**LOPE DE VEGA  
*No son todos Ruiseñores***

Personajes:

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| *DON JUAN* |  |
| *DON FERNANDO* |  |
| *LISARDO* |  |
| *DON PEDRO* |  |
| *DON GARCÍA* |  |
| *LEONARDA* |  |
| *MARCELA* |  |
| *VALERIO* |  |
| *COSME,  jardinero* |  |
| *ELVIRA, su mujer* |  |
| *MÚSICOS* |  |
| *MÁSCARAS* |  |
| *PORTUGUESES* |  |

|  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| **Jornada I** | | | | |
|  | | | | |
| *Salen DON JUAN y LISARDO* | | | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  | | --- | | ¡Bella ciudad! | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Puerto y puerta |  | | de Italia a España. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No mira |  | | en cuantos círculos gira |  | | desde que el alba despierta, |  | | más ilustre asiento el sol. | 5 | | Parece que es Barcelona |  | | la frente de la corona |  | | de todo el orbe español. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estos días por lo menos |  | | son de regocijo grande. | 10 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay quien por las calles ande. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Están de contento llenos |  | | los gallardos ciudadanos |  | | con la reina, que Dios guarde. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Han querido hacer alarde, | 15 | | Lisardo a los castellanos |  | | de su riqueza y valor; |  | | y como en tiempo han venido |  | | de máscaras, ha lucido |  | | la competencia mejor. | 20 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuanto aquí se soleniza |  | | entre noble y vulgar gente, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | cubre silencio prudente |  |  |  |  | | el Miércoles de Ceniza. |  |  |  |  | | Nunca habéis visto escuadrón | 25 |  |  |  | | de pájaros acostado, |  |  |  |  | | chillando en olmo acopado |  |  |  |  | | y llegar de golpe halcón, |  |  |  |  | | cesando todo el ruido. |  |  |  |  | | Pues lo mismo habéis de ver, | 30 |  |  |  | | porque en llegando ha de ser |  |  |  |  | | de toda la fiesta olvido. |  |  |  |  | | Pero de tanta grandeza, |  |  |  |  | | ¿qué os pareció lo mejor? |  |  |  |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La gracia, el aire, el valor, | 35 | | la discreción, la belleza |  | | de la dama que en la playa |  | | vimos del mar antiyer. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Don Juan, lo que no ha de ser |  | | posible, luego desmaya. | 40 | | Para quien se ha de embarcar |  | | a Italia, como los dos, |  | | ¿qué nos puede a mí, ni a vos |  | | tanta grandeza importar? |  | | En el coche y los criados | 45 | | lo principal conocí. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mientras estuviere aquí |  | | le ofreceré mis cuidados. |  | | Si pasos de un forastero |  | | merecieren que al balcón | 50 | | salga, que en esta ocasión |  | | el tiempo es galán tercero, |  | | para que con libertad |  | | se pueda hablar y servir. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay tiempo en que presumir | 55 | | se deba seguridad |  | | con gente tan belicosa. |  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
| *(Suena música dentro y entre LEONARDA y MARCELA damas, con sombreros de plumas y gabanes ricos y dos mascarillas de tafetán)* | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es notable atrevimiento. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Responde mi pensamiento, |  | | que fue la ocasión forzosa. | 60 | | ¿Mas no es esta la posada? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por las señas ella es, |  | | que la pregunté después, |  | | aunque ninguno me agrada. |  | | Y lo que has hecho es fineza, | 65 | | que a saberse en la ciudad, |  | | quedara tu libertad |  | | en opinión de bajeza. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El tiempo, la confusión |  | | de propios y forasteros, | 70 | | el vulgo, los caballeros, |  | | tanta gala y invención, |  | | no dejarán reparar |  | | en el disfraz que traemos. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  | | --- | | A la puerta están. | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lleguemos. | 75 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Máscaras queréis entrar? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sino hablaros aquí, |  | | que nos dicen que los dos |  | | sois muy discretos y vos |  | | me lo parecéis a mí. | 80 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  | | --- | | ¿Habeisme hablado? | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Una tarde. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  | | --- | | ¿Dónde? | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En la playa del mar, |  | | aunque me hicistes quedar |  | | con vuestro ingenio cobarde. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esa voz y lo que muestra | 85 | | ese tafetán sutil |  | | descubierto de marfil |  | | de la luna hermosa vuestra, |  | | me dicen quién sois. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No habéis |  | | dado en el blanco. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes sí, | 90 | | que lo blanco dice aquí |  | | lo que encubrir pretendéis. |  | | Y los rayos lo dirán |  | | de vuestro sol dividido, |  | | que parece que ha rompido | 95 | | las nubes de tafetán |  | | para salir a abrasarme. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues a un hombre se habla así? |  | |  | | | |  | |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muy hombre sois para mí, |  | | mas solamente en matarme. | 100 | | Que los que muy hombres son |  | | llama valientes la espada |  | | y aunque en vos viene envainada, |  | | conozco la guarnición. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En todo estáis engañado, | 105 | | como hombre me habéis de hablar. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Será fuerza imaginar |  | | por lo hermoso y lo vendado, |  | | que sois, señora, el amor; |  | | queja que un hombre tenía, | 110 | | porque pintado le había |  | | como hombre el primer pintor. |  | | Que sin otros pareceres, |  | | dijo, que debió de ser, |  | | no pintar a amor mujer, | 115 | | por no haberle en las mujeres. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No entendió bien la razón |  | | de pintar al amor hombre, |  | | fuera de ser este nombre |  | | común a toda afición. | 120 | | Que haberle esa forma dado, |  | | fue, porque había de ser |  | | verdadero en la mujer |  | | y en el hombre amor pintado. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ríndome, aunque es tarde ya. | 125 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues quién duda que diréis |  | | que lo estáis? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vos lo sabéis. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Yo lo sé? | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues claro está. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No habéis hoy tomado |  | | el espejo para veros?, | 130 | | ¿pues quién pudo responderos |  | | mejor lo que habéis dudado? |  | | Sino es que al salir tapada |  | | os mirastes, para ver |  | | que efetos pudiera hacer | 135 | | el sol con luz eclipsada. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿En fin gustará, Leonarda, |  | | vuestra prima, que don Juan |  | | con principios de galán, |  | | aunque la ausencia acobarda, | 140 | | vaya a verla disfrazado? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien se lo podéis decir. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, yo me quiero ir, |  | | que estoy con grande cuidado. |  | | Bien sé que os parecerá | 145 | | libertad haber venido; |  | | pero el tiempo ha permitido |  | | (que esta licencia nos da) |  | | lo más deste atrevimiento. |  | | Quedad con Dios castellano. | 150 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No por vida de esa mano, |  | | esperad solo un momento. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya os entiendo, no hay tratar |  | | de cumplimientos aquí, |  | | yo os vi, yo os hablé, yo fui | 155 | | quien hoy os vino a buscar. |  | | Pero desde aquí no soy |  | | quien vio, quien habló, quien vino, |  | | que a pensar mi desatino |  | | y a no veros más me voy. | 160 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay tal rigor?, vos señora |  | | escuchadme. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuestro amigo |  | | os dirá lo que no os digo, |  | | porque no es posible ahora; |  | | dél os podéis informar. | 165 | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
| *(Vanse)* | | | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  | | --- | | A vos me remite. | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ha sido |  | | un deseo que ha tenido |  | | tiempo, ocasión y lugar. |  | | Parecístesle muy bien |  | | y las fiestas destos días | 170 | | ejecutan fantasías |  | | y desatinos también. |  | | Dice que si a verla vais |  | | como máscara, podréis |  | | y no hay de que os informéis, | 175 | | pues que tan de paso estáis. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Que es muy principal señora, |  |  |  |  | | con hermano de lo noble |  |  |  |  | | de Barcelona. |  |  |  |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso al doble |  | | pica, abrasa y enamora. | 180 | | Que si me diese lugar |  | | para que aquí me quedase, |  | | aunque nunca a Italia pase |  | | me habéis de ver embarcar |  | | en el mar de amor, aunque haya | 185 | | más golfo que el de León. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya os dije, que la afición |  | | el imposible desmaya. |  | | Ella mujer principal, |  | | vos forastero y de paso, | 190 | | ¿qué habéis de hacer? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si me abraso |  | | echar, Lisardo, el caudal |  | | por la ventana a la calle, |  | | como casa que se quema. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quitar al loco la tema | 195 | | solo sirve de incitalle. |  | | Tomemos disfraz y vamos |  | | donde permita la suerte, |  | | que aunque la entrada se acierte, |  | | al salir no nos perdamos. | 200 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oigo decir, que en saliendo |  | | un castellano de España, |  | | no tiene imposible hazaña |  | | y yo lo posible emprendo. |  | | ¿Qué me ha de hacer este hermano? | 205 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sabéis lo que es, don Juan, |  | | ser noble y ser catalán. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni vos que es ser castellano. |  | | Y estad cierto (aunque el honor |  | | por primer lugar porfía) | 210 | | que no hubiera valentía, |  | | a no haber nacido amor. |  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
|  | | | |  |
|  | | | | |
| *(Vanse, y salen DON FERNANDO y VALERIO)* | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé, Valerio, si ha de ser ingrata, |  | | pero ya declaré mi pensamiento. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si sobre parentesco se dilata, | 215 | | hecho tiene el amor el fundamento. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Marcela, como a primo al fin me trató, |  | | no sé después de conocer mi intento |  | | si me querrá querer como solía. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En vano tu esperanza desconfía. | 220 | | Si amor es edificio que se labra |  | | entre dos voluntades diferentes, |  | | ¿qué puede haber que los cimientos |  | | abra con más facilidad que ser parientes?, |  | | basta sobre la sangre una palabra, | 225 | | para que tenga efeto cuanto intentes, |  | | demás de la ocasión, pues viene agora |  | | a vivir con Leonarda mi señora. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi hermana sabe ya mi pensamiento |  | | y no le pesará, tanto la estima, | 230 | | que solicite amor mi casamiento |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | con la igualdad y partes de mi prima; |  |  |  |  | | la dilación de la licencia siento, |  |  |  |  | | que no sufre la causa que reprima |  |  |  |  | | la fuerza del deseo. |  |  |  |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Así lo creo, | 235 | | mas la seguridad templa el deseo. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hale dado ocasión haber venido |  | | la reina a Barcelona, que en mi casa |  | | se haya quedado y juntas han querido |  | | ver todo cuanto en mar y tierra pasa. | 240 | | Yo con la misma alegre y atrevido |  | | (tanto el amor cuanto se acerca abrasa) |  | | la causa de la pena que se siente |  | | le dije entre donaires mi accidente. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | VALERIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Y qué te respondió? | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ninguna cosa, | 245 | | antes para crecer mi desconsuelo, |  | | bañó el marfil del bello rostro en rosa |  | | y puso las estrellas en el suelo. |  | | Nunca me ha parecido tan hermosa. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | VALERIO | |  | | --- | | Tu mujer ha de ser. | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quiéralo el cielo. | 250 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | VALERIO | |  | | --- | | De fuera vienen. | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todos estos días |  | | las fiestas crecerán las ansias mías. |  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
| *(Salen MARCELA y LEONARDA, bizarras)* | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu hermano ha venido ya. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | Fernando. | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hermana Leonarda. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  | | --- | | Primo. | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Marcela gallarda. | 255 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Menos enojada está. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Necia ignorancia será |  | | preguntaros que habéis hecho; |  | | que estáis cansada sospecho |  | | de fiestas de tierra y mar. | 260 | | ¡Hay quien lo está de esperar! |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Suspiros? | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Descansa el pecho. |  | | Sin salir de Barcelona |  | | tengo celos de Castilla, |  | | ¿cuál estaría la orilla | 265 | | que el mar de naves corona? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay en la ciudad persona |  | | que no se alegre y disfrace. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En el mar apenas nace |  | | el sol, cuando otra ciudad | 270 | | con fingida claridad |  | | la noche en las aguas hace. |  | | Volvimos con brevedad |  | | causando la confusión |  | | más que alegría, ocasión | 275 | | de procurar soledad. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué os dijo mi voluntad |  | | prima por allá de mí? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé, porque no la vi. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La voluntad no se ve, | 280 | | sino la miráis por fe. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con la gente la perdí. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si ella fuera en el lugar |  | | que pudiera merecer, |  | | no la dejara perder | 285 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | quien la supiera estimar. |  |  |  |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nunca yo dejé de dar |  | | el lugar que merecéis |  | | al amor que me tenéis |  | | y así la queja es injusta, | 290 | | que a quien de quereros gusta |  | | más que os debe le debéis. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amor en la misma esfera |  | | del parentesco, es amor |  | | de obligación sin favor, | 295 | | que llama y se queda fuera. |  | | Pues si quien ama no espera, |  | | no es amor, sino amistad |  | | lo que llamáis voluntad. |  | | Cosa que no la agradezco, | 300 | | que el alma que yo os ofrezco |  | | pide la misma igualdad. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No puede en breves instantes |  | | pasar sin inconvenientes |  | | el amor de los parientes | 305 | | al amor de los amantes. |  | | Si para ser semejantes |  | | tengo de mudar de amor, |  | | dadme tiempo, que es rigor |  | | querer que tan presto sea. | 310 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Perdonada quien desea |  | | conquistar vuestro favor. |  | | Una pasión amorosa, |  | | una esperanza engañada, |  | | una dicha desdichada | 315 | | y una desdicha dichosa, |  | | han hecho, Marcela hermosa, |  | | cobarde el atrevimiento |  | | y atrevido el sentimiento, |  | | porque la misma ocasión, | 320 | | que esfuerza mi pretensión, |  | | desmaya mi pensamiento. |  | | Si veros y no quereros |  | | pudiera ser, yo tuviera |  | | menos gloria cuando os viera | 325 | | y os viera sin ofenderos. |  | | Mas si no es posible veros, |  | | señora sin desearos, |  | | ¿por qué me culpáis de amaros, |  | | si no amaros me culpara?, | 330 | | que si os viera y no os amara |  | | era forzoso agraviaros. |  | | Y si fuera atrevimiento |  | | que sepáis, que esa hermosura |  | | fue causa de mi locura, | 335 | | volvedme mi entendimiento, |  | | que no tendré sufrimiento |  | | para veros sin quereros |  | | antes de dejar de veros; |  | | y si os canso en lo que digo, | 340 | | no me queráis más castigo, |  | | que no poder mereceros. |  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
