**LOPE DE VEGA  
*La Vengadora de las Mujeres***

Personajes:

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| *ARNALDO, príncipe* |  |
| *ALEJANDRO, duque* |  |
| *AGUSTO, príncipe* |  |
| *OTAVIO, criado* |  |
| *Otro CRIADO* |  |
| *LAURA, princesa* |  |
| *DIANA, dama* |  |
| *LUCELA, dama* |  |
| *JULIO, criado* |  |
| *LISARDO, príncipe* |  |
| *CRIADOS* |  |
|  |  |
| *CAMILO, criado* |  |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| **Acto I** | | |
|  | | |
| *Salen LAURA y ARNALDO, LAURA con una carta* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si sospechoso os dejé, |  | | aunque no tendréis razón, |  | | yo os daré satisfación. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  | | --- | | Leed la carta. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | *(Lee)* |  | | | | |
|  | | |
|  |  | | |
| «Bien sé que no hay en el mundo quien merezca el divino valor de la princesa Laura, mas suplico a vuestra majestad no pierda por vecino lo que otros pretenden ganar por extranjeros, mi embajador lleva poder para efectuar los capítulos que ofrezco. Guarde Dios a vuestra majestad. Federico, príncipe de Transilvania». | | |
|  | | |
|  | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué dice? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que no habéis sido | 5 | | quien mi casamiento trata. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De que a tantos seáis ingrata, |  | | estoy, hermana, ofendido. |  | | A mí me es fuerza casaros. |  | | Sabe Dios si hacer quisiera | 10 | | un hombre tal que pudiera |  | | alabarse de igualaros. |  | | Pero, pues no puede ser, |  | | imaginad que es querer |  | | darle un imposible nombre, | 15 | | porque al imperio del hombre |  | | se ha de rendir la mujer. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pensaréis que es arrogancia |  | | dilatar mi casamiento, |  | | porque a mi merecimiento | 20 | | hay infinita distancia. |  | | Engañaisos, porque soy |  | | la misma humildad. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estoy |  | | confuso; que despreciéis |  | | todos cuantos hombres veis, | 25 | | pues en la causa no doy. |  | | Vós gallarda, vós discreta, |  | | vós con salud, ¿qué razón |  | | os tiene a tal opinión |  | | bárbaramente sujeta? | 30 | | Si el haber tanto estudiado, |  | | ocasión, Laura, os ha dado |  | | para haceros singular, |  | | es cansaros y cansar |  | | vuestro ingenio y mi cuidado; | 35 | | de donde vengo a entender |  | | que si esto de fama y nombre |  | | hace tan soberbio al hombre, |  | | será locura en mujer. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni el haber tanto estudiado | 40 | | a eso me ha desvanecido, |  | | sino solo que he querido |  | | satisfacer mi cuidado, |  | | los hombres aborrecer. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues decidme, ¿qué os han hecho? | 45 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  | | --- | | Ninguna cosa. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sospecho |  | | que ocasión debe de haber. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si ponéis el pensamiento |  | | en mi honor, es loco intento. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues decid la ocasión. | 50 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | Por volver por mi opinión, |  | | | os la diré. Estadme atento. |  | | | Antes, generoso Arnaldo, |  | | | que a las artes liberales |  | | | diese principio, ni hubiese | 55 | | | ocasión para indignarme, |  | | | había dado en leer |  | | | los libros más principales |  | | | de historias y de poesías |  | | | y de tragedias de amantes. | 60 | | | Hallaba en todos los hombres |  | | | tan fuertes, tan arrogantes, |  | | | tan señores, tan altivos, |  | | | tan libres en todas partes, |  | | | que de tristeza pensé | 65 | | | morirme, y dije una tarde |  | | | a una dama a quien solía |  | | | comunicar mis pesares: |  | | | «Filida, ¿qué puede ser |  | | | que en cualquier parte que traten | 70 | | | de mujeres, ellas son |  | | | las adulteras, las fáciles, |  | | | las locas, las insufribles, |  | | | las varias, las inconstantes, |  | | | las que tienen menos ser | 75 | | | y siguen sus libertades?». |  | | | «Eso (Filida me dijo), |  | | | Laura, solamente nace, |  | | | de ser dueños de la pluma; |  | | | de cualquiera acción que hacen. | 80 | | | Por ellas no hay Roma o Grecia, |  | | | ni Troya que no se abrase. |  | | | Luego nos dan con Elena |  | | | y con el robo de Paris, |  | | | de todo tienen la culpa; | 85 | | | y los hombres inculpables |  | | |  | | | | | | |  | | | | |  | | son los santos, son los buenos |  |  | |  |  | | y los que de todo saben». |  |  | |  |  | | Concebí tal ansia en mí |  |  | |  |  | | que propuse, por vengarme, | 90 |  | |  |  | | de no querer bien a alguno, |  |  | |  |  | | ni permitir que me hablen, |  |  | |  |  | | y dándome a los estudios, |  |  | |  |  | | quedar suficiente y hábil |  |  | |  |  | | para escribir faltas suyas, | 95 |  | |  |  | | que algunas en ellos caben, |  |  | |  |  | | que ni ellos son todos buenos |  |  | |  |  | | ni ellas todas malas salen, |  |  | |  |  | | por lo menos a mi ejemplo. |  |  | |  |  | | Escribirán por vengarse: | 100 |  | |  |  | | Si Simiramis, valiente, |  |  | |  |  | | venció tantos capitanes, |  |  | |  |  | | su hijo dicen que amó |  |  | |  |  | | solamente por quitalle |  |  | |  |  | | el laurel de la cabeza, | 105 |  | |  |  | | sin otras hazañas grandes |  |  | |  |  | | que hizo esta famosa reina. |  |  | |  |  | | Si Dido quiso matarse |  |  | |  |  | | por guardar su castidad, |  |  | |  |  | | que no la gozase nadie, | 110 |  | |  |  | | luego hay hombre que diga |  |  | |  |  | | que se mató por vengarse |  |  | |  |  | | de los agravios de Eneas, |  |  | |  |  | | con quien fue huéspeda fácil. |  |  | |  |  | | Desde el principio del mundo | 115 |  | |  |  | | se han hecho tiranos grandes |  |  | |  |  | | de nuestro honor y albedrío, |  |  | |  |  | | quitándonos las ciudades, |  |  | |  |  | | la plata, el oro, el dinero, |  |  | |  |  | | el gobierno, sin que baste | 120 |  | |  |  | | razón, justicia, ni ley |  |  | |  |  | | propuesta de nuestra parte. |  |  | |  |  | | Ellos estudian y tienen |  |  | |  |  | | en las universidades |  |  | |  |  | | lauros y grados, en fin, | 125 |  | |  |  | | estudian todas las artes. |  |  | |  |  | | ¿Pues de qué se queja el hombre?, |  |  | |  |  | | ¿de que la mujer le engañe, |  |  | |  |  | | si otra ciencia no le queda |  |  | |  |  | | en todas las que ella sabe? | 130 |  | |  |  | | La mujer es imposible |  |  | |  |  | | que adquiera, tenga, ni guarde |  |  | |  |  | | hacienda, abogando pleitos, |  |  | |  |  | | ni curando enfermedades. |  |  | |  |  | | Pues en algo esta mujer, | 135 |  | |  |  | | si está ociosa, ha de ocuparse. |  |  | |  |  | | Dirán que en hacer labor |  |  | |  |  | | no es ocupación bastante, |  |  | |  |  | | porque el libre entendimiento |  |  | |  |  | | vuela por todas las partes | 140 |  | |  |  | | y no es el hacer vainillas, |  |  | |  |  | | en holandas ni cambrayes, |  |  | |  |  | | escura filosofía. |  |  | |  |  | | Ni el almohadilla lugar es |  |  | |  |  | | de Platón ni de Porfirio, | 145 |  | |  |  | | ni son las randas y encajes |  |  | |  |  | | los párrafos de las leyes. |  |  | |  |  | | En fin, para no cansarte, |  |  | |  |  | | yo quiero vengar, si puedo, |  |  | |  |  | | agravios, de aquí adelante, | 150 |  | |  |  | | de mujeres, pues lo soy, |  |  | |  |  | | y que este nombre me llamen. |  |  | |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pésame, Laura querida, |  | | que tan sin causa aborrezcas |  | | los hombres, que a ser te ofrezcas | 155 | | su enemiga y su homicida. |  | | A muchos costó la vida |  | | amar, querer, defender |  | | el honor, y la mujer |  | | nació del hombre y de modo | 160 | | que es como parte del todo |  | | que nos da principio y ser. |  | | Muchos las han celebrado |  | | en libros de verso y prosa, |  | | y es, mi Laura, injusta cosa | 165 | | que de uno te hayas cansado, |  | | que fue amando desdichado |  | | o en ausencia o casamiento. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Pero ya que al tuyo atento, |  |  |  |  | | aún no dispongo del mío, | 170 |  |  |  | | perdóname si porfío |  |  |  |  | | en tan justo pensamiento. |  |  |  |  | | Mira que el ser singular |  |  |  |  | | puede un sabio, no un prudente, |  |  |  |  | | que es término trancedente | 175 |  |  |  | | que desvanece hasta dar |  |  |  |  | | en locura y porfiar. |  |  |  |  | | Contra lo justo no es justo, |  |  |  |  | | no me des, Laura, disgusto; |  |  |  |  | | que si aborrecerlos quieres | 180 |  |  |  | | por vengar a las mujeres, |  |  |  |  | | no tienen todas tu gusto. |  |  |  |  | | ¿Qué te importa el ser casada, |  |  |  |  | | Laura, para defender |  |  |  |  | | el honor de la mujer? | 185 |  |  |  | | Dirás que estar obligada |  |  |  |  | | siendo de tu esposo amada. |  |  |  |  | | Dirás bien, pero si el nombre |  |  |  |  | | de hombre infamas porque asombre |  |  |  |  | | esa locura en que das, | 190 |  |  |  | | por lo menos no dirás |  |  |  |  | | que fuiste mujer sin hombre. |  |  |  |  | | *(Vase)* |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La envidia y las virtudes, abrazarse, |  | | la verdad con los tiempos, encubrirse, |  | | dejar, quien habla mal, de arrepentirse, | 195 | | y el poder ofendido, de vengarse. |  | | Un pobre que fue rico, de quejarse |  | | y un necio liberal, de consumirse; |  | | un alto de caer, por preferirse |  | | y un bajo de subir, por humillarse; | 200 | | ser cuerdos, en el loco, los enojos, |  | | de los que obraron bien, faltar los nombres, |  | | sin sombra de disgustos los placeres. |  | | Ciegos los celos, y el amor con ojos |  | | veré primero, que querer los hombres, | 205 | | ni dejar de vengar a las mujeres. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale JULIO con un libro)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para mi humor y ejercicio |  | | andar con dificultades |  | | es como tratar verdades |  | | a quien miente por oficio. | 210 | | ¡Válgate Dios por estraño |  | | filósofo! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Julio, amigo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al fin vine a dar contigo. |  | | Pero yo te desengaño |  | | de que no daré en saber, | 215 | | aunque tú la ciencia seas, |  | | y presumo que deseas... |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué, Julio? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Echarme a perder. |  | | Yo no tengo inclinación |  | | a las letras; ¿qué me quieres? | 220 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si eras necio y sabio eres, |  | | ¿qué mayor transformación? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si fuera necio, no creo |  | | que hacerme sabio pudieras; |  | | que si ignorante dijeras, | 225 | | fuera posible al deseo. |  | | De un ignorante, en efeto, |  | | hacer un sabio es posible; |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | pero es alquimia imposible |  |  |  |  | | hacer de un sabio un discreto. | 230 |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues qué libro traes ahí? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A Aristóteles traía, |  | | que como yo le entendía, |  | | ninguno me entienda a mí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Luego tú no eres de aquellos | 235 | | que se precian de saber |  | | lo que quieren entender? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por ser necio fuera dellos, |  | | pero tengo inclinación |  | | más humilde por no dar | 240 | | risa a quien pueda notar |  | | mi ignorancia con razón. |  | | Mas dejando aparte el gusto |  | | con que me haces estudiar, |  | | ¿cómo te va de casar?, | 245 | | ¿dijiste sí, que es muy justo? |  | | Claro está que no lo escusa |  | | tu singular parecer. |  | | ¿Podrelo saber? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si el ser |  | | mujer, del rigor me escusa | 250 | | con que aborrezco el casarme, |  | | también podrán ofenderme |  | | y muchos daños hacerme |  | | y por inútil dejarme. |  | | A mi hermano dije aquí | 255 | | que yo no me casaría. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues por qué, señora mía? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  | | --- | | Por temor. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Temor en ti? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho he leído y estoy |  | | con los hombres enojada. | 260 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, cómo estás engañada! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  | | --- | | ¿Defiéndeslos? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hombre soy. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No temas, Julio, que a ti |  | | solo tengo voluntad |  | | en tanta diversidad. | 265 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué méritos a mí? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por hijo de una mujer |  | | que me crio y por crïarte |  | | conmigo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé en qué parte |  | | escriben, y puede ser, | 270 | | que le echaron a un león |  | | un perro pequeño y viendo |  | | que al golpe del brazo horrendo |  | | no mostraba turbación, |  | | dejole vivo y con él | 275 | | se crio; mas cuando vio |  | | que era grande ensangrentó |  | | las negras uñas en él. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hayas temor, Julio amigo, |  | | que yo no quiero matar | 280 | | los hombres, solo vengar |  | | mujeres. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo mismo digo, |  | | nueva gallarda Amazona; |  | | pero yerras en dejarte |  | | de casar, porque el casarte | 285 | | conviene a tu real persona. |  | | Y pues es aborrecer |  | | al hombre tu pensamiento, |  | | ejecuta el casamiento. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Casada qué puedo hacer? | 290 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Pesiatal!, matalle a celos, |  | | a enojos y a pesadumbres. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me han dado esas costumbres |  | | ni esa inclinación los cielos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alguna mujer a quien | 295 | | un hombre hubiera ofendido, |  | | con solo hacerle marido |  | | pudiera vengarse bien. |  | | Pero cierto que si amor |  | | enlaza dos bien casados, | 300 | | que son bienaventurados. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En fin, padre del honor |  | | llamaron al matrimonio. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque cubre en su nobleza |  | | toda la humana flaqueza, | 305 | | como es claro testimonio |  | | ver con cuánta libertad |  | | sale una mujer preñada, |  | | sin temer, porque es casada, |  | | ser vista de una ciudad. | 310 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Tras esto, cuanto los ojos |  |  |  |  | | ven, tanto suelen pedir, |  |  |  |  | | y todos han de acudir |  |  |  |  | | a cumplille sus antojos, |  |  |  |  | | como si de estar preñada | 315 |  |  |  | | tuviese culpa el que lleva |  |  |  |  | | la almendra verde o la breva, |  |  |  |  | | la torta o trucha empanada. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es común obligación, |  | | Julio, porque el mundo aumenta. | 320 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y no le aumenta a esa cuenta |  | | lo que fue sin bendición? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya respondes, ya parece |  | | que sabes. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Úsaseagora, |  | | pero advierte, gran señora, | 325 | | lo que tu estado merece |  | | y da este gusto a tu hermano. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin duda que se le diera |  | | si la fama no corriera |  | | en darme gusto a la mano. | 330 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sábese de mí |  | | que a los hombres aborrezco, |  | | y si me caso, merezco |  | | cuantas venganzas en mí |  | | hará mi esposo por ellos. | 335 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, Laura!, que a muchas salva |  | | amanecer con el alba |  | | con unos ojuelos bellos |  | | a medio abrir de dormidos, |  | | mirando su resplandor | 340 | | al marido, a quien amor |  | | abre los cinco sentidos. |  | | Y cuando el calor del sueño |  | | las mejillas le ha enrojado |  | | y el labio, en carmín bañado, | 345 | | está brindando a su dueño, |  | | no creas que hay más venganza |  | | que pagar censo al amor |  | | sin la pensión del temor |  | | que a los solteros alcanza. | 350 | | Si amanece una mujer |  | | al lado de su marido, |  | | el rostro desguarnecido |  | | del pasamano de ayer, |  | | los ojos en campo azul, | 355 | | el rostro verde y sin toca, |  | | las mejillas y la boca |  | | de holandilla de baúl, |  | | desconfíe, que es razón, |  | | pero quien... |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Déjalo en quien, | 360 | | Julio, y a mi estudio ven. