**LOPE DE VEGA
*El Vellocino de Oro***

Personajes:

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| *HELENIA* |  |
| *FINEO* |  |
| *SOLDADOS* |  |
| *FRISO* |  |
| *MEDEA* |  |
| *FENISA* |  |
| *DORICLEA* |  |
| *JASÓN* |  |
| *EL REY DE COLCOS* |  |
| *MARTE* |  |
| *TESEO* |  |
| *NINFAS* |  |
| *MÚSICA* |  |

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| *Tocando un clarín primero, salga una DAMA a caballoen el Pegaso, que ha de traer unas alas a los lados,y ella un tocado de plumas altas, y un manto de velo de plata, bordado de ojos y lenguas, preso en los hombros*  |  |
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| DAMA 1ª |

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|    Yo llego a buena ocasión, |  |
| si no me engaña el deseo; |  |
| los mismos que dijo son |  |
| hoy en su templo Febeo, |  |
| el gran padre de Faetón. | 5 |
|    Aquí dijo que hallaría, |  |
| en las siestas de este día, |  |
| el Sol y Luna de España: |  |
| ¡qué gloria los campos baña! |  |
| ¡Qué resplandor! ¡Qué alegría! | 10 |
|    Diome el caballo Pegaso, |  |
| de varias plumas vestido, |  |
| que estampa en el aire el paso, |  |
| cuyas alas me han traído |  |
| de las cumbres del Parnaso. | 15 |
|    Puesto que la tierra y cielo |  |
| puedo penetrar de un vuelo, |  |
| porque toda plumas soy, |  |
| ciega de mirar estoy |  |
| tantos cielos en el suelo. | 20 |
|    Con haberme fabricado |  |
| ¡oh, tú que el cielo gobiernas, |  |
| alto Júpiter sagrado! |  |
| Toda de lenguas eternas, |  |
| aquí todas me han faltado. | 25 |
|    Pues para ver sin enojos |  |
| tan soberanos despojos, |  |
| pocas las estrellas son |  |
| del esmaltado pavón |  |
| a quien Argos dio los ojos. | 30 |
|    Ya mi propósito muda |  |
| el resplandor de su llama: |  |
| de hablar he quedado en duda; |  |
| ¿quién dijera que la Fama |  |
| jamás estuviera muda? | 35 |
|    Pero podré disculparme, |  |
| aunque el callar es mudarme |  |
| en otra naturaleza; |  |
| que sólo vuestra grandeza |  |
| pudo a silencio obligarme. | 40 |
|    Yo vi a Alejandro, y hablé |  |
| de Alejandro, aunque señor |  |
| de toda la tierra fue, |  |
| y a César, cuyo valor |  |
| sobre Roma puso el pie. | 45 |
|    Pero aunque tantas parecen |  |
| mis lenguas, hoy enmudecen |  |
| viendo con tanto valor |  |
| un Alejandro mayor, |  |
| pues dos mundos le obedecen. | 50 |
|    Yo vi reinas, cuya historia |  |
| osé escribir, y dejar |  |
| para siempre a la memoria; |  |
| y aquí me viene a faltar |  |
| pluma para tanta gloria. | 55 |
|    Pero ¡qué desconfianza |  |
| hace de quien soy, mudanza! |  |
| Hablar quiero; que pues soy |  |
| la Fama, obligada estoy |  |
| a vuestra eterna alabanza. | 60 |

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|  *(Sale por otra parte, tocándose chirimías,otra DAMA a caballo, con un tocado de palmasde oro enlazadas, y un manto de plata* *en los hombros, bordado de palmas)*  |  |
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| DAMA 2ª |

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|    El sitio lo manifiesta: |  |
| él es, que a la vista ofrece |  |
| tan esmaltada floresta: |  |
| no he tardado, pues parece |  |
| que dan principio a la fiesta. | 65 |
|    Todo lo alcanza el deseo; |  |
| retratos del cielo veo |  |
| con tan altas majestades, |  |
| que pienso que en sus deidades |  |
| la turbada vista empleo. | 70 |
|    Y como su perfección |  |
| apenas la diferencio, |  |
| y de igual belleza son, |  |
| la lengua han puesto en silencio, |  |
| la vista en admiración. | 75 |
|    Luego que el sonoro fin |  |
| del animado clarín |  |
| de la Fama hirió mi oído, |  |
| vine a este jardín, que ha sido |  |
| ya cielo, que no jardín. | 80 |
|    Lejos de las señas voy: |  |
| errar el sitio podía, |  |
| ¡oh, qué venturosa soy! |  |
| pues a este jardín venía. |  |
| y dentro del cielo estoy. | 85 |
|    Presumo, deidades bellas, |  |
| que estoy en él, pues por ellas |  |
| es fácil de conocer |  |
| que tierra no puede ser |  |
| donde hay sol, luna y estrellas. | 90 |
|    Aquí se turbara Apeles |  |
| viendo sus luces mayores, |  |
| y dejara los pinceles, |  |
| aunque le dieran colores |  |
| los jazmines y claveles. | 95 |
|    Aquí Virgilio dejara |  |
| la pluma, en el mundo rara, |  |
| pues para miraros sólo, |  |
| todos sus rayos Apolo |  |
| en medio del cielo para. | 100 |
|    No es alabaros mi intento; |  |
| que si tanta perfección |  |
| fiara a mi entendimiento, |  |
| cayera, como Faetón, |  |
| al mar de mi atrevimiento. | 105 |
|    Por eso, claras estrellas, |  |
| angélicas luces bellas, |  |
| daré al silencio mis faltas; |  |
| que ofende las cosas altas |  |
| quien no sabe encarecellas. | 110 |
|    Quisiera tener lugar |  |
| desde donde ver pudiera |  |
| la fiesta; quiero mirar |  |
| el sitio. ¿Quién me pudiera |  |
| mejor de todo informar, | 115 |
|    que aquella dama que llama |  |
| a su vista mi deseo? |  |
| ¿Quién sois, generosa dama? |  |
| Aunque las señas que veo |  |
| me dicen que sois la Fama. | 120 |

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| DAMA 1ª |

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|     La Fama soy. |

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| DAMA 2ª |

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| Este día |  |
| llevaréis bien qué contar. |  |

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| DAMA 1ª |

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|     Lo que no acierto a mirar, |  |
| acertar después querría |  |
| a encarecer y pintar. | 125 |
|     Vos, ¿quién sois? |  |

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| ENVIDIA |

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| La Envidia soy. |  |

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| DAMA 1ª |

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| ¿La Envidia? Pues ¿tan gallarda? |  |
| No la pintaron ansí |  |
| tantas edades pasadas: |  |
| poetas e historiadores. | 130 |
| de manera la retratan, |  |
| que no hay furia, no hay arpía |  |
| con quien tenga semejanza; |  |
| vos disfrazada venís. |  |

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| DAMA 2ª |

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| El nombre, Fama, os engaña; | 135 |
| que yo no soy esa Envidia |  |
| que las historias infaman. |  |
| Soy aquella Envidia noble, |  |
| que es virtud heroica y santa; |  |
| no la que es vicio, que aquí, | 140 |
| como hay tanto sol, no entrara. |  |
| ¿No veis lleno mi vestido |  |
| de laureles y de palmas? |  |
| Pues por envidia las tengo |  |
| en las letras y en las armas. | 145 |
| Lloró Alejandro de envidia |  |
| que su padre no dejaba |  |
| más tierra que conquistase, |  |
| que fue de excederle causa. |  |
| Con envidia de Platón | 150 |
| estudió cosas tan raras |  |
| Aristóteles, que pudo |  |
| merecer más nombre y fama. |  |
| Aquesta Envidia soy yo; |  |
| porque si yo no animara | 155 |
| los ingenios de los hombres, |  |
| las plumas y las espadas, |  |
| ni hubiera libros famosos |  |
| de tantas ciencias, ni hallaras, |  |
| Fama, a quién dar tus laureles. | 160 |

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| DAMA 1ª |

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| Altamente desengañas |  |
| la que tu nombre promete; |  |
| pero ¿a qué vienes, qué aguardas |  |
| de esta fiesta? |  |

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| DAMA 2ª |

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| Quien la emprende, |  |
| a que pretenda me llama, | 165 |
| con envidia de otra fiesta, |  |
| puesto que ninguna basta |  |
| animar a lo imposible |  |
| las fuerzas de su esperanza. |  |
| Yo le dije que advirtiese | 170 |
| que era la empresa tan alta, |  |
| que a la misma Envidia noble, |  |
| con ser tan noble, desmaya, |  |
| y que habiendo precedido |  |
| tan rara invención, que basta | 175 |
| a ocupar eternamente |  |
| fama por naciones varias, |  |
| todo el bronce de tus lenguas, |  |
| todo el vuelo de tus alas, |  |
| no hallaba camino alguno, | 180 |
| porque la desconfianza |  |
| es ya mayor que la Envidia. |  |

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| DAMA 1ª |

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| ¿Tú, por quien tantas hazañas |  |
| se han hecho en el mundo, dices |  |
| ahora tales palabras? | 185 |
| ¿Qué invención pretende hacer? |  |

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| DAMA 2ª |

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| Aquella historia que canta |  |
| Ovidio, de donde tuvo |  |
| principio el Tusón de España. |  |

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| DAMA 1ª |

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| ¿Es la de Frixo y Helenia? | 190 |

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| DAMA 2ª |

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| Esos trujeron al Asia |  |
| el vellocino de oro, |  |
| a quien Marte puso en guarda, |  |
| con dos toros, un dragón, |  |
| por cuya empresa las aguas | 195 |
| vieron la primera nave |  |
| abrir sus campos de plata. |  |

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| DAMA 1ª |

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| ¿Quién le conquistó? |

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| DAMA 2ª |

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| Jasón, |  |
| dando favor a sus armas |  |
| los encantos de Medea. | 200 |

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| DAMA 1ª |

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| ¿Quién viene? |

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| DAMA 2ª |

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| Volando baja. |  |

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|  *(Venga por lo alto, en una invención, la POESÍA,vestida de dama, con un laurel en las manosy en la cabeza)*  |  |
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| POESÍA |

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|    Envidia noble, prosigue: |  |
| no tengas temor, que ya |  |
| la Fama oyéndole está, |  |
| y tus pensamientos sigue: | 205 |
|    aunque la desconfianza |  |
| buenos sucesos prometa, |  |
| siempre fue cosa discreta |  |
| desconfiar con templanza. |  |

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| DAMA 2ª |

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|    Tu opinión quiero seguir: | 210 |
| ¿quién eres? |  |

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| POESÍA |

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| Soy la Poesía, |  |
| que a los Reyes este día |  |
| vengo a alabar y servir. |  |

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| DAMA 2ª |

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|    Vienes a buena ocasión; |  |
| diles lo que yo no puedo. | 215 |

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| POESÍA |

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| A mi pluma tengo miedo: |  |
| tan altas deidades son; |  |
|    pero llamaré a mi hermana. |  |

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| DAMA 2ª |

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| ¿Quién? |

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| POESÍA |

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| La Música. |

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| DAMA 2ª |

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| Pues di |  |
| que los alabe por ti, | 220 |
| y que lo escriba la Fama. |  |

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|  *(Váyanse la ENVIDIA y la FAMA)*  |  |
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| POESÍA |

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| ¿Oyes Música? |

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|  *(Responda una voz de adentro cantando)*  |  |
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| MÚSICA |

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| ¿Quién es? |  |

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| POESÍA |

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| Tu hermana: soy la Poesía. |  |

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| MÚSICA |

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| ¿Qué quieres? |

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| POESÍA |

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| Loar querría |  |
| las dos estrellas que ves. | 225 |

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| MÚSICA |

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| Vete a tu fiesta, y verás |  |
| cómo celebran las Musas |  |
| su valor, pues tú te excusas. |  |

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| POESÍA |

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| Música, no puedo más. |  |

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|  *(Vuélvase a subir, y cante la MÚSICAeste villancico)*  |  |
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| MÚSICA |

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| Ya son mundos las almas, | 230 |
| de gloria llenas; |  |
| que Isabel y Felipe |  |
| reinan en ellas. |  |
| en los reinos reinan |  |
| todos los reyes, | 235 |
| en las almas sólo |  |
| quien los merece; |  |
| pero amor les tienen. |  |

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|  *(Salen por el mar HELENIA y FRIXO, sentados;un carnero de oro diga así)*  |  |
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| FRIXO |

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|    ¡Favor, Neptuno divino, |  |
| si te obliga la inocencia! | 240 |

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| HELENIA |

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| ¿Quién ha de hacer resistencia |  |
| al furor de su destino? |  |

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| FRIXO |

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| A tu centro cristalino |  |
| lleguen, deidad soberana. |  |
| las lágrimas de mi hermana; | 245 |
| pero dejásla llorar |  |
| porque enriquezca tu mar |  |
| la mayor riqueza humana. |  |
|    Alza los ojos al cielo, |  |
| hermosa Helenia, si está | 250 |
| el mar tan airado ya, |  |
| que se ha convertido en hielo: |  |
| obliga el piadoso celo |  |
| de las supremas deidades; |  |
| que si no las persüades | 255 |
| con ver llorar dos estrellas, |  |
| temo por sus perlas bellas |  |
| mayores adversidades. |  |

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| HELENIA |

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|    Este dorado animal |  |
| debéis haber codiciado, | 260 |
| ninfas de Neptuno airado, |  |
| por el precioso metal: |  |
| por los campos de cristal |  |
| no sabrá pacer corales |  |
| entre ramas desiguales; | 265 |
| dejalde, que ya le espera |  |
| coronada la ribera |  |
| de jacintos orientales. |  |