|  | *(Vase)* | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fuese y no sin culpa tuya, |  | | más triste que fue razón. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no le he dado ocasión, | 345 | | si lo está, la culpa es suya. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como ya sé que es querer, |  | | lástima tengo a quien ama. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé yo quién le desama; |  | | ¿pero qué le puedo hacer? | 350 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pagar, Marcela, a tu primo |  | | tanto amor. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Buena tercera; |  | | ¿enséñasme a amar? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pudiera. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo le respeto y le estimo. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amor no quiere respeto. | 355 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues qué es lo que quiere amor? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | Quiere favor. | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es favor? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que no lo sé te prometo. |  | | Que ha poco que quiero bien |  | | a este hidalgo castellano, | 360 | | aunque pienso que es en vano; |  | | y ello pensará también. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es verdad, ¿mas si estuviera |  | | ese caballero aquí, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | y te hablara como a mí, | 365 |  |  |  | | Fernando tu amor que hiciera? |  |  |  |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pagarle con otro amor |  | | el amor que me mostrara. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo haré lo mismo, si para |  | | en ese amor el favor. | 370 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Notable música suena. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Máscaras van por la calle. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En casa han entrado algunas. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agora pueden entrarse |  | | adonde les diere gusto. | 375 | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
| *(DON GARCÍA y DON PEDRO de máscara con ellas en las manos)* | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di que la música pare, |  | | como quien deja la vara |  | | por respeto de la parte. |  | | La máscara me he quitado. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es poca dicha que os hallen, | 380 | | Marcela, mis pensamientos |  | | donde sin testigo os hable. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin máscara, no es razón. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Menos lo ha sido culparme, |  | | que no tiene amor dos caras, | 385 | | ni el que es verdadero amante |  | | descubre lo que no siente. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oh si fueran inmortales, |  | | Leonarda hermosa, estos días, |  | | para que el alma descanse | 390 | | de tan injustas ausencias, |  | | pues apenas el sol sale |  | | de vuestros ojos a ver |  | | los indios que abrasa y arde. |  | | Todo es noche para mí, | 395 | | hoy por lo menos iguales |  | | son los días y las noches, |  | | y al paso que mueren nacen. |  | | Bien haya la hermosa reina |  | | de Hungría, que el cielo guarde, | 400 | | próspero viento la lleve, |  | | el mar sus montes allane. |  | | Abiertas las alas de oro |  | | las dos águilas australes |  | | la reciban, para ser | 405 | | del imperial timbre el ángel. |  | | En fin los veo y os vi |  | | dar por la playa señales |  | | como al occidente el sol |  | | de serenidad constante. | 410 | | ¡Qué dichosos forasteros |  | | vistos, hablastes y honrastes |  | | con reverencia a las suyas |  | | y con cuidado a sus talles! |  | | ¡Qué envidia!, pero no envidia, | 415 | | pues que tan presto se parten; |  | | celos sí, porque los celos |  | | son hijos de amor y el aire. |  | | Perdonad, que la licencia |  | | de quien la máscara trae, | 420 | | sino en el rostro, en la mano |  | | permite razones tales. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Creo, señor don García, |  | | (sin que paséis adelante) |  | | de la merced que me hacéis | 425 | | tan evidentes señales. |  | | La respuesta del amor |  | | quiere el honor que la guarde |  | | para cuando ellos lo sepan, |  | | los hermanos o los padres. | 430 | | Ya don Fernando lo es todo |  | | y así podéis perdonarme, |  | | que hasta del mismo albedrío |  | | tiene mi hermano las llaves, |  | | con que estaréis respondido. | 435 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues si queréis que le hable |  | | no quiero mayor favor. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué os vais ahora?, hablalde. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dadme alguna prenda vuestra. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y vos, mi señora, dadme | 440 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | algún favor. |  |  |  |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ha muy poco |  | | que pregunté para darle, |  | | ¿qué era favor? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esa cinta. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  | | --- | | Tiene un corazón. | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dejalde, |  | | que atado le quiero yo, | 445 | | aunque agora se desate. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué haré prima? | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como sea |  | | condición, que al mismo instante |  | | se vayan, tomen. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con cinta |  | | negra, esperanzas mortales. | 450 | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
|  | | | |  |
|  | | | | |
| *(Vanse, y entran disfrazados DON JUAN y LISARDO)* | | | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  | | --- | | Mal suceso. | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dar al primer paso con celos. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Máscaras los dan? | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay cielos!, |  | | ya me comienzo a turbar. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  | | --- | | ¿Es don Juan? | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues no lo ves? | 455 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El ejemplo nos ha dado |  | | licencia de haber entrado. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo la pierdo después. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay de qué tener recelos. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Recelos no, claro está, | 460 | | pero yo pienso que habrá |  | | en vez de recelos celos. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los que se fueron de aquí |  | | no más que máscaras fueron. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tal nombre a los celos dieron. | 465 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Celos se llaman así. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Son máscaras del amor |  | | que con ellos se disfraza. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, pero no es buena traza |  | | en ofensa del honor. | 470 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por lo menos lo que vi |  | | bien puede causarme celos. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antojos causan desvelos, |  | | celos no, cuidados sí. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Adonde prendas se dan | 475 | | voluntades aseguran. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las que librarse procuran |  | | no prenden los que se van. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por allá por maravilla |  | | amor agravios perdona. | 480 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | También son en Barcelona |  | | las almas como en Castilla. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No quiero con mis recelos, |  | | que de escucharme os canséis. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sentaos y descansaréis, | 485 | | que pesan mucho los celos. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siéntome aquí, pues me dais |  | | licencia. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y yo qué he de hacer? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sentaros hasta saber, |  | | que como venís os vais. | 490 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Miren que traza de amor. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El que me tenéis a mí. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este de vos le aprendí. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues sentaros no es favor? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El mayor que puede hacer | 495 | | una dama a su galán. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Máscaras vienen y van. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no tengo más que ver |  | | en esta ciudad que a vos. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En efeto estar de asiento | 500 | | dicen que es el fundamento |  | | de todo el quererse dos. |  | | ¿No me queréis vos a mí? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  | | --- | | No a fe. | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni yo a vos tampoco, |  | | mas si me volviese loco, | 505 | | ¿me dejárades así? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El eco mismo os responde; |  | | pero decidme ¿a qué efeto?, |  | | si es descubrir el secreto |  | | que una mujer noble esconde. | 510 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Finezas no obligan? | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, |  | | dos cosas han de obligar. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cuáles son? | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amar y dar. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ninguna pienso hacer yo. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues medraréis con las damas. | 515 | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Conservaré mi salud, |  | | mi dinero y mi quietud. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso es andar por las ramas, |  | | y los demás bravos bríos |  | | suelen dar en lo peor. | 520 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues que yo no os tengo amor, |  | | seguros están los míos. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho holgaré de saber |  | | vuestro intento y la jornada, |  | | que no estoy determinada | 525 | | de querer o no querer. |  | | ¿Cómo salistes, decid, |  | | pues para Hungría no fue? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desde el principio os diré |  | | la causa. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | Decid. | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  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De manera que los trajes |  | | unos vienen y otros pasan, |  | | todo consiste en el uso, |  | | que califica las galas. |  | | Con esto el gran condestable | 555 | | de Castilla le acompaña, |  | | donde el príncipe tenía |  | | prevenida la posada. |  | | Medinaceli después, |  | | Cerda, que entonces trocara | 560 | | por sus hebras de oro el sol |  | | con tanta grandeza y galas, |  | | le lleva a palacio, adonde |  | | con las estrellas de España, |  | | y la luna de Isabel | 565 | | el sol Felipe le aguarda. |  | | Llegó, alegrose la corte |  | | y con discreta embajada |  | | dio parabién a la novia |  | | a quien las joyas iguala, | 570 | | con que he dicho las que fueron. |  | | Pero trujo el cielo a España |  | | en este tiempo la joya |  | | de más valor y importancia, |  | | que le ocupaba el deseo | 575 | | y le perdió la esperanza. |  | | Halló un diamante en su mina, |  | | nació una perla en su nácar |  | | y fue enigma que de un lirio |  | | o la flor de lis de Francia, | 580 | | saliese un león al mundo |  | | para vencer los del Asia. |  | | Las fiestas de su bautismo |  | | presumo que impresas andan |  | | y que han cantado las musas | 585 | | toros y juegos de cañas. |  | | Donde solo te diré, |  | | y sin lisonja, Leonarda, |  | | pues aquí no me oye el rey, |  | | ni pienso que amor me engaña, | 590 | | aunque pudiera engañarme, |  | | a no ser verdad tan clara, |  | | porque le adoro en estremo |  | | desde el rincón de mi casa. |  | | Que no se vio caballero | 595 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | de mayor destreza y gracia, |  |  |  |  | | en cuanto mundo se corre |  |  |  |  | | lanza gineta en la plaza. |  |  |  |  | | Yo no sé como juntó |  |  |  |  | | la majestad y la gala, | 600 |  |  |  | | que rey pareció galán |  |  |  |  | | y galán rey y monarca. |  |  |  |  | | Él gobernaba y regía, |  |  |  |  | | si bien me dijo una dama: |  |  |  |  | | que mucho, si rige el mundo, | 605 |  |  |  | | ¿qué pueda un juego de cañas? |  |  |  |  | | Era afrentar dar con ellas |  |  |  |  | | y allí, Leonarda, al que daba, |  |  |  |  | | hacer con ellas pudiera |  |  |  |  | | plumas de timbre a sus armas. | 610 |  |  |  | | Noté una cosa al correr, |  |  |  |  | | cuando la adarga ocultaba |  |  |  |  | | la majestad de Felipe, |  |  |  |  | | que como el sol las mañanas, |  |  |  |  | | que sale nublado el día, | 615 |  |  |  | | se cubre de nubes pardas |  |  |  |  | | y los campos se entristecen |  |  |  |  | | y luego la hermosa cara |  |  |  |  | | con nuevos rayos enseña, |  |  |  |  | | así alegraba las almas, | 620 |  |  |  | | que su ausencia entristecía |  |  |  |  | | en las nubes del adarga. |  |  |  |  | | Si le vieras escondido, |  |  |  |  | | pensaras que por la plaza |  |  |  |  | | solo el caballo corría, | 625 |  |  |  | | sola la adarga llevaba. |  |  |  |  | | Nunca en los campos de Orán, |  |  |  |  | | puesto que en la silla nazcan, |  |  |  |  | | se vio tan diestro africano |  |  |  |  | | cuando el español le alcanza. | 630 |  |  |  | | En fin de cuantos le vieron |  |  |  |  | | fue un arca de oro y de nácar |  |  |  |  | | para guardar corazones, |  |  |  |  | | siendo la adarga la tapa. |  |  |  |  | | Finalmente llegó el día, | 635 |  |  |  | | que fue segundo en la Pascua, |  |  |  |  | | que trajo la paz al mundo |  |  |  |  | | y vio salir la mañana. |  |  |  |  | | Tres soles a dejar vino, |  |  |  |  | | que amaneciese a Alemania | 640 |  |  |  | | y que con nacer en ella, |  |  |  |  | | hiciese occidente a España. |  |  |  |  | | Salió la reina de Hungría |  |  |  |  | | y tan parecida al alba, |  |  |  |  | | que lloraba sobre rosas, | 645 |  |  |  | | que el llanto es risa del agua. |  |  |  |  | | No creyendo la partida |  |  |  |  | | la gente halló descuidada |  |  |  |  | | y fue dicha, porque fuera |  |  |  |  | | recebir más pena y darla. | 650 |  |  |  | | Que como a nuestra corona |  |  |  |  | | este diamante le sacan |  |  |  |  | | y siendo por sus virtudes |  |  |  |  | | tan digna de ser amada, |  |  |  |  | | fuera general la pena, | 655 |  |  |  | | fuera el llanto en abundancia |  |  |  |  | | si a la menor perla suya |  |  |  |  | | mares de lágrimas bastan. |  |  |  |  | | Fuese a despedir la reina |  |  |  |  | | de la del cielo, que estaba | 660 |  |  |  | | prevenida a bendecirla |  |  |  |  | | sobre las atochas santas. |  |  |  |  | | Con esto dieron principio |  |  |  |  | | a su dichosa jornada, |  |  |  |  | | donde la ciudad de César | 665 |  |  |  | | el mayor del mundo aguarda. |  |  |  |  | | Ciudad y diputación |  |  |  |  | | al gran Felipe y su hermana |  |  |  |  | | las manos reales besan |  |  |  |  | | y para servirle alargan | 670 |  |  |  | | las suyas, lo que permiten |  |  |  |  | | los tiempos; pero las almas, |  |  |  |  | | las voluntades ofrecen |  |  |  |  | | con que le reciben y aman. |  |  |  |  | | Esto fue martes y un jueves | 675 |  |  |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | las cuatro estrellas del Austria, |  |  |  |  | | rey, reina, Carlos, Fernando |  |  |  |  | | visitaron la sagrada |  |  |  |  | | coluna atlante del cielo, |  |  |  |  | | en cuyo estremo descansa. | 680 |  |  |  | | El domingo fue la fiesta |  |  |  |  | | para quien armas y galas |  |  |  |  | | la nobleza de Aragón |  |  |  |  | | quiso igualar a su fama. |  |  |  |  | | Fue grande la bizarría | 685 |  |  |  | | del de Sastago y Aranda, |  |  |  |  | | Fuentes, Gelves y Jurados, |  |  |  |  | | de que hay relaciones largas. |  |  |  |  | | Lunes fue eclipse del sol; |  |  |  |  | | digo, que quedó eclipsada | 690 |  |  |  | | la luna, porque en la tierra |  |  |  |  | | también la ausencia le causa. |  |  |  |  | | Partiose su majestad |  |  |  |  | | con sus altezas, no hagas |  |  |  |  | | reflexión en su memoria | 695 |  |  |  | | de quien partía y quedaba. |  |  |  |  | | Porque la imaginación |  |  |  |  | | te dará lástima tanta, |  |  |  |  | | que añadirás al sentirla, |  |  |  |  | | ser mujer y ser vasalla. | 700 |  |  |  | | Desta tristeza a la reina |  |  |  |  | | cupo más parte, si llamas |  |  |  |  | | soledad, al quedar sola, |  |  |  |  | | que si los cuatro se apartan, |  |  |  |  | | los tres van juntos y vuelven | 705 |  |  |  | | por lo menos a la patria. |  |  |  |  | | Desta y de Madrid salí |  |  |  |  | | con gusto de ver a Italia, |  |  |  |  | | dándome ocasión, señora, |  |  |  |  | | ver que la reina se embarca. | 710 |  |  |  | | Oh mares de Barcelona, |  |  |  |  | | vestid de coral la playa, |  |  |  |  | | abrid camino a María |  |  |  |  | | en los cristales del agua. |  |  |  |  | | Llegue a los brazos dichosos | 715 |  |  |  | | de Fernando, que la aguarda, |  |  |  |  | | para que el imperio aumenten |  |  |  |  | | las dos águilas doradas |  |  |  |  | | y no me esperéis a mí, |  |  |  |  | | que a la salida de España | 720 |  |  |  | | fue rémora en mi galera |  |  |  |  | | la hermosura de Leonarda. |  |  |  |  | | Aquí me quedo a servirla, |  |  |  |  | | los que quisieren se vayan, |  |  |  |  | | que donde se tiene amor, | 725 |  |  |  | | allí es la patria del alma. |  |  |  |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Responder y agradecer |  | | quisiera la cortesía |  | | y la relación, si el día |  | | no fuera como ha de ser. | 730 | | Perdonad, que se han entrado |  | | máscaras. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Música suena. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien lo ha menester mi pena, |  | | entre esperanza y cuidado. |  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