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego llamaré a lición. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llama a Lucela y Diana, |  | | proseguiré lo que leo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo pienso que tu deseo | 365 | | hará su esperanza vana. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin hombres puede vivir |  | | el mundo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Grande locura! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué dices? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que tu hermosura |  | | te comienza a desmentir. | 370 | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse y salen LISARDO de camino, y OCTAVIO, criado)* | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Eso responde? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pienso que pudieras, |  | | si entraras en la Corte disfrazado, |  | | pues de ninguno conocido fueras. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quedarme en esta aldea fue acertado, |  | | porque si la respuesta me trajeras, | 375 | | como yo imaginé, con más cuidado |  | | y ostentación en la ciudad entrara. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | ¿Es Laura hermosa? |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es peregrina y rara. |  | | Mas todo lo deshace la locura |  | | de aborrecer los hombres y casarse. | 380 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué tema de mujer duró segura? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desta puede temerse y recelarse. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo pienso ver, Otavio, su hermosura. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien puede vuestra alteza disfrazarse |  | | y atreverse a la Corte del bohemio. | 385 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo llevo de humillarme justo premio. |  | | Al transilvano príncipe desprecias, |  | | hermosa Laura. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No será disculpa |  | | no haberte visto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, esperanzas necias!, |  | | responderá que mi humildad me culpa. | 390 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué le importa al valor de que te precias |  | | esta arrogancia, si quien soy te culpa? |  | | Gente camina en tropa. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todos creo |  | | que llevan a la Corte este deseo. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Salen ALEJANDRO y AGUSTO, con dos criados, de camino)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJADRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si no os hubiera hallado en el camino, | 395 | | las nuevas me volvieran a Ferrara. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AGUSTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que lo mismo pudieran imagino, |  | | Duque, si en el camino no os hallara. |  | | ¡Bravo desdén! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  | | --- | | Estraño. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AGUSTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Peregrino. |  | | Dicen que es Laura en todas ciencias rara. | 400 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues cómo ha dado en este pensamiento |  | | si le consta el valor del casamiento? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AGUSTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque quiere escribir contra los hombres; |  | | porque quiere vengar a las mujeres. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agusto, si es discreta no te asombres, | 405 | | que tienen pensamientos bachilleres. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién son estos señores? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CRIADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Son sus nombres |  | | y sus estados, si saberlos quieres, |  | | Alejandro, gran Duque de Ferrara, |  | | que solo el nombre pienso que bastara. | 410 | | El otro es el famoso y fuerte Agusto, |  | | hijo del rey de Albania. Hanse topado |  | | en el camino, y con amor, que es justo, |  | | cortésmente los dos acompañado. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  | | --- | | ¿A qué van a la Corte? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CRIADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un mismo gusto | 415 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | presumo que los lleva, aunque engañado, |  |  |  |  | | pues no quiere casarse la Princesa. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digna parece de los dos la empresa. |  | | Vós, por Agusto, a quien el nombre obliga, |  | | y yo, por Alejandro. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AGUSTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Juntos vamos | 420 | | a conquistar tan bárbara enemiga, |  | | aunque en tan alta empresa nos perdamos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues este pensamiento se prosiga |  | | con la amistad y amor que profesamos, |  | | y venza el que pudiere. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AGUSTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Laura hermosa, | 425 | | ¿cómo naciste sabia y rigurosa? |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse AGUSTO, ALEJANDRO y los criados)* | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Oíste lo que dijo? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y qué pretenden, |  | | servir los dos a Laura? Mas yo creo |  | | que la conquista que los dos pretenden |  | | querrá guardar amor a mi deseo. | 430 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En público servir a Laura entienden. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo disfrazado; porque en Laura veo |  | | ingenio que no puede ser vencido |  | | sin amor, sin industria y sin vestido. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse y salen LAURA, DIANA, LUCELA y JULIO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  | | --- | | ¿No venís más? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No pudieron | 435 | | Casilda, Fabia y Dantea. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Asentaos por orden. Julio, |  | | no llegue nadie a la puerta. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya sé, señora, que soy |  | | portero desta academia, | 440 | | aunque es vergüenza, siendo hombre. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué es, Julio, la vergüenza? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De que vengas a leer |  | | a las damas de tu escuela |  | | liciones contra los hombres | 445 | | que os aman y reverencian, |  | | y que yo, que al fin lo soy, |  | | lo escuche y guarde la puerta. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te finjas querelloso; |  | | yo sé, Julio, que te huelgas. | 450 | | Oíd, vosotras. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya estamos |  | | a tus liciones atentas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quedamos ayer, amigas, |  | | en que a los hombres les ciega |  | | lo que llaman hermosura, | 455 | | bien de la naturaleza; |  | | y como amor es deseo, |  | | aqueste amor solo muestran |  | | por interés proprio suyo: |  | | dan, sirven y hacen finezas. | 460 | | Repita, Diana, agora |  | | la lición. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dijo Su Alteza |  | | que no era amor ni le había |  | | el que los hombres nos muestran, |  | | porque queriéndose a sí, | 465 | | era amor suyo y es fuerza |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | su opinión, pues de quererte |  |  |  |  | | así nace que nos quieran. |  |  |  |  | | Querer los hombres a quien |  |  |  |  | | les hace gusto, y si piensan | 470 |  |  |  | | que querer su mismo gusto |  |  |  |  | | las mujeres agradezcan, |  |  |  |  | | es disparate y locura; |  |  |  |  | | de suerte que si es discreta |  |  |  |  | | la mujer, hará lo mismo, | 475 |  |  |  | | su flaqueza o su estrella |  |  |  |  | | la obligan a querer bien |  |  |  |  | | a algún hombre. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | ¡Que yo tenga, |  | | en estas proposiciones, |  | | siendo estudiante, paciencia! | 480 | | ¡Que sufra aquestas..., no sé |  | | si lo diga! ¿Son doncellas? |  | | ¡Son diablos!, ¿Hay tal maldad? |  | | ¡Que digan y lo sustentan |  | | que no es amor el del hombre, | 485 | | y que no hay hombre que tenga |  | | amor, si no es a sí mismo! |  | | ¡Que gaste un hombre su hacienda, |  | | su vida, su honor, sus pasos, |  | | por su no sé si es belleza, | 490 | | que ellas saben si merecen, |  | | que en esta opinión las tengan, |  | | y con saber que en el hombre |  | | hay divinas excelencias |  | | os desprecien deste modo! | 495 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Finalmente, vuestra alteza |  | | dijo que no nos obliga |  | | este amor, si somos cuerdas, |  | | a agradecer a los hombres |  | | más que a la naturaleza, | 500 | | que esa obligación les dio. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  | | --- | | Adelante. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuestra alteza |  | | dijo también que si alguno |  | | por amor amar pudiera |  | | o supiera amar el alma | 505 | | y a sus tres nobles potencias, |  | | por opinión de Platón, |  | | porque el amor que desea |  | | el cuerpo es amor bastardo, |  | | que el legítimo no llega | 510 | | a tocar cosas mortales |  | | y que mañana perezcan; |  | | lo inmortal ama el amor |  | | de donde luego contempla |  | | al Criador en la criatura, | 515 | | de manera que se acerca |  | | a aquel angélico amor, |  | | fuego que abrasa y recrea |  | | los espíritus celestes. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muy bien. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | Muy mal. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy quisïera | 520 | | tener qué darte. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | Pues dele |  | | una estampa. ¿Hay insolencia, |  | | como esta nueva invención? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con tu licencia, ¿no queda |  | | robada aquella opinión? | 525 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué manera, Lucela? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los filósofos antiguos, |  | | sean de Italia o de Grecia, |  | | concedieron dos amores: |  | | el que primero comienza, | 530 | | y el que por llamar a otro |  | | llamaron correspondencia. |  | | Si solo hubiera el amor |  | | propio y solamente hubiera |  | | quererse un hombre a sí mismo, | 535 | | hasta su tiempo estuviera |  | | engañado el mundo, y vemos |  | | que nuestros sabios no llegan |  | | a lo que aquellos antiguos, |  | | ejemplo inefable sean | 540 | | Aristóteles, Platón |  | | y otros muchos que celebra |  | | la fama. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí no es bien |  | | con argumentos, Lucela, |  | | responder a los maestros. | 545 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi señora, quien enseña |  | | a los dicípulos debe |  | | satisfacer. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oye, y piensa |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que si quien anda a aprender, |  |  |  |  | | por ignorancia o soberbia, | 550 |  |  |  | | anda a poner objeciones, |  |  |  |  | | confundirá las escuelas |  |  |  |  | | y en su vida sabrá nada. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Saquemos un entimema, |  | | si te parece, señora, | 555 | | de toda esta controversia. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay qué sacar; escuchad: |  | | Concédese a la que llega |  | | a tratar del matrimonio, |  | | que con gran recato advierta | 560 | | en las partes de su esposo, |  | | porque si la cama y mesa |  | | aumenta amor en algunos, |  | | en otros enfado aumenta; |  | | el más cuerdo se convierte | 565 | | en un demonio y apenas |  | | se mira en la posesión, |  | | cuando la mayor belleza |  | | desprecia, deja y olvida |  | | por la más necia y más fea, | 570 | | que si la propia mujer |  | | le sufre por santa y cuerda, |  | | piensa cómo él es demonio. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Camilo llama a la puerta |  | | y por fuerza quiere entrar. | 575 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues dile que entre sin fuerza. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale CAMILO, criado)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El Príncipe me ha mandado |  | | que te advierta que han venido |  | | dos novios que no han sabido |  | | los muchos que has despreciado. | 580 | | Es el Duque de Ferrara, |  | | Alejandro, el uno, y hombre |  | | que deste polo su nombre |  | | al contrapuesto no para. |  | | Y el otro, señora, es | 585 | | príncipe de Albania. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di |  | | que ya voy. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Harelo así. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y tú, Lucela, después |  | | repetirás la lición. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | ¿Hay locura semejante? | 590 | | Entendimiento arrogante, |  | | ¿quién te dio tal opinión? |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse las tres, y salen LISARDO y OTAVIO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Notablemente han entrado. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muy conforme a su grandeza. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pero dónde va tu alteza | 595 | | desta suerte disfrazado? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Calla, que hay un hombre aquí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquestos son forasteros. |  | | ¿Dónde bueno, caballeros? |  | | ¿Cómo se han entrado aquí? | 600 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las pinturas nos llevaron |  | | los ojos, los pies se fueron |  | | tras ellos, si os ofendieron, |  | | las faltas nos disculparon. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  | | --- | | ¿De qué nación? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Español. | 605 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  | | --- | | Bueno. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | ¿Español te has fingido? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sé bien la lengua; he querido |  | | ver el palacio del sol, |  | | y ofrecer a Laura bella |  | | algunos libros famosos, | 610 | | que sus estudios curiosos |  | | también me obligan a vella |  | | y a ofrecerle lo que digo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien recebido seréis, |  | | y si libros la traéis, | 615 | | seréis su mayor amigo. |  | | Mas suénase por allá, |  | | y que aborrece sus nombres, |  | | que escribe contra los hombres. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En esa opinión está. | 620 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Habéis estudiado? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soy |  | | graduado en leyes. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien, |  | | que dellas sabe también. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por sola esa nueva os doy |  | | ese diamante. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo os beso | 625 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | las manos por tal merced, |  |  |  |  | | y por vuestro me tened, |  |  |  |  | | que honrar y servir profeso |  |  |  |  | | a España toda mi vida |  |  |  |  | | por natural devoción. | 630 |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | No hay tan duro corazón |  | | que al dar la puerta le impida, |  | | ¡cómo le movió el diamante! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los príncipes han llegado, |  | | aquí estaréis retirado | 635 | | mientras pasan adelante, |  | | que yo haré que mi señora |  | | os vea. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí me retiro. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De ver tu intento me admiro. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi industria comienza agora. | 640 | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Salen ARNALDO, AGUSTO, ALEJANDRO, LAURA, DIANA, LUCELA y acompañamiento)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí podréis tomar un rato asientos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las honras y mercedes recebidas |  | | nos dan a las demás merecimientos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AGUSTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Obligan almas y cautivan vidas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Encubre, Laura, aquí tus pensamientos; | 645 | | obligarasme si el rigor olvidas, |  | | que no merecen hombres destos nombres |  | | tratarlos mal como a comunes hombres. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por cierto que es hermosa y que me pesa |  | | que de tal opinión esté infamada. | 650 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AGUSTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si no es difícil, no hay honrosa empresa. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya de tu imperio callaré forzada. |  | | *[Aparte]* |  | | Escúchame, Diana: quïen profesa |  | | aborrecer los hombres disculpada |  | | con que vengar pretende las mujeres, | 655 | | ¿por qué los mira? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Escrupulosa eres. |  | | Si vienen estos príncipes, ¿qué ofensa |  | | se hace en verlos a lición ninguna |  | | de las que nos has dado? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La defensa |  | | de no hablar es no ver. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cosa importuna; | 660 | | no habla quien no ve. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien mira, piensa; |  | | quien piensa, admite, y no hay mujer ninguna |  | | que si mira no admita. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un argumento |  | | quiero ponerte. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estraño pensamiento. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si miro y pienso, y porque pienso y miro | 665 | | amo lo que he mirado y he pensado, |  | | bueno es lo que miré; mas, ¿qué me admiro |  | | si obliga lo que es bueno a ser amado? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No todo aquello porque yo suspiro |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | puede ser bueno y más si me ha engañado | 670 |  |  |  | | la apariencia del bien, pues dan veneno |  |  |  |  | | tal vez en oro, que el mirar condeno. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | No mira Laura a nadie. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AGUSTO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | En eso veo, |  | | de su rigor, la condición villana. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Habla, hermana, que pienso y aun lo creo | 675 | | que murmuran de verte tan tirana. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me puedo esforzar, aunque deseo |  | | hablar por darte gusto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soberana |  | | belleza adorna a Laura, si hay belleza |  | | que no ofenda a tan bárbara aspereza. | 680 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  | | --- | | En fin, ¿te agrada? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No diré que he visto |  | | cosa que más mis ojos agradase, |  | | menos sus rayos que del sol resisto |  | | y me pienso allegar, aunque me abrase. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  | | --- | | Ya se levantan. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si este bien conquistó | 685 | | mi nombre, haré que al de Alejandro pase. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es justo, gran señora, daros pena. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Perdón os pido, no me siento buena. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Laura después satisfará, señores, |  | | lo que hoy le niega la primera vista. | 690 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ver a su alteza son grandes favores; |  | | dadme licencia que a su lado asista. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUCELA | |  | | --- | | ¿Cuál destos es mejor? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues hay mejores? |  | | Laura el mirar, por su opinión, resista, |  | | que yo quiero mirar, aunque la sigo. | 695 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo también, si la verdad te digo. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse y queda LISARDO, OCTAVIO y JULIO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué os parece? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que es belleza |  | | sin igual, pero ofendida |  | | de aquel rigor que corrida |  | | tiene a la naturaleza. | 700 | | Ser mujer y no querer, |  | | contradice, aunque porfía, |  | | la humana filosofía. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien sabe que la mujer |  | | ha de apetecer el hombre, | 705 | | cual la materia a la forma, |  | | y aunque en esto se conforma |  | | es con diferente nombre |  | | y tanta bachillería, |  | | que no se deja entender. | 710 | | Mas ya debe de volver. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Dichosa la suerte mía! |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale LAURA)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un español ha venido |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | solo a verte, y yo te ruego |  |  |  |  | | que le honres. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Estás loco? | 715 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tienes grande entendimiento. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues él viene a disputar |  | | conmigo? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ese fuera exceso |  | | digno de mayor castigo |  | | que de aquel mozo soberbio | 720 | | que pensó, con falsas plumas, |  | | escribir su atrevimiento |  | | en el papel de los rayos |  | | del sol y con cera el fuego. |  | | Trae mil libros curiosos. | 725 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, Julio!, yo quiero vellos, |  | | llámale, llámale. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llega, |  | | español. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llegaré, ciego |  | | de esos rayos, a besar |  | | las estampas que en el suelo | 730 | | imprimen tus pies. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alzaos. |  | | *(Aparte)* |  | | ¡Qué buen talle! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me acuerdo |  | | que te oyese tal palabra, |  | | de donde, señora, infiero |  | | que mil cosas se aborrecen, | 735 | | que tratadas... |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Calla, necio. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Trata, ¡pesia tal!, los hombres |  | | antes que digas mal dellos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo os llamáis? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, señora: |  | | esclavo vuestro, primero, | 740 | | y después, Lisardo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien, también, bueno va esto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo venistes aquí? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque no soy sabio, intento |  | | imitar sus opiniones. | 745 | | Los más celebrados fueron, |  | | por andar peregrinando |  | | las partes del universo, |  | | Aristóteles, Platón |  | | divino, al fin, su maestro; | 750 | | Sócrates, de quien Plutarco |  | | fue historiador; y otros griegos |  | | hicieron grandes vïajes, |  | | que no todos los sabemos |  | | en la patria. Yo, señora, | 755 | | peregriné varios reinos, |  | | vi generosas ciudades, |  | | comuniqué los ingenios |  | | más famosos en Italia |  | | y Flandes, de donde vengo. | 760 | | En la corte de Bruselas |  | | trataban dos caballeros |  | | un día de tu valor |  | | en el palacio; escuchelos |  | | y entre las demás virtudes, | 765 | | tus estudios añadieron |  | | en todas lenguas y ciencias; |  | | luego al alma el pensamiento |  | | este deseo propuso |  | | y el pensamiento al deseo, | 770 | | y así dije: «no he de ver |  | | mi patria, España, primero |  | | que vea esta gran señora, |  | | porque si a mi casa vuelvo |  | | sin verla, no he visto nada, | 775 | | y haré cuenta, si la veo, |  | | que he visto al Sol en sus rayos, |  | | el fénix raro en su pecho, |  | | la inteligencia en su rostro, |  | | que mueve el otavo cielo | 780 | | en la influencia de amor; |  | | a Venus en el tercero |  | | y en la claridad, la Luna, |  | | que ilustra al cuarto elemento». |  | | Mas porque la ley de Persia | 785 | | se cumpla en mí, que primero |  | | que entraban a ver al Rey, |  | | que era pocas veces esto, |  | | le daban algún presente, |  | | dar a vuestra alteza quiero | 790 | | de los libros más curiosos |  | | los que le agradaren. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cierto |  | | que lo estoy, noble español, |  | | de oíros hablar y veros. |  | | ¿Qué nombre o ciudad de España, | 795 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | nombre y nacimiento os dieron? |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Zaragoza, de Aragón. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ilustre ciudad y reino. |  | | ¿Padres? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Claro está, señora, |  | | que tengo de honrarme dellos | 800 | | donde no soy conocido |  | | y así los paso en silencio. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Traéis lista de los libros? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  | | --- | | Sí, señora. | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  | | --- | | Leed. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No quiero |  | | cansaros con los comunes, | 805 | | aunque clásicos y buenos, |  | | pues todos los tendréis ya. |  | | Fidoro. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué lengua? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es griego |  | | y traducido en latín |  | | por el doctísimo Ismenio. | 810 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué escribe? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las excelencias |  | | del hombre en prosas y en versos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡No tratéis más dese libro!, |  | | dejalde que no le quiero. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué? | 815 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por aborrecer los hombres. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Algún agravio os han hecho. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  | | --- | | Leed adelante. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Arsindo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué escribe? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Escribe el gobierno |  | | del hombre a la imitación | 820 | | de la económica. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y luego |  | | tratará de las mujeres |  | | y de aquel tirano imperio |  | | con que las mandan los hombres. |  | | Quemalde que no le quiero. | 825 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  | | --- | | Evandro. | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué trata? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Escribe |  | | dos amores y dos Venus: |  | | una divina, otra humana. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  | | --- | | Bueno, adelante. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Heracleo; |  | | este escribe alquimia. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Echalde | 830 | | en un crisol en el fuego. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  | | --- | | Fabio de Arcano. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué trata? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  | | --- | | Magia natural. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien puedo |  | | leerle. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Seguramente. |  | | Filopenés, de veneno. | 835 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señalalde por si acaso, |  | | matar los hombres intento. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Paso, divina amazona, |  | | tened más lástima dellos. |  | | Lauro. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué escribe? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alabanzas | 840 | | de las mujeres. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien creo |  | | que quien se llama Lauro |  | | se precie deste argumento. |  | | ¿Qué nación? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es español. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh!, cuánto a España debemos | 845 | | las mujeres. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es verdad, |  | | no hay nación que en mayor precio |  | | las tenga ni más las sirva. |  | | El hombre que vale menos |  | | gasta en vestir su mujer | 850 | | más que en el dote le dieron. |  | | Laurencio. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué escribe? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Trata |  | | de cómo un hombre discreto |  | | se ha de casar y en qué edad. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señalad ese Laurencio. | 855 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  | | --- | | Aquiles Tacio. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dejalde. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  | | --- | | Trata amores. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya le tengo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Livio, historia de Lucrecia. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Famoso; pero dejemos |  | | la lista para después | 860 | | y escogeré los que fueren |  | | a mi propósito. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Creo |  | | que hallaréis cosas notables. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quereisme servir, que pienso |  | | que para mi librería | 865 | | y estar mi estudio compuesto, |  | | como merecen mis libros |  | | y como honrallos deseo, |  | | a propósito seréis? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, si yo merezco | 870 | | serviros, ¿qué mayor bien |  | | pedirles puedo a los cielos? |  | | Digo que quedo a serviros |  | | y que tan contento quedo, |  | | que por no decir locuras | 875 | | tan justas, no lo encarezco. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  | | --- | | Julio. | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  | | --- | | Señora. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señala |  | | dentro, en palacio, aposento |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | a Lisardo. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El primer hombre |  | | a quien tal merced has hecho. | 880 | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse LAURA y JULIO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué dices, Octavio? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo |  | | que todo va sucediendo |  | | mejor que lo imaginaste; |  | | pero es locura en exceso |  | | conquistar una mujer | 885 | | hecha de aborrecimientos |  | | de hombres y con dos señores, |  | | que la han de servir haciendo |  | | tan grandes ostentaciones, |  | | por competidores. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Necio, | 890 | | el peligro en las mujeres |  | | no está en quien las mira lejos, |  | | porque a quien se aleja más |  | | sabes que le quieren menos; |  | | por eso luego se olvidan | 895 | | de los ausentes y muertos. |  | | Pero si un hombre se acerca, |  | | guárdese el más casto pecho, |  | | que no quemaron a Troya |  | | desde las naves los griegos, | 900 | | caballo preñado de hombres |  | | puso a las murallas fuego, |  | | que menos puede un gigante |  | | fuera que un enano dentro. |  | | | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **Acto II** | |
|  | |