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| FRIXO |

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|    Mientras más, Helenia, lloras, |  |
| más enriqueces el mar, | 270 |
| que en conchas, sale a buscar |  |
| tus dos divinas auroras: |  |
| guarda el valor que atesoras, |  |
| hermana querida, en ellas, |  |
| que pues con perlas tan bellas | 275 |
| permiten que las respondas, |  |
| codiciosas son las ondas |  |
| y envidiosas las estrellas. |  |

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| HELENIA |

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|    Loca de verse pisar |  |
| por donde más se dilata. | 280 |
| encrespa lazos de plata |  |
| la superficie del mar; |  |
| ¡ondas, dejadnos pasar! |  |

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| FRIXO |

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| ¡Ondas, tened compasión! |  |

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| HELENIA |

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| ¡Ninfas, piedad, si es razón! | 285 |

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| FRIXO |

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| El mar sus montes allana; |  |
| que aquellos bultos, hermana, |  |
| celajes de tierra son. |  |

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| HELENIA |

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|    Las nubes celajes nombras, |  |
| pero en el temor consiste; | 290 |
| que siempre engañan a un triste |  |
| las esperanzas con sombras. |  |

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| FRIXO |

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| ¡Ay, Dios! Con razón asombras |  |
| de la aspereza del mar, |  |
| si nos salen a matar | 295 |
| sus ninfas. |  |

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| HELENIA |

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|    No puede ser, |  |
| porque con tanto placer |  |
| a nadie se dio pesar. |  |

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|  *(Ábrase un peñasco y salga de él DORICLEA,ninfa, sentada en un delfín de plata)*  |  |
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| DORICLEA |

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|    En los palacios, sobre blanda arena, | 300 |
| de perlas y corales fabricados, |  |
| al Rey que el proceloso mar enfrena. |  |
| ¡oh, hermanos, cuanto hermosos, desdichados! |  |
| Envidiosa propuso una sirena, |  |
| y a los marinos dioses convocados, | 305 |
| que os diese el agua eterna sepultura; |  |
| así trata la envidia a la hermosura. |  |
|    Ese animal dorado pretendía |  |
| que fuese a su deidad sacrificado |  |
| sobre fuego del ámbar que el mar cría, | 310 |
| por atrevido a su cristal sagrado: |  |
| no se calificó por osadía, |  |
| sino desdicha, haber su campo arado; |  |
| que puesto que hay desdichas atrevidas, |  |
| las perdona el peligro de las vidas. | 315 |
|    Varios fueron los votos; mas venciendo |  |
| las ninfas, que a piedad habéis movido, |  |
| tres veces el Tridente reprimiendo |  |
| las voces del Consejo dividido, |  |
| manda que os guíe a la ribera, haciendo | 320 |
| camino este delfín al atrevido |  |
| bello animal, que de su gran tesoro |  |
| bordó las aguas con guedejas de oro; |  |
|    y que ninguna ninfa osada sea |  |
| a hurtar sutil de su dorada lana, | 325 |
| hasta que en tierra algunas hebras vea, |  |
| en que ensarte su aljófar la mañana: |  |
| Friso, yo soy la ninfa Doriclea, |  |
| sigue mis pasos con tu bella hermana; |  |
| que ya, como a marítimas deidades, | 330 |
| en la orilla os reciben las náyades. |  |

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|  *(Salen la MÚSICA y las ninfas que puedan,coronadas de corales y perlas, con velosde plata sobre vestidos azules, y ramos de coraly perlas en las manos, y FRIXO y HELENIAdesciendan del carnero de oro)*  |  |
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| MÚSICA |

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|    A quien el mar perdona. |  |
| recíbale la tierra; |  |
| así piadoso el cielo |  |
| defiende la inocencia. | 335 |
| Náyades de las fuentes, |  |
| y de la mar sirenas, |  |
| rendid vuestras envidias |  |
| a la Idëal belleza. |  |
| Cantemos dulces coros, | 340 |
| sembrando por la arena |  |
| en ramos de corales |  |
| los racimos de perlas, |  |
| pues lo quieren los dioses, |  |
| ¡vivan Frixo y Helenia! | 345 |
| hermanos perseguidos |  |
| de su madrastra fiera. |  |
| Y a quien el mar perdona |  |
| recíbela la tierra; |  |
| así piadoso el cielo | 350 |
| defiende la inocencia. |  |

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| FRIXO |

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|     Sagradas ninfas del mar, |  |
| tú, hermosa Doriclea, |  |
| parto de las claras ondas, |  |
| gloria y honor de las selvas; | 355 |
| tú, como Venus, nacida |  |
| de las espumas que besan, |  |
| de las peinadas orillas |  |
| la blanca y lustrosa arena, |  |
| oíd la historia que pudo | 360 |
| ser por desdichas tragedia, |  |
| si faltara la piedad, |  |
| atributo a la nobleza: |  |
| adonde la blanca aurora |  |
| compone la cuna tierna, | 365 |
| Fénix de su misma luz, |  |
| al sol que renace en ella, |  |
| sabio, aunque no venturoso, |  |
| el rey Atamante reina, |  |
| depuesta la blanca espada | 370 |
| de mil gloriosas empresas. |  |
| Casóse en sus tiernos años |  |
| con la bellísima Celia, |  |
| de quien los dos somos hijos |  |
| con desdichadas estrellas. | 375 |
| Mi nombre, ninfas, es Frixo, |  |
| mi hermana se llama Helenia, |  |
| gran sujeto a la Fortuna |  |
| para ejercitar sus fuerzas. |  |
| Los dos nos criamos juntos | 380 |
| hasta que la primavera |  |
| de nuestra edad dividió |  |
| la vida por la sospecha. |  |
| Atamante, con los años, |  |
| que todas las cosas truecan, | 385 |
| puso el dolor en olvido, |  |
| sombra de memorias muertas. |  |
| juntó consejeros sabios, |  |
| todos pienso que lo eran, |  |
| mas la voluntad de un rey | 390 |
| fue siempre la ley primera. |  |
| Dijo que quería casarse, |  |
| todos convienen que acierta; |  |
| que pretensiones y aumentos |  |
| abonan cuanto se yerra. | 395 |
| Casóse con Erifile, |  |
| más hermosa que discreta, |  |
| aunque era bien entendida, |  |
| pero con poca prudencia. |  |
| Quísola con pocos años; | 400 |
| que la edad que a muchos llega, |  |
| ama con mayor lealtad |  |
| y agradece que le quieran. |  |
| Ganóle el alma Erifile |  |
| que no es mucho que esto pueda | 405 |
| el artificio en los brazos |  |
| cuando nieva en las cabezas. |  |
| Comenzó a olvidar sus hijos, |  |
| ¿quién pensara que pudiera? |  |
| Pero ¿quién no lo pensara | 410 |
| entrando la envidia en ella? |  |
| Yo, en la caza divertido, |  |
| le presentaba las fieras, |  |
| pero nunca con ninguna |  |
| pude aplacar su fiereza. | 415 |
| Como vi que la cansaba, |  |
| seguí animoso la guerra, |  |
| o para que me matasen, |  |
| o agradarla con mi ausencia. |  |
| Dábame el cielo victorias | 420 |
| como si yo las pidiera; |  |
| pero rasgábanle el alma |  |
| las cajas y las trompetas. |  |
| Cuando vía tremolando |  |
| las victoriosas banderas | 425 |
| entrar al son de las cajas. |  |
| se desmayaba en las rejas. |  |
| Mi hermana, por otra parte, |  |
| procuraba entretenerla, |  |
| ya con labores que hacía, | 430 |
| ya con inventarle fiestas. |  |
| Llegó a su extremo la envidia, |  |
| creció con lo que otros menguan, |  |
| porque, al revés de otros vicios, |  |
| con buenas obras se aumenta. | 435 |
| En fin, supo hacer de modo |  |
| que, de mi padre en la ausencia, |  |
| nos mandó echar en el mar |  |
| en un arca sin cubierta. |  |
| Al retirarse las ondas | 440 |
| de las opuestas riberas, |  |
| obedientes al imperio |  |
| que puso la luna en ellas, |  |
| vimos el golfo cantando |  |
| tan lastimosas endechas, | 445 |
| que gimieron los delfines |  |
| y lloraron las sirenas. |  |
| Mil veces vimos el arca |  |
| de las estrellas tan cerca, |  |
| que a poderse desclavar, | 450 |
| alcanzáramos estrellas; |  |
| y mil veces al abismo |  |
| descender con tal violencia, |  |
| que nos pareció que ya |  |
| pasaba de las arenas, | 455 |
| cual suelen de los pintados |  |
| arcos, para que desciendan |  |
| con la violencia que suelen, |  |
| los indios tirar las flechas. |  |
| En medio de estas desdichas, | 460 |
| sobre las ondas se muestra, |  |
| en un sepulcro de espumas, |  |
| sombra nuestra madre Celia. |  |
| «Hijos, nos dice llorando, |  |
| ¿adónde a morir os lleva | 465 |
| la envidia de una madrastra?» |  |
| Lloramos juntos con ella, |  |
| y ella, a Júpiter moviendo, |  |
| de quien tuvo descendencia |  |
| su sangre, miró piadosa | 470 |
| las márgenes de la tierra, |  |
| de donde aqueste animal |  |
| rompe las ondas soberbias, |  |
| y para fe del milagro |  |
| doradas las rubias hebras. | 475 |
| Subimos en él los dos, |  |
| y aunque a costa de perderlas, |  |
| por altas montañas de agua |  |
| hallamos sendas estrechas. |  |
| Pero como por envidia | 480 |
| salimos de nuestra tierra, |  |
| también quiso airada el agua |  |
| que muriéramos en ella; |  |
| hasta que con tu favor, |  |
| bellísima Doriclea, | 485 |
| pisamos los verdes campos |  |
| destas enramadas selvas. |  |
| Contra quien ayuda Dios, |  |
| cánsase la envidia necia; |  |
| que cuando hubiera fortuna, | 490 |
| Dios gobernará su rueda. |  |

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| DORICLEA |

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|     ¿A quién, con vuestros cuidados, |  |
| príncipes, no les daréis, |  |
| si inocentes padecéis, |  |
| y hermosos sois envidiados? | 495 |
| Pero vivid confiados |  |
| de que saldréis con victoria; |  |
| que el cielo tiene memoria |  |
| de que estáis en tierra ajena, |  |
| y que ha de ser vuestra pena | 500 |
| para más descanso y gloria. |  |
|    Donde la vista termina |  |
| deste horizonte la cumbre, |  |
| su dorada pesadumbre, |  |
| que con las nubes confina, | 505 |
| consagrado a la divina |  |
| deidad de Marte, levanta |  |
| un templo, por cuya planta |  |
| los délficos diferencio, |  |
| donde en respeto y silencio | 510 |
| veneran su imagen santa. |  |
|    Aquí nereidas hermosas, |  |
| conduciréis a los dos, |  |
| porque el armígero dios, |  |
| en sus aras belicosas, | 515 |
| lleno de purpúreas rosas, |  |
| ofrezcan este animal, |  |
| preciosa víctima igual |  |
| a su divino decoro, |  |
| pues al estrellado Toro | 520 |
| vence la luz celestial; |  |
| que yo vuelvo en mi delfín |  |
| a los centros del Nereo, |  |
| porque ya el vario Proteo |  |
| toca el sonoro clarín: | 525 |
| tendrán vuestros males fin |  |
| con este holocausto santo; |  |
| y luego que en negro manto |  |
| suba el humo al quinto cielo, |  |
| bajará vuestro consuelo, | 530 |
| y cesará vuestro llanto. |  |

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|  *(Mientras van las ninfas guiando al carnerode oro, que irá sobre sus ruedas,vuelva a cantar la MÚSICA)*  |  |
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| MÚSICA |

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|    Apacibles prados, |  |
| creced las hierbas; |  |
| que ganado de oro |  |
| pasa por ellas. | 535 |

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|  *(Aquí suenan trompetas y cajas, tiros, arcabucesy fuegos, y se abra el templo del dios MARTE,donde, sobre otras tantas columnas, se veannueve retratos de los nueve de la FAMA,y en la décima el emperador Carlos V, a caballo,entre diversas armas y despojos, que por todoel templo estén pendientes de velos de platay lazos de colores; MARTE en medio, armado,con plumas, lanza y rodela)*  |  |
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| FRIXO |

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|    Sacro armipotente Marte, |  |
| Dios de las batallas fuerte, |  |
| que de no temer la muerte |  |
| sangriento enseñas el arte; |  |
| si tuve en tus glorias parte | 540 |
| por tantas victorias claras, |  |
| recibe, pues siempre amparas |  |
| a los que tu amor merecen, |  |
| los que esta víctima ofrecen |  |
| a los jaspes de tus aras. | 545 |
|    Dos desterrados hermanos, |  |
| de ajena ofensa inocentes, |  |
| tienes a tus pies presentes, |  |
| favor pidiendo a tus manos; |  |
| así los brazos humanos | 550 |
| veas de tu blanca diosa |  |
| en tu esfera luminosa, |  |
| sin que el sol, que en medio vive, |  |
| de tanta gloria te prive, |  |
| lleno de envidia celosa; | 555 |
|    y así Vulcano, jamás |  |
| forme red, del cielo risa, |  |
| a quien de tu amor avisa |  |
| por los celos que le das; |  |
| y así no te cuente más | 560 |
| de Adonis, Venus, la historia, |  |
| ni despierte la memoria |  |
| el lirio azul de su amor; |  |
| pues dar a un triste favor, |  |
| aun es en los hombres, gloria. | 565 |