| *(Entren unos foliones PORTUGUESES con atambor, sonajas y instrumentos)* | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PORTUGUÉS | |  | | --- | | *(Cantan)* | | *Sale a estela de alba* | 735 | | *amañan se vein,* |  | | *recordai miñalma,* |  | | *naon dormais mio bein,* |  | | *ay, ay, ay.* |  | | *Ya vosos veziños* | 740 | | *todos se levantan,* |  | | *e os pasariños* |  | | *por as ramas cantan,* |  | | *cuidados me espantan* |  | | *receos tambein.* | 745 | | *Recordai miñalma,* |  | | *naon dormais mio bein,* |  | | *ay, ay, ay.* |  | | *Tomay a letra.* |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mostrad, |  | | que no será de mal gusto. | 750 | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PORTUGUÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | *Se naon vos viniere al justo* |  | | *naon zumbeis mais, perdonad.* |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | *Vosos ollos me sao gratos,* |  | | *como os gatos a os ratos.* |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  | | --- | | Bravo conceto. | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Famoso. | 755 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PORTUGUÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | *Ea andad peradiante.* |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Disfrazose vuestro amante |  | | para dejarme celoso. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PORTUGUÉS | |  | | --- | | *(Cantan)* | | Sale a estela de alba, |  | | *amañan se vein,* | 760 | | *recordai miñalma,* |  | | *naon dormais mio bein,* |  | | *ay, ay, ay.* |  | | *Ya vosos veziños* |  | | *todos se levantan,* | 765 | | *e os pasariños* |  | | *por as ramas cantan,* |  | | *cuidados me espantan* |  | | *receos tambein.* |  | | *Recordai miñalma,* | 770 | | *naon dormais mio bein,* |  | | *ay, ay, ay.* |  | | *Tomay a letra.* |  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
|  | *(Vanse cantando)* | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | Yo no sé quien son. | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo sí, |  | | que aunque muda de vestido, | 775 | | ya le tengo conocido |  | | desde una vez que le vi. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Celoso me parecéis. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién amó que no lo fuese? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien satisfación tuviese | 780 | | de lo que vos merecéis. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes de la parte amada. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque ofendan la opinión, |  | | si celos cuidados son, |  | | veros con ellos me agrada. | 785 | | Ya es tarde y vendrá mi hermano. |  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
|  | *(Levántanse)* | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  | | --- | | ¿Podré veros más? | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No creo |  | | que acabadas estas fiestas |  | | tendré yo lugar de veros, |  | | porque ha de ser imposible. | 790 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ningún imposible temo, |  | | si vos gustáis de que os sirva. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi hermano como mancebo |  | | solía fuera de casa, |  | | buscar entretenimientos. | 795 | | Hale agradado mi prima, |  | | con que siempre le tenemos |  | | a la vista, en que veréis, |  | | que será imposible el vernos. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues no habrá alguna invención, | 800 | | con que yo pueda entrar dentro?, |  | | ¿no hay criadas?, ¿no hay criados? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un labrador jardinero |  | | y casado está en la puerta, |  | | mas no será de provecho, | 805 | | que aunque es simple, es malicioso. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué simple has visto sin serlo? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De las naciones del mundo |  | | ninguna con más afecto |  | | quiere bien a las mujeres, | 810 | | ni con más liberal pecho, |  | | hacienda y vida aventura, |  | | que la española y es cierto, |  | | que della la castellana, |  | | de que hay notables ejemplos. | 815 | | Y basta el galán Mendoza, |  | | que fue en hábito primero |  | | de religioso a Saboya, |  | | librando valiente y cuerdo |  | | la duquesa del peligro | 820 | | de vida y honor, haciendo |  | | aquella notable hazaña. |  | | Quedad con Dios, que yo llevo |  | | la misma imaginación |  | | con diferente suceso. | 825 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿De qué suerte? | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Perdonadme. |  | | Vamos Lisardo, que el tiempo |  | | os dirá, señora mía, |  | | que es amor valiente y ciego. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | Castellano sois. | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y noble. | 830 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿En fin os veré? | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muy presto. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Disfrazaros queréis? | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Eso intentáis? | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso intento. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Sabéis dónde estáis? | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muy bien. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | Gran peligro. | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No le temo. | 835 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | Miralde bien. | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tengo amor. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | Dios os libre. | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  | | --- | | En él lo espero. | | | | | | |
| **Jornada II**  *Sale DON JUAN de labrador, soldado con capote de dos haldas, espada y daga y COSME villano jardinero* | | | | |
|  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me espanto que tengáis |  | | tan perdida la memoria. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es tan notable la historia |  | | de las guerras que contáis, |  | | que no tiene tantas flores | 5 | | este jardín, como hazañas |  | | me referís, tan estrañas, |  | | que pienso que son menores |  | | las de Roldán y Oliveros, |  | | con que habéis venido a hacer, | 10 | | que no os pueda conocer |  | | entre tantos caballeros. |  | | ¿Qué vos sois mi primo? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soy |  | | vuestro primo, que salí |  | | rapaz, muchacho de aquí, | 15 | | aunque ya tan grande estoy. |  | | El tiempo todo lo muda |  | | y así estoy como veréis; |  | | no sé yo porque ponéis |  | | cosa que es tan cierta en duda. | 20 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cuánto va que no sabéis |  | | que me llamo Cosme? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No? |  | | Cosme os llamáis. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Acertó, |  | | buena memoria tenéis. |  | | ¿Y mi mujer? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si salí | 25 | | niño y no érades casado. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ansí no estáis obligado, |  | | si antes os fuistes de aquí. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Preguntadme vos las cosas |  | | que en nuestra niñez pasamos, | 30 | | cómo en esa mar nadamos |  | | y en sus ondas espumosas |  | | buscábamos el marisco, |  | | que arrojaba a las arenas |  | | y a veces por las almenas | 35 | | de ese edificado risco |  | | mirábamos las galeras |  | | como venían rompiendo |  | | las aguas y entreteniendo |  | | velas el aire y banderas | 40 | | y veréis si yerro en nada. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las señas bien claras son. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fuera más justa razón |  | | que mi memoria olvidada |  | | con los trabajos pasados | 45 | | apenas os conociera |  | | y está firme y persevera |  | | después de tantos cuidados. |  | | ¿Que no he pasado después |  | | que salí de Barcelona?, | 50 | | donde en la nave Cardona |  | | corrimos tormenta un mes |  | | y dimos en Berbería. |  | | Cautivo en Túnez me vi |  | | tres años y desde allí | 55 | | el cosario Escandería |  | | nos llevó a robar la costa |  | | de Italia, mas fue tan cara |  | | al bárbaro, que tomara |  | | poder volver por la posta. | 60 | | Que las cruces de San Juan |  | | le rompieron y me dieron |  | | libertad, allí me hicieron |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | sargento de un capitán, |  |  |  |  | | que iba a Troya con los griegos | 65 |  |  |  | | donde estuve algunos años. |  |  |  |  | | Luego por mares estraños, |  |  |  |  | | después de mirar sus fuegos, |  |  |  |  | | fui con Ulises y vi |  |  |  |  | | las tentaciones que vio | 70 |  |  |  | | hasta que en Galicia entró; |  |  |  |  | | y con Magallanes fui |  |  |  |  | | por el vellocino de oro, |  |  |  |  | | que tenía el Preste Juan, |  |  |  |  | | donde hallamos a Roldán | 75 |  |  |  | | con Angélica y Medoro. |  |  |  |  | | Y así tuvimos por bien |  |  |  |  | | de dejarle en el Catay |  |  |  |  | | y habiendo estado en Cambray |  |  |  |  | | volvimos a Santarén, | 80 |  |  |  | | donde yo me despedí |  |  |  |  | | y me vine a Barcelona |  |  |  |  | | a ver si alguna persona |  |  |  |  | | ya se acordaba de mí. |  |  |  |  | | Pero es ociosa porfía | 85 |  |  |  | | y son las dudas forzosas. |  |  |  |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y después de tantas cosas, |  | | ¿sos mi primo todavía? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Eso puédese perder? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ya que seáis mi primo, | 90 | | cosa que yo tanto estimo, |  | | ¿qué es lo que tengo de hacer? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No más de tenerme aquí |  | | mientras la reina se va. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé yo como será, | 95 | | que apenas hay para mí |  | | en esta pobre soldada |  | | que don Fernando me da, |  | | ¿y la reina aguardará |  | | muchos días tanta armada? | 100 | | Como es razón, de galeras |  | | que van cubriendo la mar, |  | | que en fin espera llevar |  | | destas dichosas riberas |  | | una hermana, cuando menos, | 105 | | del rey Felipe de España, |  | | a las que el Danubio baña. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya los marítimos senos |  | | parece que apenas pueden |  | | sufrir el peso en los hombros, | 110 | | dando al mar opuesto asombros |  | | de ver que en número exceden |  | | la armada de Carlos Quinto, |  | | bisabuelo de María. |  | | Pero mientras llega el día | 115 | | que no puede estar distinto |  | | de lo que el rumor pregona, |  | | yo tengo, gracias a Dios, |  | | con que vivamos los dos |  | | con descanso en Barcelona | 120 | | y para principio quiero |  | | que esta bolsa me guardéis, |  | | adonde en oro hallaréis, |  | | Cosme, bastante dinero. |  | | Que también quiero vestiros | 125 | | a vos y a vuestra mujer. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque no era menester, |  | | no es malo para serviros. |  | | Sois mi primo y es sin duda |  | | que os voy ya reconociendo. | 130 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  | | --- | | Miradme bien. | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estoy viendo, |  | | primo, lo que a un hombre muda |  | | la barba, ¡válame Dios!, |  | | no estábades tan barbado |  | | cuando muchacho. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | He pasado | 135 | | trabajos. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando los dos |  | | nadábamos en la mar, |  | | pienso que un lunar os vi, |  | | ¿no tenéis alguno? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, |  | | aunque esto del mal pasar | 140 | | hasta los lunares quita. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un poquito érades romo |  | | cuando niño. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay Cosme y cómo! |  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh cuánto el tiempo marchita! |  | | No hay raíz que esté segura. | 145 | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
| *(Sale ELVIRA villana)* | | |  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Habemos hoy de comer? |  | | Cosme, ¿qué pensáis hacer?, |  | | ¿ha venido por ventura |  | | Cuaresma en Carnestolendas?, |  | | ¿no vais a la plaza hoy? | 150 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Ya venís?, al diablo os doy |  | | con vuesas necias contiendas. |  | | Débome de estar holgando, |  | | abrazad a vueso primo. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh prima que tanto estimo, | 155 | | cuanto os vengo deseando! |  | | Dad esos brazos a Pedro, |  | | que niño se fue de aquí. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  | | --- | | ¿Tengo de abrazarle? | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, |  | | que es pariente con quien medro. | 160 | | *(Enséñale la bolsa)* |  | | Que los que no dan provecho |  | | no lo son. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Seáis bienvenido, |  | | que el no haberos conocido, |  | | detuvo dudoso el pecho. |  | | ¿Venís bueno? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya lo estoy, | 165 | | pues mis primos muy amados |  | | estoy viendo. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De soldados |  | | amiga en estremo soy. |  | | Que son todos bizarría |  | | y yo nací belicosa. | 170 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Una prima tan hermosa |  | | ser prima del rey podía. |  | | Esta sortija quité |  | | a Fátima la sultana |  | | del Turco, en una tartana, | 175 | | adonde la cautivé. |  | | Guardalda por haber sido |  | | de Fátima. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque no fuera |  | | de Xaquima, no pudiera |  | | poner tal prenda en olvido. | 180 | | Ea que os quiero llevar |  | | a que veáis el jardín |  | | y la güerta, porque en fin |  | | el tiempo que habéis de estar |  | | en Barcelona, podéis | 185 | | entreteneros por gusto, |  | | pues es razón, pues es justo |  | | que a vuestro primo ayudéis. |  | | Estos cuadros cultivando, |  | | que yo acudo a la hortaliza. | 190 | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
|  | *(Vase)* | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amor, en poca ceniza |  | | se va tu fuego aumentando. |  | | A tu jardín he venido, |  | | ayúdame, pues me diste |  | | la traza, o porque anduviste | 195 | | en los de Chipre perdido. |  | | Tuyo fue mi pensamiento, |  | | no me niegues tu favor, |  | | pues bien sabes que es mi amor |  | | mayor que mi atrevimiento. | 200 | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
|  | *(Vase)* | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy amaneció más claro |  | | en este jardín el sol, |  | | que no fue de su arrebol |  | | anoche el ocaso avaro. |  | | Hoy han salido más flores | 205 | | a las perlas del aurora, |  | | volvió esta fuente sonora |  | | sus arenas ruiseñores. |  | | Y suena el aire más ledo |  | | en las hojas destas plantas, | 210 | | hoy entre venturas tantas |  | | no menos dichosa quedo. |  | | Que buen primo, que buen talle, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que buena sortija, quiero |  |  |  |  | | esconderla. |  |  |  |  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
| *(Sale LEONARDA y MARCELA)* | | |  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya no espero, | 215 | | que mi esperanza le halle. |  | | Y así el remedio, Marcela, |  | | que dice, que es olvidar, |  | | el tiempo le ha de buscar, |  | | que tantos males consuela. | 220 | | ¡Cuántos meses, cuántos años, |  | | cuántas horas, cuántos días |  | | pasan por él! |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si sabías |  | | de los hombres los engaños, |  | | mayormente forasteros; | 225 | | ¿para qué pusiste amor |  | | en su fingido valor? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los nobles, los caballeros |  | | donde están son naturales, |  | | no debió de poder más. | 230 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Discúlpasle?, buena estás. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Obligaciones iguales |  | | le debieron de embarcar. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, pero no despedirse, |  | | siendo forzoso partirse, | 235 | | no se puede disculpar. |  | | Pero he visto a muchos sabios |  | | en las amorosas culpas |  | | andar buscando disculpas |  | | para sus mismos agravios. | 240 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Habla bajo, que está aquí |  | | nuestra jardinera Elvira. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No en vano el aura suspira |  | | entre clavel y alelí, |  | | viendo venir a esta fuente | 245 | | dos perlas, dos azucenas, |  | | dos ángeles, dos sirenas |  | | para encantar su corriente |  | | que el invierno os ha tenido |  | | como en escura prisión. | 250 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lisonjas, Elvira, son, |  | | pues tú la primera has sido |  | | como destos cuadros, Flora. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mal haya yo, que no fui |  | | hombre, para serlo aquí | 255 | | con tal luna y tal aurora, |  | | dos príncipes os esperan |  | | a las dos, sin ser gitana |  | | lo digo, que esta mañana, |  | | como si en la güerta os vieran, | 260 | | dos pájaros lo decían |  | | en amorosas canciones. |  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