| *Salen DIANA y LUCELA* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hizo tan justa elección |  | | en el español la Infanta, |  | | por ser como sabes tanta, |  | | Lucela, su discreción |  | | a darle el honroso oficio | 5 | | de secretario, que ha dado |  | | contra el desdén profesado |  | | muestras de su buen jüicio, |  | | Porque no sé yo de quién |  | | puede hacer más confianza. | 10 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | O en ti o en ella hay mudanza |  | | de aquel injusto desdén. |  | | Digo injusto pues lo es |  | | aborrecer a los hombres. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, Lucela!, no los nombres | 15 | | si lo ha de saber después, |  | | que la temo de tal suerte, |  | | que resisto sin razón |  | | la forzosa inclinación |  | | que de quererlos me advierte. | 20 | | Porque tú no habrás leído |  | | que pueda posible ser |  | | aborrecer la mujer |  | | al hombre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien sé que ha sido |  | | general efeto en Laura | 25 | | tratar de nuestra defensa, |  | | porque desta suerte piensa |  | | que su opinión se restaura. |  | | Mas tú, que a mi parecer |  | | ya miras al secretario, | 30 | | no firmarás lo contrario. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dejará de ser mujer, |  | | pero está cierta, Lucela, |  | | que pudiera ser que amara, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | si para encubrillo hallara | 35 |  |  |  | | algún engaño o cautela. |  |  |  |  | | No he mirado al español |  |  |  |  | | sin cuidado, pero creo |  |  |  |  | | que si fuese mi deseo |  |  |  |  | | un átomo de su sol, | 40 |  |  |  | | Laura, con vista real |  |  |  |  | | del águila más famosa, |  |  |  |  | | le viera y aunque era cosa |  |  |  |  | | justa, perfeta y igual |  |  |  |  | | amar por honesto fin, | 45 |  |  |  | | temerosa de perder |  |  |  |  | | su gracia no he de querer. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues qué pretendes, en fin? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Seguir su vana opinión. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen LAURA, JULIO y LISARDO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues si es hombre ocasionado | 50 | | la mujer, y le ha faltado |  | | la perfeción del varón, |  | | como Aristóteles dice |  | | en los físicos, señora, |  | | ¿cómo tu opinión agora | 55 | | a la razón contradice? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Secretario, si llamó |  | | el filósofo con nombre |  | | a la mujer de ser hombre |  | | y perfeción le faltó, | 60 | | ya, por lo menos, confiesa |  | | que lo pudo ser. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quedando |  | | imperfeta, fue mostrando |  | | que de hacer mujer le pesa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tiene razón mi señora, | 65 | | y parece que tú quieres |  | | que haya mundo sin mujeres |  | | y tantas como hay agora. |  | | Si las que nos han parido, |  | | hombres parieran no más | 70 | | y no nacieran jamás |  | | más mujeres que han nacido, |  | | en justa razón me fundo, |  | | términos son de argüir, |  | | que habíamos de parir | 75 | | para conservar el mundo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Julio, la filosofía |  | | solamente dio a entender |  | | la imperfeción que en mujer |  | | desde su principio había, | 80 | | que no que naturaleza |  | | siempre engendrara varón |  | | para dar más perfeción |  | | al mundo, adorno y belleza. |  | | Ella atiende a lo mejor, | 85 | | por eso el hombre lo es, |  | | saliendo mujer después, |  | | como que fue por error |  | | faltar a lo que pretende, |  | | culpando los instrumentos | 90 | | para obrar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tus argumentos, |  | | Laura, mi señora, entiende, |  | | y se burla de ti y dellos, |  | | pues esa misma razón |  | | con que los hombres lo son, | 95 | | le ha obligado aborrecellos. |  | | Dime alguno que haya sido |  | | sin mujer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No puede ser. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues confiesa que aquel ser |  | | de mujer le han recebido. | 100 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, Dïana, que le tiene |  | | del hombre y esta cuestión |  | | tratar en otra ocasión |  | | con más decencia conviene. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Laura se ha de persuadir | 105 | | y confesarse inferior. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso es, o tener amor |  | | o por lo menos sentir |  | | bien de los que le han tenido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Yo amor, secretario, a quién? | 110 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  | | --- | | A un hombre. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dices muy bien, |  | | si el hombre hubiera nacido; |  | | mas mientras naturaleza |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | no hiciere por mi diseño |  |  |  |  | | un hombre, es cosa de sueño | 115 |  |  |  | | querer rendir mi firmeza. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si le ha de hacer a tu gusto, |  | | elige de los que están |  | | en Palacio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No tendrán |  | | méritos, Lisardo, al justo. | 120 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Luego, como oro en crisol |  | | quieres que venga a poner |  | | ese imaginado ser? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso quisiera, español. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y pensabas esperar | 125 | | a que la naturaleza |  | | pusiera tanta belleza |  | | que te pudiera agradar, |  | | a que el hombre se formara |  | | y fuera creciendo así | 130 | | hasta ser perfeto? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En buena edad te alcanzara |  | | ahora; no en balde los sabios |  | | hablaron de las mujeres |  | | como sabes, pues tú quieres | 135 | | satisfacer tus agravios |  | | con tantas sofisterías |  | | y opiniones singulares. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lisardo, cuando repares |  | | en que ofenden las porfías, | 140 | | repara en que has de tener |  | | tres enemigos aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Diana, no hay ser en mí |  | | que no conozca su ser. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  | | --- | | ¿Pues qué pretendes? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No más | 145 | | que argüir, que el argüir |  | | no es lo mismo que sentir |  | | la verdad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Luego darás |  | | más valor a la mujer? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En cuanto haberme rendido, | 150 | | pues muchos sabios han sido |  | | dese mismo parecer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Luego confiesas que aquello |  | | que es más firme es lo mejor? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, señora, que el amor | 155 | | hizo que diese el cabello |  | | Sansón a los filisteos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y ese amor de qué nació? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De la hermosura que vio |  | | para rendir sus deseos. | 160 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y esa hermosura en qué estaba? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  | | --- | | En mujer. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues si era suya |  | | de aquesa fuerza, se arguya |  | | que al más libre sujetaba. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No confesaré yo tal, | 165 | | que también mata el veneno |  | | y no por eso es más bueno |  | | sino una cosa mortal. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desigual comparación, |  | | pues los venenos son feos | 170 | | y lo que rinde deseos |  | | son belleza y perfeción. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y una adelfa ponzoñosa, |  | | ¿no tiene alegre hermosura |  | | cuando en hoja verde escura | 175 | | produce encarnada rosa? |  | | Y una espada que despide |  | | de su acero resplandor, |  | | que al sol parece mejor |  | | y con sus rayos se mide, | 180 | | ¿no mata y es en razón |  | | espada hermosa y dorada? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni la adelfa ni la espada |  | | matan con viva intención; |  | | la mujer sí, que al mirar, | 185 | | cuando hay perfeción allí, |  | | lleva las almas tras sí |  | | y esto es rendir sin matar. |  | | Porque si mata el acero, |  | | su hermosura ensangrentó; | 190 | | la hermosura en mujer, no, |  | | que rindió el alma primero. |  | | Venenos los cuerpos matan, |  | | el alma no y la mujer |  | | del alma lo suele ser. | 195 | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | También los cuerpos maltratan |  | | quitándoles la salud. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso sí, Julio; defiende |  | | nuestra parte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No se entiende |  | | en ofensa a tu virtud. | 200 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Venid vosotros conmigo, |  | | dejad a Lisardo aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Haste cansado de mí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eres muy flaco enemigo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien dices, rendido estoy. | 205 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien rinde no está rendido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUCELA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué dices? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que no ha querido |  | | rendirse. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Dónde vas? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voy |  | | a entrenerme al jardín. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Venid conmigo, deseo | 210 | | no os quedéis, porque no veo |  | | destos principios buen fin. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse las damas y JULIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué pretende mi loco pensamiento? |  | | Volando al Sol con alas atrevido, |  | | un loco amor que le ha desvanecido | 215 | | por su hermosura en la región del viento. |  | | Discúlpase de tanto perdimiento, |  | | con decir que es mejor morir perdido; |  | | que ninguno murió por atrevido |  | | sin fama de su mismo atrevimiento. | 220 | | Mas, ¿qué gloria, qué título, qué nombre |  | | puedo esperar cuando me alienta el aura |  | | de su favor, cuando el temor me asombre? |  | | Pues es forzoso, si mi ser restaura, |  | | ya que el ser aborrece por ser hombre, | 225 | | dejar de ser para querer a Laura. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale ALEJANDRO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A dicha notable tengo |  | | hallarte en esta ocasión. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aumentas mi obligación. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lisardo, a pedirte vengo, | 230 | | que pues de aquesta cruel |  | | solo tú mereces nombre |  | | de agradable, por ser hombre |  | | me des una parte dél. |  | | Ya te dije habrá seis días | 235 | | mi amor y mis pretensiones. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien no escucha tus razones, |  | | ¿cómo escuchará las mías? |  | | No ha un instante que conmigo |  | | se enfadó sobre querer, | 240 | | ensalzar siendo mujer, |  | | nuestro mayor enemigo. |  | | Y como réplicas son |  | | forzosas en argumentos, |  | | cansose de mis intentos | 245 | | y de mi justa opinión. |  | | Bien pudiera defender |  | | Laura, Alejandro, las bellas |  | | mujeres, pues hay en ellas |  | | muchas que lo pueden ser | 250 | | por virtudes, por hazañas |  | | y por otras mil razones, |  | | pero no con opiniones |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | tan singulares y estrañas |  |  |  |  | | y dando en aborrecer | 255 |  |  |  | | los hombres. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esa vitoria |  | | me ha de dar corona y gloria, |  | | que al fin es Laura mujer; |  | | pero no sin tu favor, |  | | porque yo, Lisardo, hallé | 260 | | remedio para que esté |  | | agradecida a mi amor. |  | | Manda mi casa, mi estado, |  | | tú eres el Duque, yo soy |  | | tu esclavo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gracias te doy | 265 | | del remedio que has hallado |  | | más que del ofrecimiento, |  | | porque hallar cómo vencer |  | | esta invencible mujer |  | | me ha dado mayor contento. | 270 | | Y pues que de mí te fías |  | | y te tengo de ayudar, |  | | di: ¿cómo pudiste hallar |  | | remedio en tan pocos días? |  | | ¿A qué monte de la Luna, | 275 | | a qué Tesalia has quitado |  | | las yerbas, o quién te ha dado |  | | conocimiento de alguna |  | | que rinda su voluntad? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Viéndome yo, si el secreto | 280 | | me guardas como discreto, |  | | en tanta dificultad, |  | | supe que cierta mujer |  | | hacer hechizos sabía |  | | tales que solo podía | 285 | | sus asperezas vencer. |  | | Y viéndome tan ajeno |  | | del remedio que ya aguardo, |  | | el antídoto, Lisardo, |  | | hice del mismo veneno: | 290 | | venza mujer a mujer, |  | | dije, y lábrese un diamante |  | | con otro, y Laura constante |  | | comience a saber querer. |  | | Consúltela y pide, en fin, | 295 | | una cinta de su frente |  | | o otra cosa solamente |  | | que se dirija a este fin, |  | | con tal que ha de haber tocado |  | | su cuerpo o rostro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé, | 300 | | Duque, si crédito dé, |  | | como le da tu cuidado, |  | | al hechizo que refieres, |  | | si bien he visto y leído |  | | que han desta suerte rendido | 305 | | muchos hombres las mujeres. |  | | Pero si tan cierto estás, |  | | prosigue, señor, tu intento, |  | | que aunque es fuerte atrevimiento, |  | | el rigor de Laura es más. | 310 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Faltan las cintas; que a ti |  | | te será fácil entrar |  | | donde las puedas tomar |  | | y dármelas luego a mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Está el misterio que toquen | 315 | | su rostro? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  | | --- | | No más. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues parte |  | | y déjame. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si a obligarte |  | | puede ser que te provoquen |  | | oro y diamantes, el suelo |  | | que pisas haré cubrir. | 320 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  | | --- | | Tú has de vencer. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | O morir. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Logre tu esperanza el cielo; |  | | estraña imaginación |  | | querer vencer con hechizo |  | | a Laura que el cielo hizo | 325 | | de tan fuerte condición. |  | | Cintas pide, yo haré |  | | que en otro sujeto pruebe |  | | lo que puede y lo que mueve, |  | | y que ella segura esté. | 330 | | Este es Julio, en él querría |  | | hacer aquesta experiencia |  | | porque contra toda ciencia |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | me valga la industria mía. |  |  |  |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale JULIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo pienso que he de pedir | 335 | | para dejar esta casa |  | | licencia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué hay, Julio, amigo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los desatinos de Laura. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Habrá dicho en el jardín |  | | excelencias y alabanzas | 340 | | de las señoras mujeres, |  | | y de los hombres infamias. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estábale yo diciendo, |  | | dando materia las plantas, |  | | que las unas con las otras | 345 | | naturalmente se casan |  | | y cómo no daban fruto |  | | las palmas enamoradas |  | | de aquellos racimos de oro |  | | sin la vista de otras palmas. | 350 | | Enseñábale las flores, |  | | que medran con las que aman; |  | | las aves, que solas lloran |  | | y que acompañadas cantan; |  | | y viendo el agua a una fuente, | 355 | | díjele también que el agua |  | | se casaba con la tierra, |  | | y ella entonces, enojada, |  | | con el marfil de la mano |  | | rompió la sonora plata | 360 | | y bañome rostro y cuello. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si fuera, Julio, Dïana, |  | | hoy eras ciervo y vivieras |  | | las selvas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aun bien que hallara |  | | compañeros en mi mal, | 365 | | que no sienten su desgracia; |  | | pero, ¿qué has hecho después |  | | que te dejamos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pensaba |  | | de Laura en las asperezas |  | | y por divertir el alma | 370 | | a Aristóteles leía |  | | y hallé una cosa estremada: |  | | dice que el cuerpo que tiene |  | | un niño cuando se halla |  | | de siete años, aquello | 375 | | y otro tanto, sin que haya |  | | más o menos, tendrá hombre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si naturaleza falta, |  | | hace un enano o que sale |  | | mal formado de la estampa, | 380 | | ¿hará lo mismo también? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién lo duda? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cosa estraña; |  | | los pintores dan, Lisardo, |  | | a una figura gallarda, |  | | tomando la simetría | 385 | | del rostro, otros nueve y hallan |  | | que entonces está conforme |  | | y igual el cuerpo a la cara. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si nueve veces el rostro |  | | forman el cuerpo que basta | 390 | | hacer que tenga esbelteza, |  | | como dicen en Italia, |  | | resto podremos saber |  | | con demonstración tan clara, |  | | si eres perfeto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué quieres? | 395 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  | | --- | | Medirte. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  | | --- | | Detente. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aguarda, |  | | que aquí traigo aquestas cintas, |  | | prendas de una hermosa dama |  | | y te mediré con ellas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siempre los hombres que andan | 400 | | a saber curiosidades, |  | | a cuantos tratan enfadan. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué sabe el que no desea |  | | hacer de las cosas raras |  | | experiencia? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si midieras | 405 | | un hombre que por la espalda |  | | tuviera a Sierra Morena, |  | | y en el pecho a Guadarrama, |  | | ¿cómo pudieras saber |  | | la verdadera distancia? | 410 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Déjame medir tu rostro |  | | desde el cabello a la barba. |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parece que me santiguas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estate quedo y repara |  | | en esta curiosidad. | 415 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un hombre se lamentaba |  | | de que la naturaleza |  | | así barbase las caras, |  | | que hubiese de haber barberos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues no es gente que nos causa | 420 | | gran limpieza y que nos quita, |  | | cada vez que nos desbarba, |  | | diez años al parecer? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es verdad, no se quejaba |  | | sino de naturaleza. | 425 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Luego era bien que criara |  | | todos los hombres lampiños? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Solo eso para ser damas |  | | falta alguno. Pero advierte |  | | que la mayor arrogancia | 430 | | de un hombre está en una silla, |  | | aguardando la navaja, |  | | con un babador al cuello, |  | | sin saber si el que le rapa, |  | | perdiendo el juicio entonces, | 435 | | le cortará la garganta; |  | | pues ver con cuánta crueldad |  | | tuercen la boca y la pasan |  | | a otro lado con tal gesto |  | | que parece que regañan, | 440 | | y tras esto, que después |  | | la barba más estimada, |  | | la que vio más bigotera, |  | | gastó más tinta y más ámbar, |  | | la lleven a la basura, | 445 | | ¿no es crueldad? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira que llaman |  | | a la barba la hermosura |  | | del hombre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ahora bien, ¿qué hallas |  | | de mi rostro tengo nuevo |  | | desde el cabello a la planta? | 450 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No habrá pintor en el mundo, |  | | Julio, que te ponga falta, |  | | ni dama que no te quiera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como yo mire a las damas |  | | con telas y con cadenas, | 455 | | ninguna me pondrá tacha. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Yo voy a buscar al Duque |  | | porque pruebe, y no con Laura, |  | | en estas cintas su hechizo. |  | | Mira, Julio, ¿qué me mandas | 460 | | que tengo que hacer? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cielo |  | | tan filósofo te haga, |  | | que venzas de Laura el pecho. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya he perdido la esperanza. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase LISARDO, sale LAURA y ARNALDO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dame ese gusto, así vivas. | 465 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Servirte, Arnaldo, deseo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como las ninfas te veo, |  | | en Ovidio fugitivas. |  | | Mira que es forzoso ya |  | | hacer aquesta elección. | 470 | | príncipes gallardos son |  | | y todo este reino está |  | | con amorosos deseos. |  | | Agusto es muy gentilhombre |  | | y Alejandro al de su nombre | 475 | | vence en iguales trofeos. |  | | Elige, hermana, y tendrás |  | | un esclavo en mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí haré, |  | | aunque no sé si podré |  | | si tanta priesa me das. | 480 | | Prueben la espada y la pluma |  | | esos príncipes y quien |  | | me pareciere más bien, |  | | de ser mi esposo presuma. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Y qué han de hacer? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un torneo | 485 | | de a caballo, no de a pie, |  | | aunque en el de a pie se ve |  | | cuanto imagina el deseo |  | | en gala, en talles y en brío. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mil dificultades hallo | 490 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | en torneos de a caballo. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo lo imposible porfío |  | | y el de a pie niños, mujeres |  | | le pueden ejercitar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y en qué han de poder probar | 495 | | la pluma, como tú quieres? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En un libro de alabanzas |  | | de las mujeres. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No seas |  | | tan bárbara. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues no creas |  | | que tengan sus esperanzas | 500 | | de otra suerte posesión. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ahora bien voy, aunque siento |  | | que solo a tu casamiento |  | | pretendes la dilación. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Enojado va mi hermano. | 505 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  | | --- | | Con razón. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Julio, ¿aquí estás? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Buenas dos pruebas les das; |  | | probarán vencerte en vano. |  | | Libro mandas escribir, |  | | diez años han menester | 510 | | si a Horacio se ha de creer, |  | | que tantos suele pedir. |  | | Si bien hay hombres agora |  | | de tanta sabiduría |  | | que escriben diez en un día | 515 | | y si de prosa, en un hora. |  | | Pero son, aunque lo pida |  | | el vulgo, para quien vienen, |  | | libros fímeras que tienen |  | | veinte y cuatro horas de vida. | 520 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Julio, llámame a Diana. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voy a dalle el parabién |  | | de que a querer hombre bien |  | | tu pensamiento se allana. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De otra suerte lo dijeras | 525 | | si supieras cuál estoy |  | | y la venganza que doy |  | | a los hombres tan de veras. |  | | Yo vine a sus manos fieras |  | | cuando menos lo pensé, | 530 | | no sé cómo me fíe |  | | de mi mayor enemigo; |  | | pero si no fue castigo, |  | | desdicha y venganza fue. |  | | ¿Quién me dijera que yo, | 535 | | aunque es ley de Dios, amara |  | | a mi enemigo y buscara |  | | el veneno que me dio |  | | quien menos lo imaginó? |  | | Es al fin quien me ha rendido | 540 | | y mayor venganza ha sido |  | | que un hombre tan desigual |  | | me ocasione a tanto mal, |  | | ¿cómo por él me ha venido? |  | | Pero primero que entienda | 545 | | que le quiero, abrasará |  | | el yelo y el fuego hará |  | | que el campo del mar se encienda. |  | | Seré, por más que me ofenda, |  | | amor causándome enojos, | 550 | | rendida, sin dar despojos, |  | | fortaleza sin mudanza, |  | | deseo sin esperanza, |  | | y amor con vista y sin ojos. |  | | ¿Cómo podré defender | 555 | | de las mujeres los hombres |  | | si de parte de los hombres |  | | amor me quiere poner? |  | | Diligencias puede hacer, |  | | pero no me ha de rendir | 560 | | porque si un preso sufrir |  | | puede un tormento y negar, |  | | yo sabré amar y callar, |  | | y a más no poder, morir. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale DIANA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Julio dice que tu alteza | 565 | | me llama. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quise, Dïana, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | tratar contigo de amor; |  |  |  |  | | sobre la lición pasada. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Grande es, señora, su fuerza. |  | | Pruebas, con razones varias, | 570 | | que se puede resistir |  | | y alegas historias sacras, |  | | con no menores discursos |  | | de las que has leído humanas. |  | | Así es verdad, pero advierte | 575 | | que son tantas las contrarias |  | | y tienen tantos ejemplos |  | | de su fuerza en cuerpos y almas, |  | | que como no entra en defensa |  | | de las mujeres que alabas, | 580 | | el amor de honesto fin |  | | contradecirte pensaba |  | | cuando estuviéramos solos, |  | | que bien sabes que quien ama, |  | | para el casamiento tiene | 585 | | disculpa y aun alabanza. |  | | Aristóteles, señora, |  | | en los *Físicos*, ¿no trata |  | | de que la Naturaleza |  | | por el fin se mueve y llama | 590 | | todas las cosas que miran |  | | al fin, cosa necesaria? |  | | Luego siendo el casamiento |  | | el fin a que amor señala, |  | | necesario es ver y oír. | 595 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y si se trata, Dïana, |  | | en ausencia un casamiento? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya por lo menos por fama |  | | se oye, se ve y se desea, |  | | y se enamora por cartas. | 600 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y si lo tratan los padres? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La imaginación le basta, |  | | pues por lo que ha conocido, |  | | lo no conocido trata, |  | | como el Filósofo dice. | 605 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, Diana!, si no amaras, |  | | no respondieras ansí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no amo, que tu gracia |  | | estimo más que mi ser, |  | | pero amara si te hallara | 610 | | dispuesta, no digo a amar, |  | | si es imposible en las causas |  | | que das para no querer; |  | | pero a confesar que es casta |  | | la voluntad que ama, en fin, | 615 | | que es ley divina y humana. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vencida de la razón |  | | ya estoy un poco más blanda; |  | | ya no tengo aquel rigor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Gracias a los cielos, gracias | 620 | | a tu ingenio!, que al fin dél |  | | ha nacido esta mudanza. |  | | ¿Qué te importa, si defiendes |  | | a las mujeres que amparas, |  | | amar los hombres? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé, | 625 | | amor que los celos causa |  | | me ha de dar celos de todas, |  | | pues mira si podré amallas, |  | | en llegando a amar a un hombre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues si amas a quien te ama, | 630 | | ¿qué celos puedes tener |  | | de quien amas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nadie paga |  | | tan al justo, Diana amiga, |  | | que de obra o de palabra |  | | no dé celos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Eso dices? | 635 | | Como si quisieras hablas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  | | --- | | Sí quiero. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Válgame el cielo! |  | | ¡Dame la tierra que estampan |  | | tus pies por tanta merced |  | | como me has hecho! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues trata | 640 | | tu amor conmigo, que quiero |  | | como a toda mi privanza |  | | decirte mis pensamientos: |  | | en fin, ¿tú quieres, Dïana? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, señora, soy mujer. | 645 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  | | --- | | ¿A quién amas? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amo, Laura, |  | | al secretario Lisardo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, traidora!, no aguardaba |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | más de saber que tenías |  |  |  |  | | amor. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Luego tú no amas? | 650 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, enemiga, que esto ha sido |  | | invención por verte el alma. |  | | Trata luego de olvidar |  | | a Lisardo, que si hablas |  | | más en su amor no has de estar | 655 | | en mi gracia ni en mi casa |  | | y aun haré echarte del Reino. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No pensé que me estimabas |  | | tan poco. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vete de aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo me iré, pues tú lo mandas. | 660 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  | | --- | | Oye. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué quieres? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Lisardo |  | | quiérete a ti? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni aun levanta |  | | los ojos para mirarme; |  | | que este pensamiento anda |  | | entre mis ojos y yo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vete. | 665 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cuánto una apariencia engaña! |  | | Díjele mi amor, erré; |  | | triste queda, voy turbada. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es aquesto? Lisardo se ha atrevido |  | | a rendir mi opinión libre y gallarda, | 670 | | y aflígeme el amor, porque se tarda, |  | | que es tirano que aflige resistido. |  | | Síguele el corazón y convencido, |  | | rendido, es fuerza lo que al fin aguarda, |  | | y aunque resista, el alma se acobarda | 675 | | y enferma la razón, se da a partido. |  | | Mas yo, que con mi espíritu peleo, |  | | defiendo mi razón con mi disculpa |  | | y cuando ya se rinde mi entereza. |  | | Antes quiero a las manos del deseo | 680 | | morir del mal por encubrir mi culpa, |  | | que buscar el remedio en mi flaqueza. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale JULIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Basta, señora, que ya |  | | se ha concertado el torneo; |  | | solo en el libro el deseo | 685 | | suspenso y confuso está. |  | | Pero buscarán poetas |  | | que escriban. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí buscarán, |  | | pero pocos hallarán |  | | si bien el nombre interpretas. | 690 | | Porque de ignorantes legos, |  | | ¿cómo se podrá fïar |  | | competencia que ha de dar |  | | a la fama tantos pliegos? |  | | En lo que toca al torneo... | 695 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alejandro es más galán, |  | | todos el premio le dan, |  | | suyo ha de ser el trofeo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  | | --- | | ¿Alejandro? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, señora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues tiénesle inclinación? | 700 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Solo en su servicio son |  | | mis pensamientos agora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No solías tú querer |  | | a Alejandro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Así es verdad, |  | | porque es esta voluntad | 705 | | acabada de nacer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pésame que se la tengas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aun con esta inclinación |  | | quieres tomar ocasión |  | | para decir que te vengas. | 710 | | Pues dime, ¿quién ha venido |  | | como el Duque de Ferrara? |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | En su persona repara, |  |  |  |  | | ¡qué gallardo, qué lúcido, |  |  |  |  | | qué lindo rostro, qué talle, | 715 |  |  |  | | qué discreción! |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Calla, necio!, |  | | si te compra amor con precio... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué me mandas que calle? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque te debe de haber |  | | pagado para tercero. | 720 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Plega a Dios!, que si le quiero |  | | más de por solo querer |  | | un hombre de tal valor, |  | | ni él me ha dado cosa alguna, |  | | que venga a tan vil fortuna, | 725 | | que me trate mal tu amor. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale LISARDO)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  | | --- | | ¿Este es Lisardo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quisiera |  | | ser Virgilio, gran señora, |  | | porque en tu alabanza agora |  | | divinamente escribiera | 730 | | en justo agradecimiento |  | | de haber rendido tu gusto, |  | | a lo que es tan santo y justo, |  | | como es ya tu casamiento. |  | | Está toda la ciudad | 735 | | contenta y los pretensores |  | | llenos de celos y amores, |  | | sin hallar dificultad |  | | en pelear y escribir, |  | | previniendo varias sumas | 740 | | de dos maneras de plumas |  | | para escribir y salir. |  | | Yo, que tengo inclinación |  | | a alguno que no te digo, |  | | por galán y por amigo, | 745 | | y de mi propria nación, |  | | te suplico que me des |  | | para el torneo un favor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si es a quien yo tengo amor, |  | | pondreme, Laura, a tus pies. | 750 | | ¿Es Alejandro ese hombre? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  | | --- | | No es Alejandro. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues quién? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agora no me está bien |  | | que sepa nadie su nombre. |  | | Esto a mi señora pido. | 755 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El favor solo ha de dalle |  | | a Alejandro, pues su talle |  | | le tiene bien merecido. |  | | No hay caballero en la Corte |  | | como Alejandro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ya estás, | 760 | | necio! No me trates más, |  | | aunque la vida te importe, |  | | de Alejandro, Julio, aquí |  | | y vete luego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí haré, |  | | si te canso, mas yo sé | 765 | | que te has de servir de mí. |  | | Y que por ser el señor, |  | | que en todo a todos excede, |  | | Alejandro solo puede, |  | | Laura, merecer tu amor. | 770 | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta opinión de Julio, gran señora, |  | | se funda en interés. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mejor pudieras |  | | culpar la tuya, pues se atreve agora |  | | a lo que no pensé que te atrevieras. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí sé que aqueste príncipe te adora | 775 | | y es español. No digo que le quieras, |  | | pero que tu favor solo deseo |  | | para que más galán salga al torneo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  | | --- | | ¿Príncipe y español? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y que ha venido |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | solo a servirte. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Público o secreto? | 780 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Secreto, que en su amor siempre lo ha sido |  | | y yo por él lo mismo te prometo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues cómo aquesas nuevas me has traído |  | | si me conoces? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fuera yo indiscreto |  | | si por otro interés que tu bien solo | 785 | | solicitara amor al mismo Apolo. |  | | Que de que goce España tal princesa |  | | recibo yo la gloria que le alcanza |  | | al buen vasallo que lealtad profesa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues pierde para entrambos la esperanza, | 790 | | que ni Ferrara me verá duquesa, |  | | Nápoles reina, aunque su pluma y lanza |  | | compitan en valor con las estrellas; |  | | ni España, aunque su nombre ponga en ellas. |  | | Ya sabes que entretengo deste modo | 795 | | al Rey, mi hermano. Si por dicha quieres |  | | saber qué nombre ilustre me acomodo, |  | | *la vengadora* soy de las mujeres; |  | | con esto, secretario, he dicho todo |  | | cuanto puedo decir. No hay más que esperes. | 800 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  | | --- | | Brava resolución. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De aquí adelante |  | | me llama, aunque mujer, Laura diamante. |  | | Y porque cierta bachillera dama |  | | en ti pone los ojos, está cierto |  | | que si sé que la quieres y te ama, | 805 | | podrás llamarte en mi desgracia muerto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dama me quiere a mí? ¿Cómo se llama? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú lo sabrás mejor y yo te advierto |  | | que si miras mis damas este día, |  | | verás tu muerte y yo veré la mía. | 810 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Plega a Dios, mi señora, que los cielos |  | | me priven de tu vista si he mirado |  | | dama de tu palacio! Y si recelos |  | | te han engañado... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me han engañado. |  | | *(Aparte)* |  | | Antes que tenga amor, me matan celos. | 815 | | ¿Qué es esto, amor? ¿Apenas engendrado, |  | | ya sales por los ojos y la boca, |  | | más que podrá el honor, la razón loca? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | ¿Qué tiene Laura? ¡Cielos! ¿Qué es aquesto? |  | | ¡Cómo se turba Laura! ¿Quién me engaña? | 820 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | ¿Pensará pensamiento tan honesto |  |  |  |  | | que soy yo aqueste príncipe de España? |  |  |  |  | | De divinas colores se ha compuesto; |  |  |  |  | | pues si la nieve de clavel la baña |  |  |  |  | | destos vivos esmaltes y colores | 825 |  |  |  | | bien puede mi esperanza tomar flores. |  |  |  |  | | ¿Atrevereme a ser tan atrevido? |  |  |  |  | | Mas no, que su vergüenza me ha engañado. |  |  |  |  | | ¿Si piensa en el castigo merecido? |  |  |  |  | | En eso la divierte su cuidado. | 830 |  |  |  | | Amor, si las colores desto han sido |  |  |  |  | | no vais por flores a su hermoso prado, |  |  |  |  | | que puede ser que por tan gran locura |  |  |  |  | | en áspides las vuelva su hermosura. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lisardo, yo he pensado que sería | 835 | | desta dama que digo atrevimiento. |  | | Dame palabra que desde este día |  | | no tendrás amoroso pensamiento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mil palabras te doy, señora mía, |  | | y no de aquellas que se lleva el viento, | 840 | | que bien sé yo que quien servirte debe |  | | ha de vivir más puro que la nieve. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te quiero tan nieve, ni tan puro, |  | | mas si de casto amor quieres ejemplo, |  | | mírame sola a mí, que ser procuro | 845 | | de honesta voluntad heroico templo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que te mire me mandas, yo te juro |  | | por esos ojos que jamás contemplo |  | | otra cosa que a ti. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Mis ojos juras? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No ha sido error en cosas tan seguras. | 850 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En efeto, quedamos concertados |  | | que has de mirarme a mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, mi señora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si una virtud nos lleva encaminados |  | | no hay que tener temor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién teme agora? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De Diana nacieron mis cüidados. | 855 | | ¿Tú no la quieres bien? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El alma adora |  | | esa honesta virtud. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lisardo, advierte |  | | que tengo de quererte sin quererte. |  | | Con esto escusarás de amar ninguna |  | | destas que mis liciones aborrecen. | 860 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque fuera Diana aquella Luna, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | en quien del Sol los rayos resplandecen, |  |  |  |  | | que no quiero más bien ni más fortuna |  |  |  |  | | que saber que mis ojos te merecen; |  |  |  |  | | dame el favor que pido, que es mi amigo | 865 |  |  |  | | este español. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues tráele aquí contigo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Harelo ansí, si me honras, Laura hermosa, |  | | deste favor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por darte gusto quiero |  | | darle esta banda de color celosa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Volverla verde, aunque es azul, espero. | 870 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Secretario, ya sabes que es la cosa |  | | más valiente el callar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Morir primero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien calla su ventura a su esperanza, |  | | lo que jamás pensó, callando alcanza. |  | | *(Vase LAURA)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué notables confusiones | 875 | | son estas? ¿Qué pensamientos, |  | | qué cifras, qué fantasías, |  | | amor vencedor? ¿Qué es esto? |  | | ¿Qué dice Laura? ¿Qué tiene? |  | | ¿Si os ha engañado, si ha hecho | 880 | | prueba de vuestro valor |  | | con aquel sutil ingenio? |  | | Burlas son, burlas han sido. |  | | Volved, esperanza, al pecho; |  | | no os vais, no subáis tan alto, | 885 | | que os perderéis por el viento; |  | | pues no os perdáis, aunque es justo; |  | | mirad que dice el proverbio |  | | que son las desconfïanzas |  | | efetos de los discretos. | 890 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale OTAVIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Podré hablarte? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Otavio mío, |  | | tú vienes a lindo tiempo. |  | | Alto, a prevenir caballos |  | | y galas para el torneo. |  | | Azules son las colores, | 895 | | puesto que celos no tengo, |  | | porque ya mis esperanzas |  | | quieren disfrazarse en celos. |  | | Pajes y lacayos viste, |  | | que la estrella que deseo, | 900 | | si sale a darnos favor, |  | | nos vuelve a todos en cielo. |  | | Tú vendrás vestido, Otavio, |  | | que eres príncipe, diciendo |  | | de Portugal, en España | 905 | | por mi padrino y mi dueño, |  | | así entrarás en palacio |  | | como que asistes sirviendo |  | | a Laura. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Paso, señor, |  | | paso! ¿Estás loco? ¿Qué es esto? | 910 | | Antes de hablarte palabra |  | | me has dicho tantas que creo, |  | | o que ya Laura te quiere |  | | o que ya has perdido el seso. |  | | Lo que es prevenir caballos | 915 | | y galas para el torneo |  | | es justo y digno de ti, |  | | que entre tantos caballeros |  | | no ha de faltar tu valor. |  | | Mas ser yo príncipe, entiendo | 920 | | que no es acuerdo acertado, |  | | que haremos algún enredo |  | | de que nos resulte daño. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no te pido consejo, |  | | solo que calles te pido | 925 | | y que me sigas te ruego, |  | | que son leyes del crïado |  | | la obediencia y el silencio. |  | | | |
| **Acto III** | |
|  | |
| *Salen JULIO y LAURA, quitándose unas armas* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya queda abierto el jardín. |  | | Bien puedes, señora, entrar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me puedo desarmar |  | | del todo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Venciste, en fin. |  | | ¡Qué bizarra que has andado! | 5 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Guárdame, Julio, secreto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En un diamante, en efeto, |  | | he visto al sol engastado. |  | | Grande fue tu atrevimiento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mayor fue mi obligación, | 10 | | aunque sepas la ocasión |  | | no sabrás mi pensamiento. |  | | Y así has de tener paciencia. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta vez vi armada a Palas, |  | | ¡oh, Laura hermosa!, que igualas | 15 | | en las armas y la ciencia. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale DIANA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién es aquel caballero |  | | que por el jardín entró? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo mismo pregunto yo, |  | | y responde el jardinero | 20 | | que es del Príncipe criado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién las llaves le daría? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé más de que es galán. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo sé que el precio le dan |  | | de más fuerza y valentía; | 25 | | pero no a Laura, si es, |  | | como tú dices, crïado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes pienso que le han dado |  | | la vitoria al ferrarés. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién, a Alejandro? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues quién. | 30 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con el de lo blanco es risa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  | | --- | | Voyme. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y a qué, tan a prisa? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Debes de quererle bien |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si es quien sospecho, es muy justo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién piensas? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  | | --- | | Laura. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué dices? | 35 | | Laura. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te escandalices. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Darasle estraño disgusto |  | | si sabe que lo imaginas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como se fue del balcón |  | | a la primera ocasión | 40 | | y cerraron las cortinas. |  | | creí que no estaba allí, |  | | y agora viéndola entrar |  | | acabé de confirmar |  | | lo que entonces presumí. | 45 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No creas que una mujer |  | | emprendiera desatino |  | | tan grande. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo que imagino, |  | | si no fue, pudiera ser; |  | | que mil valientes mujeres | 50 | | han hecho hazañas iguales. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No quiero que las señales, |  | | que basta que tú lo eres. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase JULIO. Salen LISARDO y OTAVIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy me quisiera matar, |  | | vencido y desesperado. | 55 | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El de lo blanco, en efeto, |  | | llevó el premio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estoy celoso |  | | de verle entrar más airoso, |  | | más galán y más discreto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira que está aquí Diana. | 60 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Retírate, Otavio, allí. |  | | Perdonadme, que no os vi. |  | | Lugar tendremos mañana; |  | | llámame su majestad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  | | --- | | ¡Lisardo! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Diana hermosa! | 65 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo lo fuera, a ser dichosa, |  | | en que tanta voluntad |  | | fuera de ti conocida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Otras veces desta culpa |  | | te he dado a Laura en disculpa. | 70 | | Laura, en fin, de mí servida, |  | | que me manda no mirar |  | | a otra dama que a su alteza, |  | | cuya virtud y nobleza |  | | puedo honestamente amar. | 75 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Amar y mirar, Lisardo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, con platónico amor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De aquel pasado rigor |  | | no menos soltura aguardo. |  | | Será fuente detenida; | 80 | | ¡oh, qué furiosa ha de ser |  | | en comenzando a correr, |  | | a querer y a ser querida! |  | | Lisardo, a las ocasiones |  | | es perderse el acercarse; | 85 | | ya debe de rebelarse |  | | Laura en sus mismas liciones. |  | | ¿Qué sirve quererse hacer |  | | de tan varonil sujeto, |  | | pues ha de ser en efeto | 90 | | la mejor mujer, mujer? |  | | ¿O cómo se ha conocido |  | | que la mayor fortaleza |  | | de la mujer es flaqueza |  | | y amor el mayor olvido? | 95 | | La más firme fue más vana; |  | | la más grave, lisonjera; |  | | la más dura fue de cera |  | | y la más cuerda, de lana. |  | | ¡Quién la vio dar cada día | 100 | | receptos contra los hombres, |  | | dándoles infames nombres |  | | de traidores a porfía! |  | | ¿Para qué fue tan tirana |  | | de amor para honesto fin, | 105 | | si había de ser en fin |  | | la más honesta liviana? |  | | Quiera y déjenos querer, |  | | porque vea a quien le toca |  | | la más principal, más loca | 110 | | y la de más ser sin ser. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  | | --- | | ¡Otavio, Otavio! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué has oído? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo que basta |  | | para saber que contrasta |  | | torres, como rayo amor. | 115 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Celosa parte Dïana. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  | | --- | | Laura viene. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Allí me espera. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale LAURA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hablarte a solas quisiera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lugar tendremos mañana, |  | | que el español viene aquí, | 120 | | que hoy ha salido al torneo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  | | --- | | Llegue vuestra alteza. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Creo |  | | que es diferente el que vi |  | | y el que mi banda llevó |  | | y hoy ha salido al torneo. | 125 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Miráis con otro deseo |  | | o lo estoy mirándoos yo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Caballero, si a una dama |  | | es justo tratar verdad, |  | | decidme quién sois, que en veros | 130 | | justas sospechas me dais. |  | | Lisardo dice que sois |  | | príncipe de Portugal; |  | | para vós pidió favores, |  | | fieme de su lealtad, | 135 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | no se los di para vos, |  |  |  |  | | bien me podéis perdonar, |  |  |  |  | | que no os he visto ni es justo |  |  |  |  | | dar prendas sin voluntad. |  |  |  |  | | El caballero que vi | 140 |  |  |  | | con mi celosa señal, |  |  |  |  | | otra vez perdón os pido, |  |  |  |  | | más es, que vos sois, galán. |  |  |  |  | | Decidme si lo merezco |  |  |  |  | | por tener sangre real. | 145 |  |  |  | | ¿Quién es Lisardo y quién vós? |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, a la majestad |  | | de vuestra heroica persona |  | | no puedo ser desleal; |  | | si vós me guardáis secreto, | 150 | | sabréis quién soy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si pensáis |  | | que soy mujer, engañaisos. |  | | Aunque las pretendo honrar, |  | | yo os juro de no decir |  | | cosa de que os venga mal, | 155 | | aunque me cueste la vida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ya es razón que sepáis |  | | que este es el gran Federico, |  | | que habréis oído nombrar |  | | príncipe de Transilvania, | 160 | | famoso por tierra y por mar, |  | | no Lisardo, ni español, |  | | aunque español en amar, |  | | que solos los españoles |  | | aman con firmeza igual. | 165 | | Salió de azul al torneo, |  | | bien le vistes tornear, |  | | bien vencer aventureros, |  | | valiente como un Roldán, |  | | pero está desesperado | 170 | | de que perderos podrá, |  | | pues le venció un caballero |  | | que es como el Sol celestial. |  | | Salió con rayos al campo |  | | imposibles de mirar, | 175 | | blancas armas, blancas plumas, |  | | divisa de castidad, |  | | y aunque este no ha parecido... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Basta, no me digáis más!, |  | | sino dejad que le hable. | 180 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los pies, señora, me dad. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lisardo, ya se ha partido |  | | el caballero español. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo vuelvo a ver mi sol |  | | más claro y más atrevido. | 185 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué no viste el torneo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soy un caballero honrado; |  | | vime pobre y obligado |  | | de mi valor y deseo |  | | Y de envidia no he querido | 190 | | ver tanto galán. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo fuera |  | | quien diera, si lo supiera, |  | | con que salieras lucido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Beso la tierra que pisas, |  | | pero, ¿quién te agradó más? | 195 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  | | --- | | ¿Son celos? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú lo sabrás. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oye, español, sus divisas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues no me dirás primero, |  | | pues le has hecho tal favor, |  | | que has sentido del valor | 200 | | del español caballero? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Después, Lisardo, sabrás |  | | cuánto se encubre en los buenos. |  | | Oye agora lo que es menos, |  | | mientras que sabes lo más. | 205 | | Después que Arnaldo en el supremo asiento |  | | ocupó su lugar, y yo en el mío, |  | | con alas de oro por el manso viento, |  | | la fama de que soy el precio envío |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | al aplauso templado el instrumento. | 210 |  |  |  | | Entró Alejandro con gallardo brío; |  |  |  |  | | Alejandro, gran duque de Ferrara, |  |  |  |  | | que el Sol a verle en su balcón se para. |  |  |  |  | | Con calzas verdes, armas blancas lleva, |  |  |  |  | | pendiente al hombro un verde manto escuro | 215 |  |  |  | | con mil yedras de aljofar, labor nueva, |  |  |  |  | | de quien si álamo no, firme fue muro |  |  |  |  | | con los padrinos y el aplauso eleva |  |  |  |  | | el vulgo ya de su valor seguro. |  |  |  |  | | En un caballo de los vientos, pluma | 220 |  |  |  | | de la clin al codón rico de espuma, |  |  |  |  | | afirmose en el sitio ya dispuesto |  |  |  |  | | y entró con más soberbias que ventajas |  |  |  |  | | el príncipe de Nápoles al puesto; |  |  |  |  | | las altas piezas de la vista bajas, | 225 |  |  |  | | fuerte caballo, de color honesto, |  |  |  |  | | danzando al son de las templadas cajas, |  |  |  |  | | manto, penacho y calzas carmesíes, |  |  |  |  | | sembrado de granadas de rubíes. |  |  |  |  | | Siguiole Enrique de Campania, conde, | 230 |  |  |  | | en un rucio rodado corpulento, |  |  |  |  | | que a las trompetas con gemir responde |  |  |  |  | | celoso de seguirlas por el viento. |  |  |  |  | | Su pensamiento un negro manto esconde, |  |  |  |  | | aunque quiso decir su pensamiento, | 235 |  |  |  | | pues entre mil estrellas circunstantes |  |  |  |  | | se mostraba una luna de diamantes. |  |  |  |  | | El alemán gallardo Lucidoro |  |  |  |  | | entró arrogante de leonado y plata |  |  |  |  | | en un melado que del carro de oro | 240 |  |  |  | | del sol, para vencer al sol, desata. |  |  |  |  | | Y con igual belleza que decoro |  |  |  |  | | la rienda a un bayo florisel dilata |  |  |  |  | | de pardo y naranjado, tan gallardo |  |  |  |  | | que toda a la inquietud parece pardo. | 245 |  |  |  | | Aquí llegó Rodulfo Palatino |  |  |  |  | | al son de la vaqueta, levantando |  |  |  |  | | un overo español cuyo camino |  |  |  |  | | parece que en el aire va buscando; |  |  |  |  | | otra vez a la tierra más vecino | 250 |  |  |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | parece que en el agua va nadando. |  |  |  |  | | Calzas, plumas y manto negro lleva, |  |  |  |  | | de algún antiguo amor tristeza nueva. |  |  |  |  | | Entre otros muchos, para no cansarte, |  |  |  |  | | bizarro tu español la plaza mide, | 255 |  |  |  | | sobre color azul, al mismo Marte, |  |  |  |  | | que a la esfera del Sol rayos despide. |  |  |  |  | | Un tostado alazán como con arte |  |  |  |  | | naturaleza a círculos divide, |  |  |  |  | | y en los matices que uno en otro embebe | 260 |  |  |  | | sobre negro color manchas de nieve. |  |  |  |  | | Mi banda vi que el pecho le partía, |  |  |  |  | | que si como era azul, fuera dorada, |  |  |  |  | | la eclítica del Sol viera aquel día |  |  |  |  | | de más vivas estrellas matizada. | 265 |  |  |  | | El alazán tan a compás venía, |  |  |  |  | | que al tiempo de asentar la planta herrada, |  |  |  |  | | dijeras, cada vez que en alto vuela, |  |  |  |  | | que tomaba consejo con la espuela. |  |  |  |  | | Describirte el valor con que, arrogante, | 270 |  |  |  | | cuando le obliga la señal que enristre, |  |  |  |  | | convertido en un monte de diamante, |  |  |  |  | | pasó la lanza de la cuja al ristre, |  |  |  |  | | serán las luces que sustenta Atlante |  |  |  |  | | querer que a cierto número registre: | 275 |  |  |  | | Muchos venció, gloriosa estaba España |  |  |  |  | | de verle ya señor de la campaña, |  |  |  |  | | cuando sin otra música ni trompa, |  |  |  |  | | padrinos, prevención, nombre ni fama, |  |  |  |  | | hizo que la de todos interrompa | 280 |  |  |  | | un caballero, que el mejor se llama, |  |  |  |  | | todo de blanco. La soberbia pompa |  |  |  |  | | mostró en servicio de su casta dama |  |  |  |  | | hasta el caballo blanco y por los fines |  |  |  |  | | lazadas blancas sobre ricas clines. | 285 |  |  |  | | Sobre las armas una esfinge bella |  |  |  |  | | cuya letra decía: «Yo me entiendo». |  |  |  |  | | Lleva airoso, aunque cifrado en ella, |  |  |  |  | | cuanto el casto color iba diciendo; |  |  |  |  | | entró en el campo con tan buena estrella | 290 |  |  |  | | que a tu español y a los demás venciendo, |  |  |  |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | quedándose primero en la vitoria; |  |  |  |  | | de todos se llevó la palma y gloria. |  |  |  |  | | Yo, entonces, la opinión de que no pueden |  |  |  |  | | quererse bien, los hombres puse en duda; | 295 |  |  |  | | porque si las virtudes tanto exceden, |  |  |  |  | | confesaré que su valor se muda. |  |  |  |  | | De hoy más, conmigo acreditados queden; |  |  |  |  | | y más cuando tu ingenio les ayuda; |  |  |  |  | | que eres, Lisardo, tal, que es bien que esperes | 300 |  |  |  | | que te rinda el valor de las mujeres. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Laura, de tu relación |  | | quedo celoso de suerte, |  | | que con disfrazada muerte |  | | me has engañado a traición. | 305 | | El español con razón |  | | puede estar desesperado |  | | pues, habiendo levantado |  | | sus esperanzas al cielo, |  | | quedó como suele al hielo | 310 | | arroyo por verde prado. |  | | Ese blanco caballero |  | | que dices que te agradó, |  | | diré que a mí me venció, |  | | pues por él de celos muero, | 315 | | pero ya deberle quiero |  | | que te obligase a querer. |  | | Mas, ¿qué no podrá vencer |  | | hombre, que tan arrogante |  | | pudo ablandar el diamante | 320 | | de tan valiente mujer? |  | | En fin, ¡oh, Laura!, estarás, |  | | si no tierna, agradecida |  | | de verte de hombre querida; |  | | que no quisiste jamás, | 325 | | esto me consuela más, |  | | ya que desdichado fui, |  | | pues es fuerza que de mí |  | | y del alma que te adora |  | | tengas lástima, señora, | 330 | | porque la tengan de ti. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Menos ternura, Lisardo. |  | | ¡Flaqueza en ti! ¿Qué es aquesto? |  | | ¡Yo amor! ¿Qué dices? ¡Tan presto! |  | | Pues ves cuánto mi honor guardo; | 335 | | si sabes que me acobardo |  | | no digas que yo he querido |  | | blasonar de lo que he sido, |  | | sabiendo cuánto es mejor |  | | vivir sin tener amor | 340 | | que cautivar mi sentido. |  | | Habla pues. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fáltame aliento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tú tienes celos de ti? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De mí, Laura, no los tengo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El caballero que dices | 345 | | no vendrá más, esto es cierto. |  | | ¿Qué hay de la lición primera? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agora que te contemplo |  | | como mandaste, y te miro |  | | cuanto honestamente debo, | 350 | | si de segunda lición |  | | te parece que ya es tiempo, |  | | aquí me tienes, que el alma |  | | me sirve de libro abierto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pasar adelante puedes | 355 | | del mirar, si bien honesto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  | | --- | | ¿A qué, Laura? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A desear. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Segunda lición, deseos; |  | | a la tercera, esperanzas, |  | | ¿adónde diréis que llego? | 360 | | Pero ya sabes, señora, |  | | que si no es habiendo puesto |  | | término al deseo, puede... |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No lo digas, ya te entiendo. |  | | Desea no desearme. | 365 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para un estudiante nuevo |  | | es esa buena lición; |  | | que vuelvo atrás te confieso |  | | y de aprender desconfío. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues desea que lleguemos | 370 | | a declararnos los dos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y qué me darás si vengo |  | | a desear declararme? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es poco lo que prometo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale DIANA al paño)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto va perdido ya. | 375 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es poco, pero deseo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  | | --- | | Míralo bien. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Una mano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que me has de perder sospecho. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Linda cosa es estorbar |  | | a dos amantes con celos. | 380 | | Tu hermano, señora mía, |  | | viendo acabado el torneo |  | | dice que abrevien el libro |  | | los pretendientes, creyendo |  | | que tú, por tu dilación, | 385 | | le pides de tantos pliegos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Y plega a Dios, que tus ojos, |  | | Dïana, se pleguen presto. |  | | ¿Hay tal modo de matarme? |  | | *(Aparte)* |  | | Vete, Lisardo, que quiero, | 390 | | descomponerme con esta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Mira que importa el silencio. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú, Dïana, ¿no venías |  | | a traerme ese recado? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y no te habrás engañado. | 395 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues bien, ¿qué es lo que querías? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como me has dado, señora, |  | | liciones de aborrecer, |  | | las quisiera de querer, |  | | para querer desde agora. | 400 | | Que ya pienso que podrás, |  | | pues ya quieres bien. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Yo? ¿A quién? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A Lisardo quieres bien; |  | | honestamente no más. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  | | --- | | ¿Yo a Lisardo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues si no, | 405 | | déjamele a mí querer, |  | | que aún no le dejas volver |  | | la libertad que me dio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  | | --- | | ¿Que te quería? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si él me quiere, |  | | ¿será mucho? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso es mentira. | 410 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya tu lenguaje me admira. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo que por mí se muere. |  | | Y que por saber quién es |  | | correspondo a un justo amor, |  | | que yo sé que su valor | 415 | | me disculpará después. |  | | Y cuando llega a decir, |  | | quien es de mi calidad, |  | | que tiene amor, ¿es maldad |  | | quererlo contradecir? | 420 | | Diana, en resolución, |  | | yo amo, deja de amar, |  | | que no es este tu lugar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  | | --- | | Soy tu igual. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tienes razón, |  | | pero con la diferencia | 425 | | de mi parienta y mi dama. |  | | Ama, pues hay tantos, ama, |  | | que de hoy más tienes licencia. |  | | Mira y no me des enojos, |  | | si amar tu gusto desea, | 430 | | como a Lisardo no sea, |  | | que te sacaré los ojos. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay semejante rigor? |  | | ¿Hay locura semejante? |  | | ¿Pero qué firme diamante | 435 | | no vuelve de cera amor? |  | | ¡Ay de mí!, perdí mi bien; |  | | perdí toda mi esperanza. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale LUCELA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tú triste? ¡Tanta mudanza! |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | ¿De quién te quejas? |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De quién? | 440 | | De Laura, Lucela, en fin |  | | mujer, ama Laura ya. |  | | Declarada Laura está |  | | y a su desdén hizo fin. |  | | Y para que lo confirmes, | 445 | | Lucela, basta saber |  | | que edificios de mujer |  | | duran poco tiempo firmes. |  | | ¿Qué falta no les ponía? |  | | ¿Qué culpas no les hallaba? | 450 | | Sus traiciones infamaba |  | | Laura de noche y de día. |  | | ¿Pero quién ha de creer, |  | | aunque amor su ser restaura, |  | | viendo tal ejemplo en Laura, | 455 | | cosas dichas por mujer? |  | | Ama si quieres amar, |  | | que ya nos dice que amemos, |  | | como a su amor observemos |  | | aquel sagrado lugar. | 460 | | Ama desde hoy, mas sin pena, |  | | pues ya quedan sus liciones |  | | cubiertas de mil borrones |  | | y escritas en el arena. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Dulces vitorias de amor! | 465 | | ¡Levantad blasones altos!, |  | | pues nunca se han visto faltos |  | | de nobleza y de valor. |  | | ¿Para qué Laura blasona |  | | y lo que enseña no hace, | 470 | | y al amor que la deshace |  | | hoy sus triunfos no perdona? |  | | Ame, pues nació mujer, |  | | pües solo por amar |  | | han venido a sujetar | 475 | | muchas reinas su poder. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase. Salen AGUSTO, ALEJANDRO y ARNALDO, con acompañamiento)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AGUSTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya que diste licencia que tan breve |  | | el libro fuese, generoso Arnaldo, |  | | conociendo de Laura el pensamiento, |  | | manda que luego se presente el libro, | 480 | | que aunque del precio estoy desconfiado, |  | | no perderé en las letras si en las armas |  | | no tengo la ventura que merezco. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para serviros cuanto puedo ofrezco; |  | | a Laura quiero hablar y sepa Laura | 485 | | que son injustas ya sus dilaciones. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Darás con obras alma a las razones. |  | | Más vale un libro solo, si ha cifrado |  | | lo más que muchos sabios han escrito. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AGUSTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De la hermosura de la bella Elena | 490 | | dos mil libros y más escribió Dídimo, |  | | pero cansados todos y que fueran |  | | más estimados cuando fueran menos, |  | | siquiera porque son pocos los buenos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo doy palabra que mañana, y antes | 495 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | si puede ser, pronuncie la sentencia, |  |  |  |  | | que no se ofende en esto la excelencia |  |  |  |  | | de la virtud, ingenio y gallardía, |  |  |  |  | | piedad, valor, modestia y cortesía |  |  |  |  | | de la mujer a quien se rinde el hombre; | 500 |  |  |  | | antes es gloria de su mismo nombre. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con esto quedas, Príncipe, advertido |  | | de lo que más conviene a mi descargo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | AGUSTO | |  | | --- | | Prospérente los cielos. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y levanten |  | | vuestros heroicos hechos a las cumbres, | 505 | | emulación de las celestes lumbres. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse AGUSTO y ALEJANDRO, sale LAURA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es lo que tratáis de mí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Laura, estos príncipes quieren, |  | | de las causas que refieren, |  | | hallar los premios en ti. | 510 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  | | --- | | ¿Han escrito? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya han escrito. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  | | --- | | Presenten los libros. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Creo |  | | que dilatas su deseo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di que a Penélope imito. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién lo duda, si deshaces | 515 | | por la noche, Laura mía, |  | | la tela que todo el día |  | | con tanto artificio haces? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Júntalos, que ya deseo |  | | sacarte de ese cuidado. | 520 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voy en tu amor confiado |  | | con ansias de ver tu empleo. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya se acerca, pensamiento, |  | | sin poderse detener, |  | | el decir que soy mujer | 525 | | y que sus efetos siento. |  | | ¿Qué pretendo ya? ¿Qué intento |  | | cuando amor me castigó? |  | | ¿Qué necia! Pensaba yo |  | | que sin el hombre pudiera | 530 | | vivir de aquesta manera, |  | | y al mejor tiempo faltó. |  | | Perdonen las que lo son, |  | | que no es esto hacer ofensa |  | | a la primera defensa | 535 | | que dio mi imaginación, |  | | defenderlas es razón. |  | | Yo las quiero defender, |  | | mas no dejar de querer |  | | al hombre, que sin el hombre | 540 | | aun no está seguro el nombre |  | | desto que llaman mujer. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale LUCELA con un papel)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por no hablarte en cosas mías |  | | con enojo, este papel |  | | te dirá lo que por él | 545 | | tan al contrario entendías. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues tú me das memorial? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y muchas después también, |  | | para que oyéndolas bien |  | | no salga el decreto mal. | 550 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  | | --- | | *(Lea)* | | «Lucela, hija del Conde Teodoro, dice que, por haber servido a vuestra alteza cuatro años y haber seguido sus opiniones, no ha querido bien a nadie. Suplico a vuestra alteza le dé una lición de querer, pues ya vuestra alteza quiere». | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | ¿Pues a quién quieres amar? |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUCELA | |  | | --- | | A Agusto. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues si es tu gusto, |  | | habla norabuena a Agusto, |  | | que no puedo estorbar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Páguete, señora, el cielo | 555 | | tanto bien, tanto favor. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay tal enredo de amor? |  | | Mayor desdicha recelo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale DIANA con otro papel)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si estás para decretar |  | | este memorial agora, | 560 | | hazme esta merced, señora, |  | | pues tienes tiempo y lugar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Has hablado con Lucela? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  | | --- | | Ni la he visto. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muestra a ver; |  | | cosa que viniese a ser | 565 | | algún engaño o cautela. |  | | *(Lea)* |  | | «Diana, prima de vuestra alteza, dice que, pues que vio tan imposible el amor de Lisardo, le ha puesto en Alejandro; pide y suplica a vuestra alteza sea servida darle un pasaporte de querer, no se le antoje mañana otra cosa y pierda lo que ha querido tanto tiempo». |  | | ¡Basta, villanas! ¿Qué hacéis, |  | | burla de mí? ¿Qué es aquesto? |  | | ¡Dos memoriales tan presto! |  | | ¿Cómo ya mi amor sabéis? | 570 | | ¡Vete y no vuelvas aquí, |  | | ¿Hay tal burla, hay tal maldad? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vengueme de la crueldad |  | | con que se vengó de mí. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase DIANA, sale LISARDO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dónde me llevas, amor, | 575 | | entre tantas esperanzas |  | | de llegar al mayor precio? |  | | No me mates como a necio |  | | por injustas confïanzas. |  | | Aquesta es Laura divina, | 580 | | mal dije, humana es mejor, |  | | pues ya por serlo, a mi amor |  | | piadosamente se inclina. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  | | --- | | ¿Es Lisardo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El mismo soy, |  | | que venía triste a verte, | 585 | | sospechoso de mi muerte, |  | | que pienso que ha de ser hoy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por ti, Lisardo, padezco |  | | notables persecuciones. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Para qué dabas liciones? | 590 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Para!, que ya te aborrezco, |  | | pues tú también me das, vaya. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te enojes, que al amor |  | | ningún trabajo o temor |  | | le enflaquece o le desmaya. | 595 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale JULIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Huélgome que estéis agora |  | | juntas dos habilidades, |  | | dos monstruos y dos ingenios |  | | en el mundo singulares. |  | | Dos ángeles, y no es mucho, | 600 | | pues conviene con el ángel, |  | | el hombre, como sabéis, |  | | en una de las tres partes. |  | | Yo quiero bien, y pues ya |  | | dan licencia que se trate | 605 | | en esta casa de amor, |  | | dadme un remedio que baste |  | | para no querer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué? |  | | Si es amor para casarte, |  | | Julio, lícito es amor. | 610 | | Ama, que no es como de antes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es muy forzoso olvidar. |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es en persona mudable? |  | | ¿Es en mujer imposible? |  | | ¿Quiere bien en otra parte? | 615 | | Dime la causa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La causa |  | | es tan fuerte que me salen |  | | colores al rostro, Laura, |  | | y se me altera la sangre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  | | --- | | ¿A quién quieres? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quiero a un hombre. | 620 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Jesús!, el cielo te guarde |  | | de dar en tan grande error. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No ha sido en mi mano amarle. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Julio, si amando a mujer |  | | no es el amor medicable, | 625 | | amando a un hombre, ¿qué esperas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que algún escolar me saque |  | | este espíritu del cuerpo. |  | | ¡Que ni que calle o que hable, |  | | que esté velando o durmiendo, | 630 | | de mis sentidos se aparte |  | | Alejandro! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién? ¿El Duque? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que esto por un hombre pase! |  | | Yo he de perder el juicio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  | | --- | | ¡Grande lástima! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Notable; | 635 | | pero aquí aparte me escucha |  | | que de su remedio trate. |  | | Alejandro me pidió |  | | que unas cintas tomase |  | | para hechizarte con ellas. | 640 | | Yo, por no ver hechizarte, |  | | si a otra persona engañaba, |  | | quise que en Julio probase, |  | | y fingiendo que medía |  | | su rostro, llegué a su carne, | 645 | | dile las cintas y ha hecho |  | | la hechicera que le ame |  | | Julio. No le digas nada |  | | hasta el día de tus bodas, |  | | así los cielos te guarden. | 650 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Doy la palabra. Al fin, Julio, |  | | dice el sabio Lusuarte |  | | que para olvidar a un hombre |  | | es menester que te bañes |  | | dos veces en agua fuerte | 655 | | y que con sal y vinagre |  | | te laves después muy bien, |  | | y que cuatro noches andes |  | | descalzo sobre garbanzos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Estudiastes eso aparte? | 660 | | ¡Gentil decreto en verdad! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues dime, Julio, ¿no sabes |  | | que los mayores remedios |  | | mayores dolores traen? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Haste desenamorado | 665 | | de alguna ocasión bastante |  | | con este récipe tú? |  | | ¿Por ventura te bañaste |  | | con agua fuerte que gasta |  | | las piedras y aun los diamantes? | 670 | | Con sal y vinagre curan |  | | los toros que vivos salen |  | | de las garrochas del coso, |  | | mas no a los pobres amantes. |  | | Aun ya pisar los garbanzos | 675 | | pudiera hacerlo, que un paje |  | | que en penitencia le dieron |  | | que en las suelas los echase |  | | de los zapatos y echolos |  | | cocidos por no picarse. | 680 | | ¿Qué haré, triste, que me muero |  | | por Alejandro? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hables |  | | desa suerte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué he de hacer? |  | | ¡Si no puedo, aunque me maten! |  | | ¡Pobre Julio, yo soy muerto! | 685 | | ¡No amara yo una comadre, |  | | una vieja, una hechicera, |  | | una tal con treinta parches, |  | | una con papos de mona |  | | que se pusiera el almagre | 690 | | con la mano del mortero; |  | | una setentona fácil |  | | teñida en cola de buey |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | los blancos caniculares! |  |  |  |  | | ¡Un hombre, un hombre! ¿Qué haré? | 695 |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | ¡Temiendo estoy que se mate! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu hermano viene. Después |  | | intentarás consolarle. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen ARNALDO, ALEJANDRO, AGUSTO, LUCELA, DIANA y acompañamiento)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  | | --- | | Laura. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Laura, mi muerte ha llegado. | 700 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  | | --- | | No temas. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Temo, señora, |  | | aquel caballero fuerte, |  | | blanco en que acertó mi muerte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Laura, no puedes agora |  | | escusarte de pasar | 705 | | por lo que tú misma quieres. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien vengaré las mujeres |  | | si me obligas a casar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues qué venganza mayor? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AGUSTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En esta proposición | 710 | | más muestras tu discreción |  | | que en las pasadas rigor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Faltando, heroicos señores, |  | | aquellos dos caballeros, |  | | blanco y azul, que primeros | 715 | | se han de llamar vencedores, |  | | pues no deben de querer |  | | casarse o ya lo estarán, |  | | pues no parecen ni dan |  | | para este caso poder, | 720 | | Alejandro es el mejor |  | | y el que ha escrito en alabanza |  | | de la mujer cuanto alcanza |  | | ingenio, industria y valor. |  | | Y así, con licencia mía, | 725 | | puede merecer su mano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Dichosa mi buena suerte! |  | | ¡Voy por un premio tan alto |  | | de mi amor y mis deseos! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso no, porque si el blanco | 730 | | caballero no parece, |  | | el azul la está esperando. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Pües quïén es? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo soy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué dices? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que he ganado |  | | el premio que está propuesto. | 735 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues cómo, no eres Lisardo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para ganar esta empresa |  | | con ese nombre me llamo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Pues quién eres? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Federico, |  | | el príncipe transilvano; | 740 | | y porque veáis que fui |  | | el vitorioso en el campo, |  | | aquesta es la banda azul. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AGUSTO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Valedme, industria, ¿qué aguardo? |  | | Federico, si el segundo | 745 | | fuiste, por primero gano, |  | | que soy aquel caballero |  | | a quien todos llamáis blanco. |  | | Bien sabéis que es Laura mía |  | | y que merezco su mano. | 750 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con mentira no. Que yo, |  | | por mostraros que ha llegado |  | | el valor de las mujeres, |  | | al más vitorioso lauro, |  | | armada en blanco salí | 755 | | a venceros y a mostraros |  | | cómo salí con mi intento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Das un imposible caso |  | | que no es casarte, señora, |  | | y así merezco tu mano, | 760 | | por el segundo lugar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ese le toca a Alejandro, |  | | porque no has escrito el libro |  | | y yo en el libro he ganado |  | | primero lugar a todos. | 765 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes yo, pues aquí hago |  | | presentación del que agora |  | | para su alabanza traigo; |  | | que si la de las mujeres |  | | con razones has probado, | 770 | | yo presento un libro vivo, |  | | que es Laura, en que estáis mirando |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | las virtudes y excelencias, |  |  |  |  | | y todo el valor cifrado |  |  |  |  | | que hay en todas las mujeres. | 775 |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cuándo se admita el engaño |  | | con que procedes aquí? |  | | Es contra lo decretado |  | | darte a Laura, porque fuiste |  | | su criado o secretario, | 780 | | y tercero de mi amor, |  | | que en un caballero honrado |  | | es afrenta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A lo que dices |  | | yo respondiera en el campo, |  | | que nunca yo fui tercero, | 785 | | ni de tu amor he tratado |  | | con Laura. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Testigos tengo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué testigos, Alejandro? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estas cintas que me diste |  | | de Laura. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues has llegado | 790 | | a tratar tu misma afrenta. |  | | Sabe, generoso Arnaldo, |  | | que quiso hechizar a Laura |  | | y me pidió del tocado |  | | cintas para hacer con ellas | 795 | | que le amase, pero en vano, |  | | porque dándole estas cintas, |  | | que a Julio el rostro tocaron, |  | | Julio ha estado, por hechizos, |  | | de Alejandro enamorado. | 800 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay tal maldad? ¡Vive Dios |  | | que quïero desafiaros! |  | | Mas pedir primero al Rey |  | | se duela de los trabajos |  | | que he pasado amando a un hombre | 805 | | sin saber cómo ni cuándo. |  | | Dadme las cintas, que quiero |  | | quemarlas, y lleve el diablo |  | | cuantos se valen de hechizos, |  | | que solo han de ser amados | 810 | | por sus méritos los hombres. |  | | Y el que fuere cojo o manco, |  | | o tuviere otros defetos, |  | | que suelen ser tras los años, |  | | hechizo con el dinero, | 815 | | que es el hechizo más sabio, |  | | y ahorrará de guedejas, |  | | bigoteras y estofados. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien pudieras, Federico, |  | | escusar, siendo obligado | 820 | | al secreto por quien eres |  | | decirle, oyéndole tantos; |  | | pero yo te haré entender |  | | *(Va a meter mano)* |  | | si los caballeros... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Paso, |  | | que si Laura tiene amor | 825 | | al príncipe transilvano, |  | | no querrá verle en peligro |  | | antes de verle en sus brazos. |  | | Laura, ¿quiéresle? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, quiero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, gracias al cielo santo | 830 | | que confiesas que hombre quieres! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alejandro, si casaros |  | | con Laura no fue posible; |  | | Agusto, si os ha quitado |  | | el premio por más ventura, | 835 | | aquí os están esperando |  | | Diana y Lucela. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Doy |  | | a mi Dïana la mano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | AGUSTO | |  | | --- | | Y yo a Lucela. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo estoy |  | | por impedir, como damo, | 840 | | el matrimonio del Duque. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo me he rendido, senado, |  | | y pues vivir no es posible |  | | sin hombres, yo me caso. |  | | No pierda *La vengadora* | 845 | | *de las mujeres*, pues tanto |  | | cuanto aborrecerlos quise, |  | | tanto los estimo y amo. |  | | | |