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| MARTE |

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|    Hijos del noble Rey del claro Oriente |  |
| felicísima sangre de Atamante, |  |
| a quien la envidia trujo el mal presente |  |
| y envidia de mujer siempre arrogante; |  |
| el cielo os mira ya piadosamente; | 570 |
| ningún temor vuestra inocencia espante, |  |
| que presto volveréis al patrio suelo; |  |
| así lo dice ya présago el cielo. |  |
|    El templo adonde estáis os asegura |  |
| de todo cuanto la Fortuna intenta; | 575 |
| así la ofrenda recibir procura |  |
| quien la estrellada máquina sustenta; |  |
| la Fama, que al igual del tiempo dura, |  |
| de los preceptos del olvido exenta, |  |
| aquí tiene su centro, aquí reside, | 580 |
| aquí favor para las letras pide. |  |
|    Aquél de la celada que remata |  |
| un sol entre suspensos paralelos, |  |
| al valeroso Josué retrata, |  |
| que le detuvo, y admiró los cielos: | 585 |
| aquél del peto de luciente plata, |  |
| que el manto cubre de listados velos, |  |
| es el pastor que derribó el Gigante |  |
| a los cercos del cáñamo tronante; |  |
|    aquél de la casaca azul celeste, | 590 |
| es el gran defensor de los hebreos, |  |
| a quien la Fama eternos siglos preste |  |
| bronce inmortal, elogios y trofeos; |  |
| éste de la encarnada sobreveste, |  |
| que con presteza igual a sus deseos | 595 |
| bebió de polo a polo el mar profundo, |  |
| es Alejandro, vencedor del mundo; |  |
|    Héctor, aquél del morrión dorado, |  |
| invicto, aunque en el griego desafío, |  |
| entre la roja púrpura bañado, | 600 |
| aró la arena del troyano río; |  |
| éstos que no han nacido, aunque han llegado |  |
| por el valor futuro al templo mío |  |
| Júpiter manda que su imagen sea |  |
| copiada aquí de su divina idea; | 605 |
|    aquél, es César, ínclito romano, |  |
| que ha de obrar y escribir tantas historias; |  |
| éste es Carlos, francés, llamado el Mano |  |
| coronado de palmas y victorias; |  |
| aquél, Arturo, el ínclito britano, | 610 |
| y éste Bernardo, que a mayores glorias |  |
| llegara si le viera edad alguna |  |
| con menos sangre o con mejor fortuna. |  |
|    Décimo destos que la Fama nombra, |  |
| manda poner sobre esta basa y plinto, | 615 |
| con la ferocidad que al Cita asombra, |  |
| al Marte de la tierra, a Carlos quinto; |  |
| la reina de las aves hará sombra |  |
| de suerte a España en término sucinto, |  |
| que dando envidia a las demás naciones | 620 |
| penetren los dos polos sus pendones. |  |
|    El vellocino que hoy me sacrificas, |  |
| de tanto honor le haré que ilustre el pecho |  |
| de los reyes de España, entre las ricas |  |
| piedras que el fuego esmaltarán deshecho; | 625 |
| mira a qué cielo su valor aplicas, |  |
| después de estar de treinta estrellas hecho, |  |
| cuando le bañe el sol en su alta esfera, |  |
| al paso de la verde primavera. |  |
|    La venturosa edad que está esperando | 630 |
| dorado el siglo de mayor tesoro, |  |
| de tres Filipos le verá adornando |  |
| el católico pecho entre aspas de oro: |  |
| yo, en tanto, a un árbol le pondré, formando |  |
| para custodia de mayor decoro, | 635 |
| dos toros y un dragón, linces de fuego, |  |
| a cuyas armas su riqueza entrego. |  |
|    Y ojalá que llegara a la dichosa |  |
| del gran Felipe cuarto el vellocino; |  |
| que destos animales la espantosa | 640 |
| furia domara su valor divino; |  |
| que del bridón rigiendo la espumosa |  |
| boca, y vibrando el temple diamantino, |  |
| los deshiciera con valor profundo, |  |
| que en años diez y siete asombra el mundo. | 645 |
|    No me permite Júpiter que cuente |  |
| los grandes hechos deste gran Monarca |  |
| mas que le ponga en el lugar decente |  |
| que libra del olvido y de la parca. |  |
| Tú, Frixo, en tanto, de tu patria ausente, | 650 |
| con tosca piel y con grosera abarca, |  |
| vive estos montes con tu hermana bella; |  |
| que aun tiene rayos tu enemiga estrella. |  |

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|  *(Ciérrese el templo, y salga, después de habersetocado las trompetas, el príncipe FINEOen hábito de caza, con un venablo)*  |  |
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| FINEO |

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|    Monte que al cielo subes, |  |
| cuyos ásperos riscos | 655 |
| apenas retratar el mar se atreve, |  |
| penetrando las nubes |  |
| tus altos obeliscos, |  |
| ya vestidos de hierba, ya de nieve, |  |
| por donde el paso mueve, | 660 |
| la fiera más hermosa |  |
| que a vuestros valles pasa, |  |
| la nieve que me abrasa, |  |
| la hermosa imagen de jazmín y rosa, |  |
| la bella ninfa altiva, | 665 |
| más que vuestros arroyos fugitiva. |  |

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|  *(Sale MEDEA en hábito de caza por otra parte,con arco y flechas)*  |  |
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| MEDEA |

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|    Montes que en aspereza |  |
| de peñas elevadas, |  |
| silvestres fieras, bárbaros pastores, |  |
| excedéis la fiereza | 670 |
| y selvas encantadas |  |
| de Arcadia, faltos de aves y de flores, |  |
| por no escuchar amores, |  |
| por no entender suspiros, |  |
| a vuestras soledades | 675 |
| ofrezco libertades, |  |
| al viento voces y a las fieras tiros; |  |
| que quien de amor se ofende, |  |
| huyendo de quien ama se defiende. |  |

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| FINEO |

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|    Amor, duro castigo | 680 |
| de nuestros pensamientos, |  |
| que a tantas humildades nos obligas; |  |
| pacífico enemigo, |  |
| que los entendimientos |  |
| dulce enloqueces, y áspero fatigas; | 685 |
| así jamás persigas |  |
| a quien no te merece, |  |
| pues tu poder ignora |  |
| quien mata a quien le adora, |  |
| que me digas, amor, ¿cómo padece | 690 |
| tus penas sin mudanza |  |
| quien no supo jamás qué es esperanza? |  |

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| MEDEA |

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|    Desdén que me defiendes |  |
| de los atrevimientos |  |
| en que suelen caer las voluntades, | 695 |
| y victorioso emprendes |  |
| con altos pensamientos |  |
| castigar las ajenas libertades; |  |
| pues tú me persuades |  |
| que amor es todo engaños, | 700 |
| prosigue en tus extremos; |  |
| juntos los dos pasemos |  |
| la verde primavera de mis años; |  |
| que es insufrible pena |  |
| querer vivir por voluntad ajena. | 705 |

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| FINEO |

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|    Bellísima homicida |  |
| del alma que desdeñas, |  |
| dulce cuidado generoso mío, |  |
| que me cuestas la vida, |  |
| ¿en cuál de aquestas peñas | 710 |
| tu retrato verá mi desvarío? |  |
| Pues vengarme confía |  |
| en los piadosos cielos |  |
| de tu cruel belleza; |  |
| que por ser tu aspereza | 715 |
| sujeta un hora, aunque me maten celos, |  |
| quiero pedir que quieras, |  |
| y morirme de amor porque tú mueras. |  |

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| MEDEA |

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|    Aborrecido amante, |  |
| que conquistas en vano | 720 |
| el hielo de mi pecho, ¿cómo emprendes |  |
| deshacer un diamante, |  |
| pues ya como tirano |  |
| la dulce libertad del alma ofendes? |  |
| Imposibles pretendes, | 725 |
| los rayos del sol miras, |  |
| siembras en el arena, |  |
| pues mientras con más pena |  |
| loco de amor por mi desdén suspiras, |  |
| con más libre deseo | 730 |
| mi libertad en tu desprecio empleo. |  |

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| FINEO |

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|    ¡Ay, dulce imaginación, |  |
| poderosa a hacer efeto! |  |
| ¡Ay, imposible sujeto |  |
| de mi loca pretensión! | 735 |
|    ¡Ay, sombra del pensamiento! |  |
| Mas, pues no puede abrasar |  |
| la sombra, os haré pensar |  |
| que es verdad mi atrevimiento. |  |
|    Llegad, corazón turbado, | 740 |
| y tanta dicha gozad; |  |
| que alguna vez es verdad |  |
| lo que piensa un desdichado. |  |
|    Si pudieran esconderme |  |
| de tu luz tantos enojos, | 745 |
| te conocieran mis ojos |  |
| en que te pesa de verme. |  |
|    Yo sé que no me ha engañado, |  |
| prima, el pensamiento mío, |  |
| pues que me muestras desvío | 750 |
| aun antes de haberme hablado. |  |
|    Excusas palabras breves |  |
| por mostrar largos enojos, |  |
| pues remites a los ojos |  |
| la respuesta que me debes. | 755 |
|    Tú no vas a matar fieras, |  |
| porque, si fueras, sospecho |  |
| que a la crueldad de tu pecho |  |
| volver el arco pudieras. |  |
|    Irás a matarme a mí: | 760 |
| ¡ojalá lo fuera yo, |  |
| no para matarme, no, |  |
| para no esperarte, sí! |  |
|    Yo espero; tira, procura |  |
| mi muerte, si ya la esperas, | 765 |
| porque solamente fieras |  |
| huyeran de tu hermosura. |  |
|    Que puesto que me aborreces, |  |
| podré tener por favor |  |
| matarme amor, que al amar | 770 |
| en arco y flechas pareces. |  |

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| MEDEA |

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|    Gallardo primo Fineo, |  |
| pésame de verte triste, |  |
| si tu tristeza consiste |  |
| en tu amoroso deseo. | 775 |
|    Tanta desesperación |  |
| es indigna de hombre sabio, |  |
| ni querer formar agravio |  |
| que no se funde en razón. |  |
|    No sé yo que esté obligada | 780 |
| a amar una dama a quien |  |
| dice que la quiere bien; |  |
| porque no ha de amar forzada. |  |
|    Voluntad que no responde |  |
| a quien muestra voluntad, | 785 |
| a mayor dificultad |  |
| que la de amor corresponde. |  |
|    Es definición de amor |  |
| correspondencia de estrellas; |  |
| que donde no quieren ellas, | 790 |
| pierden servicios valor. |  |
|    Fuera destos, en cortesía |  |
| te estima mi voluntad. |  |

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| FINEO |

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| Agradezco tu piedad, |  |
| ingrata enemiga mía; | 795 |
|    porque es tenerla de mí |  |
| el darte prisa a matarme; |  |
| que deberte el engañarme. |  |
| fuera más crueldad en ti. |  |
|    El Rey, tu padre, Medea, | 800 |
| desde la muerte de Albano, |  |
| mi amado padre y su hermano, |  |
| mi aumento y vida desea. |  |
|    Él me ha criado: ¡ay de mí! |  |
| que de criarme contigo | 805 |
| nació este amor, mi enemigo, |  |
| pues que nunca nace en ti. |  |
|    ¡Caso extraño que se aumente |  |
| amor sin amor! Pues mira |  |
| no llegue de amor la ira | 810 |
| a que la venganza intente. |  |
|    Que podrá ser que algún día |  |
| te arrepientas de mis daños |  |
| vencida de otros engaños, |  |
| ya que no de mi porfía. | 815 |
|    Falten las luces serenas |  |
| de tus estrellas crueles, |  |
| para tu boca claveles, |  |
| para tu frente azucenas. |  |
|    Eclipse la nieve pura | 820 |
| su divino resplandor. |  |
| porque el tiempo es el mayor |  |
| contrario de la hermosura. |  |
|    Y entonces, amor lo quiera, |  |
| que no te aborrezca, no, | 825 |
| pero que me vengue yo |  |
| de tu hermosura siquiera. |  |

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| MEDEA |

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| Fineo, yo escucho mal |  |
| a quien habla en querer bien. |  |

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| FINEO |

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| Detente, hermoso desdén. | 830 |
| para mí muerte inmortal; |  |
|    que aunque el respeto perdone, |  |
| amor licencia me da. |  |

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| MEDEA |

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| Mira, Fineo, que ya |  |
| parece que el sol se pone. | 835 |
|    ¿No lo ves en su arrebol? |  |

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| FINEO |

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| Detén las plantas crueles |  |
| porque no haya dos laureles, |  |
| pues no hay más de un solo sol. |  |
|    Ama un hombre que te adora | 840 |
| a ejemplo de cuanto vive, |  |
| que vida de amor recibe, |  |
| y por vivir se enamora. |  |
|    No viene la primavera |  |
| con verdes pasos al prado, | 845 |
| cuando de amor esmaltado, |  |
| de sus flores fruto espera. |  |
|    Apenas las libres aves |  |
| ven la risa de la aurora, |  |
| cuando amor las enamora | 850 |
| y enseña amores suaves, |  |
|    las palomas se requiebran |  |
| y las tórtolas se casan: |  |
| hasta las aguas que pasan, |  |
| en las pizarras se quiebran; | 855 |
|    que amor junta hasta las piedras, |  |
| y en los árboles de Alcides |  |
| suben las fértiles vides, |  |
| y por los muros las yedras. |  |
|    Deja un león el rigor, | 860 |
| brama por su amada ausente; |  |
| no hay sirena en mar, ni en fuente |  |
| ninfa, que no tenga amor. |  |
|    No hay pez en el mar profundo |  |
| que no tenga sentimiento: | 865 |
| amor es un elemento |  |
| en que se conserva el mundo. |  |
|    Pues ¿sola no ha de querer |  |
| obedecer tu belleza |  |
| la ley de naturaleza? | 870 |
| ¿Eres montaña o mujer? |  |