| *(Entra COSME)* | | |  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estaos agora en razones, |  | | que ya a la plaza me envían |  | | a que traiga de comer, | 265 | | id a hacer el aposento |  | | a nueso primo. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con tiento, |  | | no tengáis tanto placer, |  | | mirad que está aquí señora. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  | | --- | | Id donde os mando. | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya voy. | 270 | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
|  | *(Vase)* | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué primo es este? | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No estoy |  | | para respuestas agora, |  | | que tengo un güespued soldado, |  | | aunque labrador. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pariente |  | | vuestro? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El mozo más valiente | 275 | | que pasó desde el arado |  | | a la espada y a la guerra. |  | | ¿No han visto a mi primo? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pero ha mucho que salió |  | | de Barcelona su tierra | 280 | | a las Italias y ha estado |  | | cautivo, y fue desde allí |  | | a Croya y no vuelve aquí |  | | como otros, manco de un lado, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | ni trae la pierna en correa, | 285 |  |  |  | | que es muy gentil mocetón |  |  |  |  | | y mucho del bel doblón, |  |  |  |  | | sin una rica presea, |  |  |  |  | | que hoy le ha dado a mi mujer, |  |  |  |  | | que quitó en una tartana | 290 |  |  |  | | a Xaquima, la sultana |  |  |  |  | | del Turco y no viene a ser |  |  |  |  | | pretendiente, ni arrogante, |  |  |  |  | | cavando aquel cuadro está, |  |  |  |  | | que quiere ayudarme ya, | 295 |  |  |  | | con humildad semejante. |  |  |  |  | | Siendo hombre que en el Catay |  |  |  |  | | vio a Marica y a Mamoro |  |  |  |  | | y por el pellejo de oro |  |  |  |  | | fue a Santarén y a Cambray. | 300 |  |  |  | | Y pasando con Roldán, |  |  |  |  | | estrechos de Mazapanes, |  |  |  |  | | vio con otros capitanes |  |  |  |  | | en Galicia al Preste Juan. |  |  |  |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llamalde por vida mía, | 305 | | que un hombre que ha visto tanto, |  | | bien con su lengua, entre tanto, |  | | que sigue la noche al día |  | | entreteneros podrá. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  | | --- | | Ah Pedro, ah primo. | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  | | --- | | *(Dentro)* | | ¿Quién llama? | 310 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dejad el cuadro, mi ama |  | | os quiere ver. |  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
| *(Sale DON JUAN)* | | |  | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dónde está? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No la veis, y con su prima? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señoras, guardeos el cielo, |  | | aquí tenéis otro suelo | 315 | | adonde mejor imprima |  | | sus estampas vuestro pie, |  | | quedaré todo florido, |  | | si puedo haber merecido |  | | que tanto favor me dé. | 320 | | Pero envidiarán las flores |  | | las que dejaréis en mí |  | | y viniendo a hacer aquí |  | | sus esperanzas mayores |  | | tendranme por enemigo. | 325 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Toma si es buen cortesano. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Este no es el castellano? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  | | --- | | ¿Eso dudas? | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ahora digo, |  | | que es gente de gran valor. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oídle hablar y sabréis | 330 | | cosas que asortas quedéis. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Verdadero fue su amor. |  | | ¿En efeto habéis venido |  | | de la guerra? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A pretender |  | | la esperanza, que ha de ser | 335 | | memoria de tanto olvido. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y os aplicáis a servir |  | | y ser pobre labrador? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo es posible al amor, |  | | que aun no repara en morir. | 340 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues tan presto habéis pasado |  | | de la espada al azadón? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tanto puede la afición |  | | en un pensamiento honrado. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A gran peligro os ponéis, | 345 | | si hay quien os conozca y vea. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay trabajo que lo sea, |  | | como vos favor me deis. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La noche dará ocasión |  | | para hablaros sin recelo. | 350 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Baje la luna del cielo, |  | | que yo seré Endimión. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién bien sirve que no alcanza, |  | | aunque sirva en tierra ajena? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué más premio que mi pena?, | 355 | | ¿qué más bien que mi esperanza? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vos veréis que correspondo |  | | a vuestra justa afición. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pardiez que Salomelón |  | | nunca fue tan sabïondo, | 360 | | y a fe que lo habéis errado, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | porque pudiérades ser |  |  |  |  | | licenciado o bachiller, |  |  |  |  | | si hubiéradesestoriado. |  |  |  |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cosme, sabed que la guerra | 365 | | es libro que en sí contiene |  | | todas las ciencias y tiene |  | | de la mar y de la tierra, |  | | del palacio y de la corte |  | | cuanto se puede aprender. | 370 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien sé, que para saber |  | | no hay cosa que más importe, |  | | que andar por el mundo viendo |  | | tratos, costumbres, naciones; |  | | y pues de vuestras razones | 375 | | tan polidas, Pedro, entiendo, |  | | que sabréis entretener |  | | este rato a mi señora, |  | | yo voy a la güertaagora, |  | | que en ella tengo que hacer | 380 | | pues la habemos repartido |  | | y a vos os toca el jardín. |  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
|  | *(Vase)* | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Atar quiero este jazmín, |  | | que está como veis caído, |  | | que yo no sé entretener | 385 | | damas, sino trabajar. |  | | ¿Podemos, señora, hablar? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué puedo yo responder |  | | a quien ha sabido hacer |  | | esta amorosa fineza? | 390 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No fue, por tanta belleza, |  | | exceso, sino razón. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Heroicas hazañas son |  | | de vuestra rara nobleza. |  | | Mostrareme agradecida | 395 | | mientras que vida tuviere |  | | y pues el alma no muere, |  | | tendrá amor inmortal vida |  | | y si me vistes rendida |  | | y ya don Juan obligada, | 400 | | con fineza tan honrada, |  | | seguro podéis estar |  | | que me olvide de olvidar, |  | | aunque me viese olvidada. |  | | Seréis mi dueño, don Juan | 405 | | o tendrá mi vida fin. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Flores de aqueste jardín |  | | y vos florido arrayán, |  | | claveles, favor me dan, |  | | imprimid tales favores | 410 | | en las hojas de colores |  | | para que entre estos claveles, |  | | favores que dan laureles |  | | impriman hojas de flores. |  | | Sed testigos, que obligada | 415 | | os dijo en este lugar, |  | | que no me piensa olvidar, |  | | aunque se viese olvidada. |  | | Vos también, aunque escusada |  | | por prima, señora, estéis, | 420 | | también testigo seréis, |  | | que indigno de tal favor, |  | | tenerlos quiere el temor |  | | para que no los neguéis. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor don Juan, yo seré | 425 | | testigo, aunque sé muy cierto |  | | que nunca en este concierto |  | | falte a Leonarda la fe |  | | y así espero que veré |  | | dichoso fin deste amor. | 430 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | Mi hermano. | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hayáis temor, |  | | que en aqueste paraíso |  | | si el ángel meterme quiso, |  | | no me ha de echar el rigor. |  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
| *(Sale DON FERNANDO)* | | |  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Díjome Celia, que juntas | 435 | | bajastes, porque bajaba |  | | el sol al dorado ocaso |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | entre arreboles de grana, |  |  |  |  | | a ver correr estas fuentes, |  |  |  |  | | que como el invierno pasa, | 440 |  |  |  | | lo que entonces era llanto, |  |  |  |  | | agora es risa en las aguas. |  |  |  |  | | Y porque tengo que hablarte |  |  |  |  | | en negocios de importancia, |  |  |  |  | | quise gozar la ocasión; | 445 |  |  |  | | ¿es Cosme aquel hombre que anda |  |  |  |  | | atando aquellos jazmines? |  |  |  |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No tiene tan buena gracia |  | | primo suyo dice que es, |  | | que para podar las parras | 450 | | y aderezar el jardín |  | | le trujo esta tarde a casa |  | | y parece hombre de bien. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  | | --- | | Ah buen hombre. | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que mal se atan |  | | los rosales, es madera | 455 | | con dientes, guarda la cara. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  | | --- | | ¿No me oís? | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si estos parrales |  | | un poco no se levantan, |  | | o tendrán seguro el fruto. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  | | --- | | Ah labrador. | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién me llama? | 460 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El dueño deste jardín. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pardiez muesamo que estaba |  | | embebecido mirando |  | | como divide y parta |  | | una mala yerba aquellas | 465 | | que se juntan y se enlazan, |  | | para labores de un cuadro. |  | | Cosme descuidado anda, |  | | pero yo pondré el jardín, |  | | si estoy seis días en casa, | 470 | | que los del rey en Castilla |  | | le reconozcan ventaja. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hombre de bien parecéis, |  | | ¿sabéis desto? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo que basta, |  | | ya que a vuestra casa vengo | 475 | | para cumplir mi palabra; |  | | así la cumplan las flores |  | | cuando se junten las ramas, |  | | para que den posesión |  | | como dieron la esperanza. | 480 | | Que en esta tierra, señor, |  | | viene más anticipada |  | | la primavera que en otras. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi afición fue siempre tanta |  | | a las plantas y a las flores, | 485 | | que fuera de las dos damas |  | | que veis buen hombre presentes, |  | | que una es prima y otra hermana, |  | | ninguna cosa en el mundo |  | | con los sentidos, el alma | 490 | | me lleva, como estas flores. |  | | Aquí tardes y mañanas |  | | me veréis ejercitando |  | | el escardillo y la azada, |  | | muchos árboles he puesto, | 495 | | que hoy dan fruto y que regalan |  | | al virrey y a los amigos. |  | | La huerta está mal tratada |  | | por el descuido de Cosme, |  | | advirtiendo a la ganancia | 500 | | de la hortaliza no más, |  | | que es parte de su soldada. |  | | Si vos queréis estos días |  | | cuidar della y cultivarla, |  | | creed que no iréis quejoso | 505 | | de mi casa y de la paga. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es defeto en un jardín |  | | tener calles empedradas, |  | | porque estorban, si se quieren |  | | pasar jazmines o parras, | 510 | | serán las calles de arena |  | | y tendrán de media vara |  | | las paredes los cimientos, |  | | porque no las dañe el agua. |  | | Árboles tenga de vista, | 515 | | amor con la flor morada, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | cinamomos, paraísos |  |  |  |  | | y de fruta en partes varias, |  |  |  |  | | granados, porque se visten |  |  |  |  | | vistosa color de nácar. | 520 |  |  |  | | Naranjos, cándido azar |  |  |  |  | | y membrillos, flores blancas, |  |  |  |  | | los demás son para huertas; |  |  |  |  | | no haya en las paredes parras, |  |  |  |  | | ni rosales, porque son | 525 |  |  |  | | más que de jardín de granjas. |  |  |  |  | | Cuatro años puede durar |  |  |  |  | | la tierra sin renovarla, |  |  |  |  | | aderezarle en otubre |  |  |  |  | | en tierras cálidas basta, | 530 |  |  |  | | pero por marzo en las frías; |  |  |  |  | | en esta, aunque ya se pasa |  |  |  |  | | de la mejor ocasión, |  |  |  |  | | vos veréis la mejor traza |  |  |  |  | | de aderezar un jardín, | 535 |  |  |  | | si bien todas esas plantas |  |  |  |  | | fuera bien que por setiembre |  |  |  |  | | se pulieran y limpiaran. |  |  |  |  | | No veo llaves aquí |  |  |  |  | | y si el jardín no se guarda, | 540 |  |  |  | | todo lo doy por perdido, |  |  |  |  | | porque es tanta la ignorancia |  |  |  |  | | de muchos, que no imaginan |  |  |  |  | | lo que ha costado sembrarlas. |  |  |  |  | | Que lo que un año esperó | 545 |  |  |  | | dueño que las flores planta |  |  |  |  | | en un instante saquean, |  |  |  |  | | dejando las pobres ramas |  |  |  |  | | viudas de flores y frutos. |  |  |  |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuestro discurso me agrada, | 550 | | yo reformaré el jardín, |  | | solas mi prima y mi hermana |  | | entrarán en él desde hoy. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las señoras, cosa es clara |  | | que tratarán bien las flores | 555 | | por no perder la esperanza. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo os llamáis? | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Yo, señor? |  | | Pedro, que así se llamaba |  | | mi padre, hermano del padre |  | | de Cosme. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tengo, Leonarda, | 560 | | a buena dicha, que Pedro |  | | haya venido a mi casa. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En verdad, señor, que yo |  | | lo tengo a ventura tanta, |  | | que aunque en casa del virrey | 565 | | un gran partido me daban, |  | | con menos quiero serviros, |  | | que a los buenos es ganancia. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estaréis aquí unos días, |  | | Pedro, que yo os doy palabra | 570 | | de pagároslo muy bien; |  | | tú ven conmigo, Leonarda, |  | | que tengo que hablarte a solas. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y si Marcela se agravia? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues venga también Marcela. | 575 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes por estas retamas |  | | quiero entretenerme un poco. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues en esa fuente aguarda. |  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
|  | *(Vanse, y queda DON JUAN)* | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya generoso pensamiento mío |  | | salís al ancho mar, ya la ribera | 580 | | dejáis, ya atrás el golfo el barco espera |  | | y seré cisne de mi humilde río. |  | | No desmayéis, corred, entrad con brío, |  | | aunque llevéis al sol alas de cera; |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | aquí palabra os dio la primavera, | 585 |  |  |  | | que no verá vuestra esperanza estío. |  |  |  |  | | Creced las flores blancas y encarnadas; |  |  |  |  | | almendros, como crecen mis favores, |  |  |  |  | | juntemos esperanzas bien fundadas, |  |  |  |  | | que como en una cáscara dos flores | 590 |  |  |  | | engendran dos almendras abrazadas, |  |  |  |  | | abrazarán dos almas dos amores. |  |  |  |  | | | | | | |
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|  | | | | |
| *(Vase, y salen DON GARCÍA y DON PEDRO)* | | |  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pareciome, don Pedro, que sería |  | | el más breve camino el casamiento. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Acertáis en casaros, don García. | 595 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No puede presumir el pensamiento |  | | otro fin que se ajuste a la esperanza, |  | | que fuera lo demás atrevimiento. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien no puede al amor poner templanza, |  | | por los pasos más fáciles camina, | 600 | | con que la posesión del bien se alcanza. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Saliendo don Fernando a la marina, |  | | adonde la ciudad concurre agora |  | | a ver por la campaña cristalina |  | | tanta galera, que al salir la aurora | 605 | | alegra con trompetas los oídos, |  | | con banderas los ojos enamora, |  | | de que los filaretes guarnecidos, |  | | como de las mesanas los penoles |  | | de estandartes y flámulas vestidos, | 610 | | con que los alemanes y españoles |  | | han de llevar a la imperial María |  | | y juntar con dos águilas dos soles. |  | | Habló con don Fernando, que venía |  | | solo, mi padre y le pidió su hermana. | 615 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué respondió? | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que della lo sabría, |  | | porque su parte alegremente allana, |  | | con otros cumplimientos y favores, |  | | y cuya voluntad sabré mañana, |  | | que si a la honestidad de mis amores | 620 | | ha mostrado Leonarda tal recato, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que pudieran matarme sus rigores |  |  |  |  | | llegado el tiempo, en que se ponga en trato |  |  |  |  | | el casamiento y en concierto justo; |  |  |  |  | | ¿cómo podrá mostrar el pecho ingrato? | 625 |  |  |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La dama que al galán muestra disgusto, |  | | funda en la honestidad el descontento; |  | | pero al marido libremente el gusto, |  | | el parabién os doy del casamiento. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si no lo estorba esta partida a Hungría, | 630 | | presto se logrará mi pensamiento; |  | | agora apenas amanece el día |  | | cuando la noche le cautiva y cierra |  | | en servicios y fiestas de María. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con justa causa nuestra alegre tierra | 635 | | estima la ventura que ha tenido. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oh mar de España, la contienda y guerra, |  | | que el viento de tus olas revestido |  | | forma por este tiempo, en paz dilata, |  | | deja que llegue el águila a su nido. | 640 | | Una ciudad pacífica retrata, |  | | formando como escuadras en hileras |  | | por calles de cristal campos de plata. |  | | Las prevenidas naves y galeras, |  | | que la fortuna próspera acompaña | 645 | | a las opuestas playas y riberas, |  | | humille su marítima campaña, |  | | porque de tanta gloria participe |  | | el golfo de León al león de España |  | | con la divina hermana de Felipe. | 650 | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
