a quien espera ya violenta muerte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARDOQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, bella Ester, la fuente humilde fuiste | 690 | | que yo soñé que en aguas abundaba, |  | | y que la verde margen excediste! |  | | Aquel dragón feroz que peleaba |  | | con el otro dragón menos furioso, |  | | era este Amán. Que su poder acaba | 695 | | cante Jerusalén, y el suntuoso |  | | alcázar de Sión cante Samaria, |  | | y las riberas del Jordán undoso |  | | canten en tu alabanza, y la contraria |  | | espada rindan a tus plantas bellas, | 700 | | pues tras tanta fortuna incierta y varia, |  | | levantas a Israel a las estrellas. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entre AMÁN, y ESTER se siente en un estrado)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si merece un enemigo |  | | que una Reina poderosa |  | | temple el rigor del castigo. | 705 | | y que te muestres piadosa |  | | en tanta ofensa conmigo. |  | | vesme aquí puesto a tus pies; |  | | pero dirás que no es |  | | humildad de aquel vasallo | 710 | | que lo estuvo del caballo |  | | deste que tan alto ves. |  | | Nunca el valor generoso |  | | fue ingrato, señora, al ruego; |  | | abre tu pecho piadoso, | 715 | | a cuya hermosura llego |  | | humillado y vergonzoso; |  | | mira estos ojos que ayer |  | | tuvieron tanto poder, |  | | que bañan de llanto el suelo. | 720 | | e imita en piedad al cielo |  | | como en hermosura, Ester. |  | | Nunca me ha pesado a mí |  | | de que fueses mi señora |  | | y el Rey dejase a Vastí; | 725 | | entonces, siempre y agora |  | | al Rey hablé bien de ti. |  | | Airado está; si tú quieres. |  | | tú sola le templarás. |  | | Más en perdonarme adquieres | 730 | | que yo en vivir, pues es más |  | | que ser yo, ser tú quien eres. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amán, el Rey está airado; |  | | ya sabes que eres culpado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | AMÁN | |  | | --- | | ¡Señora! | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ESTER | |  | | --- | | ¿Tocasme? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, | 735 | | que quiero asirme, de ti |  | | como altar de mi sagrado, |  | | y no te pienso soltar |  | | sin que palabra me des, |  | | que el Rey me ha de perdonar. | 740 | | | |
|  | |
| *(El REY y EGEO, y gente)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es esto? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EGEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Ya no lo ves? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amán, ¿quiéresme dejar? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Por el Dios de Ester sagrado, |  | | que oprime a la Reina el fiero |  | | a mis ojos y en su estrado! | 745 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿El Rey es aqueste? Hoy muero; |  | | que está por extremo airado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  | | --- | | Cubrilde. | | | |
|  | |
| *(Échenle un tafetán negro)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EGEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya está cubierto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADAMATA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Contarle pueden por muerto. |  | | ¿No ves, señor, desde aquí | 750 | | aquellos tres palos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, |  | | y estoy de lo que es incierto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADAMATA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es una horca que Amán |  | | hizo que la viesen todos |  | | cuantos hoy en Susa están, | 755 | | porque de cuarenta codos |  | | es la altura que le dan. |  | | En esta poner quería |  | | a quien la vida te dio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Horca a Mardoqueo hacía? | 760 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADAMATA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Solo porque no adoró |  | | su vana soberbia un día. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hay tal maldad! Pues, amigos, |  | | pase por la misma ley; |  | | haya menos enemigos, | 765 | | que iguales tocan al Rey |  | | los premios y los castigos. |  | | Si tuvo ese mal deseo, |  | | hoy los de Susa verán |  | | que es de la humildad trofeo | 770 | | ocupar la horca Amán |  | | que esperaba a Mardoqueo. |  | | Llevalde y ponelde en ella, |  | | porque vea mi Ester bella |  | | cuánto soy agradecido | 775 | | al favor que he recibido |  | | de los hebreos y della. |  | | Dejaré en el mundo ejemplo |  | | de piedad y gratitud. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Llévenle)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Juntas en ti las contemplo. | 780 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por diosa de mi salud |  | | quisiera labrarte un templo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARDOQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Háblale, amada sobrina, |  | | sobre lo que determina |  | | hacer de la sangre nuestra. | 785 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A tu poderosa diestra |  | | mi humilde pecho se inclina. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quieres otra cosa, Ester? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, escúchame atento: |  | | sabrás, pues que ya es razón, | 790 | | un secreto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué secreto? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando vine a tu palacio |  | | obediente al mandamiento |  | | de mi Rey y mi señor, |  | | callé por muchos respetos | 795 | | el decirte que era hebrea, |  | | de aquel desdichado pueblo |  | | que Nabucodonosor |  | | trajo cautivo a tu imperio. |  | | Callé mis padres, que ya | 800 | | en cautiverio murieron, |  | | y callé también, señor, |  | | que es mi tío Mardoqueo, |  | | que viendo al soberbio Amán |  | | pretender tu lauro y cetro, | 805 | | y por no adorar un hombre |  | | tan ambicioso y soberbio, |  | | no le quería ofrecer |  | | lo que a solo Dios inmenso |  | | debe el que conoce que hay | 810 | | pena y gloria, infierno y cielo. |  | | Él, airado, condenó, |  | | no solamente su cuello |  | | a la muerte, como has visto, |  | | pero a todos los hebreos. | 815 | | Cartas están despachadas |  | | con tu soberano sello, |  | | por orden de Amán, que todos |  | | el día décimo tercio |  | | del mes Adar, mueran juntos, | 820 | | y así los soldados fieros |  | | están aguardando el día |  | | para ejecutar sangrientos |  | | sus muertes, y saquearlos. |  | | Revoca, señor, te ruego, | 825 | | este decreto cruel, |  | | por ser de las manos hecho |  | | de un hombre tan envidioso, |  | | y por ser tu esposa dellos; |  | | que si no mandas que cese | 830 | | el riguroso decreto, |  | | la primera seré yo, |  | | el segundo Mardoqueo; |  | | y puesto que soy tu esclava |  | | y que esta muerte merezco, | 835 | | por no merecerte a ti, |  | | que es delito que te debo, |  | | Mardoqueo está inocente, |  | | y asimismo muchos buenos |  | | que ruegan por tu salud | 840 | | al gran Dios de los ejércitos. |  | | Duélate, señor, mi llanto, |  | | que aunque soy río pequeño, |  | | van al mar de tu piedad |  | | estas lágrimas que vierto. | 845 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, humilde Ester, cuanto hermosa! |  | | No me enternezcas el pecho; |  | | que no hay en el mar que dices |  | | perlas de tan alto precio. |  | | Los nácares de tus ojos. | 850 | | Más para engendrar se han hecho |  | | que no lágrimas, estrellas, |  | | como esferas de tal cielo. |  | | Bien parece que mi amor |  | | alumbró mi entendimiento | 855 | | para honrar tu noble tío |  | | con el hacha de su fuego; |  | | que ensalzarse hasta poner |  | | de Oriente en su mano el cetro |  | | sin haberle conocido, | 860 | | solo amor supiera hacerlo; |  | | en todo acierta quien ama, |  | | y si yo en amarte acierto, |  | | lo mismo será estimar |  | | la sangre de tus abuelos. | 865 | | Hoy verás lo que mereces: |  | | dame, Mardoqueo, luego |  | | tus brazos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARDOQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Indigno soy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy te da merecimiento |  | | tu virtud y la de Ester. | 870 | | Esta es mi sortija y sello; |  | | despachad cartas al punto, |  | | en que revoco el decreto |  | | que Amán, soberbio, había dado |  | | contra el santo pueblo hebreo. | 875 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARDOQUEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, soberano señor! |  | | Tus pies en su nombre beso, |  | | aunque se anticipa el llanto, |  | | que quiere llegar primero. |  | | Tu voluntad han oído | 880 | | mis amigos y mis deudos, |  | | y con alegres canciones |  | | y acordados instrumentos, |  | | quieren celebrar tu nombre |  | | y cubrir, señor, el suelo | 885 | | adonde pones los pies, |  | | de oliva, laurel y acebo, |  | | y de aromáticas flores. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entren; que yo les ofrezco |  | | la libertad y las vidas; | 890 | | entrad, dichosos hebreos. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Cuantos puedan, con árboles en las manos, echándolos por el suelo con otras flores. También los músicos, con baile)* |  |
|  | |
|  |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MÚSICOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy salva a Israel |  | | la divina Ester. |  | | hoy, Ester dichosa, |  | | figura sagrada | 895 | | de otra Ester guardada |  | | para ser esposa, |  | | más pura y hermosa, |  | | de más alto Rey. |  | | Hoy salva a Israel | 900 | | la divina Ester. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HEBREO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Danos tus pies, gran señor, |  | | y pon de tu nombre el hierro |  | | en las almas, que en las caras |  | | ya le tenemos impreso. | 905 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASUERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La casa y huertas de Amán, |  | | y sus tesoros, entrego |  | | a Mardoqueo y Ester, |  | | porque demos fin con esto |  | | a la soberbia de Amán | 910 | | y humildad de Mardoqueo. |  | | | |