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| MEDEA |

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| --- | --- |
|    Mientras más me persuades. |  |
| más me enojas; primo, adiós; |  |
| que de estar solos los dos |  |
| murmuran las soledades. | 875 |
|     En palacio me dirás |  |
| lo que no te escucho aquí. |  |

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| FINEO |

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| ¿Oirásme en palacio? |

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| MEDEA |

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| Sí. |  |

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| FINEO |

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| Falsa esperanza me das. |  |

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| MEDEA |

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|    En fin, ¿esperanza es ya? | 880 |

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| FINEO |

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| Ni dice el alma que es mucha, |  |
| porque quien sola no escucha, |  |
| acompañada ¿qué hará? |  |
|     Dame un favor. |  |

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| MEDEA |

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| ¿Qué favor? |  |

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| FINEO |

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| Una flor; que si la alcanza, | 885 |
| será en mi alma esperanza |  |
| lo que en tu cabello es flor. |  |

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| MEDEA |

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|     Hartas, primo, tiene el prado; |  |
| cógelas, y adiós, que suena |  |
| gente. |  |
| *(Vase)* |  |

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| FINEO |

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| Detente, sirena | 890 |
| del mar de mi amor turbado. |  |
| Detente; tenedla, cielos; |  |
| creced en forma de ríos, |  |
| agua os dan los ojos míos; |  |
| poneos delante, arroyuelos. | 895 |
|    Zarzas, en besar dichosas |  |
| sus pies, detened sus pies; |  |
| pero si es Venus, después |  |
| volveréis a tener rosas. |  |
|    Detened su ligereza, | 900 |
| peñas; pero no querréis, |  |
| por lo que della tenéis, |  |
| que aunque no es sangre, es dureza. |  |
|    ¡Ay de mi corta ventura, |  |
| que de mis méritos no; | 905 |
| que el cielo nos igualó |  |
| en lo que no es hermosura! |  |
|    ¿Cómo es posible culparme |  |
| de ser tan indigno? Hoy muero; |  |
| en vuestros cristales quiero | 910 |
| ¡oh, puras fuentes! mirarme. |  |
|    No soy el loco Narciso; |  |
| pero ¿cómo me aborrece |  |
| Medea, si aquí parece |  |
| que naturaleza quiso | 915 |
|    favorecerme en no ser |  |
| tan desigual a Medea? |  |
| ¡Cielos, mi muerte desea! |  |
| Amar es obedecer. |  |
|    Yo me quiero dar la muerte; | 920 |
| vengaréme de mi amor, |  |
| y della, si su rigor |  |
| de tanta crueldad le advierte. |  |
|    Vuelve, Medea, a mirarme |  |
| morir, no a verme querer, | 925 |
| pues no quisiste volver |  |
| a darme vida y matarme. |  |
|    Mas echarme quiero en ti; |  |
| ondas, abrid vuestro centro: |  |
| voces oigo; si son dentro, | 930 |
| deben de salir por mí. |  |

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|  *(Dentro digan JASÓN y TESEO)*  |  |
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| JASÓN |

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|    Tierra, y tierra deseada. |  |

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| TESEO |

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| Llega a tierra. |

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| TODOS |

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| Tierra, tierra! |  |

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| FINEO |

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| Parece gente de guerra: |  |
| pero la vista, engañada, | 935 |
|    no conoce que en el mar |  |
| es imposible haber gente, |  |
| porque el húmedo Tridente |  |
| no se ha dejado pisar. |  |
|    Gente viene. ¡Hola, pastor, | 940 |
| que habitas estas cabañas, |  |
| que de neas y espadañas |  |
| compone tosca labor! |  |
|    ¿Sabes de qué se ha causado |  |
| en la mar este rüido? | 945 |

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|  *(Sale FRIXO en traje de pastor)*  |  |
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| FRIXO |

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| Señor, yo estaba dormido |  |
| en las sombras deste prado, |  |
|    cuando el confuso alboroto |  |
| del agua me despertó, |  |
| y vi que el ganado huyó | 950 |
| desde su ribera al soto. |  |
|    Dila silbos, rasgué el viento |  |
| con la honda, y a la fe, |  |
| que ignorante le llamé |  |
| de tan extraño portento; | 955 |
|    que volviendo, al mar los ojos, |  |
| vi por sus campañas rasas |  |
| unas portátiles casas |  |
| llenas de varios despojos, |  |
|    con más cuerdas que se mira | 960 |
| un instrumento ordenado, |  |
| y asiento un lienzo pintado |  |
| decir: «Bota, amaina y vira», |  |
|    gente que dentro se esconde: |  |
| en fin, el furor del viento | 965 |
| con seguro movimiento |  |
| templadamente responde; |  |
|    que cortando las espumas |  |
| que forma el azul cristal, |  |
| entre los campos de sal | 970 |
| parece flecha con plumas. |  |
|    Al principio imaginé |  |
| que fuese ballena o foca, |  |
| isla movediza o roca; |  |
| pero engañado quedé, | 975 |
|    que dejando la mar fiera, |  |
| de la alta casa trasladan, |  |
| en tablas que asidas nadan, |  |
| a la mojada ribera |  |
|    cajas, armas, gente fuerte, | 980 |
| galas, espadas y lanzas. |  |

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| FINEO |

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| Tened paciencia, esperanzas, |  |
| que hay mayor mal que la muerte. |  |
|    Guerra es ésta; no es razón |  |
| que no ayudéis a Medea, | 985 |
| puesto que ingrata desea |  |
| vuestra injusta perdición. |  |
|    Pastor, si galán pastor |  |
| lo puede ser deste valle, |  |
| de tu discreción y talle | 990 |
| me prometo igual valor. |  |
|    Vente a la corte conmigo. |  |

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| FRIXO |

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| Señor, tengo aquí una hermana, |  |
| y no es para cortesana. |  |

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| FINEO |

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| ¿Por qué si viene contigo? | 995 |
|    Que yo, no puedo creer |  |
| que digna de estar no sea |  |
| con la divina Medea, |  |
| ángel, peñasco y mujer; |  |
| pues es forzoso que a ti | 1000 |
| se parezca. |  |

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| FRIXO |

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| Pues allá, |  |
| si ella con la Reina está, |  |
| ¿qué pensáis hacer de mí? |  |

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| FINEO |

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|    ¿Tú no serás jardinero |  |
| del Rey mi tío? |  |

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| FRIXO |

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| Sí, a fe, | 1005 |
| porque es oficio que sé. |  |

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| FINEO |

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| Llevarte a la corte quiero. |  |

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| FRIXO |

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|    Estoy diestro en saber bien |  |
| lo que las flores requieren, |  |
| unas que poca agua quieren. | 1010 |
| y otras que mucha también. |  |
|    Los claveles, azucenas, |  |
| clavellinas, carmesíes, |  |
| anémonas, alelíes, |  |
| lirios de moradas venas; | 1015 |
|    rosas, mayas, valerianas, |  |
| manutistas y mosquetas, |  |
| tornasoles y violetas, |  |
| narcisos y mejicanas; |  |
|    de artemisas y jacintos, | 1020 |
| campanillas, cidronelas, |  |
| junquillos y pimpinelas |  |
| entre verdes laberintos, |  |
|    haré un jardín tan perfeto, |  |
| que pueda envidiarle Apolo. | 1025 |

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| FINEO |

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| Si te llevo, es porque sólo |  |
| has de saber un secreto. |  |

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| FRIXO |

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|    ¿Es de negocios de amor? |  |

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| FINEO |

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| ¿Tan presto lo has conocido? |  |

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| FRIXO |

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| Sí, señor, que enfermo he sido, | 1030 |
| y os conozco en la color. |  |

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| FINEO |

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|    Cajas vuelven a sonar: |  |
| ¿cómo te llamas? |  |

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| FRIXO |

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| Lisardo. |  |

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| FINEO |

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| Aquí lo que fuere aguardo. |  |

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| FRIXO |

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| Mi hermana voy a llamar: | 1035 |
|    griegos son: no hay que me asombre, |  |
| pues tengo el nombre mudado; |  |
| que de quien muda el estado, |  |
| aun apenas queda el nombre. |  |

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|  *(Salen cajas, banderas y soldados,JASÓN y TESEO)*  |  |
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| JASÓN |

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|    Aquí hay un hombre, Teseo. | 1040 |

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| TESEO |

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| Llega de paz, que la guerra |  |
| por donde habemos venido |  |
| no es posible que la teman. |  |

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| JASÓN |

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| --- | --- |
| Caballero, si lo sois |  |
| como el semblante lo muestra | 1045 |
| que naturaleza escribe |  |
| en la frente la nobleza, |  |
| ¿podemos llegar de paz? |  |

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| FINEO |

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| --- | --- |
| Capitanes, vuestra lengua |  |
| dice quien sois, y esta hazaña | 1050 |
| digna de las armas griegas. |  |
| Soy el príncipe Fineo, |  |
| sobrino del rey Oeta, |  |
| rey de Colcos, padre ilustre |  |
| de la divina Medea; | 1055 |
| Medea, cuya hermosura |  |
| es de aqueste reino Elena, |  |
| no para incendios de Troya, |  |
| ni para infamias de Grecia, |  |
| hoy anda en aqueste monte | 1060 |
| cazando silvestres fieras, |  |
| seguro que diese el mar |  |
| a vuestras armas licencia. |  |
| y por quien sois os suplico, |  |
| que con el milagro sepa | 1065 |
| la intención con que venís. |  |

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| JASÓN |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Tu cortesía y nobleza |  |
| obligan, Príncipe ilustre, |  |
| a que Jasón te agradezca |  |
| el alma con que le escuchas, | 1070 |
| la voluntad que le muestras. |  |
| Y, pues ya te he dicho el nombre, |  |
| sabrás que reinaba en Grecia |  |
| Pelias con Esón, mi padre: |  |
| murió Esón, y quedó Pelias; | 1075 |
| No teniendo sucesión, |  |
| dábale notable pena |  |
| el ver que yo le heredase; |  |
| que está la envidia más cerca |  |
| que la amistad y la sangre; | 1080 |
| aquella víbora fiera, |  |
| a quien mata el bien ajeno, |  |
| y el mal del amigo alegra, |  |
| y con no haber heredero |  |
| que en el reino le suceda, | 1085 |
| trató mi muerte conmigo, |  |
| o por lo menos mi ausencia. |  |
| Díjome Pelias un día: |  |
| «Hijo, si en la primavera |  |
| de tus años no ejercitas | 1090 |
| las armas, ¿qué honor profesas? |  |
| Entra por el ocio amor, |  |
| tirano de las potencias, |  |
| y muere un hombre sin fama, |  |
| vida de memorias muertas. | 1095 |
| Tú tienes alto valor, |  |
| que de nuestra sangre heredas, |  |
| raro ingenio, salud firme, |  |
| pocos años, muchas fuerzas. |  |
| Adquiere nombre que a todos | 1100 |
| nos dé honor, y harás que sea |  |
| nuestra sangre tu corona, |  |
| y tu victoria la nuestra. |  |
| Hércules tiene vencidas |  |
| las difíciles empresas | 1105 |
| del mundo, en Europa y Asia; |  |
| como la sierpe Lernea, |  |
| el fiero león de Arcadia, |  |
| y la calidonia fiera. |  |
| Mató al gigante Aqueloo; | 1110 |
| y así, no queda que emprendas |  |
| sino el vellocino de oro, |  |
| que Marte puso en la huerta, |  |
| pendiente de un lauro verde, |  |
| del Rey de Colcos, Oeta. | 1115 |
| Si éste conquistas, Jasón, |  |
| heroica fama te espera, |  |
| bronces y jaspes te aguardan |  |
| con epigramas eternas.» |  |
| Y puesto que vi su envidia, | 1120 |
| no quise que conociera, |  |
| ni en mi valor cobardía, |  |
| ni en sus intentos bajeza. |  |
| Hablé al gallardo Teseo, |  |
| honor y gloria de Tebas, | 1125 |
| y porque pasar a Colcos |  |
| por alta mar era fuerza, |  |
| pensamos los dos un día |  |
| la mayor cosa y más nueva |  |
| que imaginaron los hombres; | 1130 |
| porque estando en una selva, |  |
| se cayó un nido de un árbol |  |
| de manera en la ribera |  |
| del mar, que con padres e hijos, |  |
| las mimbres y pajas secas | 1135 |
| conducidas de las ondas, |  |
| que como ves salen y entran, |  |
| fueron caminando al golfo |  |
| sin que el agua las ofenda. |  |
| Atravesóse una pluma | 1140 |
| entre dos pajas y en ella |  |
| daba el viento, que movía |  |
| el nido con blanda fuerza. |  |
| Luego fabriqué una nave |  |
| y puse en un árbol velas, | 1145 |
| a imitación de la pluma, |  |
| para moverlas por ellas. |  |
| Diéronme pinos las faldas |  |
| del Pegaso, y por hacerla |  |
| de su monte su apellido, | 1150 |
| fue la nave Pegasea, |  |
| aunque otros la llaman Argos, |  |
| porque ejecutó mi idea |  |
| un griego de aqueste nombre, |  |
| que al diestro Dédalo afrenta. | 1155 |
| Echéla al mar, adornada |  |
| de blandas jarcias y cuerdas, |  |
| con que he tocado el abismo |  |
| y espantado las estrellas. |  |
| Los peligros que he pasado | 1160 |
| no es razón que los refiera, |  |
| por acercarse la noche |  |
| cubierta de sombras negras. |  |
| Yo vengo de paz a Colcos, |  |
| y así es razón que precedas | 1165 |
| mi embajada, dando al Rey |  |
| de mi pensamiento cuenta. |  |
| Que si tiene por casar, |  |
| como yo pienso, a Medea, |  |
| y en esta empresa me ayuda, | 1170 |
| yo me casaré con ella. |  |