| *(Vanse y sale ELVIRA)* | | |  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amor, que nunca dejaste |  | | desde que al mundo naciste, |  | | de engañar cuanto pudiste, |  | | de matar cuanto miraste. |  | | Amor víbora pisada, | 655 | | amor rapaz lisonjero, |  | | amor hijo de un herrero |  | | y de una mujer errada. |  | | Amor de cuyos anzuelos |  | | no hay segura voluntad, | 660 | | hijo de la ociosidad |  | | y padre vil de los celos. |  | | ¿Qué te hacía en esta güerta |  | | sola y desavidada Elvira, |  | | que puesta al arco la vira | 665 | | giras y me dejas muerta? |  | | ¿Cosme no era ya mi dueño |  | | y mi conjunta persona?, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | ¿qué vitoria, qué corona |  |  |  |  | | ganas en quitarme el sueño? | 670 |  |  |  | | Amor tú serás mi fin, |  |  |  |  | | misericordia te pido, |  |  |  |  | | o nunca hubiera venido |  |  |  |  | | aqueste Pedro al jardín. |  |  |  |  | | Si quiero tomar la rueca, | 675 |  |  |  | | apenas doy vuelta al huso, |  |  |  |  | | que el pensamiento confuso |  |  |  |  | | todo lo revuelve y trueca. |  |  |  |  | | Si quiero poner la olla, |  |  |  |  | | ni la cato, ni la espumo, | 680 |  |  |  | | algún dimoño presumo |  |  |  |  | | se me ha metido en la cholla. |  |  |  |  | | Todo es andarme tras él |  |  |  |  | | por donde quiera que va, |  |  |  |  | | siempre he de estar donde está, | 685 |  |  |  | | no me puedo hallar sin él. |  |  |  |  | | Yo moriré deste mal. |  |  |  |  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
| *(Sale DON JUAN)* | | |  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien vais esperanza mía, |  | | que justamente porfía |  | | quien espera premio igual. | 690 | | Los días paso mirando |  | | si baja tal vez mi bien, |  | | donde sia caso nos ven |  | | de las ventanas hablando, |  | | nadie advierte nuestro amor, | 695 | | tales son las dichas mías |  | | y aunque paso bien los días, |  | | las noches paso mejor. |  | | Si bien andar desvelado |  | | don Fernando por su prima, | 700 | | cuanto Leonarda me anima, |  | | me desmaya su cuidado. |  | | ¡Elvira me estaba oyendo!, |  | | (cualquiera cosa me asombra) |  | | ¿que me quiere aquesta sombra | 705 | | que siempre me va siguiendo? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pedro, por quien tal pedrada |  | | me dio con su honda amor, |  | | Pedro, por cuyo rigor |  | | pienso que estoy empedrada. | 710 | | Pedro, piedra para mí, |  | | ¿cuándo ha de ser aquel día |  | | que mi esperanza y porfía |  | | hallen acogida en ti? |  | | ¿Cuándo te piensas doler | 715 | | de mis cuidados? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Elvira, |  | | considera, advierte, mira |  | | que eres de un hombre mujer, |  | | que es mi primo por lo menos |  | | y que ofenderle no es justo. | 720 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pedro, cuando os falta gusto, |  | | todos los hombres sois buenos. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A mí no me falta amor, |  | | que en el respeto reparo. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  | | --- | | ¿Respeto? | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues no está claro | 725 | | a la sangre y al honor. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cuándo respetos ajenos, |  | | si queréis, consideráis?, |  | | sí, gente sois que miráis |  | | en un primo más a menos. | 730 | | Plega a Dios no sea verdad |  | | cierta cosa que sospecho. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por los cristales del pecho |  | | me ha visto la voluntad. |  | | ¡Que apenas llegue el amor | 735 | | cuando le sigan los celos!, |  | | quiero engañar sus recelos, |  | | Elvira, si del temor |  | | de Cosme librarme puedo, |  | | no habrá cosa que no intente | 740 | | por tu gusto. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amor no siente |  | | de los peligros el miedo. |  | | De noche entre estos jazmines |  | | podremos los dos hablar. |  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
|  | | | | |
| *(Sale COSME)* | | |  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Téngoos de andar a buscar | 745 | | por güertas y por jardines? |  | | Oh, si Pedro estaba aquí |  | | buena disculpa tendréis. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es lo que agora queréis, |  | | que siempre os andáis tras mí? | 750 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me habréis de chirimía, |  | | porque por el sol de Dios, |  | | que.... |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mal año para vos. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tras Pedro andar todo el día? |  | | Por los órganos benditos | 755 | | que os tengo. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Primos, qué es esto? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué ha de ser? | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Vos descompuesto? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  | | --- | | Pues a fe. | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me deis gritos, |  | | entrad allá noramala. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  | | --- | | Entraranse. | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué razón? | 760 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Han vido el bobalaisón, |  | | si el rey llevara alcava |  | | de tontos, más le valiera |  | | que las Indias. |  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
|  | *(Vase)* | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y si al rey |  | | pagara por justa leye | 765 | | toda mujer bachillera |  | | una blanca al mes no más, |  | | no tuviera en qué poner |  | | lo que había de valer. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No lo creyera jamás, | 770 | | ¿vos con Elvira enojado? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuélvenme sus cosas loco. |  | | Pero estadme atento un poco. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo me causa cuidado. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hay cierto signo en el cielo, | 775 | | que se llama Capricornio, |  | | que reina sobre hortelanos |  | | a veinticuatro de agosto. |  | | Este es de tal calidad, |  | | que no se poniendo en cobro | 780 | | dando el sol en la cabeza |  | | con el ardiente bochorno, |  | | salen unos picoticos, |  | | que no los sintiendo el propio |  | | que tiene la enfermedad, | 785 | | desde lejos los ven todos. |  | | Soy hortelano, ya veis |  | | y deste mal temeroso |  | | no quiero que por desgracia, |  | | que Elvira es mujer, vos mozo, | 790 | | me naciese un turumbón, |  | | tal, que con ningún socrocio, |  | | se me baje de la frente |  | | y así habrá de ser forzoso, |  | | que os volváis a las Italias | 795 | | con el arcabuz al hombro |  | | y dejéis el azadón, |  | | que aun temo (si no es antojo) |  | | que aún os habéis de llevar |  | | a mi mujer de retorno. | 800 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cosme yo soy vuestro primo, |  | | mas si vos estáis celoso, |  | | no os quiero hacer mal casado, |  | | que es celoso sobre tonto, |  | | incurable enfermedad. | 805 | | Vuélvome a Italia quejoso |  | | de ver término tan bajo, |  | | luego en camino me pongo, |  | | que me volváis mi dinero. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  | | --- | | ¿Tan presto os vais? | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es forzoso. | 810 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué colérico que sois!, |  | | ea, no haya más enojo, |  | | que no lo dije por tanto. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oh a cuántos ha puesto el oro |  | | el sufrimiento en la frente | 815 | | y las capas en los ojos. |  | | ¿Quédome en casa? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues no?, |  | | pero con recato en todo, |  | | huyendo de darme causa |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | a pensar algún quillotro, | 820 |  |  |  | | que ese día la amistad |  |  |  |  | | hizo fin. |  |  |  |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo haré de modo, |  | | que vos quedéis satisfecho |  | | y Elvira también. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué?, ¿cómo? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que viváis en paz los dos, | 825 | | sin reñir uno con otro. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues con aquesa palabra |  | | voy a sacar los repollos, |  | | que no seremos amigos |  | | en habiendo monipodio. | 830 | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
|  | *(Vase)* | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Turbado estuve escuchando |  | | del villano cauteloso |  | | los celos o amor valiente, |  | | ¡en qué peligros me pongo! |  | | Hablo de noche a Leonarda, | 835 | | porque de mi ropa tomo, |  | | con ayuda de Lisardo |  | | que por las señas conozco, |  | | vestido galán y rico. |  | | Mas luego a mis plantas oigo, | 840 | | que me busca entre estos cuadros |  | | esta villana o demonio. |  | | También don Fernando viene |  | | tal vez tierno y amoroso |  | | a requebrar a Marcela | 845 | | y estuvo una noche en poco |  | | de llegar a conocerme, |  | | si con un salto no pongo |  | | por lo bajo de las tapias |  | | tierra en medio presuroso. | 850 | | Oh amor, ¿en qué ha de parar |  | | este atrevimiento loco? |  | | Don Fernando viene, ¡ay cielo!, |  | | ¡de cualquier temor me asombro! |  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
| *(Sale DON FERNANDO)* | | |  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hallarte solo, Pedro, tengo a dicha, | 855 | | para hablarte en negocios que me importan. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo serviros, señor, tengo por dicha, |  | | hoy en su flor mis esperanzas cortan |  | | las manos de mi bárbara desdicha. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dejando muchas causas que me exhortan | 860 | | a hacer, Pedro, de ti la confianza, |  | | que ha dado a mis cuidados esperanza. |  | | Sabrás que yo he tratado casamiento |  | | con don García, un caballero noble, |  | | a mi hermana Leonarda, cuyo intento | 865 | | no puedo hacer que a la razón se doble. |  | | No así combate en alta mar el viento, |  | | ni con menor rigor peñasco inmoble, |  | | que yo la persuado y ella esquiva |  | | inobediente de su bien se priva. | 870 | | Y no sabiendo que ocasión podía |  | | obligarla a porfía tan villana, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | hallé, Pedro, la causa; aunque venía |  |  |  |  | | más a ver a mi prima, que a mi hermana; |  |  |  |  | | a esta ciudad para pasar a Hungría, | 875 |  |  |  | | parte de la nobleza castellana |  |  |  |  | | ha venido gallarda y habrá sido |  |  |  |  | | la causa alguno que la habrá servido. |  |  |  |  | | Porque anoche le vi, que por la reja |  |  |  |  | | con ella hablaba y sé que no quedara | 880 |  |  |  | | del castellano, el catalán con queja |  |  |  |  | | si por las tapias bajas no saltara, |  |  |  |  | | mañana se han de alzar, cuanto haces deja |  |  |  |  | | y con dos o tres hombres las repara, |  |  |  |  | | advirtiendo también que has de ir conmigo | 885 |  |  |  | | a aguardar esta noche mi enemigo. |  |  |  |  | | Que este no vendrá solo y pues soldado |  |  |  |  | | fuiste en Italia y hombre me pareces |  |  |  |  | | para toda ocasión, puesto a mi lado, |  |  |  |  | | bastantes prendas de valor me ofreces. | 890 |  |  |  | | ¿Tienes espada? |  |  |  |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y un broquel guardado, |  | | que hecho rajas se ha visto algunas veces. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ven, porque te dé capa y sombrero. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  | | --- | | Voy por la hoja. | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues allá te espero. |  | | | | | | |
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|  | *(Vase)* | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Salí de la confusión | 895 | | y del peligro en que estaba, |  | | aunque no del casamiento |  | | que le han propruesto a Leonarda. |  | | Pero en fin ella no quiere, |  | | claro está que soy la causa, | 900 | | aunque contra mí me lleva |  | | quien con la verdad se engaña. |  | | Uno soy de los que trujo |  | | la nobleza castellana, |  | | no para pasar a Hungría, | 905 | | mas solo por ver a Italia. |  | | Mi Leonarda está en la reja |  | | no puede ventura tanta |  | | suceder a mejor tiempo. |  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
|  | *(LEONARDA a la reja baja)* | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Es Pedro? | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi bien aguarda | 910 | | que he de volver con tu hermano |  | | con ferreruelo y espada, |  | | que dice que un castellano |  | | por esta huerta te habla |  | | y dice bien, pues soy yo. | 915 | | Mi propio nombre me llama |  | | cuando yo te llegue a hablar, |  | | porque he pensado una traza |  | | para hablarte en su presencia. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te entiendo bien, aguarda. | 920 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con las mujeres discretas |  | | sola una palabra basta. |  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
|  | *(Vase)* | | | |
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| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estraña confusión, estraño intento, |  | | estraño pensamiento, |  | | tener celos mi hermano | 925 | | y con razón, de un hombre castellano. |  | | Oh amor, profundo mar, eterno abismo, |  | | tener celos del mismo |  | | a quien lleva a su lado, |  | | pues donde más acierta, más ha errado; | 930 | | casarme pretendió con don García, |  | | ¿mas ya cómo podía |  | | obedecer su gusto? |  | | Porque amor y casarse es caso injusto. |  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
| *(Sale DON FERNANDO y DON JUAN con armas)* | | |  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este consejo te doy, | 935 | | si quieres saber quien habla |  | | con Leonarda mi señora, |  | | porque yo llegaré a hablarla |  | | fingiendo que soy el hombre |  | | que por las paredes salta. | 940 | | Pues es fuerza que ella entonces |  | | le ha de nombrar engañada. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Discreto consejo, llega |  | | y escucha por la ventana |  | | si ella o Marcela su prima, | 945 | | hacen labor en la sala. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  | | --- | | Yo llego. | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién es? | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor |  | | en la reja está Leonarda. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Finge que eres castellano, |  | | pues la lengua castellana | 950 | | hablas con tanta destreza. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En los presidios de Italia |  | | la aprendí famosamente. |  | | Yo soy, hermosa Leonarda, |  | | ve escuchando lo que dice. | 955 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oh mi don Juan de Peralta. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Don Juan de Peralta dijo. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya lo entiendo, hermosa traza, |  | | ya por lo menos sabemos |  | | el nombre, habla más, ¿qué tardas? | 960 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo venís mi señor? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lleno de mortales ansias |  | | de celos de don García. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Qué lindamente la engaña |  | | tratando del casamiento. | 965 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque mi hermano se cansa |  | | en persuadirme, no crea |  | | que haré de mi amor mudanza, |  | | ya estoy casada en Castilla. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dice que ya está casada. | 970 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya soy vuestra, don Juan mío, |  | | y no hay más firme lazada |  | | de diamantes, para el pecho, |  | | que la que casa dos almas. |  | | Mejor sois vos que García, | 975 | | que ya estoy bien informada |  | | de vuestra hacienda y nobleza. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Menos mal del que esperaba, |  | | si es este don Juan tan noble, |  | | buscarle quiero mañana, | 980 | | no permita mi desdicha |  | | que con la reina se vaya, |  | | si es posible que en mi honor |  | | haya más que la esperanza. |  | | Que es el amor tan sutil, | 985 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | ejemplo tantas desgracias, |  |  |  |  | | que fía todo el valor |  |  |  |  | | sobre cualquiera palabra. |  |  |  |  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