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| FINEO |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| ¡Notable hazaña la tuya! |  |
| No me admira lo que intentas, |  |
| mas la de pasar el mar |  |
| a pesar de su soberbia... | 1175 |
| yo te quiero conducir |  |
| al Rey, pero no pretendas |  |
| casamiento con su hija, |  |
| por ciertas cosas secretas |  |
| que yo te diré después. | 1180 |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| JASÓN |

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| No quiera Dios que le ofenda, |  |
| que sólo servirle quiero. |  |

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| FINEO |

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| Sígueme, para que veas |  |
| al Rey de mayor valor, |  |
| y a la más hermosa Reina. | 1185 |

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| *(Aquí se divide la comedia, para que descansen,con alguna música, y salgan JASÓN, TESEOy FINEO, el REY DE COLCOS, MEDEA, su hija,con galas de palacio, y FENISA, dama)*  |
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| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| JASÓN |

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|    Tan alta empresa conquisto. |  |

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| REY |

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| --- | --- |
| Joven valeroso y fuerte, |  |
| tanto me alegro de verte |  |
| cuanto siento haberte visto. |  |
|    Conozco que la alta empresa | 1190 |
| es digna de tu valor; |  |
| mas como obligas a amor, |  |
| de que la emprendas me pesa. |  |
|    Y del rey Pelias me espanto, |  |
| generoso caballero, | 1195 |
| pues no teniendo heredero, |  |
| te puso en peligro tanto. |  |
|    ¿Sabes lo que has de vencer |  |
| por el vellocino de oro? |  |

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| JASÓN |

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| --- | --- |
| Señor la fama que adoro | 1200 |
| no la puedo merecer |  |
|    teniendo la espada ociosa, |  |
| mis reinos, y no ellos solos, |  |
| mas pienso que los dos polos |  |
| saben mi empresa famosa. | 1205 |

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| REY |

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| --- | --- |
|    De un verde laurel pendiente |  |
| dicen que está, cuyo pie |  |
| se conserva libre en fe |  |
| de un dragón resplandeciente, |  |
|    cuyas alas, de cambiantes | 1210 |
| colores y tornasoles, |  |
| a las nubes y arreboles |  |
| del poniente semejantes, |  |
|    cubren las escamas duras |  |
| de que tiene el cuerpo armado, | 1215 |
| de un verde jaspe esmaltado |  |
| de oro entre líneas oscuras. |  |
|    Los ojos son dos topacios |  |
| con aquella luz flamante |  |
| que, estando cristal delante, | 1220 |
| expira por sus espacios. |  |
|    La boca de rayos llena, |  |
| y los pies de cocodrilo |  |
| que en las márgenes del Nilo |  |
| tiembla su estampa la arena. | 1225 |
|    Dos toros están con él, |  |
| cuyas frentes importunas |  |
| coronan menguantes lunas |  |
| de aspecto horrible y cruel. |  |
|    Por ojos, boca y narices | 1230 |
| vierten humo y fuego a veces, |  |
| con que manchan sus dobleces |  |
| las arrugadas cervices. |  |
|    Como de erizos cubiertas |  |
| tienen las pieles tostadas, | 1235 |
| las uñas de bronce armadas, |  |
| no, como suelen, abiertas: |  |
|    mira, Jasón valeroso, |  |
| lo que vas a conquistar. |  |

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| FENISA |

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| Basta; que das en mirar, | 1240 |
| Medea, este griego hermoso. |  |

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| MEDEA |

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|     ¿No te parece disculpa |  |
| su extremada gentileza? |  |

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| FENISA |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Tu condición y aspereza |  |
| tan nuevos efectos culpa. | 1245 |

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| MEDEA |

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| --- | --- |
|    Entróme por compasión |  |
| al alma la voluntad; |  |
| no es amor, sino piedad, |  |
| o entrambos efectos son; |  |
|    que los merece también | 1250 |
| su gentileza briosa. |  |

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| FENISA |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Si ya le miras piadosa, |  |
| vendrás a quererle bien, |  |
|    y sería novedad |  |
| en tu rigor. |  |

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| MEDEA |

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| --- | --- |
| Suele amor | 1255 |
| tomar, para entrar mejor, |  |
| la capa de la piedad. |  |
|    ¡Por Júpiter, que es gallardo |  |
| y que no acierto a dejalle! |  |
| Mas muérome por miralle, | 1260 |
| y de verle me acobardo. |  |
|    Querríame despedir, |  |
| Fenisa, del Rey y dél, |  |
| y no sé qué he visto en él |  |
| que no me deja partir. | 1265 |

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| FENISA |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|    De cualquier suerte conmigo. |  |
| Medea, estás disculpada, |  |
| y yo, también, si me agrada |  |
| aquel capitán su amigo. |  |
|    Bizarros los griegos son: | 1270 |
| ¿no es muy gallardo Teseo? |  |

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| MEDEA |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| La envidia de mi deseo |  |
| te dio, Fenisa, ocasión. |  |
|    En fin, ¿te parece bien? |  |

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| FENISA |

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| Estoy por decir que sí. | 1275 |

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| MEDEA |

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| Dilo, Fenisa, que a mí |  |
| me agrada Jasón también. |  |

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| FENISA |

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|    Pues no se concierta mal; |  |
| que ellos nos están mirando. |  |

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| MEDEA |

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| Y Fineo murmurando | 1280 |
| celos de mudanza igual. |  |

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| JASÓN |

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|    ¿Has reparado, Teseo, |  |
| en la divina Medea? |  |

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| TESEO |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Tú en ella la vista emplea, |  |
| por no, decir el deseo; | 1285 |
|    que yo, desde que miré |  |
| a Fenisa, no he quitado |  |
| ni la vista ni el cuidado |  |
| de sus ojos. |  |

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| JASÓN |

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| --- | --- |
| Dicha fue |  |
| no encontrar las aficiones; | 1290 |
| que te aseguro que ya |  |
| Medea en el alma está, |  |
| donde tú a Fenisa pones. |  |

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| TESEO |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Si Marte, amigo Jasón, |  |
| nos saca en paz desta empresa, | 1295 |
| y a algún celoso no pesa |  |
| que ya nos mira a tración, |  |
|    pienso que a Grecia volvemos |  |
| casados. |  |

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| JASÓN |

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| No podrá ser, |  |
| porque ya comienzo a ver | 1300 |
| en este Príncipe extremos. |  |

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| TESEO |

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|     Es su primo. |

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| JASÓN |

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| Cuando amor |  |
| sobre la sangre se aplica, |  |
| el parentesco duplica |  |
| la fuerza de su rigor. | 1305 |
|    Celoso y triste le veo; |  |
| no lo estará sin razón. |  |

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| TESEO |

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| ¿En qué lo has visto, Jasón? |  |

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| JASÓN |

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| --- | --- |
| En que ya lo estoy, Teseo. |  |

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| FINEO |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|    ¡Cielos, que habéis conducido | 1310 |
| un extranjero a mi tierra, |  |
| de paz para darme guerra, |  |
| piedad de mí; muerte os pido! |  |
|    Que el alma que en luces viene |  |
| a los ojos de Medea, | 1315 |
| dice que a Jasón desea., |  |
| y los dél, que amor la tiene. |  |
|    Porque los gustos o enojos, |  |
| como no saben mentir, |  |
| no los pueden encubrir, | 1320 |
| por más que finjan, los ojos. |  |
|    Pero ¿qué me estoy matando, |  |
| si los toros y el dragón, |  |
| ya de la loca pasión |  |
| de los dos me están vengando? | 1325 |
|    Fieras que guardáis el verde |  |
| laurel donde está colgado |  |
| el vellocino dorado |  |
| con quien el sol rayos pierde; |  |
|    si amor, si celos tuvistes, | 1330 |
| pues sabéis que es mal tan fiero, |  |
| de algún novillo extranjero |  |
| cuando en las selvas vivistes, |  |
|    haced a Jasón pedazos; |  |
| que si no bastaren juntas | 1335 |
| vuestras encantadas puntas, |  |
| yo os quiero prestar mis brazos. |  |

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| REY |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|    Jasón, nuestro huésped eres; |  |
| vamos a hacer sacrificio |  |
| a Marte, piadoso oficio, | 1340 |
| para que victoria esperes; |  |
|     que en habiendo descansado |  |
| trataremos de la empresa. |  |

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| JASÓN |

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| --- | --- |
| Señor, el descanso cesa |  |
| donde comienza el cuidado. | 1345 |
|    El sacrificio es muy justo, |  |
| que el mejor principio es Dios; |  |
| mas pues son los toros dos, |  |
| hacérsele dellos gusto |  |
|    sirviendo el arena de ara | 1350 |
| adonde pienso verter |  |
| su sangre. |  |

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| REY |

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| --- | --- |
| Bien puede ser; |  |
| pero será hazaña rara. |  |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| JASÓN |

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| --- | --- |
|     No temo encantados fuegos |  |
| de otros ni de dragones. | 1355 |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| FINEO |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| ¡Qué necios y fanfarrones |  |
| son estos cobardes griegos! |  |

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|  |
|  *(Váyanse, y queden MEDEA y FENISA)*  |  |
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| MEDEA |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|    Nuevo pensamiento mío, |  |
| fuego en mi hielo engendrado, |  |
| ¿dónde vais desatinado | 1360 |
| a tan dulce desvarío? |  |
| ¿Qué es de la esperanza y brío |  |
| con que jamás la pasión |  |
| de amor venció la razón |  |
| que agora rendida os culpa? | 1365 |
| Pero daréis por disculpa |  |
| el no haber visto a Jasón. |  |
|    ¡Ay, Fenisa, con qué prisa |  |
| entré a ser de amor esclava |  |
| cuando más segura estaba | 1370 |
| de sus engaños, Fenisa! |  |
| Amor aparece a la risa |  |
| del alba, que en llanto pára; |  |
| pero ¿quién no imaginara |  |
| que, viniendo a matar fieras, | 1375 |
| la muerte, Jasón, me dieras |  |
| para que amor se vengara? |  |
|    Mas ¿cómo sin resistir |  |
| un extranjero valor, |  |
| me dejo vencer de amor | 1380 |
| y me condeno a morir? |  |
| Ya no me quiero rendir; |  |
| que es necia facilidad, |  |
| mas fuera de ser crueldad, |  |
| pongo a peligro la vida, | 1385 |
| porque en siendo resistida, |  |
| se aumenta la voluntad. |  |
|    Si desde mis tiernos años |  |
| he estudiado encantamentos |  |
| si la tierra, el mar, los vientos | 1390 |
| obedecen mis engaños, |  |
| y resultan tantos daños |  |
| de no ayudar a Jasón |  |
| que seré su perdición. |  |
| ¿ha de morir su belleza | 1395 |
| a manos de la fiereza |  |
| de aquel fogoso dragón? |  |
|    No quiera Júpiter santo |  |
| que yo le deje morir, |  |
| pues que lo puedo impedir | 1400 |
| si con yerbas los encanto; |  |
| que si yo le obligo tanto, |  |
| él se casará conmigo, |  |
| y llevándome consigo |  |
| reinaré con él en Grecia: | 1405 |
| loca estoy sobre estar necia, |  |
| pues cuanto imagino digo. |  |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| FENISA |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|     Espantada estoy, señora, |  |
| de ver tan nueva mudanza. |  |

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| MEDEA |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| ¡Qué justa desconfianza | 1410 |
| me ha dado, Fenisa, agora! |  |
| ¡Si finge que se enamora |  |
| Jasón, y quiere en su tierra |  |
| otra mujer! Mucho yerra |  |
| quien tiene a un extraño amor; | 1415 |
| toma las llaves, honor, |  |
| y al amor el alma cierra. |  |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| FENISA |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|    ¡En extraña confusión |  |
| te ha puesto tu pensamiento! |  |

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| MEDEA |

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| Sólo el no ayudarle siento, | 1420 |
| porque ha de morir Jasón: |  |
| ¡Qué lástima! ¡Qué ocasión |  |
| tan triste! ¿Por qué me atrevo |  |
| a consentir, si le debo |  |
| amor, Fenisa, y no engaños, | 1425 |
| que en lo mejor de sus años |  |
| muera tan galán mancebo? |  |
|    Ahora bien, esto es amor; |  |
| no le resistamos más. |  |

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| FENISA |

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| Resuelta a su amor estás. | 1430 |

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| MEDEA |

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| Con licencia de mi honor, |  |
| lo estoy a darle favor; |  |
| llama a Silvia, hablarla quiero. |  |

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| FENISA |

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| ¿Es Silvia del jardinero |  |
| la hermana? |  |

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| MEDEA |

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| La misma es; | 1435 |
| que aunque rústica la ves, |  |
| fue cortesana primero; |  |
|    della me quiero fiar |  |
| para hablalle en el jardín. |  |

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| FENISA |

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| La pared de este jazmín | 1440 |
| hoy la he visto aderezar. |  |

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| MEDEA |

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| Allí está cogiendo azahar. |  |
| Dale una voz. |  |

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| FENISA |

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| --- |
| ¡Silvia! |

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|  *(Sale HELENIA, en hábito de serrana, con patenas,corales, sombrero de villana, sayuelo y manteo)*  |  |
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| HELENIA |

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| ¿Quién |  |
| me llama? |  |

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| FENISA |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Quién de tu bien |  |
| no tiene poco cuidado. | 1445 |

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| HELENIA |

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| Si supiera hablar el prado, |  |
| él lo dijera también. |  |
|    No debe a la primavera |  |
| más flores que a vuestros pies; |  |
| y ¿qué mucho, de quien es | 1450 |
| la primavera primera? |  |
| Salir el cristal quisiera |  |
| desta fuente a hurtar mis labios. |  |

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| MEDEA |

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| Álzate, que son agravios |  |
| las lisonjas a discretos. | 1455 |

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| HELENIA |

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| Siendo de la causa efetos, |  |
| nunca se agravian los sabios. |  |
|     ¿En qué os sirvo? |  |

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| MEDEA |

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| Estoy turbada. |  |

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| HELENIA |

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| Basta; vos tenéis amor, |  |
| porque del rostro el color | 1460 |
| subió la sangre alterada: |  |
| pues no reparéis en nada; |  |
| mujer soy, y también quiero |  |
| un gallardo caballero |  |
| desde que en palacio estoy: | 1465 |
| mirad cómo cuenta os doy |  |
| de mis desdichas primero. |  |

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| MEDEA |

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|    ¿Cosa que celos me des? |  |

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| HELENIA |

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| Que de vos los tengo yo |  |
| es lo más cierto. |  |

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| MEDEA |

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| Eso no, | 1470 |
| que es muy principal. |  |

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| HELENIA |

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| ¿Quién es? |  |
| Que no le querré después |  |
| que sepa que vos le amáis. |  |

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| FENISA |

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| Silvia, si acaso os burláis, |  |
| aunque nacida en aldea, | 1475 |
| daréis enojo a Medea. |  |

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| HELENIA |

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| Fenisa, engañada estáis; |  |
|    que si os quisiese decir |  |
| quién soy, bien puedo querer |  |
| lo que pueda merecer | 1480 |
| a quien hoy me veis servir. |  |

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| MEDEA |

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| Deja, Silvia de fingir |  |
| donaires de tu deseo. |  |

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| HELENIA |

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| Quiero a tu primo Fineo. |  |

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| MEDEA |

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| Pues quiérele, que es razón, | 1485 |
| porque yo, Silvia, en Jasón |  |
| mis pensamientos empleo. |  |
|    Pero mira que es locura |  |
| tu amor. |  |

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| HELENIA |

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| Yo sé que le puedo |  |
| querer. |  |

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| MEDEA |

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| ¿De qué tienes miedo? | 1490 |

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| HELENIA |

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|    ¡Aun aquí no estoy segura! |  |

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| MEDEA |

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| Hablar a Jasón procura, |  |
| y dile que quiero hablalle |  |
| en el jardín. |  |

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| HELENIA |

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| Iré a dalle |  |
| tan buenas nuevas, señora: | 1495 |
| por lo menos te enamora |  |
| discreto y con lindo talle. |  |
|    Bien haya la dama, y bien |  |
| le suceda; que en disculpa |  |
| puede ofrecer de su culpa | 1500 |
| que quiere a un discreto bien. |  |

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| MEDEA |

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| Añade el talle también, |  |
| Silvia, y el donaire y brío, |  |
| y quédate, adiós. |  |

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| HELENIA |

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| Confío |  |
| en su piedad que algún día | 1505 |
| cese la desdicha mía, |  |
| y sepáis el valor mío. |  |

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|  *(Vanse, y quede sola HELENIA)*  |  |
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| HELENIA |

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|    Hiedras que, destos álamos esposas, |  |
| a un hielo frío enseñaréis amores, |  |
| y viendo a vuestros pies crecer las flores, | 1510 |
| con más amor los abrazáis celosas. |  |
|    ¿Qué sienten vuestras almas amorosas |  |
| cuando las viste abril de sus colores, |  |
| pues llegan a tener competidores, |  |
| por celos hiedras, por amores rosas? | 1515 |
|    Yo, viendo que les dais tantos abrazos |  |
| mis locas esperanzas aventuro, |  |
| porque no hay posesión sin firmes brazos |  |
|    Vuestros amores imitar procuro, |  |
| porque quien tiene el bien con menos lazos | 1520 |
| ¿cómo puede pensar que está seguro? |  |

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|  *(Sale JASÓN)*  |  |
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| JASÓN |

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|    Aunque Lucrecia sea |  |
| menos urbana, ¡qué razón sería, |  |
| serrana, a quien desea |  |
| servir agradecida el alma mía, | 1525 |
| pisar sendas agora, |  |
| que en ellas estampó su pie el aurora! |  |
|    No he podido excusarme, |  |
| porque vengo a poner la boca en ellas, |  |
| de hablarte y de preciarme, | 1530 |
| que vi por atrevido las estrellas, |  |
| si verlas en el suelo |  |
| es ser Faetón del sol y caer del cielo. |  |
|    Aquí estuvo Medea, |  |
| aquí Venus, aquí el Amor vendado, | 1535 |
| que merece que sea |  |
| de los dioses temido y estimado, |  |
| y aquí, con tu licencia, |  |
| quiero adorar la sombra de su ausencia. |  |

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| HELENIA |

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|     A la fe, generoso | 1540 |
| Jasón, hijo de Marte, que merezco, |  |
| si estáis tan amoroso, |  |
| albricias con las nuevas que os ofrezco. |  |
| Medea quiere hablaros; |  |
| yo vi perlas cubrir sus ojos claros: | 1545 |
|    si sois favorecido |  |
| de sus famosas artes, haced cuenta, |  |
| Jasón, que habéis vencido; |  |
| que si retroceder la luna intenta, |  |
| lo hará tan fácilmente | 1550 |
| que ni las plantas ni la mar aumente. |  |
|    Divina, encantadora, |  |
| para vuestro favor era Medea; |  |
| ya el sol las nubes dora |  |
| del occidente a que llegar desea: | 1555 |
| y la noche tirana, |  |
| huyendo viene de la aurora indiana. |  |
|    Aquí esperad; que creo |  |
| que presto la traerá su amor rendida. |  |

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| JASÓN |

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| ¿Es posible que veo | 1560 |
| tan cerca mi esperanza conducida |  |
| al puerto? Desconfío, |  |
| que no puede ser cierto por ser mío. |  |
|    Este anillo, serrana, |  |
| aunque es diamante, amor le da más precio. | 1565 |

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| HELENIA |

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| Tened: no soy villana: |  |
| precio el amor, y el interés desprecio; |  |
| el amor es tesoro, |  |
| y no es favor sin voluntad el oro. |  |
|    Si os veis, Jasón, por dicha | 1570 |
| en Grecia rey con la real Medea, |  |
| doleos de mi desdicha, |  |
| porque Lisardo lo que ha sido sea, |  |
| Lisardo, aquel mi hermano. |  |

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| JASÓN |

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| En fe de que lo haré te doy mi mano. | 1575 |

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| HELENIA |

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|    Pues voyme, que parece |  |
| que siento en el jardín manso rüido; |  |
| todo cuadro florece, |  |
| y el viento, entre los árboles dormido, |  |
| parece que despierta. | 1580 |

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| JASÓN |

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| No me engañes amor; mi gloria es cierta. |  |

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|  *(Vase HELENIA y sale MEDEA)*  |  |
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| MEDEA |

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|    Claras, cristalinas fuentes, |  |
| que con dulce voz sonora, |  |
| de amor, de celos, de ausencia, |  |
| parece que estáis quejosas; | 1585 |
| altos árboles en quien |  |
| duermen, sosiegan, reposan |  |
| mil pintados pajarillos |  |
| que esperan la blanca aurora; |  |
| narcisos enamorados | 1590 |
| que estáis cubriendo de aljófar, |  |
| para templar vuestro fuego |  |
| las tersas cándidas hojas; |  |
| violetas, color de amor, |  |
| que entre clavellinas rojas | 1595 |
| moráis, que no hay esperanza |  |
| segura de ser dichosa, |  |
| ¿si habrá llegado Jasón? |  |
| Hablad, encarnadas rosa!; |  |
| si no enmudecéis de envidia | 1600 |
| del carmesí de su boca. |  |
| Mas ¡ay Dios!, ¿qué sombra es ésta? |  |

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| JASÓN |

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| ¡Qué bien me llamaste sombra; |  |
| que a un cuerpo que está sin alma |  |
| sólo este nombre le toca! | 1605 |
| No os alteréis; Jasón soy, |  |
| a quien Silvia dijo agora |  |
| que hablarme queréis; si es cierto, |  |
| amor a esos pies me arroja; |  |
| si es mentira, habrá consuelo | 1610 |
| en morir; que al fin, señora, |  |
| hay muerte para los tristes, |  |
| y para mí muerte honrosa; |  |
| porque quien muere por vos, |  |
| califica su persona | 1615 |
| de discreta en la elección |  |
| y en la firmeza dichosa. |  |

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| MEDEA |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Jasón, grande atrevimiento |  |
| fue el vuestro; no se perdonan |  |
| menos tales osadías | 1620 |
| que con muertes afrentosas. |  |
| Salid luego del jardín; |  |
| que si os hallan a estas horas |  |
| los Argos del Rey mi padre, |  |
| será vuestra vida poca. | 1625 |

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| JASÓN |

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| Engañóme el amor mío, |  |
| que de vuestro amor me informa, |  |
| no la necia confianza |  |
| que a los que lo son provoca: |  |
| perdonadme, y estad cierta | 1630 |
| de quien tan loco os adora, |  |
| que os sabré vengar de mí |  |
| con más rigor que vos propia; |  |
| porque al rígido dragón, |  |
| sin armas que me socorran, | 1635 |
| me echaré desesperado. |  |

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| MEDEA |

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| Esperad. |

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| JASÓN |

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| --- | --- |
| Voy a que ponga |  |
| mi muerte en ejecución. |  |

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| MEDEA |

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| ¿Y si vuestra vida importa |  |
| a la que yo he de vivir? | 1640 |

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| JASÓN |

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| --- | --- |
| Vida que vuestra se nombra, |  |
| guardalda para serviros. |  |

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| MEDEA |

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| Me la guardo. |

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| JASÓN |

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| ¿Vos? |

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| MEDEA |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Yo sola. |  |
| Que si Pelias os envía |  |
| a empresas dificultosas, | 1645 |
| y si celoso mi padre |  |
| a que os volváis os exhorta; |  |
| si trata de perseguiros, |  |
| con toda el alma celosa, |  |
| mi primo y galán Fineo; | 1650 |
| si Marte, que por custodia |  |
| de su vellocino ha puesto |  |
| dragón que vierte ponzoña, |  |
| y toros que aspiran fuego; |  |
| si el mar, de temor que os cobra, | 1655 |
| porque no volváis, Jasón, |  |
| a pisar sus libres ondas, |  |
| brama, y le permite el cielo |  |
| que el freno el arena rompa; |  |
| si la tierra, por extraño | 1660 |
| que la inquieta y alborota |  |
| con banderas y trompetas, |  |
| temiendo que la deshonra |  |
| suceda a Colcos que a Grecia, |  |
| siendo yo Elena, y él Troya, | 1665 |
| claro está que sola soy |  |
| la que merezco la gloria |  |
| de haberos favorecido. |  |

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| JASÓN |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Alta, celestial corona |  |
| de los dioses, que inmortales | 1670 |
| hizo la divina ambrosia, |  |
| dadme palabra: mal dije; |  |
| que debo pediros obras |  |
| que paguen tales favores, |  |
| que son las humanas cortas: | 1675 |
| dadme mil veces los pies. |  |

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| MEDEA |

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| --- | --- |
| Ya no es tiempo de lisonjas; |  |
| yo estoy ciega, tú eres hombre; |  |
| que no hay duda que no rompan |  |
| por cualquiera novedad | 1680 |
| que les venga a la memoria. |  |
| Jura a los supremos dioses |  |
| que seré, Jasón, tu esposa, |  |
| y me llevarás a Grecia; |  |
| porque, si me dejas sola, | 1685 |
| todos me darán la muerte |  |
| si por mí del árbol robas |  |
| el vellocino dorado. |  |

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| JASÓN |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Juro a las deidades todas |  |
| cuantas el supremo cielo | 1690 |
| resplandecientes adornan, |  |
| y prometo al dios de amor, |  |
| y a la soberana diosa |  |
| que engendró del mar la espuma, |  |
| que si salen vencedoras | 1695 |
| estas manos de la empresa, |  |
| jamás se rindan a otra, |  |
| aunque me diesen con ella |  |
| cuanto la tierra atesora, |  |
| cuanto los dos polos miden, | 1700 |
| desde donde el sol se postra |  |
| adonde el Oriente encrespa |  |
| sus guedejas luminosas. |  |

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| MEDEA |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Pues siendo así, fuerte griego, |  |
| cierta tienes la victoria; | 1705 |
| yo te daré mi favor. |  |

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| JASÓN |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Beso tus manos hermosas. |  |

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| MEDEA |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Aunque no era menester |  |
| para las tuyas heroicas; |  |
| pero mira que no sean | 1710 |
| tus palabras engañosas; |  |
| porque si otra dama quieres, |  |
| cuando ingrato correspondas |  |
| a tanto amor, yo sabré |  |
| crecer de la mar las olas | 1715 |
| y darte sepulcro en ellas. |  |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| JASÓN |

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| ¡Plega a Dios, dulce señora, |  |
| que si en mi vida he sabido |  |
| que es amor... |  |

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| MEDEA |

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| --- | --- |
| No jures, sobra |  |
| ese noble sentimiento. | 1720 |

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| JASÓN |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Digo que la mar esconda |  |
| mis naves y mis soldados, |  |
| alterada y procelosa, |  |
| si otra dama quiero bien, |  |
| si otra mujer me aficiona, | 1725 |
| si he dado alguna palabra, |  |
| ni dicho amores a otra; |  |
| porque sola tu hermosura, |  |
| que cuanto mira enamora, |  |
| de toda mi libertad | 1730 |
| el supremo imperio goza. |  |