| *(ELVIRA con sombrero, capa y espada, detrás COSME con capilla y espada)* | | |  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Puede haber mayor locura, |  | | que celosa de mi ama | 990 | | venir a acechar las rejas? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siguiendo voy sus pisadas; |  | | voto al sol, que desta vez |  | | toda la historia se aclara. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pedro, los contrarios vienen. | 995 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues saca, señor, la espada. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  | | --- | | Mueran. | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién ha de morir? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Castellanos en mi casa? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  | | --- | | Elvira soy. | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo Cosme. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues adónde vais con armas? | 1000 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A Cosme vine a acechar, |  | | que por esas tapias bajas |  | | mete mozas en la güerta. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  | | --- | | ¡Hay tal maldad! | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto pasa. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  | | --- | | ¿No tenéis vergüenza? | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Yo? | 1005 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  | | --- | | Vos pues. | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si no me levanta |  | | testimuños, prega a Dios. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ahora bien, los dos se vayan, |  | | que mañana yo sabré |  | | como mi casa se guarda. | 1010 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voto al sol que he de poneros |  | | como un salmón las lunadas. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Saberlo tiene señora. |  | | ¿Pensáis que no os vi sacarlas |  | | almendras verdes y priscos?, | 1015 | | cinco o seis tenéis preñadas. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay mayor bellaquería? |  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
| *(Vanse)* | | |  | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Buena noche los aguarda. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  | | --- | | ¡Estraños celos! | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Notables. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué gracia? | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Fuese mi hermana? | 1020 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  | | --- | | Ya se fue. | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ven conmigo, |  | | que quiero que demos traza |  | | para buscar en palacio |  | | este don Juan de Peralta. |  | | | | | | |
| **Jornada III**  *Salen LEONARDA, MARCELA y DON JUAN muy galán con capa y sombrero de plumas* | | | | |
|  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vete mi bien, que el aurora |  | | ver estas flores desea, |  | | no se levante y nos vea |  | | mi hermano. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Después, señora, |  | | que el sol que adoro las dora, | 5 | | ¿decís que el alba saldrá? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No ves que lo muestran ya |  | | calandrias y ruiseñores? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues digan las mismas flores |  | | si en ellas el alma está. | 10 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vete, que vernos recelo |  | | si sale el sol. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo me iré; |  | | quien con ese sol no ve, |  | | no verá con el del cielo. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vete, que es mucho desvelo | 15 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | para no haber descansado, |  |  |  |  | | de las galas y el cuidado |  |  |  |  | | que te ha costado la fiesta. |  |  |  |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si mi aurora no se acuesta, |  | | siempre estaré desvelado. | 20 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Noches quedan, ya es de día, |  | | vete mis ojos con Dios. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues el sol se mira en vos, |  | | resplandeced fuente fría, |  | | flores creced a porfía | 25 | | hurtándole las colores. |  | | Salid claveles, salid |  | | y aquestos cuadros vestid, |  | | de mis alegres favores. |  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
|  | | *(Vase)* | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amor, Leonarda, no siente, | 30 | | ni el cansancio, ni el temor. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando no tuviera amor, |  | | hoy probara su accidente, |  | | permíteme que te cuente |  | | de aquesta noche la fiesta | 35 | | y verás si tengo puesta |  | | el alma en dichosa parte. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Leonarda, solo escucharte |  | | será la mejor respuesta. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  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un celebre poeta, |  | | diciendo, que es el mismo pensamiento, |  | | tal vez, que de los aires estafeta, | 50 | | desprecia en la carrera su elemento; |  | | ya dice, que paró veloz cometa, |  | | esparciendo relámpagos al viento, |  | | copiando, porque a Rubens se anticipe |  | | el retrato de Júpiter Filipe. | 55 | | ¿Pues cuánto con mejor pincel, Marcela, |  | | este caballo de la mar pintara, |  | | si su cristal sirviéndole de tela |  | | en la ribera contrapuesta para?, |  | | los rojos remos de una y otra espuela | 60 | | parecen alas de la fénix rara, |  | | que volarán, aunque mojadas plumas, |  | | rompiendo el agua y levantando espumas. |  | | Ha puesto la ciudad tanto cuidado, |  | | Marcela, en fabricar esta galera, | 65 | | como si en jaspe o mármol coronado |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | de mil colunas un palacio hiciera |  |  |  |  | | de ébano, de oro y de marfil labrado, |  |  |  |  | | el más rico escritorio no pudiera |  |  |  |  | | igualar a la popa, que es mentira | 70 |  |  |  | | cuanto en cuadras de príncipes se mira. |  |  |  |  | | Estrado pueden ser los filaretes |  |  |  |  | | de la más alta y principal señora, |  |  |  |  | | los árboles, mesanas y trinquetes |  |  |  |  | | más le doran al sol, que el sol les dora: | 75 |  |  |  | | flámulas, estandartes, gallardetes, |  |  |  |  | | que al sol de Hungría llevarán su aurora |  |  |  |  | | con tales ondas el damasco mueven, |  |  |  |  | | que las del agua con las puntas beben. |  |  |  |  | | En esta caja han de llevar el uno | 80 |  |  |  | | de los cuatro diamantes españoles, |  |  |  |  | | perla que no la tuvo mar ninguno |  |  |  |  | | de cuantos vieron popas y faroles. |  |  |  |  | | El frío en Alemania es importuno, |  |  |  |  | | por eso el uno de sus cuatro soles, | 85 |  |  |  | | Filipe, dos infantes y María, |  |  |  |  | | quedándose con tres, España envía. |  |  |  |  | | Después que vi, Marcela, el Argos nuevo, |  |  |  |  | | que ha de llevar el rubio vellocino, |  |  |  |  | | mejor Jasón a más dorado Febo, | 90 |  |  |  | | la negra sombra de la noche vino |  |  |  |  | | en palacio, no sé cómo me atrevo |  |  |  |  | | a decirte, que vi su sol divino, |  |  |  |  | | donde el amor con general deseo |  |  |  |  | | le previno las galas de un torneo. | 95 |  |  |  | | Pero esto corta maravilla encierra |  |  |  |  | | para las muchas que sus ojos vieron, |  |  |  |  | | pues más de cuatro mil hombres de guerra |  |  |  |  | | entrando la ciudad la recibieron. |  |  |  |  | | aquí mostró la belicosa tierra, | 100 |  |  |  | | de qué valor sus armas procedieron, |  |  |  |  | | entoldando los aires tafetanes |  |  |  |  | | de tantos generosos capitanes. |  |  |  |  | | Puede armar Barcelona, que es trofeo |  |  |  |  | | digno de su grandeza, en un instante | 105 |  |  |  | | diez mil soldados, pero ya el torneo |  |  |  |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | me pide señas de mi dulce amante, |  |  |  |  | | en cuatro carros, como el mundo veo |  |  |  |  | | dividido el teatro militante, |  |  |  |  | | que le formaron con bastante espacio, | 110 |  |  |  | | juntándose a la puerta de palacio, |  |  |  |  | | cuatro cuadrillas, que de veinte en veinte, |  |  |  |  | | con las armas, la noche hicieron día, |  |  |  |  | | el carro celestial resplandeciente |  |  |  |  | | con los mantenedores parecía. | 115 |  |  |  | | Tanta color y pluma diferente |  |  |  |  | | de las celadas fúlgidas salía, |  |  |  |  | | como se ven distintas las colores |  |  |  |  | | en macetas de plata varias flores. |  |  |  |  | | En medio pues, Marcela, de la fiesta, | 120 |  |  |  | | al gran teatro un caballero sube, |  |  |  |  | | que aventurero espada y lanza apresta, |  |  |  |  | | en quien la vista con razón detuve. |  |  |  |  | | No conociera la celada puesta, |  |  |  |  | | mi amado sol, pues le sirvió de nube, | 125 |  |  |  | | a no ser por Lisardo, su padrino, |  |  |  |  | | que a darme el premio a la carroza vino. |  |  |  |  | | Pasó la voz en el vulgar estruendo, |  |  |  |  | | de que era caballero castellano, |  |  |  |  | | cuando don Juan con su padrino huyendo, | 130 |  |  |  | | de los curiosos fue seguido en vano; |  |  |  |  | | y sin las armas, al jardín volviendo, |  |  |  |  | | agora se transforma en hortelano, |  |  |  |  | | renovando la antigua gallardía, |  |  |  |  | | que estas hazañas emprender solía. | 135 |  |  |  | | Donde Lisardo, aquel su amigo, vive, |  |  |  |  | | las armas deja y como viste viene, |  |  |  |  | | donde mi alma, aurora, al sol recibe, |  |  |  |  | | que entre estas flores mi esperanza tiene. |  |  |  |  | | Temo que el tiempo deste bien me prive, | 140 |  |  |  | | así celoso de su honor previene |  |  |  |  | | casarme don Fernando y don García, |  |  |  |  | | mientras más le aborrezco, más porfía. |  |  |  |  | | En tanto, yo fingiendo ruiseñores |  |  |  |  | | en esta dulce primavera, ¡ay cielos!, | 145 |  |  |  | | deciendo a este jardín y escucho amores |  |  |  |  | | y sin salir, sosiego sus desvelos |  |  |  |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | mientras sus diligencias son mayores, |  |  |  |  | | buscando mi don Juan llenos de celos, |  |  |  |  | | le tengo aquí, sin que malicia tanta | 150 |  |  |  | | sepa que es él el ruiseñor que canta. |  |  |  |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estraña y nunca vista gallardía, |  | | atreverse, Leonarda, un caballero |  | | castellano, a salir adonde había |  | | tanto señor bizarro aventurero. | 155 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ay Marcela, mi hermano y don García; |  | | entre estas murtas esconderme quiero. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  | | --- | | ¿No le quieres hablar? | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, que no es justo, |  | | si anda cerca don Juan, darle disgusto. |  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
| *(Escóndense y salen DON FERNANDO y DON GARCÍA)* | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta ha sido la causa, don García. | 160 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | GARCÍA | |  | | --- | | ¿Y sábelo Leonarda? | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No lo sabe. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que por la huerta ese don Juan venía? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cierto portillo le sirvió de llave. |  | | Busquele por palacio todo el día |  | | y no debe de ser persona grave, | 165 | | pues nadie sabe que tal hombre venga, |  | | ni en casa de la reina oficio tenga. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si don Juan de Peralta se apellida |  | | y es hombre principal, ¿cómo es posible? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Querrá, por ser persona conocida, | 170 | | andar en estas siestas invisible. |  | | Leonarda en los jardines divertida, |  | | cosa para mis celos insufrible, |  | | dice, que entre estos árboles y flores, |  | | solo viene a escuchar los ruiseñores. | 175 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | GARCÍA | |  | | --- | | ¿Tantos cantan aquí? | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé si cantan, |  | | que apenas el aurora las despierta, |  | | cuando Marcela y ella se levantan |  | | y bajan a las fuentes de la huerta. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin duda con su canto las encantan | 180 | | y más si tiene a todas horas puerta |  | | el ruiseñor don Juan. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Persona es alta. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Así lo dice el eco de Peralta. |  | | Pero dejadme a mí buscar al hombre. |  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo le habéis de hallar, si yo no puedo? | 185 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo sé que lo sabré, diciendo el nombre |  | | a gente de Madrid y de Toledo. |  | | ¿Que ponga un forastero gentilhombre |  | | a caballeros catalanes miedo?, |  | | vive Dios, si la vida no me falta, | 190 | | que he de hallar y matar este Peralta. |  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
|  | | *(Vase)* | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué te parece, Leonarda, |  | | del valiente don García? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que dentro del alma mía |  | | don Juan de los dos se guarda. | 195 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En el jardín se quedó |  | | tu hermano. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A verle saldré |  | | como que ahora llegué. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  | | --- | | ¿Y yo contigo? | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues no? |  | | ¿Tan de mañana, Fernando? | 200 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por la mano me ganaste, |  | | pues lo mismo preguntaste, |  | | de que me estaba admirando. |  | | Dirás que vienes a oír, |  | | como sueles, en las flores, | 205 | | a tus dulces ruiseñores. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Más tarde suelen venir. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y vos, señora Marcela, |  | | ¿tenéis la misma afición? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Más gusto de una canción, | 210 | | que Elvira con Isabela, |  | | a quien ayudan también |  | | los amigos jardineros |  | | al salir los dos luceros |  | | cantan al alma muy bien. | 215 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No la podremos oír? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  | | --- | | ¿Por qué no? Cosme. | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
| *(Sale COSME)* | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Si los amigos ahora |  | | pueden a cantar venir |  | | eso de los ruiseñores? | 220 | | Fernando y yo lo pedimos. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues al instante venimos. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Música, fuentes y flores |  | | bien podrían despertar, |  | | prima, en vos el sentimiento, | 225 | | que no puede mi tormento. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No pueden dormir y amar |  | | asistir en un sujeto. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Luego amáis? | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pienso que sí. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo lo entendiera por mí, | 230 | | si cupiera en ser discreto. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué triste Leonarda está! |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Divertida en esta fuente |  | | mirando estoy su corriente |  | | cómo viene y cómo va. | 235 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pensarás que es ruiseñor |  | | el bullicio del cristal. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No canta el arena mal. |  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