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|  *(Sale FINEO)*  |  |
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| FINEO |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|    ¡Juntos Medea y Jasón! |  |
| No en vano amor me avisaba |  |
| que cuidadosa miraba |  |
| su gentil disposición. | 1735 |
|    ¡Qué presto que el alma avisa |  |
| de los pesares y enojos, |  |
| con la lengua de los ojos, |  |
| que baña el amor en risa! |  |
|    No me engañó la sospecha, | 1740 |
| no fueron celos, que son |  |
| una amorosa ilusión |  |
| de imaginaciones hecha. |  |
|    ¡Oh, griego, apenas te vi, |  |
| cuando dije: hoy ha llegado | 1745 |
| para Medea cuidado, |  |
| y desdicha para mí! |  |
|    Pero ¿cómo un extranjero |  |
| ha de tener libertad |  |
| para tanta deslealtad? | 1750 |
| ¿Qué aguardo? ¡Matarle quiero! |  |

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| JASÓN |

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|    ¡Ay, Medea! En el jardín |  |
| está tu primo Fineo. |  |

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| FINEO |

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| --- | --- |
| Principios de su deseo |  |
| serán de su vida el fin. | 1755 |

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| MEDEA |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|    No temas; que yo sabré |  |
| hacer que a ninguno vea. |  |

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| FINEO |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| ¿Por dónde se fue Medea? |  |
| Jasón, ¿por dónde se fue? |  |
|    ¿No estaban agora aquí? | 1760 |
| ¿No los vi? ¿Qué es esto, cielos? |  |
| ¿Si me engañaron mis celos? |  |
| Pero no, que yo los vi. |  |
|    ¿Cómo pudieran mis ojos |  |
| engañarme? ¿Aquí no estaban? | 1765 |
| ¿Yo no los vi que se hablaban? |  |
| Celos miran con antojos, |  |
|    cuyo engaño hace mayores |  |
| las cosas de lo que son. |  |

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| MEDEA |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| ¿No ves, querido Jasón, | 1770 |
| que tienta ramas y flores? |  |

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| JASÓN |

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| --- | --- |
|    Quien sabe hacer invisibles, |  |
| bien sabrá darme favor. |  |

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| MEDEA |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Aunque sobra tu valor |  |
| a mayores imposibles, | 1775 |
|    tú verás el que te doy; |  |
| vete, y hablaré a Fineo |  |
| para engañar su deseo. |  |

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| JASÓN |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Con mil cuidados me voy. |  |

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| --- | --- | --- |
| MEDEA |

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|     ¿De qué, Jasón? |

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| JASÓN |

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| --- | --- |
| ¡Ay, Medea, | 1780 |
| celos tengo! |  |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| MEDEA |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| ¿De mí o dél? |  |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| JASÓN |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| De que, si has de hablar con él, |  |
| harás que yo no te vea. |  |
| *(Vase JASÓN)* |  |

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| MEDEA |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|    Fineo, ¿qué haces aquí? |  |

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| FINEO |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| ¿Tú estabas aquí, señora? | 1785 |

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| MEDEA |

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| --- | --- |
| No estaba; que llego agora. |  |

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| FINEO |

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| --- |
| Y ¿sola llegaste? |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| MEDEA |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Sí. |  |

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| FINEO |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|    ¡Ay, que tus engaños son! |  |
| Yo sé que estaba contigo |  |
| Jasón. |  |

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| MEDEA |

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| ¿Quién? |

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| FINEO |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Pero ¿qué digo? | 1790 |
| ¿Que tú estabas con Jasón? |  |
|    Ya, Medea desleal, |  |
| he visto tu pensamiento, |  |
| porque fue tu atrevimiento, |  |
| para mis celos, cristal. | 1795 |
|    ¿Eres tú la que tenía |  |
| tal aspereza y rigor? |  |
| ¿A un extranjero traidor, |  |
| tanto amor, tanta osadía? |  |
|    Tus melindres, tus desdenes, | 1800 |
| ¿han tenido aqueste fin? |  |
| ¿Tú sola en este jardín? |  |

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| MEDEA |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| ¡Qué libre y qué necio vienes! |  |
|    Y aunque a un celoso y a un loco |  |
| se ha de hacer igual desprecio, | 1805 |
| no ha de perdonarse un necio, |  |
| aunque es de tenerse en poco. |  |
|    Hablar este caballero, |  |
| huésped de mi padre, ¿es ya |  |
| quererle bien? |  |

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| FINEO |

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| Claro está. | 1810 |

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| MEDEA |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Y tú, furioso y grosero, |  |
|    siéntelo como quisieres, |  |
| y advierte que los celosos |  |
| a mil yerros amorosos |  |
| obligaron las mujeres. | 1815 |
|    Porque como sus desvelos |  |
| las despiertan del temor, |  |
| el primer paso de amor |  |
| dan en pidiéndoles celos. |  |
| *(Vase)* |  |

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| FINEO |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|    ¿A qué puede llegar mi desventura, | 1820 |
| pues no me queda sombra de esperanza? |  |
| Pero si no lo fue, ¿de qué mudanza |  |
| puedo quejarme a quien mi mal procura? |  |
|    La muerte, por lo menos, me asegura |  |
| que sola el fin de mi desdicha alcanza; | 1825 |
| mas tener en la muerte confianza, |  |
| afrenta la piedad y la hermosura. |  |
|    No despiertan mis celos tu osadía; |  |
| que ya te daba amor dulces desvelos, |  |
| tirana ingrata de la vida mía. | 1830 |
|    Mas quien quiere al temor correr los velos, |  |
| y amar con libertad lo que temía, |  |
| da por disculpa que le piden celos. |  |

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|  *(Sale HELENIA)*  |  |
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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| HELENIA |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|    Aquí está mi nuevo amante; |  |
| triste está, ¿qué puede ser? | 1835 |

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| FINEO |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| ¿Qué tengo ya que perder? |  |
| ¿Qué mal habrá que me espante? |  |
|    Ya sólo te debo amor, |  |
| en mis desdichas tal dicha, |  |
| que no ha quedado desdicha | 1840 |
| para que tenga temor. |  |

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| HELENIA |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|    Guarde Júpiter, Fineo, |  |
| ese talle y gallardía. |  |

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| FINEO |

|  |  |
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| ¿Para qué, serrana mía? |  |
| Hoy hizo fin mi deseo, | 1845 |
|    hoy enterré mi esperanza. |  |

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| HELENIA |

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| ¿Adónde? |

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| FINEO |

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| --- | --- |
| En este jardín. |  |

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| HELENIA |

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| --- | --- |
| ¡Vos la esperanza! ¿A qué fin? |  |

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| FINEO |

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| --- | --- |
| A qué fin tan triste alcanza. |  |

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| HELENIA |

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|    Viéndoos quejar por aquí, | 1850 |
| mil veces he deseado |  |
| saber si amor os ha dado |  |
| la causa. |  |

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| FINEO |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Serrana, sí; |  |
| la causa el amor me dio |  |
| tan hermosa y tan cruel. | 1855 |
| que cuando me quejo dél, |  |
| con mirarla me pagó. |  |

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| HELENIA |

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| --- | --- |
|    Yo apostaré que Medea |  |
| os ha puesto en tal rigor. |  |

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| FINEO |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| A Medea tengo amor. | 1860 |

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| HELENIA |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| ¡Qué mal vuestro amor se emplea! |  |

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| FINEO |

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| --- | --- |
|     Ya sé que quiere a Jasón. |  |

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| HELENIA |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Olvidad; que yo os daré |  |
| a quien queráis. |  |

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| FINEO |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| No podré, |  |
| porque me dan ocasión. | 1865 |

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| HELENIA |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|    Pues ¿con ella no olvidáis? |  |

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| FINEO |

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| --- | --- |
| Obliga mucho un desprecio. |  |

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| --- | --- | --- |
| HELENIA |

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| --- |
| En los necios. |

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| FINEO |

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| --- | --- |
| Yo soy necio. |  |

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| HELENIA |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| No mentís, pues porfiáis; |  |
|    pero si os diese una dama | 1870 |
| que no la iguala Medea, |  |
| ¿la olvidaréis? |  |

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| FINEO |

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| --- | --- |
| Quien desea |  |
| desamar quien le desama, |  |
| no habrá cosa que no intente: |  |
| ¿dónde está? |  |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| HELENIA |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| No seáis ingrato; | 1875 |
| mirad aqueste retrato, |  |
| que podrá ser que os contente. |  |

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| FINEO |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|    Aquí dice Helenia, y más, |  |
| hija del rey Atamante. |  |

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| HELENIA |

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| La misma tenéis delante. | 1880 |

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| FINEO |

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| ¿Eres tú? |

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| HELENIA |

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| Sí. |

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| FINEO |

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| ¿Cómo estás |  |
| en este traje? |  |

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| HELENIA |

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| Mi hermano |  |
| Frixo, y no Lisardo, huyendo |  |
| nuestra madrastra, y rompiendo |  |
| las ondas del Océano. | 1885 |
|    Sobre aquel carnero de oro, |  |
| hoy vellocino de Marte, |  |
| a quien de Medea el arte, |  |
| contra su honor y decoro, |  |
|    quiere entregar a Jasón, | 1890 |
| llegamos a aquesta tierra. |  |

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| FINEO |

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| Yo pienso que el griego yerra |  |
| en buscar su perdición. |  |

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| HELENIA |

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|    ¿Por qué, si le favorece? |  |

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| FINEO |

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| Porque le sabré matar. | 1895 |

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| HELENIA |

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| ¿Ya no te quieres vengar? |  |

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| FINEO |

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| ¿De quién? |

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| HELENIA |

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| De quien te aborrece. |  |

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| FINEO |

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| Yo quisiera, mas no puedo. |  |

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| HELENIA |

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| Pues vuélveme mi retrato. |  |

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| FINEO |

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| Perdona si soy ingrato... | 1900 |

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| HELENIA |

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| Tan necia y burlada quedo |  |
|    como ya tu amor lo queda; |  |
| pero guárdame el secreto |  |
| como noble. |  |

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| FINEO |

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| Eso prometo, |  |
| y de amarte cuando pueda. | 1905 |

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| HELENIA |

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|    ¡Cuando puedas! Podrá ser, |  |
| Fineo, aunque agora no, |  |
| que te haya olvidado yo |  |
| y no te podré querer. |  |

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|  *(Sale FRIXO)*  |  |
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| FRIXO |

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|    Generoso Fineo, ¿cómo agora | 1910 |
| tan descuidado estás entre jardines, |  |
| mirando cómo Abril esmalta a Flora |  |
| de claveles, mosquetas y jazmines? |  |
| ¿No has oído romper desde la aurora |  |
| las cajas, parches, bronces, los clarines, | 1915 |
| porque salen Jasón, Teseo y Lidoro |  |
| a conquistar el vellocino de oro? |  |
|    ¿No te mueve el belígero aparato, |  |
| los soldados, las armas y la gente, |  |
| que a ver del Macedón tan gran retrato, | 1920 |
| discurre por los campos diligente? |  |

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| FINEO |

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| Los sentidos parece que desato |  |
| de un sueño en que los tuve, y que ya siente |  |
| de otra suerte mi honor agravios tales. |  |

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| FRIXO |

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| Admira el ver que con el Rey no sales. | 1925 |

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| FINEO |

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| --- | --- |
|    Sin duda que me tiene con encanto |  |
| Medea en el jardín suspenso agora, |  |
| y que me ha detenido tiempo tanto, |  |
| los días que juzgué menos de un hora; |  |
| del dulce sueño en que dormí me espanto | 1930 |
| Pero ¿qué no podrás, encantadora? |  |
| Yo voy a ver mi muerte; que bien creo |  |
| que le ha de dar tan inmortal trofeo. |  |
|    Mil sombras se me ponen a los ojos: |  |
| ¿qué es esto, desleal? |  |

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| FRIXO |

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| Señor, camina. | 1935 |

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| HELENIA |

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| ¡Qué lástima me causan sus enojos! |  |

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| FRIXO |

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| Con encantos le ciega y desatina. |  |

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| FINEO |

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| Deben de ser de mi furor antojos, |  |
| pues, Medea, mi honor se determina |  |
| a quitarle la vida. |  |

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| FRIXO |

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| --- | --- |
| Ya no acierta | 1940 |
| ni a salir del jardín, ni a hallar la puerta. |  |

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|  *(Vanse, y con música de cajas, y soldados;delante sale TESEO, y JASÓN detrás, armado,con una maza al hombro)*  |  |
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| TESEO |

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|    Éste es, Jasón, el lugar |  |
| donde está el verde laurel. |  |

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| JASÓN |

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| Hoy me pretendo con él |  |
| victorioso coronar. | 1945 |

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| TESEO |

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| El ánimo te ha de dar |  |
| más valor del heredado. |  |

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| JASÓN |

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| Yo voy en él confiado, |  |
| pero más en quien adoro, |  |
| mayor vellocino de oro | 1950 |
| si le llevo conquistado. |  |
|    Y advierte, amigo Teseo, |  |
| que estén a punto las naves, |  |
| que con embates suaves |  |
| surquen el golfo a Nereo, | 1955 |
| porque éste es menor trofeo |  |
| que llevar robada a Grecia |  |
| la prenda que el alma precia |  |
| como más alto blasón, |  |
| por quien mi loca afición | 1960 |
| hasta la vida desprecia. |  |

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| TESEO |

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|    Yo haré que estén aprestadas, |  |
| Jasón, de jarcias y velas, |  |
| y de las aferravelas, |  |
| blancas flámulas colgadas; | 1965 |
| con las áncoras levadas |  |
| esperándote estarán. |  |

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| JASÓN |

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| Júpiter, Teseo galán, |  |
| permita un céfiro solo |  |
| que venga manso del polo | 1970 |
| donde las flores están. |  |

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| TESEO |

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|    ¿Dónde dijo que esperaba, |  |
| Jasón, la hermosa Medea? |  |

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| JASÓN |

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| Cuando la lumbre febea |  |
| su luciente curso acaba, | 1975 |
| saldrá por el ancha cava |  |
| del fuerte al campo, a las señas |  |
| que haremos desde las peñas. |  |

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| TESEO |

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| ¿No ha de llevar a Fenisa? |  |

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| JASÓN |

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| De que la lleva me avisa | 1980 |
| con otras damas y dueñas. |  |

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|  *(Abriéndose una nube, se veaal dios MARTE)*  |  |
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| MARTE |

|  |  |
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|    Puesto que decretó, Jasón valiente, |  |
| la voluntad del cielo soberano, |  |
| por ser de mi poder bellipotente, |  |
| que no fuese esta empresa de hombre humano; | 1985 |
| pues a solos los hijos se consiente |  |
| en lo que reservó poner la mano; |  |
| verte con tal valor fuerte y discreto, |  |
| pudo mudar el celestial decreto. |  |
|    Tiene aqueste poder la virtud santa, | 1990 |
| que los decretos celestiales muda, |  |
| y castigando al que su ley quebranta, |  |
| al que tiene valor, piadoso ayuda: |  |
| si se puede decir que al cielo espanta, |  |
| y que tu ser mortal le puso en duda, | 1995 |
| por ti será, Jasón, pues tu grandeza |  |
| fue indigna de inmortal naturaleza. |  |
|    A ti sólo se debe, a ti se guarda |  |
| la empresa del dorado vellocino; |  |
| a ti, por quien el mar humilde aguarda | 2000 |
| que rompa su soberbia lienzo y pino; |  |
| así le agrada la facción gallarda |  |
| con que esparciste del pintado lino |  |
| las flámulas al viento, que las flores |  |
| dejó por ocuparse en sus colores. | 2005 |
|    La invención de la nave Pegasea |  |
| Júpiter te agradece, y ha mandado |  |
| que con cuarenta y cinco estrellas sea |  |
| imagen en el círculo dorado, |  |
| y que de la bellísima Medea | 2010 |
| tengas favor contra el dragón alado |  |
| y los toros de fuego, pues al hielo |  |
| de su desdén te dio favor el cielo. |  |
|    La empresa esfuerza tu Rëal decoro, |  |
| pues llevas dos tan ricos vellocinos, | 2015 |
| que ciegan del artífice del oro |  |
| humano resplandor, rayos divinos: |  |
| lugar primero que al fenicio toro, |  |
| darán al Aries los celestes sinos, |  |
| el sol principio al año, a abril favores, | 2020 |
| perlas al alba, esmaltes a las flores. |  |

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|  *(Envolviéndose MARTE en aquella nube)*  |  |
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| TESEO |

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|    Ya se descubre el laurel |  |
| con el vellocino de oro; |  |
| ya el dragón, ya el fiero toro, |  |
| en guarda se ponen dél. | 2025 |

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| JASÓN |

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| Medea, si eres fiel |  |
| a la palabra jurada, |  |
| de su violencia encantada |  |
| libra tu amado Jasón. |  |

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| TESEO |

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| Ya sale el fiero dragón: | 2030 |
| prueben la maza y la espada. |  |

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|  |
|  *(Aquí se descubre un laurel, y en él el vellocinode oro; a sus pies dos toros echando fuegoy el dragón acometa a JASÓN, a quien venza primero,tocando cajas y trompetas)*  |  |
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| JASÓN |

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|     Del fiero dragón la guerra |  |
| vencí ya, griegos valientes; |  |
| quiero quitarle los dientes |  |
| y sembrarlos por la tierra; | 2035 |
| pero ¿qué secreto encierra |  |
| salir de la tierra armados |  |
| cuatro valientes soldados |  |
| que entre sí mismos pelean? |  |

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| TESEO |

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| Unos con otros desean | 2040 |
| vencerse y matarse airados: |  |

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|  |
|  *(Salen cuatro personas armadas de petosy celadas, con muchas plumas, coseletes de un colory espadas cortas ceñidas, las lanzas plateadas,dancen el torneo al son de varios instrumentos y acabado,salgan los toros a JASÓN, y él los acometa)*  |  |
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| JASÓN |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|    ¡Fieras, aquí moriréis, |  |
| que me da favor y esfuerzo |  |
| la nueva Elena, que a Grecia, |  |
| no a Troya, en mis naves llevo! | 2045 |
| ¿Qué resistís su poder, |  |
| si yo con alma no puedo? |  |
| pero ¿quién la tuviera |  |
| fuera rebelde a su cielo? |  |
| Cayeron, Teseo amigo: | 2050 |
| ¡victoria, victoria, griegos! |  |
| Quito el vellocino de oro: |  |
| ¡oh prenda, oh joya, oh trofeo, |  |
| que estimo después que sé |  |
| que has de coronar los cuellos | 2055 |
| de los monarcas de España, |  |
| cuando esté mayor su imperio! |  |
| Y entre ellos el gran Felipe, |  |
| cuarto en nombre, aunque primero |  |
| en soberano valor | 2060 |
| y en divino entendimiento. |  |
| ¡Oh! ¡Si quisieran los hados |  |
| que aquellos felices tiempos |  |
| viera yo, cuando enlazara |  |
| con felice casamiento | 2065 |
| la flor de lis de Borbón |  |
| de Felipe cuarto el pecho! |  |

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| TESEO |

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| Mira, Jasón, el peligro |  |
| en que estás. |  |

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| JASÓN |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Ya, mi Teseo, |  |
| veo que el Rey se va airado | 2070 |
| de mi ilustre vencimiento; |  |
| éste querrá consultar |  |
| las envidias de sus deudos, |  |
| y que, abrasando las naves, |  |
| a traición quedemos muertos. | 2075 |
| La noche baja, ¡ay de mí!, |  |
| cubre de nublados negros, |  |
| luna, tu luciente rostro; |  |
| y vos, diamantes eternos, |  |
| cubrid el azul engaste; | 2080 |
| que me parece que siento, |  |
| si no me ha engañado el alma, |  |
| la ventura que deseo. |  |

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|  |
|  *(Salen con sombreros y capotillos de caminoMEDEA y FENISA, y las damasque puedan acompañándolas)*  |  |
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| MEDEA |

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| ¿Es mi Jasón? |

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| JASÓN |

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| Soy, señora |  |
| del alma, un esclavo vuestro. | 2085 |

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| MEDEA |

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| ¿Dónde está la nave? |

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| JASÓN |

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| Aprisa, |  |
| acosta el barco, Teseo. |  |

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| TESEO |

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| La nave, con la creciente, |  |
| llega a la orilla. |  |

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| JASÓN |

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| Pues presto |  |
| subid, señora, en la nave, | 2090 |
| antes que advierta Fineo |  |
| mi ventura y su desdicha. |  |

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| TESEO |

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| Mucho, Fenisa, agradezco, |  |
| que vengáis con este gusto. |  |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| FENISA |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| ¿Cómo pudiera ser menos, | 2095 |
| Teseo gallardo y noble, |  |
| si a ser vuestra esposa vengo? |  |

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|  *(Descúbrase la nave con muchas velas y música;pongan en ella las damas, y al hacer las velas,salga FINEO con una lanza)*  |  |
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| FINEO |

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| ¡Aguardad, griegos infames; |  |
| aguardad, cobardes griegos; |  |
| y tú, que el alma me llevas, | 2100 |
| aguarda, vil extranjero! |  |
| ¿Tú eres noble? ¡Mientes, mientes |  |
| mil veces, pues, en desprecio |  |
| de los dioses, a tu huésped |  |
| eres traidor cuando menos! | 2105 |
| Su hija llevas al Rey |  |
| por tantos regalos hechos, |  |
| que te pudiera haber dado |  |
| la muerte en profundo sueño. |  |
| ¿Tú eres el hijo de Esón? | 2110 |
| ¿Tú te precias, hechicero, |  |
| de la sangre de Alejandro? |  |
| ¿Dicen tan bajos concetos, |  |
| anales de Macedonia, |  |
| de aquel de la guerra espejo? | 2115 |
| ¡Vive Júpiter, infame, |  |
| que si no te ayuda el viento, |  |
| tengo de arrojarme al mar, |  |
| asirte de los cabellos |  |
| y traerte preso a Colcos! | 2120 |
| Pero ¡ay de mí, que vas lejos! |  |
| Toma esta lanza en señal |  |
| de que en tierra y mar te reto |  |
| de traidor, y desafío |  |
| todos tus cobardes griegos. | 2125 |
| ¡Tened la nave, cielos! Mas ¡ay, cielos |  |
| que yo con mis suspiros la doy viento |  |
| Hermosa y cruel Medea, |  |
| nacida para portento |  |
| de las desdichas de Colcos, | 2130 |
| ¿quién cegó tu entendimiento? |  |
| ¿Dónde caminas perdida, |  |
| dejando tu padre y deudos |  |
| en eterna confusión, |  |
| muerto a mí, que por ti muero? | 2135 |
| ¡Maldito seas, amor, |  |
| ingrato a buenos deseos, |  |
| que menguas con los servicios |  |
| y creces con los desprecios. |  |
| ¿Cómo trazaste el engaño | 2140 |
| con que este griego, tan presto |  |
| lleva el vellocino, y lleva |  |
| la luz de mis pensamientos? |  |
| ¡Tened la nave, cielos! Mas ¡ay, cielos, |  |
| que yo con mis suspiros la doy viento! | 2145 |

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|  *(Salen HELENIA y FRIXO, el REY y gente)*  |  |
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| FRIXO |

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| Por aquí dicen que va. |  |

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| REY |

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| Sobrino mío, ¿qué es esto? |  |

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| FINEO |

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| Que a Medea y a Fenisa |  |
| llevan Jasón y Teseo. |  |
| No queda dama en tu casa: | 2150 |
| lleva a Felismena, Celio, |  |
| a Lucinda, Liriodoro, |  |
| y a Felisarda, Androgeo; |  |
| a Diana lleva Ergasto, |  |
| y a Filida lleva Ardenio, | 2155 |
| a Rosimunda, Alejandro, |  |
| y a Lisida, Doricleo. |  |
| Mira en el golfo la nave, |  |
| montos de espuma rompiendo, |  |
| porque las alas de amor | 2160 |
| hacen a las velas viento. |  |
| Perdidos somos: aquí |  |
| tienes, señor, los que fueron |  |
| testigos desta desdicha. |  |

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| HELENIA |

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| Engañado te han los celos, | 2165 |
| que yo y mi hermano, señor, |  |
| ninguna cosa sabemos. |  |

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| REY |

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| ¡Armas, vasallos, al arma! |  |
| Vamos por tierra tras ellos; |  |
| que bien sabemos adónde | 2170 |
| tomarán sus naves puerto. |  |
| toca trompetas y caja, |  |
| formen escuadrones luego: |  |
| ¡vamos contra Grecia, amigos! |  |

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| FRIXO |

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| Señor, aunque el traje nuestro | 2175 |
| es de villanos, advierte |  |
| que fue nuestro nacimiento |  |
| más alto que el de Jasón; |  |
| yo haré de mi propio ingenio |  |
| naves que a la Grecia pases, | 2180 |
| porque retratadas tengo |  |
| las de Jasón pieza a pieza, |  |
| cuerda a cuerda, lienzo a lienzo. |  |
| Todo lo he visto y notado; |  |
| pero si pasas, te quiero | 2185 |
| suplicar que de Atamante |  |
| me restaures en el reino, |  |
| que mi madrastra me usurpa |  |
| porque me dicen que es muerto. |  |

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| REY |

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| Si tú las naves fabricas, | 2190 |
| presto la venganza espero. |  |

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| FINEO |

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| Si con lo que intentas sales, |  |
| palabra te doy que luego |  |
| será mi mujer tu hermana. |  |

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| FRIXO |

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| La voluntad te agradezco. | 2195 |

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|  *(Aquí se descubra con música de chirimíasy trompetas la nave, y por lo alto, abriéndoseun cielo que baje en una nube, el dios del AMORcon dos coronas de rosas, y puesto encimade la gavia del árbol mayor)*  |  |
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| AMOR |

|  |  |
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| Heroico griego, Jasón, |  |
| por cuyo valiente esfuerzo, |  |
| con aplauso de los dioses |  |
| en los balcones del cielo, |  |
| y con envidia y disculpa | 2200 |
| de los hombres semideos, |  |
| se ha dado glorioso fin |  |
| a tan alto vencimiento; |  |
| y tú, divina Medea, |  |
| a quien mis flechas hicieron, | 2205 |
| para su favor, lugar |  |
| en el desdén de su pecho: |  |
| amor os corona, y quiere |  |
| mi madre, la hermosa Venus, |  |
| que por amantes dichosos | 2210 |
| tengáis lugar en su templo; |  |
| y asistir a vuestras bodas |  |
| con Lucina e Himeneo, |  |
| para daros sucesión |  |
| que dure siglos eternos. | 2215 |

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| JASÓN |

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| Gracias te doy, dulce Amor. |  |

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| MEDEA |

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| --- | --- |
| Y yo, dulce Amor, te ofrezco |  |
| un alma siempre rendida. |  |

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| AMOR |

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| --- | --- |
| Con esto, Jasón, me vuelvo |  |
| al tercer cielo, en que vivo. | 2220 |

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| JASÓN |

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| Hagan las velas, Teseo, |  |
| para que con dulce fin |  |
| a Grecia nos lleve el viento. |  |

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|  |
|  *(Dando vuelta a la nave se dé fin a la comedia)* |  |