| *(COSME, ELVIRA y MÚSICOS)* | | | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién lo manda? | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi señor. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MÚSICOS | |  | | --- | | *(Cantan)* | | *No son todos ruiseñores* | 240 | | *los que cantan entre las flores,* |  | | *sino campanitas de plata,* |  | | *que tañen al alba;* |  | | *sino trompeticas de oro,* |  | | *que hacen la salva a la gloria que adoro.* | 245 | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cuya es la letra? | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, |  | | yo la compuse. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es mentira. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Sois poeta? | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Calla Elvira. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si Góngora fue su autor, |  | | ¿para qué dice que es él? | 250 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No veis que se usa así?, |  | | pero oíd mis versos. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Riberas de Zapardiel |  | | estaba un pastor echado |  | | sin zurrón y sin ganado, | 255 | | muerto de hambre y de frío, |  | | ¡qué desvarío!, |  | | diole amor en la mollera, |  | | ¡qué borrachera!, |  | | con un boj de zapatero, | 260 | | ¡ay que me muero!, |  | | por Inés de Villalobos |  | | da corcovos, |  | | y ella se fue con un sastre, |  | | ¡qué desastre!, | 265 | | nadie se fíe de Ineses |  | | por cuatro meses, |  | | que sin los nueve cumplir |  | | suelen parir |  | | y traer esos chichones | 270 | | son traiciones. |  | | Aquí la historia hace fin, |  | | dilíndilín, |  | | dilóndilón, |  | | ay que tañen en San Martín, | 275 | | ay que tocan en San Antón. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  | | --- | | ¡Qué buena letra! | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es verdad, |  | | que las capillas las cantan |  | | desta suerte y que levantan |  | | el pueblo por novedad. | 280 | | Mas ya que todos se fueron |  | | por no escochar mi poesía, |  | | porque bastaba ser mía, |  | | adonde nunca se oyeron |  | | perigallos en la luenga, | 285 | | sino los concetos craros, |  | | que en Pedro tengo de habraros. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  | | --- | | ¿En Pedro? | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué mayor mengua, |  | | que inquietarme mi mujer?, |  | | que me la tiene perdida, | 290 | | que ni me guisa comida, |  | | ni aun ya la acierta a comer. |  | | Ayer me trujo un mortero |  | | pidiéndole un azadón, |  | | hoy le pedía el jubón. | 295 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  | | --- | | Pues bien, ¿qué os trujo? | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El braguero. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Sois enfermo? | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No señor, |  | | que es de Pedro mi pariente. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues para que no os afrente, |  | | (que echarle es mucho rigor) | 300 | | en mi cuarto.... |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah mujer vana! |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hay vacío un aposento |  | | y en el podrá estar. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No siento |  | | el ver a Elvira liviana |  | | tanto como verle a él | 305 | | tan coidadoso y peinado. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ello está así remediado, |  | | no os atraveséis con él. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cielo, señor, os guarde. |  | | | | | | |
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|  | | | | |
| *(Vase, y sale DON JUAN)* | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tan de mañana a las flores? | 310 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Merecen los ruiseñores |  | | verlos por mañana y tarde, |  | | y vos, Pedro, merecéis |  | | mejor un justo castigo. |  | | Pues ¿cómo, a un deudo y amigo | 315 | | la mujer le pretendéis? |  | | Si no lo fuérades mío, |  | | no sé por Dios lo que hiciera. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  | | --- | | ¿Yo, señor? | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué deudo hubiera |  | | que hiciera tal desvarío? | 320 | | Yo os quiero bien y así os quiero |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Pedro, con Julia casar |  |  |  |  | | y con ella os quiero dar |  |  |  |  | | casa, ajuar y dinero. |  |  |  |  | | Porque como a su criada | 325 |  |  |  | | Leonarda la vestirá |  |  |  |  | | y no busquéis mujer ya |  |  |  |  | | dentro en mi casa y casada. |  |  |  |  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
|  | | *(Vase)* | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  | | --- | | Señor. | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Querrás disculparte? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Leonarda, verdad ha sido, | 330 | | que Elvira me ha perseguido; |  | | mas querer asegurarte |  | | de una villana tan vil, |  | | fuera en quien yo soy error |  | | y afrenta de tu valor. | 335 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gentil disculpa, sutil. |  | | Pero el galán más gentil |  | | y que más lealtad nos guarda, |  | | quiere más, si le acobarda |  | | solo el esperar un hora, | 340 | | la brevedad labradora, |  | | que la señora que tarda. |  | | ¡Qué presto se comunican |  | | a cualquier cosa posible |  | | los hombres y a lo imposible | 345 | | que mal la esperanza aplican!, |  | | en viendo que les replican |  | | a cualquiera petición, |  | | acuden a la traición, |  | | que como su libertad | 350 | | nació sin honestidad, |  | | de cuantas los quieren son. |  | | ¿Estos eran los deseos, |  | | las lágrimas y suspiros?, |  | | para hacer tan bajos tiros | 355 | | ¿qué sirven altos empleos? |  | | ¡Qué pensamientos tan feos!, |  | | pero no me espanto ahora, |  | | que coma a la labradora |  | | quien ayuna a la endiosada, | 360 | | porque supla la criada |  | | lo que falta a la señora. |  | | Ahora bien, esto hizo fin, |  | | no haya más, señor don Juan, |  | | que aunque mi aposento os da, | 365 | | más queréis el del jardín. |  | | De la violeta al jazmín |  | | quisiera verle abrasado, |  | | buen galardón me habéis dado; |  | | pero gran consuelo ha sido | 370 | | el haberos conocido |  | | antes de veros casado. |  | | ¿De esos sois?, no me quedara |  | | criada, por vil que fuera, |  | | que de vos estar pudiera | 375 | | segura, aunque más guardada. |  | | Pues antes de ser casada |  | | estos disgustos me dan; |  | | Castilla me da un refrán, |  | | que dice: Allá darás rayo, | 380 | | tenga yo sola el ensayo |  | | y otra la fiesta, don Juan. |  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
|  | | *(Vase)* | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, señora mía, |  | | Leonarda, tenla Marcela. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué he de tenerla, si vuela | 385 | | con alas de tu osadía? |  | | ¿Quién en el mundo podía, |  | | si no un castellano hacer |  | | tal maldad?, ¿esto es querer?, |  | | ¿quiérese allá desta suerte? | 390 | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
|  | | *(Vase)* | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Eso dices?, oye, advierte; |  | | fuese, engañose, es mujer. |  | | ¿Qué fiera, qué tigre airada, |  | | qué sierpe se pudo ir, |  | | qué mar sin querer oír | 395 | |  |  | | o qué víbora pisada?, |  | | ¿qué león, qué ardiente espada |  | | en venganza de traición?, |  | | que no hacen comparación, | 400 | | ni la pueden igualar |  | | fiera, tigre, sierpe, mar, |  | | víbora, espada y león. |  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
| *(Entra ELVIRA)* | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A dicha, Pedro, he tenido |  | | en esta ocasión hallarte. | 405 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué consuelo y en qué parte |  | | para tanto bien perdido! |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cuándo ha de ser aquel día |  | | que tengas duelo de mí? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cuándo de no verte a ti | 410 | | será tal la dicha mía? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Una palabra siquiera |  | | no escucharé de tu boca? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Acuchillas una roca |  | | con una espada de cera. | 415 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué tienes, que tan mortal |  | | me responde tu desdén? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por ti he perdido mi bien, |  | | mira tú que mayor mal. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por mí, traidor eso pasa?, | 420 | | ¿qué mal tienes tú por mí? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No es mal echarme por ti, |  | | don Fernando de su casa? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues qué causa pudo haber? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Decir Cosme tu marido | 425 | | que le quito su mujer. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que te echará no lo creas, |  | | que tienes buenos padrinos. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Huiré de tus desatinos |  | | adonde nunca me veas. | 430 | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
| *(Vase y sale COSME)* | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Juráralo yo así, así, |  | | siempre juntos? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Preguntaba |  | | a Pedro, que adonde estaba |  | | la sartén que ayer le di. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues dime, maldita seas, | 435 | | ¿cómo pidiendo sartén, |  | | responderte viene bien |  | | adonde nunca me veas? |  | | Por los bodigos benditos |  | | del día de Todos Santos, | 440 | | que coja de aquí dos cantos.... |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  | | --- | | Ay, ay, ay. | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Sin daros, gritos? |  | | ¿Es la treta llamatoria |  | | para que vengan vecinos? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  | | --- | | Desatinos. | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Desatinos?, | 445 | | ya entiendo toda la hestoria, |  | | juntos las noches y días, |  | | y tú, muy fuera de ti, |  | | tras él de aquí para allí, |  | | como el perro de Tobías. | 450 | | Pues yo os daré tal jabón, |  | | aunque hagáis más deligencias, |  | | que os queden las dos ausencias |  | | como ruedas de salmón. |  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
| *(Sale DON FERNANDO)* | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Siempre habéis de estar riñendo?, | 455 | | ¿siempre celos?, ¿solo un día |  | | no habéis de vivir en paz? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, si no quiere Elvira |  | | hacer lo que yo le mando, |  | | no tendré paz en mi vida. | 460 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, si Cosme es celoso |  | | y sobre necio porfía, |  | | ¿quién de los dos tiene culpa? |  | | Pedro sus cuadros cultiva |  | | y yo estoy en mis haciendas; | 465 | | tantas cosas imagina, |  | | que anoche entró de repente |  | | pensando que yo sería, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | y halló a Pedro que le daba |  |  |  |  | | de comer a la borrica. | 470 |  |  |  | | ¿Esto se puede sufrir? |  |  |  |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Elvira tiene justicia, |  | | noramala, mirad bien |  | | lo que hacéis. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si la pollina |  | | tiene las orejas blancas, | 475 | | ¿fue mucho engañar la vista |  | | pensando que eran las tocas? |  | | Demás que como crujían |  | | los granos de la cebada, |  | | presumí, que le decía | 480 | | algún requiebro entre dientes. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ahora bien, Cosme, esto sirva |  | | de que no haya más enojos, |  | | habladla por vida mía, |  | | que yo quiero hacer las paces. | 485 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, como quiera Elvira |  | | aquí estoy. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ella querrá, |  | | ea Elvira. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Yo le había |  | | de abrazar? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agradeced, |  | | que señor me lo soplica. | 490 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues harame para Pascua |  | | manteo, ropa y basquiña? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué no haya paces sin sastre?, |  | | luego ha de entrar, ¡qué desdicha!, |  | | ea, que yo lo haré todo. | 495 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ya os abrazo mi vida, |  | | qué maridito, qué ojos, |  | | qué copete, qué barbita, |  | | Santantón parece el hombre |  | | en ermita de Galicia. | 500 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Añadedura de pierna |  | | no soltéis la tarabilla. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quién os viera en el reloj |  | | carnerito de Medina. |  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
|  | | *(Vase)* | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya, mi señor don Fernando, | 505 | | que esta de mujeres pizca |  | | se fue y que mis celos trata |  | | como si fueran mentira. |  | | Sepa su merced que quiero |  | | comprar un macho y querría | 510 | | saber el valor que tiene |  | | esta moneda esquesita, |  | | para que nadie me engañe. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es della? | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En esta bolsita |  | | la tengo. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estos son doblones, | 515 | | oro y armas de Castilla. |  | | ¿Vos tenéis este dinero? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues cuándo ha sido desdicha |  | | tener dineros, señor? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La inocencia y la malicia | 520 | | se ha juntado en esta bolsa. |  | | ¿Quién os la dio? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me riñas. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  | | --- | | Bellaco, traidor. | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tener |  | | dinero, es bellaquería? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién te los dio?, presto. | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pedro, | 525 | | señor, el primero día |  | | que vino de las Italias. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Allí viene, vete aprisa |  | | y déjame aquí con él. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nunca pensé que sería | 530 | | desdichado con dineros. |  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
| *(Vase y sale DON JUAN)* | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lágrimas ablandan iras, |  | | ya queda llana Leonarda, |  | | desengañada y mi amiga; |  | | mucho me costaron celos, | 535 | | pero amistades confirman. |  | | Oh qué bien dijo un poeta |  | | que sus defetos sabía, |  | | que el amor es celos de oro |  | | y celos amor de alquimia. | 540 | | Mas ay que está aquí Fernando. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pedro, aquesta casa es mía |  | | y como ella es todo honor, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | le ha de tener quien la sirva. |  |  |  |  | | Fieme de vos muy necio. | 545 |  |  |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Aquí se acaba mi vida, |  | | que de fortunas me siguen! |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y cuando yo presumía |  | | que érades hombre de bien, |  | | hallo que todo es mentira, | 550 | | pues dais a Cosme doblones, |  | | siendo verdad conocida, |  | | que es a costa de mi honor. |  | | Pues, Pedro, por cortesía, |  | | sin que haya paso de daga, | 555 | | por ser prevención traída, |  | | que me digáis quien os dio |  | | la bolsa y no de reliquias, |  | | aunque es ya del mundo el oro |  | | la mayor idolatría. | 560 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, diciéndoos verdad, |  | | como Elvira me quería, |  | | me dio esta bolsa y me dijo, |  | | después de grandes porfías, |  | | que aquel don Juan de Peralta, | 565 | | caballero de Castilla, |  | | se la dio, porque le abriese |  | | la puerta; yo que tenía |  | | amor, dila a su marido, |  | | sabiendo que la codicia | 570 | | ablanda al más fiero toro |  | | que vio del Tajo la orilla. |  | | No tuve culpa, aunque fue |  | | necedad entonces mía |  | | no deciros la verdad. | 575 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dos veces, infame Elvira, |  | | así mi casa y tu honor |  | | de esta manera ofendías? |  | | Vete, que viene mi hermana |  | | y me importa hablarla. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Espira | 580 | | sin remedio mi esperanza. |  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
|  | | *(Vase)* | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Puesto que el honor me incita |  | | a la venganza, es prudencia, |  | | que con alguna mentira |  | | quite a mi hermana el amor, | 585 | | en cuyo remedio estriba |  | | que se case y que ella propia |  | | su casamiento me pida. |  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
| *(Sale LEONARDA)* | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Menos solías estar, |  | | Fernando, en este jardín. | 590 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuidados son y a ese fin |  | | hallo en sus flores lugar. |  | | Estos son los ruiseñores, |  | | Leonarda que vengo a oír. |  | | Mas ya es tiempo de decir | 595 | | y tratar cosas mayores. |  | | Yo, hermana, he disimulado |  | | vuestro necio pensamiento, |  | | pensando a mi honor atento |  | | que lo hubiera remediado. | 600 | | Mas con engañados medios |  | | seguí tan injusto error, |  | | porque nunca un grande amor |  | | tuvo fáciles remedios. |  | | Sabiendo el que habéis tenido | 605 | | a ese don Juan castellano, |  | | más como padre, que hermano |  | | os daba el mismo marido |  | | de que hicistes elección; |  | | pero no quise que fuese | 610 | | sin que primero se hiciese |  | | de quien era información. |  | | Hallele gran caballero, |  | | que de los Falces venía |  | | de Navarra y que tenía.... | 615 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo que espero desespero, |  | | no sé en lo que ha de parar. |  | | | | | | |
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| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El tal don Juan de Peralta, |  | | una muy notable falta |  | | sin poderse remediar. | 620 | | Todos dicen que es casado |  | | y con dos hijos no más, |  | | con que, Leonarda, sabrás |  | | cuan necio fue tu cuidado. |  | | Y que el haberle tenido | 625 | | en García, era mejor, |  | | pagándole el grande amor |  | | que sabes que le has debido. |  | | Reformar quiero mi casa, |  | | los pícaros jardineros | 630 | | han de salir los primeros. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya que sabes lo que pasa, |  | | solo te pido perdón |  | | y que erré como mujer |  | | confieso, mas no el tener | 635 | | al castellano afición. |  | | Para tu deshonra fuera, |  | | que ya informate quería, |  | | si el amor que a don García |  | | tienes, licencia me diera. | 640 | | Echa esta gente de aquí, |  | | que dalles la culpa quiero |  | | y salga Pedro el primero, |  | | que por él, más que por mí |  | | entró don Juan en tu casa. | 645 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Saldrá luego y por mi honor |  | | no le mato. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso es mejor |  | | y con tu gusto me caso, |  | | que solo como decías, |  | | eres mi padre y mi hermano. | 650 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oh industria, no fuiste en vano. |  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
|  | | *(Vase FERNANDO)* | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Adiós esperanzas mías, |  | | no más engaños de amor. |  | | | | | | |
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| *(Sale DON JUAN)* | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amor en haciendo paces, |  | | con más gloria satisfaces, | 655 | | que diste pena y dolor. |  | | Dijéronme, que a la huerta |  | | bajó la hermosa Leonarda, |  | | ¡con qué contento me aguarda |  | | ya de mis verdades cierta! | 660 | | ¡Qué descanso que me espera |  | | en sus brazos!, mas ¿qué veo?, |  | | gloria y fin de mi deseo, |  | | dulce aurora y primavera |  | | destas flores venturosas, | 665 | | que con más alegre risa |  | | adonde tu planta pisa |  | | vuelve las espinas rosas. |  | | Aquí está el esclavo tuyo, |  | | ¿qué es esto?, si la tristeza | 670 | | se atreve a tanta belleza, |  | | ¡ay de mí!, mi muerte arguyo. |  | | A tu ceño restituyo |  | | aquella falsa alegría, |  | | que de tu amistad tenía; | 675 | | oh cómo pareces rosa, |  | | que naciendo al alba hermosa |  | | te cierras al fin del día. |  | | ¿No hablas, mi amada prenda?, |  | | ¿hay alguna novedad?, | 680 | | ¿qué importa que a la verdad |  | | tan necia mentira ofenda?, |  | | habla mi bien, haz que entienda |  | | en qué te pude ofender; |  | | porque callar y querer | 685 | | con tan severa templanza, |  | | es género de venganza, |  | | que no se ha visto en mujer. |  | | Habla y mátame, siquiera |  | | di, por esto te maté; | 690 | | ¿hay amor, lealtad, ni fe |  | | tan firme, cabal, ni entera?, |  | | ¿esta alma no es verdadera? |  | | ¿estos ojos no han llorado?, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | ¿verdades que han aumentado | 695 |  |  |  | | estas flores?, ¿no era yo |  |  |  |  | | su ruiseñor?, ¿quién te dio |  |  |  |  | | el veneno que me has dado? |  |  |  |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Irme sin hablar quería |  | | y aunque ya tus sin razones | 700 | | me han quitado las prisiones, |  | | estoy, como suele el día, |  | | que el preso que las tenía |  | | no acierta después a andar; |  | | esto me ha hecho esperar, | 705 | | que aunque libre mi sentido |  | | de la prisión que he tenido, |  | | no acierto a andar, ni a callar. |  | | ¿A qué efeto, castellano, |  | | con dos hijos por lo menos, | 710 | | que ellos bien pueden ser buenos |  | | siendo su padre villano, |  | | venías a ser tirano |  | | de una mujer principal?, |  | | que cuando de culpa igual, | 715 | | como siempre a amor la den, |  | | eso fue quererte bien, |  | | pero a mí quererme mal. |  | | ¿De Madrid vienes casado |  | | a casarte en Barcelona?, | 720 | | ¿tú de la imperial persona |  | | de la reina eres criado?, |  | | ¿habías imaginado |  | | irte con mi honor a Hungría?, |  | | vive Dios que el mismo día | 725 | | te siguiera y te matara |  | | donde quiera que te hallara. |  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
|  | | *(Hace que se va)* | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Espera Leonarda mía, |  | | espera. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué he de esperar?, |  | | ¿a mí tretas castellanas?, | 730 | | ¿las mujeres catalanas |  | | se dejan, don Juan, burlar? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si te ha querido engañar |  | | tu hermano, para casarte |  | | y puedes desengañarte | 735 | | con tanta facilidad, |  | | ¿no será grande crueldad |  | | dejar mi bien de informarte? |  | | ¿Yo casado? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Luego no? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Yo con dos hijos?, ¿no miras, | 740 | | que con tan claras mentiras |  | | don Fernando te engañó? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo puedo saber yo, |  | | que mi hermano me ha engañado |  | | y que tú no eres casado? | 745 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con esta carta no más, |  | | donde un retrato hallarás |  | | con quien estaba tratado. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hermosa es la castellana. |  | | *(Lea)* |  | | «Después que con tantas quejas | 750 | | dejastes vuestros amigos, |  | | padres, hermanas y deudas |  | | me rogaron que os escriba |  | | que deis a Madrid la vuelta, |  | | donde tratan de casaros | 755 | | con el dueño de esa prenda, |  | | que fuera de su hermosura, |  | | tiene cinco mil de renta |  | | y esperanza de otros cuatro». |  | | Dejo de leer por verla; | 760 | | ¿brava moza, esto dejáis?, |  | | oh qué mal pensada ausencia. |  | | Volved, volved a Madrid, |  | | que tal dote y tal belleza |  | | ningún cuerdo la dejara, | 765 | | volved y casaos con ella, |  | | mirad que os está llamando |  | | y que pone tanta fuerza |  | | por hablar, que rompe el naipe. |  | | ¿Qué aguardáis?, ¿queréis que venga | 770 | | a Barcelona por vos? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué desdicha!, ¡qué tibieza!, |  | | ¿ni desengaños, ni engaños |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | con vos, señora, aprovechan? |  |  |  |  | | Mudastes en don García | 775 |  |  |  | | aquella falsa firmeza; |  |  |  |  | | ¡ay de mí, cuántos trabajos |  |  |  |  | | mi engañado amor me cuesta! |  |  |  |  | | Decildo vos, hablad flores |  |  |  |  | | a quien mis lágrimas riegan. | 780 |  |  |  | | Fuentes, ¿qué silencio es este, |  |  |  |  | | si tienen las aguas lengua?, |  |  |  |  | | pues que lo fueron mis ojos |  |  |  |  | | por fuente siquiera os duelan. |  |  |  |  | | Yo me iré, pues que lo soy, | 785 |  |  |  | | al mar y no con la reina, |  |  |  |  | | sino adonde muerto acabe |  |  |  |  | | la vida, aunque no la pena. |  |  |  |  | | Acordaos del labrador |  |  |  |  | | fuentes, flores, plantas, yerbas, | 790 |  |  |  | | no Pedro, sino don Juan. |  |  |  |  | | Y vos catalana fiera, |  |  |  |  | | que después que me habéis muerto |  |  |  |  | | me habéis dicho la sentencia. |  |  |  |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay gusto como escuchar | 795 | | estas amorosas quejas? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dadme el retrato y adiós. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿El retrato?, antes os diera |  | | mil muertes, vil castellano. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues dónde mi bien le llevas? | 800 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A quemarle con el fuego, |  | | que en las entrañas me dejas. |  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
| *(Vase y sale DON FERNANDO, COSME y ELVIRA)* | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ea, sin tardar un punto |  | | salgan los dos de la huerta. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pareces en el jardín | 805 | | el ángel de Adán y Esgueva. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A villanos alcagüetes |  | | desta manera se premia. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  | | --- | | ¿Yo alcayuete? | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vos picaño, |  | | que por dinero mi puerta | 810 | | habéis abierto a don Juan. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ojalá decir pudiera |  | | que la mujer me engañó. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Desta manera nos echas |  | | después de haberte servido? | 815 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Déjeme sacar siquiera |  | | mis bragas de cordellate |  | | y el capote de las fiestas. |  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
| *(Vanse los dos)* | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, si puedo contigo, |  | | por la afición que me muestras, | 820 | | alguna cosa, te ruego, |  | | que término les concedas. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es mala la intercesión, |  | | vos que con él y con ella |  | | fuistes cómplice en mi agravio, | 825 | | ¿volvéis con poca vergüenza |  | | por ellos? Salid de aquí. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  | | --- | | ¿Yo, señor? | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sino tuviera |  | | respeto a mi propio honor.... |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, ¿en qué está la ofensa?, | 830 | | ¿de qué os quejáis? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En haber |  | | vuestra desleal bajeza |  | | metido un hombre en mi casa. |  | | Salid brevemente della. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si la ofensa fue ponelle, | 835 | | ¿será por dicha defensa |  | | el ponelle en vuestras manos |  | | y que vuestros ojos vean |  | | hoy a don Juan de Peralta? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Dónde le han de ver? | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En ella. | 840 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si sabéis, Pedro, quien soy, |  | | ¿para qué pedís respuesta? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues aguardad por aquí, |  | | que yo haré que don Juan venga |  | | y os le pondré en esta cuadra. | 845 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ninguna cosa desea |  | | tanto mi alma. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esperad |  | | hasta que os llame Marcela. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cumplid, Pedro, la palabra, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que os mando, como yo vea | 850 |  |  |  | | este don Juan de Peralta |  |  |  |  | | dentro de mis propias puertas, |  |  |  |  | | lo mejor que hay en mi casa. |  |  |  |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esa palabra me lleva |  | | seguro a hacer una cosa | 855 | | tan peligrosa y mal hecha. |  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
|  | | *(Vase)* | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué tengo que desear |  | | como en mi casa le tenga? |  | | Hoy he de cobrar mi honor. |  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
| *(Salen DON GARCÍA y DON PEDRO)* | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La misma Leonarda ruega | 860 | | a don Fernando que os case |  | | tan brevemente con ella. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si los cielos son mudables, |  | | ¿qué os espantáis de que sean |  | | las condiciones humanas | 865 | | a su mudanza sujetas? |  | | Quien ayer me aborrecía, |  | | hoy me quiere y me desea; |  | | la firmeza en las mujeres |  | | es nunca tener firmeza. | 870 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues os casáis, don García, |  | | hablad bien, pues habláis dellas, |  | | que es muy de necios casados |  | | hablar mal de las ajenas |  | | por buenas que sean las suyas. | 875 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Don Fernando está en la güerta. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Solo y pensativo está. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Saliendo la hermosa reina |  | | de Hungría, a honrar como el sol, |  | | ilustrando el mar, la tierra | 880 | | con ese descuido estáis? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No pudiérades, si fuera |  | | vuestro pensamiento el mío |  | | y un alma propia la nuestra, |  | | venir en tal ocasión. | 885 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando aventurar se ofrezca |  | | la vida por vos, ninguno |  | | faltara de lo que deba |  | | a quien es y a vos Fernando. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El castellano que intenta | 890 | | sin voluntad de Leonarda |  | | (que agradeciendo la vuestra |  | | hoy me ha dicho que os estima |  | | y por marido os desea) |  | | tengo dentro de mi casa, | 895 | | porque con engaño en ella |  | | me le ha puesto o le pondrá |  | | el labrador destagüerta |  | | (de quien sus secretos fía) |  | | viendo que le echaba della. | 900 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | GARCÍA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué decís? | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que esta venganza |  | | os toca a los dos por fuerza, |  | | a vos, que ya sois marido |  | | de Leonarda, pues con ella |  | | os casaréis esta noche; | 905 | | y a don Pedro, porque tenga |  | | como amigo de los dos |  | | parte en la venganza nuestra. |  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
| *(Hablan y salen COSME y ELVIRA con alguna ropa)* | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vos tenéis la culpa, Elvira, |  | | por vos de casa nos echan. | 910 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso sí, siempre tenemos |  | | de cualquier cosa siniestra |  | | culpa todas las mujeres. |  | | Yo imitando a la primera |  | | a la sierpe se la doy. | 915 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  | | --- | | ¿Sierpe hay aquí? | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué más fiera |  | | que vuestros celos? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aun bien |  | | que sacamos muesa hacienda, |  | | que no nos echan desnudos. |  | | ¿Posistes bien la espetera? | 920 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo lo lleva el pollino, |  | | mirad vos si se nos queda |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | olvidada alguna cosa. |  |  |  |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agora echaré la cuenta. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Miradlo todo muy bien. | 925 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, el pollino, vos, la puerca, |  | | pratos, escodillas, cama, |  | | almocafre, azadón, rueca, |  | | arca de muesos vestidos |  | | y otra con ella pequeña | 930 | | en que están vuesos embustes, |  | | moñaduras y jaleas, |  | | redomillas, limonadas, |  | | botes de todas conservas, |  | | el cernícalo, la urraca, | 935 | | mis polainas de estameña. |  | | Ea, todo está cabal. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quedo, ya viene Marcela, |  | | que así Pedro me lo dijo. |  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
| *(Sale MARCELA)* | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hallarte a solas quisiera. | 940 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No es mejor acompañado |  | | para que testigos sean |  | | del agravio de mi honor? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No pienso yo que lo quedas. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como quien se casa, | 945 | | cuando tiene iguales prendas, |  | | más honra que agravia, primo. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues quién se casa, Marcela? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Don Juan de Peralta, un hombre, |  | | cuyo valor y nobleza | 950 | | dice una cruz de Santiago. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y es bien, sin que yo lo sepa? |  | | ¿Y adónde está? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con Leonarda. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Haré pedazos la puerta. |  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
| *(DON JUAN de galán con hábito y de la mano LEONARDA)* | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo soy, señor don Fernando, | 955 | | don Juan de Peralta. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Espera. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y Leonarda mi mujer, |  | | no Pedro, si bien por ella |  | | fui los días que sabéis, |  | | labrador de aquesta huerta. | 960 | | Si la muerte ha merecido |  | | esta amorosa fineza, |  | | aquí estoy. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pardiez, Elvira, |  | | que mueso primo lo era |  | | de la señora de casa. | 965 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo más presto respondiera. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Leonarda, agora he caído, |  | | porque andabas en la huerta. |  | | ¿Son estos los ruiseñores? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues agora se te acuerda, | 970 | | que en las huertas del amor, |  | | aunque cuidado se tenga, |  | | no son todos ruiseñores |  | | los que cantan entre las flores? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si no Pedros, que a Leonarda | 975 | | cantan al alba, |  | | sino dobloncitos de oro, |  | | que entran y salen y se alzan con todo. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí, señor don García, |  | | la prudencia da las armas. | 980 | | Ya tiene Leonarda dueño. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Doy parabién a Leonarda. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y a mí, si Marcela quiere. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todos se casan y abrazan, |  | | Pedro, pues que sois el dueño, | 985 | | todos quedamos en casa. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Convidad a estos señores, |  | | que aquí la comedia acaba, |  | | no el deseo del poeta, |  | | que para serviros canta, | 990 | | ruiseñores, cuando cisne, |  | | que si perdonáis sus faltas, |  | | veréis, discreto senado, |  | | para vuestras alabanzas, |  | | que siempre es negra la tinta, | 995 | | aunque estén las plumas blancas. |  | | | | | | |