**LOPE DE VEGA  
*El Villano en su Rincón***

Personajes:

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| *LISARDA, labradora* |  |  |
| *BELISA y COSTANZA* |  |  |
| *OTÓN, caballero* |  |  |
| *FINARDO* |  |  |
| *MARÍN, lacayo* |  |  |
| *JUAN LABRADOR* |  |  |
| *FELICIANO* |  |  |
| *EL REY DE FRANCIA* |  |  |
| *LA INFANTA, su hermana* |  |  |
| *FILETO y BRUNO, labradores* |  |  |
| *SALVANO y TIRSO, labradores* |  |  |
| *UN ALCAIDE* |  |  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **Acto I** | |
|  | |
| *Salen LISARDA, labradora, en hábito de dama, y BELISA, prima suya, y detrás OTÓN, caballero, y FINARDO, amigo suyo, y MARÍN, lacayo* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BELISA | |  | | --- | | ¿Desto gustas? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desto gusto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué notable inclinación! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Casadas pienso que son. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te resulte disgusto, |  | | que en el hábito parecen | 5 | | gente noble y principal. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Talle y habla es celestial, |  | | juntos matan y enloquecen; |  | | mas si el ánimo faltara |  | | ¿qué ocasión no se perdiera? | 10 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si bien no me pareciera, |  | | ninguna joya tomara, |  | | que lo mayor para mí |  | | es el buen talle del hombre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por mi fe que es gentilhombre. | 15 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FINARDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Volverás a hablarla? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Con qué estilo tan galán |  | | tantas joyas me compró! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Habla bajo, porque yo |  | | pienso, Lisarda, que van | 20 | | siguiendo nuestras pisadas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso me ha dado temor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuelve muy aprisa amor |  | | por las prendas empeñadas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo lo que éste me ha dado | 25 | | de opinión he de perder, |  | | Si agora viene a saber |  | | la calidad de mi estado; |  | | Mas podrelo remediar |  | | con darle una prenda yo | 30 | | que valga más. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso no. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quiero, Finardo, llegar. |  | | A mucha descortesía, |  | | hermosa dama, tendréis, |  | | y apostaré que estaréis | 35 | | descontenta de la mía, |  | | porque sirviéndoos vengo |  | | y que una vez vuelvo hablaros. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo me holgara de obligaros, |  | | por el peligro que tengo, | 40 | | señor, a que me dejéis |  | | cierto de que en el lugar |  | | donde hoy me vistes llegar |  | | muchas veces me veréis. |  | | Y para satisfacción | 45 | | de que no os digo mentira |  | | -porque no sabe quien mira |  | | las más veces la intención-, |  | | esta sortija tomad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por prenda vuestra la acepto | 50 | | y no seguiros prometo, |  | | si no es con la voluntad. |  | | No os espante el ver que siga, |  | | pues el alma me lleváis, |  | | ni el ver, pues ya me dejáis, | 55 | | que esto tan aprisa os diga, |  | | que sabe el cielo que es fuerza |  | | y que no he podido más. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El noble que ama jamás |  | | hizo a lo que quiso fuerza. | 60 | | Esto espero yo de vos, |  | | pues vuestra nobleza es llana, |  | | que aquí me veréis mañana. |  | | Y quedaos con Dios. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A Dios. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo os juro que, si os agrado, | 65 | | que de vos lo voy también, |  | | y que, procediendo bien, |  | | os doy amor por cuidado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no pasaré de aquí, |  | | satisfecho que os veré. | 70 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues yo de aquí pasaré, |  | | si vos me obligáis ansí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo que vais en buen hora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Satisfecha voy de vos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  | | --- | | Id con Dios. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quedad con Dios. | 75 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse ellas)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FINARDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué tenemos? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que es señora |  | | de gran calidad, sin duda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lindamente os ha engañado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo me doy por bien pagado |  | | con que eternamente acuda | 80 | | donde dice que vendrá. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué te parece, Marín, |  | | deste tu señor? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que en fin |  | | tras sus antojos se va. |  | | ¿Qué bestia le hubiera dado | 85 | | tantas joyas a mujer |  | | sin coche, silla o traer |  | | sólo un escudero al lado? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No la pensaba seguir... |  | | La palabra me tomó... | 90 | | Pero perdone, que yo |  | | os tengo de ver mentir, |  | | y me habéis de confesar, |  | | que soy más cuerdo, aunque poco. |  | | Parte por gusto de un loco, | 95 | | Marín, hasta verla entrar |  | | en la casa donde vive. |  | | ¿Qué miras? Vela siguiendo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voy tras ella, porque entiendo |  | | que ya Finardo apercibe | 100 | | la vaya que te ha de dar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hará, por vida de Otón, |  | | que yo sé que es ocasión |  | | para podella envidiar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fingís estar engañado | 105 | | porque no os tenga por necio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para mí no tiene precio, |  | | Finardo, un término honrado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Término honrado es tomar |  | | más de trecientos escudos | 110 | | de joyas de oro? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A los mudos |  | | haréis, porfiando, hablar. |  | | No os lo pensaba decir. |  | | ¿Conocéis piedras? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muy bien. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Puede ser que a un hombre den | 115 | | la que puede competir |  | | con una estrella del cielo? |  | | Mujer es de poco honor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ésta tiene gran valor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que son señoras recelo. | 120 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Piedra es ésta que me admira. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es un gentil diamante. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pero la luz no os espante, |  | | porque mil veces se mira |  | | tan bien labrado un cristal, | 125 | | que aun engaña a quien lo entiende. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya vuestro temor me ofende: |  | | todo lo juzgáis a mal. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hay seis o siete maneras |  | | de mujeres pescadoras | 130 | | que andan, Otón, a estas horas |  | | por estas verdes riberas. |  | | Una sale con rigor |  | | que no se ha de destapar, |  | | porque, en viéndola, no hay dar | 135 | | una blanca de valor. |  | | Ésta, fiada en el pico, |  | | dos melindres y un enfado, |  | | y algo de un ojo rasgado |  | | que encubre nariz y hocico, | 140 | | pesca de sólo su anzuelo |  | | camarones, pececillos, |  | | guantes, tocas y abanillos |  | | del boquirrubio mozuelo. |  | | Otra sale con su manto | 145 | | como barba hasta la cinta, |  | | que por lo casto se pinta |  | | de lo que aborrece tanto. |  | | Pesca un barbo boquiabierto, |  | | destos que andan a casarse, | 150 | | que piensan que han de toparse |  | | con un tesoro encubierto. |  | | Lleva arracadas y cruces. |  | | Otra sale a lo bizarro, |  | | tercia el manto con desgarro | 155 | | y anda el rostro entre dos luces. |  | | Ésta viene más fiada |  | | en la cara bien compuesta, |  | | descubierta a la respuesta, |  | | y, cuando pide, tapada, | 160 | | pesca un delfín a caballo, |  | | que se apea a no lo ser. |  | | Cuerdo digo al mercader |  | | que sabe bien castigallo, |  | | y quédalo por la pena. | 165 | | Otra veréis cuyo fin |  | | es dar un nuevo chapín |  | | que aquella mañana estrena. |  | | Acuden a la virilla |  | | de plata resplandeciente | 170 | | mil peces de toda gente. |  | | Ella salta, danza y brilla; |  | | pesca medias y otras cosas; |  | | dice que vive, a diez hombres, |  | | en calles de treinta nombres. | 175 | | Otras hay más cautelosas, |  | | destas de coche prestado: |  | | pescan un señor seguro, |  | | llevan diamante, oro puro, |  | | que se cobra ejecutado. | 180 | | Hay a la noche bujías, |  | | pastilla, esclavilla y salva; |  | | y vase acostar al alba, |  | | después de seis gracias frías |  | | y un poquito de almohada. | 185 | | Otras hay que andan al vuelo: |  | | no ponen cebo al anzuelo |  | | ni van reparando en nada, |  | | porque son red barredera |  | | de los altos y los bajos. | 190 | | Éstas pescan renacuajos, |  | | mariscando la ribera, |  | | porque llevan avellanas, |  | | duraznos, melocotones, |  | | huevos, sardinas, melones, | 195 | | besugos, peras, manzanas |  | | y zarandajas ansí. |  | | Déstas ya habréis escogido |  | | lo que vuestra dama ha sido, |  | | que yo lo sé para mí. | 200 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Paréceme discreción |  | | de apretante cortesano. |  | | ¡Qué enfadoso estáis! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es llano, |  | | diciéndoos verdad, Otón. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale MARÍN)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARÍN | |  | | --- | | ¡Ea! ¡Albricias! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo ansí? | 205 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARÍN | |  | | --- | | ¡Linda cosa! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué modo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, bien empleado todo |  | | cuanto se lleva de aquí! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es acaso gran señora? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, pero muy gran bellaca, | 210 | | pues con invenciones saca. |  | | Y se va riendo agora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | «Riendo se va un arroyo, |  | | sus guijas parecen dientes». |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  | | --- | | ¿Hacéis burla? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No le cuentes | 215 | | si era fregona de poyo |  | | o damisela de aquellas |  | | de guadamecí en invierno, |  | | sino ríñele lo tierno |  | | con que se muere por ellas | 220 | | y el crédito que les da |  | | a sus vidrios engastados. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pienso dejaros helados |  | | si os lo cuento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Acaba ya. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Seguí este diablo o mujer | 225 | | casi hasta el fin de París, |  | | que pensé que a San Dionís |  | | iba, por dicha, a comer. |  | | Llegó la tal a un mesón, |  | | entró en él y a un aposento | 230 | | se fue derecha al momento... |  | | Forjo una linda invención |  | | y entro al descuido a saber |  | | de cierto español correo. |  | | Miro al aposento y veo | 235 | | desnudarse la mujer |  | | y vestirse poco a poco |  | | de labradora y, después, |  | | salir con ella otros tres. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Para engañar a otro loco! | 240 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, por Dios; mas un villano |  | | un carro sacó al instante; |  | | ella, poniendo delante |  | | del rostro con blanca mano |  | | un velo sutil, subió | 245 | | y, en una alfombra sentada, |  | | la primavera esmaltada |  | | por abril me pareció. |  | | Bien puede ser que si vieras |  | | en el traje la mujer | 250 | | que tuvieras más que hacer |  | | porque hasta el lugar te fueras. |  | | Iba un villanillo a pie |  | | y preguntele quién era, |  | | y dijo desta manera: | 255 | | «¿Que lo pregunta? ¿Él no ve |  | | que es hija de mi señor, |  | | Juan Labrador?» «Es gallarda», |  | | dije. «¿Dónde vive? Aguarda». |  | | Y respondiome: «En Belflor, | 260 | | ese lugar del camino |  | | del bosque en que caza el Rey». |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Villana es a toda ley, |  | | que en traje de dama vino |  | | a burlar en la ciudad | 265 | | un moscatel como vos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  | | --- | | ¿Juan Labrador? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, por Dios. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué extraña temeridad! |  | | Pues ¿cómo una labradora |  | | este diamante me dio? | 270 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque, si es vidrio, os burló. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso sabremos agora. |  | | Camina a la platería. |  | | Sea dama o labradora, |  | | no es tan hermosa la aurora | 275 | | cuando abre la puerta al día. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que es tan hermosa, Marín? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay cosa que más lo sea. |  | | Haz cuenta que en una aldea |  | | se ha humanado un serafín. | 280 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse. Salen JUAN LABRADOR, villano viejo, FILETO, BRUNO y SALVANO, labradores)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Creo que os he de reñir |  | | con las hoces en las manos. |  | | Salid acá, cortesanos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Ya comienzas a reñir? |  | | Pero donaire has tenido, | 285 | | pues cortesanos nos llamas |  | | pensando que nos infamas |  | | con ese honrado apellido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fileto, el nombre villano, |  | | del que en la villa vivía | 290 | | se dijo, cual se diría |  | | de la corte el cortesano. |  | | El cortesano recibe |  | | por afrenta aqueste nombre, |  | | siendo villano aquel hombre | 295 | | bueno, que en la villa vive. |  | | Yo, pues nos llama villanos |  | | el cortesano a nosotros, |  | | también os llamo a vosotros, |  | | por afrenta, cortesanos. | 300 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, ha dicho muy bien. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ea, pues, alto, al trabajo, |  | | y pues yo mi cuello abajo, |  | | bájenle todos también! |  | | ¿Cuántos salieron a arar? | 305 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SALVANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Veinte mozos, diez con bueyes |  | | y diez con mulas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué reyes |  | | no me pueden envidiar? |  | | Ve tú, Salvano, a la viña |  | | de la ermita con tu carro. | 310 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SALVANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como ha llovido y es barro |  | | lo más de aquella campiña, |  | | otra mula llevaré. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lleva cuatro, Dios loado, |  | | que tantos pares me ha dado, | 315 | | pues aun contarlos no sé. |  | | ¡Ea!, tú, Bruno, a la cuesta |  | | donde vendimia Costanza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNO | |  | | --- | | Yo voy. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú, Fileto, alcanza |  | | la más blanca y limpia cesta, | 320 | | y de unas uvas doradas |  | | que se vengan a los ojos |  | | y estén sus racimos rojos |  | | por las mañanas heladas, |  | | descubriendo con el sol | 325 | | el puro color del oro, |  | | la llena y lleva a Peloro, |  | | nuestro vecino y doctor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Manda a Gila que me dé |  | | un paño de manos bueno, | 330 | | labrado o de randas lleno, |  | | y en somo le posaré. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No eres más necio? ¿No sabes |  | | que a peligro el paño está |  | | de que se te quede allá? | 335 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entre personas muy graves |  | | platos y paños se vuelven. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | |  |  | |  |  | |  | 340 | | Los pámpanos, de manera |  | | unos en otros asidos, |  | | con clavellinas tejidos, |  | | que vayan cayendo afuera; |  | | que juntas hojas y flores | 345 | | parecen, si están lozanos, |  | | sus hojas paños de manos |  | | y los claveles labores. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voy y la pondré de suerte |  | | que al Rey se pueda llevar. | 350 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí te quiero aguardar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al momento vuelvo a verte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gracias, inmenso cielo, |  | | a tu bondad divina, |  | | no tanto por los bienes que me has dado, | 355 | | pues todo aqueste suelo |  | | y esta sierra vecina |  | | cubren mis trigos, viñas y ganado, |  | | ni por haber colmado |  | | de casi blanco aceite | 360 | | destas olivas bajas, |  | | a treinta y más tinajas, |  | | donde nadan los quesos por deleite, |  | | sin las que de henchir faltas |  | | de olivas más ancianas y más altas. | 365 | | No porque mis colmenas |  | | de nidos pequeñuelos |  | | de tantas avecillas adornadas, |  | | de blanca miel rellenas, |  | | que al reírse los cielos | 370 | | convierten destas flores matizadas; |  | | ni porque estén cargadas |  | | de montes de oro en trigo |  | | las eras que a las trojes |  | | sin tempestad recoges, | 375 | | de quien tú, que lo das, eres testigo, |  | | si soy tu mayordomo, |  | | que mientras más adquiero, menos como; |  | | no porque los lagares, |  | | con las azules uvas | 380 | | rebosen por los bordes a la tierra; |  | | ni porque tantos pares |  | | de bien labradas cubas |  | | puedan bastar a lo que otubre encierra; |  | | no porque aquella sierra | 385 | | cubra el ganado mío, |  | | que allá parecen peñas; |  | | ni porque con mis señas, |  | | bebiendo de manera agota el río, |  | | que en el tiempo que bebe, | 390 | | a pie enjuto el pastor a pasar se atreve; |  | | las gracias más colmadas |  | | te doy, porque me has dado |  | | contento en el estado que me has puesto. |  | |  | 395 | |  |  | |  |  | | Parezco un hombre opuesto |  | | al cortesano, triste |  | | por honras y ambiciones, | 400 | | que de tantas pasiones |  | | el corazón y el pensamiento viste, |  | | porque yo, sin cuidado |  | | de honor, con mis iguales vivo honrado. |  | | Nací en aquesta aldea, | 405 | | dos leguas de la corte, |  | | y no he visto la corte en sesenta años, |  | | ni plega a Dios la vea, |  | | aunque el vivir me importe |  | | por casos de fortuna tan extraños. | 410 | | Estos mismos castaños |  | | que nacieron conmigo |  | | no he pasado en mi vida, |  | | porque si la comida |  | | y la casa del hombre dulce abrigo | 415 | | adonde nace tiene, |  | | ¿qué busca? ¿Adónde va? ¿Adónde viene? |  | | Ríome del soldado, |  | | que, como si tuviese |  | | mil piernas y mil brazos, va a perdellos; | 420 | | el otro, desdichado, |  | | que como si no hubiese |  | | bastante tierra, asiendo los cabellos |  | | a la Fortuna, y dellos |  | | colgado el pensamiento, | 425 | | las libres mares ara |  | | y aun en el mar no para, |  | | que presume también beber el viento. |  | | ¡Ay, Dios, qué gran locura |  | | buscar el hombre incierta sepultura! | 430 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale FELICIANO, su hijo, de labrador)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ansí Dios te dé placer, |  | | padre mío y mi señor, |  | | que me hagas un favor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muchos te quisiera hacer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ven, por tu vida, a ver | 435 | | al Rey, que muy cerca pasa |  | | del umbral de nuestra casa, |  | | que va a cazar a su monte. |  | | Tu capa y sombrero ponte |  | | que el sol en vendimia abrasa. | 440 | | Ven a ver las damas bellas |  | | que acompañan a su hermana, |  | | que sale como Diana |  | | entre planetas y estrellas. |  | | Con ella compiten ellas | 445 | | y ella con el sol divino. |  | | Ven, porque todo el camino |  | | se cubre de más señores |  | | que tienen los campos flores |  | | y fruta aquel verde pino. | 450 | | Ven a ver cuán envidioso |  | | está el sol de los caballos, |  | | porque quisiera roballos |  | | para su carro famoso. |  | | Verás tanto paje hermoso | 455 | | que el pecho tierno atraviesa |  | | con banda blanca francesa, |  | | opuesta al rojo español, |  | | ir como rayos del sol |  | | por esa arboleda espesa. | 460 | | ¡Ea, padre!, que esta vez |  | | no has de ser tan aldeano; |  | | da, por tu vida, de mano |  | | a tanta selvatiquez. |  | | Alegra ya tu vejez, | 465 | | hinca la rodilla en tierra |  | | al Rey, que con tanta guerra |  | | te mantiene en paz. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No más, |  | | que pesadumbre me das. |  | | La boca, ignorante, cierra. | 470 | | ¿Qué es ver al Rey? ¿Estás loco? |  | | ¿De qué le importa al villano |  | | ver al señor soberano, |  | | que todo lo tiene en poco? |  | | Los últimos pasos toco | 475 | | de mi vida, y no le vi |  | | desde el día en que nací; |  | | pues ¿tengo de verle ya, |  | | cuando acabándose está? |  | | Más quiero morirme ansí. | 480 | | Yo he sido rey, Feliciano, |  | | en mi pequeño rincón; |  | | reyes los que viven son |  | | del trabajo de su mano. |  | | Rey es quien con pecho sano | 485 | | descansa sin ver al Rey, |  | | obedeciendo su ley |  | | como al que es Dios en la tierra, |  | | pues que, del poder que encierra, |  | | sé que es su mismo virrey. | 490 | | Yo adoro al Rey, mas si yo |  | | nací en un monte, ¿a qué efeto |  | | veré al Rey, hombre perfeto, |  | | que Dios singular crió? |  | | El cura nos predicó | 495 | | que dos ángeles tenía |  | | que le guardan noche y día, |  | | y que esta fue su opinión, |  | | sin la mucha guarnición |  | | de su armada infantería. | 500 | | Yo propuse, Feliciano, |  | | de no ver al Rey jamás, |  | | pues de la tierra en que estás |  | | yo tengo el cetro en la mano. |  | | Si el Rey al pobre villano | 505 | | que ves prestados pidiese |  | | cien mil escudos, si hubiese |  | | grande que así los prestase |  | | -¿qué es prestase?, presentase-, |  | | que en un cordel me pusiese. | 510 | | Daré al Rey toda mi hacienda, |  | | hasta la oveja y el buey; |  | | mas yo no he de ver al Rey, |  | | mientras desto no se ofenda. |  | | ¿Hame de dar encomienda | 515 | | ni plaza de consejero? |  | | Servirle y no verle quiero, |  | | porque al sol no le miramos |  | | y con él nos alumbramos, |  | | pues tal al Rey considero. | 520 | | No se deja el sol mirar, |  | | que es su rostro un fuego eterno. |  | | Rey del campo que gobierno |  | | me soléis todos llamar; |  | | el ave que hago matar, | 525 | | sábele allá de otro modo, |  | | ni el vino oloroso todo, |  | |  |  | |  |  | | ….. | 530 | |  |  | |  |  | |  |  | |  |  | | ….. | 535 | | antes le falta haber sido |  | | él mismo que le ha cogido |  | | para que le sepa más, |  | | que en las viñas donde estás |  | | lo que he sembrado he bebido. | 540 | | Los coches pienso que son |  | | estos que vienen sonando. |  | | Ya me escondo, imaginando |  | | su trápala y confusión. |  | | ¡Ay, mi divino rincón, | 545 | | donde soy rey de mis pajas! |  | | Dura ambición, ¿qué trabajas |  | | haciendo al aire edificios, |  | | pues los más altos oficios |  | | no llevan más de mortajas? | 550 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué bárbaro produjeron |  | | las montañas del Caucaso, |  | | qué abarimo, qué circaso |  | | sus ocultos montes vieron, |  | | a qué león leche dieron | 555 | | las albanesas leonas, |  | | ni en todas las cinco zonas |  | | vio el sol por fuegos o yelos, |  | | corriendo sus paralelos, |  | | sus círculos y coronas? | 560 | | ¿Hay semejante rigor? |  | | ¿Hay tan grande villanía? |  | | ¡De ver al Rey se desvía, |  | | y al que es supremo señor! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale LISARDA, en hábito de labradora, y BELISA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡De qué famosa labor | 565 | | iba bordada la saya! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No presumo yo que haya |  | | en el sur perlas más bellas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Allá envían a cogellas |  | | a la más remota playa. | 570 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hermosa la infanta iba. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando no fuera quien es, |  | | su hermosura era interés |  | | que en más alto reino estriba. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pensé que era, así yo viva, | 575 | | uno de aquellos señores |  | | el que allá te dijo amores |  | | cuando fuiste disfrazada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues no estuviste engañada; |  | | yo lo estuve en sus favores. | 580 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira que está aquí tu hermano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  | | --- | | Feliciano... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi Lisarda... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Viste la corte gallarda? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vi nuestro Rey soberano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y no viste, Feliciano, | 585 | | tantas damas, tal belleza? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Admirome su grandeza |  | | de suerte, que a toda furia |  | | vine a llamar quien injuria |  | | la misma Naturaleza. | 590 | | Rogué a mi padre que fuese |  | | a ver al Rey. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Necedad. |  | | ¿Tan extraña novedad |  | | querías que por ti hiciese? |  | | Antes que Juan se moviese | 595 | | de su umbral a ver al Rey, |  | | rompería el aire un buey, |  | | porque, desde que nació, |  | | el no ver al Rey juró, |  | | después de guardar su ley. | 600 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es posible que nacimos |  | | deste monstruo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No lo sé. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si es nuestro padre ¿por qué |  | | tan diferentes salimos? |  | | Yo muero por ver la corte | 605 | | y andar en honrado traje; |  | | cánsame este villanaje, |  | | aunque a darle gusto importe. |  | | Cuando me puedo escapar, |  | | voy a París con vestido | 610 | | tan cortesano y pulido, |  | | que el Rey me puede mirar. |  | | Escucho sus caballeros, |  | | su grandeza me alborota; |  | | al juego de la pelota | 615 | | voy apostar mis dineros, |  | | ya que no puedo jugar |  | | -a lo menos no me atrevo, |  | | porque sé bien que si pruebo |  | | conmigo se ha de enojar-. | 620 | | Si en las justas y torneos |  | | puedo disfrazado entrar, |  | | allá procuro llegar, |  | | y si no, con los deseos. |  | | No sé cómo me engendró. | 625 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿qué te diré de mí? |  | | Jamás a la corte fui |  | | que allá pareciese yo. |  | | Mi ropa, basquiña y manto, |  | | guante y dorado chapín, | 630 | | puede mirallo el Delfín. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De su rudeza me espanto. |  | | Yo voy a la iglesia, hermana, |  | | porque oí decir que oiría |  | | misa el Rey en ella. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Haría | 635 | | nuestra aldea cortesana. |  | | Y aun allí podría ser |  | | que nuestro padre le viese, |  | | aunque verle no quisiese, |  | | pues nunca le quiere ver. | 640 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hayas miedo, porque está, |  | | desde que al Rey ha sentido, |  | | o encerrado o escondido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿a misa no saldrá? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Perderala por no ver | 645 | | la corte, el Rey ni las damas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y bárbaro no le llamas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni aun hombre mereció ser. |  | | Voyme, porque para mí |  | | nunca amanece tal día. | 650 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué dirás, Belisa mía, |  | | de lo que ha pasado aquí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo que, como la gente |  | | del lugar toda entrará |  | | a ver al Rey, si allí está, | 655 | | puedes muy honestamente |  | | verle y ver, si está con él, |  | | al que las joyas te dio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo que le he visto yo, |  | | Belisa, y muy cerca dél. | 660 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cosa que fuese señor |  | | de importancia! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No quisiera |  | | que tan grande señor fuera |  | | como imposible mi amor. |  | | Pero vamos a saber | 665 | | lo que hizo la Fortuna, |  | | que quien nació sin ninguna, |  | | ¿de qué la puede temer? |  | | Mas tenga este desengaño |  | | mi padre, Juan Labrador, | 670 | | que no lo ha de ser mi amor |  | | sin hacer a mi honor daño. |  | | Yo no nací, mi Belisa, |  | | para labrador por dueño; |  | | para mí su estilo es sueño | 675 | | y su condición es risa. |  | | Yo me tengo de casar, |  | | por mi gusto y por mi mano, |  | | con un hombre cortesano |  | | y no en mi proprio lugar. | 680 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No me llevarás contigo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Conmigo te llevaré. |  | | Para corte me crié; |  | | su estilo y leyes bendigo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos, y deja el aldea. | 685 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, si hablase aquel señor! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es imposible tu amor, |  | | como título no sea. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Puédele mi padre dar |  | | de dote cien mil ducados. | 690 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ducados hacen ducados; |  | | con duque te has de casar. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale el REY DE FRANCIA con acompañamiento, la INFANTA, FINARDO, OTÓN y MARÍN)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿Habeislo preguntado? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya se viste, |  | | que no fue poca dicha, porque es tarde. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INFANTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La iglesia me contenta, aunque es antigua, | 695 | | y los altares tienen, para aldea, |  | | mejores ornamentos que la corte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pienso que en ella vive un hombre rico, |  | | que debe de tener este cuidado. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen FILETO, BRUNO, SALVANO, villanos)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué piedra es ésta escrita, que sostiene | 700 | | este pilar? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INFANTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Será alguna memoria. |  | | ¿Eso a leer se pone Vuestra Alteza? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pisa quedito, Bruno, no te sientan. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿fuera yo más quedo sobre huevos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SALVANO | |  | | --- | | ¿Éste es el Rey? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquel mancebo rojo. | 705 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SALVANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Válgame Dios! ¿Los reyes tienen barbas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿cómo piensas tú que son los reyes? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SALVANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo he visto en un jardín pintado al César, |  | | a Tito, a Vespasiano y a Trajano; |  | | pero estaban rapados como frailes. | 710 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ésos eran coléricos, que apenas |  | | sufrían sus bigotes, y de enfado |  | | se dejaban rapar barba y cabeza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INFANTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué se está riendo Vuestra Alteza? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No quieres que me ría, si he leído | 715 | | la cosa más notable en esta piedra |  | | que está en el mundo escrita, ni se ha oído? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INFANTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues no se espante deso Vuestra Alteza, |  | | que en los sepulcros hay notables cosas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estando yo en España y en Italia | 720 | | he visto algunos de memoria dignos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Plutarco hace mención, y por testigo |  | | pone a Heródoto, del sepulcro insigne |  | | que en la puerta mayor de Babilonia |  | | hizo la gran Semíramis de Nino, | 725 | | convidando a tomar de sus dineros |  | | al rey que dellos fuese codicioso. |  | | Abriole Darío, rey de Persia, y dentro |  | | halló sola una piedra que decía: |  | | «Si no fueras avaro y ambicioso, | 730 | | no vieras las cenizas de los muertos». |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De Herodes cuenta la codicia misma |  | | Josefo, historiador de tanto crédito: |  | | abrió, pensando hallar ricos tesoros, |  | | del gran David y Salomón las urnas. | 735 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INFANTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Notables fueron en antiguos tiempos |  | | de la bárbara Egipto los pirámides. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En Lusitania, en una piedra había |  | | escritas estas letras: «Gundisalvo |  | | yace debajo aquesta losa fría; | 740 | | boca abajo mandó que le enterrasen, |  | | porque da tan apriesa vuelta el mundo, |  | | que quedará muy presto boca arriba, |  | | y así quiso excusarse del trabajo». |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¡Notable! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INFANTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No se ha visto semejante. | 745 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Éste merece letras en diamante. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | INFANTA | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo dicen, señor? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De aquesta suerte, |  | | aunque le falta el año de la muerte: |  | | «Yace aquí Juan Labrador, |  | | que nunca sirvió a señor | 750 | | ni vio la corte ni al Rey |  | | ni temió ni dio temor; |  | |  |  | | no tuvo necesidad |  | | ni estuvo herido ni preso, | 755 | | ni en muchos años de edad |  | | vio en su casa mal suceso, |  | | envidia ni enfermedad». |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INFANTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No dice cuándo murió? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No escribe el año ni el mes. | 760 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | INFANTA | |  | | --- | | Por ventura es vivo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo |  | | diera un notable interés |  | | porque viviera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INFANTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo sí, para conocer |  | | un hombre tan peregrino. | 765 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Presto lo podrás saber. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale LISARDA y BELISA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A misa dicen que vino. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mas ¿si acertase a saber |  | | aquel tu desasosiego? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No dudes de que aquí está. | 770 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si lo está, verasle luego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No lo dudo, porque habrá |  | | la luz de su mismo fuego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí hay muchos labradores |  | | de los que vienen a verte; | 775 | | si es tu gusto, no lo ignores. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De lo que le tengo advierte |  | | alguno de los mejores. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hola, amigos, el Rey hablaros quiere. |  | | ¿Cuál es de todos de mejor juicio? | 780 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo ha poco que era el más discreto; agora |  | | no sé en lo que ha topado, no soy tanto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí Salvano sabe más que Bruno, |  | | y yo suelo saber más que Salvano, |  | | porque sé de las misas lo que es *quiries* | 785 | | y canto por la noche el *Tanto negro*; |  | | pero pienso, señor, que me turbase... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo turbar? ¿No veis cuán apacible, |  | | cuán humano es el Rey? Que los leones |  | | son graves con los graves animales, | 790 | | y humildes con los tiernos corderillos. |  | | No temáis porque el Rey hablaros quiere. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo voy en su grandeza confiado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí viene, señor, el más discreto |  | | de aquestos labradores y villanos. | 795 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hablando con perdón, yo soy discreto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿Sois muy discreto vos? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Notablemente; |  | | he jugado a la chuca y a los bolos; |  | | yo pinto con almagre ricos mayos |  | | la noche de San Juan y de San Pedro, | 800 | | y pongo «Juana, Antona y Menga, vítor». |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién es Juan Labrador aquí? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es mi amo; |  | | que por darme a comer ansí le llamo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿Que vive? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  | | --- | | Sí, señor. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿cómo tiene |  | | puesta su piedra aquí de sepultura? | 805 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque dice que es loco el que edifica |  | | casa para la vida de cien años, |  | | aunque muy pocos pasan de sesenta, |  | | y no lo hace para tantos cuantos |  | | ha de estar en la casa de la muerte. | 810 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿Es muy sabio? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Después de mí, no hay hombre |  | | que sepa tanto en toda aquesta aldea. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ansí falta en las letras mes y año. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  | | --- | | Pondránsele en muriendo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tiene hijos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dos tiene agora, un macho y una macha | 815 | | más bella que una rosa alejandrina |  | | cuando rompe el botón y por su extremo |  | | despliega algunas hojas y otras coge. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿Es rico? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es espantosa su riqueza. |  | | Tiene de su labor más de cien hombres, | 820 | | ochenta bueyes y cincuenta mulas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué viste? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  | | --- | | Paño tosco. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿En qué come? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  | | --- | | En barro muy grosero. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué causa? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque es el más humilde de los hombres. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿Tiene mucho dinero? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como paja. | 825 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo trae sus hijos? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En su traje, |  | | a honor y devoción de su linaje. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿Es avariento? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, porque a los pobres |  | | reparte la más parte de su hacienda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué dice que al Rey jamás ha visto? | 830 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque él dice, y lo creo, que es honrado, |  | | que es rey en su rincón y que sus padres |  | | no le vieron tampoco, y le sirvieron, |  | | amaron, respetaron y temieron; |  | | y que él le teme y ama y le respeta, | 835 | | y no le quiere ver, sino serville, |  | | amalle, obedecelle y respetalle, |  | | y a su tiempo dineros emprestalle. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si le envío a llamar, ¿no querrá verme? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Está escondido agora, que las veces | 840 | | que pasas a cazar por esta aldea |  | | se esconde, que no hay hombre que le vea. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que viva un hombre aquí tan poderoso! |  | | ¡Dichoso el que da leyes a su casa |  | | y en sus umbrales tan contento pasa! | 845 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si quieres ver, señor, una serrana |  | | hermosa como el sol, que es hija suya, |  | | haz que se acerque la de la patena, |  | | que se precia de ser muy cortesana. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | Llámala, Otón. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí os llegad, señora. | 850 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué manda Su Reverencia? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, ¿no es ésta la dama |  | | de París? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El Rey la llama. |  | | Ten silencio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y tú, paciencia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Sois hija deste buen viejo | 855 | | que llaman Juan Labrador? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo soy su hija, señor, |  | | y aunque tosca, fui su espejo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hermana, por vida mía, |  | | que en la moza reparéis. | 860 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INFANTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muy buena traza tenéis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Donde está Tu Infantería, |  | | ¿qué traza puedo tener? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INFANTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Infantería! ¡Oh, qué gracia! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cuál fuera mayor desgracia, | 865 | | si igualdad pudiera haber? |  | | ¿Decir vos que yo tenía |  | | traza sin ser edificio, |  | | o yo, pues es vuestro oficio, |  | | llamaros infantería? | 870 | | El llamar a un rey alteza, |  | | que lo llaman a una torre, |  | | aunque es lenguaje que corre, |  | | no es propiedad ni pureza. |  | | Si el señor es señoría, | 875 | | y al excelente le dan |  | | excelencia, bien dirán |  | | a una infanta infantería. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me parece muy lerda, |  | | y el talle es todo donaire. | 880 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como nos da tanto el aire, |  | | no es mucho que el don se pierda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo os llamáis? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lisarda, |  | | con perdón de sus mercedes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien desengañarte puedes, | 885 | | que la otra era gallarda |  | | y ésta es tosca por extremo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pienso que finge, Finardo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El talle es, por Dios, gallardo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INFANTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que os lleva los ojos temo. | 890 | | Vamos, hermano, de aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos, que Juan Labrador |  | | ha de servir a señor, |  | | y ver Rey y todo en mí. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase el REY y INFANTA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Queréis oír dos palabras? | 895 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como no pasen de dos, |  | | y otras dos daré en respuesta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Extremada condición! |  | | Pues sea ¿«sabéis», la una, |  | | será la otra «quién soy»? | 900 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Escuchadme las dos mías, |  | | hidalgo, que os guarde Dios: |  | | la una es la «reverencia», |  | | y la otra será: «no». |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Replico que habéis mentido. | 905 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Replico que mentís vos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que en París os vi, respondo, |  | | y que esa mano me dio |  | | este diamante. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es verdad; |  | | pero no será razón | 910 | | que os hable entre tanta gente, |  | | porque son de la labor |  | | de la hacienda de mi padre, |  | | y perderé mi opinión. |  | | Fuera deso, yo soy hija, | 915 | | ya lo veis, de un labrador, |  | | y vos seréis duque o conde. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soy mariscal, soy Otón, |  | | de la cámara del Rey; |  | | pero nos iguala amor. | 920 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un olmo tiene esta aldea, |  | | adonde de noche, al son |  | | de tamboril y guitarras, |  | | las mozas de Miraflor |  | | bailan por aquellos días: | 925 | | aquí hablaremos los dos, |  | | como vengáis disfrazado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hareisme un grande favor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira que te están mirando. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, Belisa!, que ya voy. | 930 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El corazón me lleváis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y aquí os dejo el corazón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego, aquí estos palaciegos |  | | habrán las mozas de amor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Son diablos, con sus razones | 935 | | derribarán a Sansón. |  | | Señora, vamos de aquí, |  | | porque tenemos temor |  | | que, si viene Feliciano, |  | | puede ser que haya cuestión. | 940 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Id delante, que ya vamos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un guante caer se dejó. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FINARDO | |  | | --- | | ¡Qué discreta! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué bellaca! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse ellas y los villanos)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No en balde el Rey la miró: |  | | es mozo y ella gallarda. | 945 | | No es de escardillo ni hoz |  | | el guante desta doncella. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es sino caja en que amor |  | | guarda las flechas que tira. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué mala comparación! | 950 | | Porque habiendo de ser nieve |  | | los dedos que aquí guardó, |  | | las flechas de amor son fuego |  | | y vienen a ser carbón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por lo que abrasan me agradan. | 955 | | Pero el Rey no me agradó, |  | | que no sé qué se decía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FINARDO | |  | | --- | | Yo le entendí. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues yo no. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dijo que había de hacer |  | | que aqueste Juan Labrador | 960 | | viese Rey, señor sirviese. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos, porque pienso yo |  | | que ha de ser dificultoso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡A un rey de tanto valor, |  | | que tiemblan sus flores de oro | 965 | | el escita, el turco feroz! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué mal, Finardo, conoces, |  | | si nunca te sucedió, |  | | llegar de noche mojado |  | | o a la siesta con el sol | 970 | | o perdido por un monte, |  | | si de lejos te llamó |  | | el fuego de los pastores |  | | o de los perros el son, |  | | después que de voces ronco | 975 | | te dieron alguna voz, |  | | y entraste en pobre cabaña |  | | que tiene por guardasol |  | | robles bañados en humo, |  | | que pasa el viento veloz, | 980 | | y haber de sacar las migas |  | | y el cándido naterón |  | | y sin manteles en mesa, |  | | cuchillo ni pan de flor, |  | | sino sentado en el suelo | 985 | | sobre algún pardo vellón, |  | | rodeado de mastines |  | | que están mirando al pastor, |  | | lo que se estima y se ensancha |  | | el villano en su rincón! | 990 | | | |
| **Acto II** | |
|  | |
| *Salen el REY DE FRANCIA y FINARDO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desasosiego me cuesta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para desasosegarte |  | | ¿puede en el mundo ser parte |  | | cosa a tu grandeza opuesta? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este villano lo ha sido. | 995 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿El villano o la villana? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un ángel en forma humana, |  | | Finardo, me ha parecido. |  | | Pero no creas que fuera |  | | quien me desasosegara, | 1000 | | cuando el cielo la pintara |  | | con el pincel que pudiera, |  | | que en negocio que el honor |  | | pasa de las justas leyes |  | | aun nos valemos los reyes | 1005 | | de nuestro propio valor. |  | | Su padre me dio cuidado, |  | | que en verle vivir ansí, |  | | tan olvidado de mí, |  | | confieso que me ha picado. | 1010 | | ¡Que con tal descanso viva |  | | en su rincón un villano, |  | | que a su señor soberano |  | | ver para siempre se priva! |  | | ¡Que trate con tal desprecio | 1015 | | la majestad sola una, |  | | sin correrse la Fortuna |  | | de que la desprecie un necio! |  | | ¡Que tanto descanso tenga |  | | un hombre particular, | 1020 | | que pase por su lugar |  | | y que a mirarme no venga! |  | | ¡Que le haya dado la suerte |  | | un rincón tan venturoso, |  | | y que esté en él poderoso | 1025 | | desde la vida a la muerte! |  | | ¡Que le sirvan sus criados |  | | y que obedezcan su ley, |  | | y que él se imagine rey |  | | sin ver los reyes sagrados! | 1030 | | ¡Que la púrpura real |  | | no cause veneración |  | | a un villano en su rincón |  | | que viste pardo sayal! |  | | ¡Que tenga el alma segura, | 1035 | | y el cuerpo en tanto descanso! |  | | Pero ¿para qué me canso? |  | | Digo que es envidia pura |  | | y que le tengo de ver. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ansí cuentan el suceso | 1040 | | de Solón y del rey Creso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muy diferente ha de ser, |  | | que el Filósofo juzgó |  | | de otra suerte al rey de Lidia, |  | | y yo tengo a un hombre envidia, | 1045 | | por ver que me despreció. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tres calidades de bienes |  | | Aristóteles escribe |  | | que tiene el hombre que vive; |  | | y todas, señor, las tienes. | 1050 | | De fortuna la primera, |  | | en que lo menos se funda; |  | | del cuerpo fue la segunda, |  | | del ánimo la tercera. |  | | Bienes de fortuna son | 1055 | | de riquezas multitud, |  | | del cuerpo son la salud |  | | y la buena complexión. |  | | Los del ánimo, la ciencia |  | | y la virtud: éstos fueron | 1060 | | a quien todos siempre dieron |  | | divina correspondencia. |  | | Y si hay en la tierra alguna, |  | | por felicidad la entienden, |  | | que estos bienes no dependen | 1065 | | del cuerpo ni la fortuna. |  | | Estando todos en ti, |  | | ¿cómo envidias a un villano, |  | | tú con el cetro en la mano, |  | | y él con el arado allí? | 1070 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dame pena el verle opuesto |  | | a mi propria majestad, |  | | viendo la felicidad |  | | en que su dicha le ha puesto. |  | | Deseaba vez alguna | 1075 | | Augusto de Escipión |  | | la fuerza, el ser de Catón, |  | | y de César la fortuna; |  | | y era un grande emperador; |  | | y en un villano, ¡aun no veo | 1080 | | que tenga un justo deseo |  | | de ver al Rey su señor! |  | | Mil el mundo peregrinan |  | | por ver alguna ciudad |  | | que tenga en sí majestad; | 1085 | | mares y montes caminan. |  | | Y éste se esconde en su casa |  | | cuando paso por su puerta... |  | | Pues, ¡vive el cielo!, que, abierta, |  | | ha de saber que el Rey pasa. | 1090 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Esto te da pesadumbre? |  | | ¡Un villano en su rincón! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y no se espanta un león |  | | de un gallo y de cualquier lumbre? |  | | El animoso caballo, | 1095 | | del floro, un ave tan vil, |  | | ¿no se espanta? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que el gentil |  | | león se espanta del gallo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y de un carro; tanto siente |  | | de las ruedas el rumor: | 1100 | | y así yo de un labrador, |  | | que es un carro finalmente. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué tienes imaginado |  | | para que el hombre te vea? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque ver no me desea | 1105 | | me ha de ver, mal de su grado. |  | | Pongan en que al monte salga, |  | | que yo buscaré invención |  | | para que su condición |  | | contra reyes no le valga. | 1110 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿tú quieres ir allá? |  | | Venga acá Juan Labrador |  | | a ver al Rey su señor, |  | | que él es bien que venga acá. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Déjale con su opinión; | 1115 | | que si al Rey con su poder |  | | no quiere ver, yo iré a ver |  | | al villano en su rincón. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse. Sale BELISA, COSTANZA y LISARDA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSTANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Solo está el olmo, a la fe. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La palmatoria ganamos. | 1120 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A muy buen tiempo llegamos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSTANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quieres tú que solo esté? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, porque hablemos un rato. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSTANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Mas que son cosas de amor? |  | | Que te he visto en el humor | 1125 | | que te ofende algún ingrato. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por vida tuya, Costanza, |  | | pues eres tan entendida |  | | -mira que juro tu vida-, |  | | ¿tuvieras tú confianza | 1130 | | en palabras de algún hombre |  | | destos hidalgos de allá? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | COSTANZA | |  | | --- | | ¿De la corte? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, que ya |  | | tengo en el alma ese nombre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSTANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La que pudiera tener | 1135 | | de amigo reconciliado, |  | | de juez apasionado |  | | y de firma de mujer. |  | | La que tuviera, sembrando, |  | | de un campo estéril y enjuto, | 1140 | | o del imposible fruto |  | | del olmo que estás mirando; |  | | la que tuviera de un loco |  | | o de un celoso traidor; |  | | la que de un hombre hablador, | 1145 | | que siempre son para poco; |  | | la que de un hombre ignorante |  | | que presume de saber; |  | | la que de abril sin llover, |  | | la que del mar inconstante; | 1150 | | la que tuviera en la torre |  | | que se funda sobre arena, |  | | y en quien no siente la ajena |  | | y de su falta se corre; |  | | la de amigo en alto estado, | 1155 | | si fuimos pobres los dos: |  | | ésa me diera, por Dios, |  | | cortesano enamorado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es, Costanza, cosicosa |  | | que llaman en corte enima, | 1160 | | un alto, que un bajo estima |  | | sin fuerza más poderosa, |  | | y un bajo que al alto aspira? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSTANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Una música formada |  | | de dos voces. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien me agrada. | 1165 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSTANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque alto y bajo estén, mira |  | | que, aunque son tan desiguales |  | | como la noche y el día, |  | | aquella unión y armonía |  | | los hace en su acento iguales; | 1170 | | que el alto en un punto suena |  | | con el bajo siempre igual, |  | | porque si sonaran mal, |  | | causarán notable pena. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Música me persuades | 1175 | | que el amor debe de ser. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSTANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El amor tiene poder |  | | de concertar voluntades. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay músico ni maestro |  | | como amor, de altos y bajos; | 1180 | | pero canta contrabajos |  | | en que siempre está más diestro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al olmo vienen zagales, |  | | no habléis cosa de sospecha. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cerrarte, amor, ¿qué aprovecha? | 1185 | | Por cualquier dedo te sales. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen FILETO y FELICIANO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Costanza está aquí, Fileto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ella me dijo que había |  | | de venir al baile. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cría |  | | humor gracioso y discreto. | 1190 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pienso que la quieres bien |  | | y que no te mira mal, |  | | pero es pobre, y desigual |  | | de tus méritos también. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mal dices, que la virtud | 1195 | | es de más valor que el oro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cual le guardan el decoro, |  | | tenga el mundo la salud. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi padre no tiene igual |  | | en riquezas, porque ha sido | 1200 | | un hombre a quien ha subido |  | | la Fortuna a gran caudal. |  | | ¿No has visto un enamorado |  | | que comienza a enriquecer |  | | alguna pobre mujer | 1205 | | que estaba en humilde estado, |  | | que, dando en hacer por ella, |  | | tanto se viene a empeñar, |  | | que, en no teniendo qué dar, |  | | se viene a casar con ella? | 1210 | | Pues de esa manera fue |  | | con mi padre la Fortuna, |  | | pues no sé yo cosa alguna |  | | que no le haya dado y dé. |  | | Pienso que por levantalle | 1215 | | se ha empobrecido por él, |  | | y ha de casarse con él, |  | | porque no tiene qué dalle. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En el olmo se han sentado; |  | | la noche es un poco oscura, | 1220 | | porque no está muy segura |  | | la luna de algún nublado. |  | | Llega, hablarás a Costanza |  | | antes que venga la gente, |  | | y algún villano se siente | 1225 | | donde el mismo sol no alcanza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Habrá un poco de lugar |  | | para quien todo le diera |  | | en el alma a quien quisiera |  | | esta posesión tomar? | 1230 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSTANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No respondes a tu hermano? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Para qué, si habla contigo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSTANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues yo que se siente digo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  | | --- | | ¿Hacia qué mano? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSTANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A esta mano, |  | | que dicen que el corazón | 1235 | | más a esta parte se inclina. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí, Costanza, adivina |  | | tú propria mi pretensión. |  | | Haz el corazón acá, |  | | que tengo el mío perdido, | 1240 | | porque se hablen al oído |  | | y no lo entiendan allá. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSTANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y será bien menester, |  | | que viene gran gente al olmo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen BRUNO, SALVANO, TIRSO y otros villanos)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Habrá zagales en colmo. | 1245 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SALVANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues habrá en colmo el placer. |  | | ¿Traes tu vihuela ahí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TIRSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí traigo mi vihuela. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Suena un poco, así te duela |  | | menos el amor que a mí. | 1250 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TIRSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay para todos asiento? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes estaréis mejor |  | | en pie, por hacer favor |  | | a los pies y al instrumento. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen OTÓN y MARÍN)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Salga Lisarda a bailar. | 1255 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Sola? No tenéis razón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo bailaré una canción, |  | | con que la quiero sacar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  | | --- | | ¿Éste no es el olmo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El mismo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿cómo hablarla podré? | 1260 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si no se aparta, no sé. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pudo ser confuso abismo |  | | ni laberinto de amor |  | | como entre dos desiguales? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Danzaré, pues que no sales. | 1265 | | Vaya de gala y de flor. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Canten los MÚSICOS y BRUNO cante solo)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MÚSICOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A caza va el caballero |  | | por los montes de París, |  | | la rienda en la mano izquierda, |  | | y en la derecha el neblí. | 1270 | | Pensando va en su señora |  | | que no la ha visto al partir, |  | | porque, como era casada, |  | | estaba su esposo allí. |  | | Como va pensando en ella, | 1275 | | olvidado se ha de sí; |  | | los perros siguen las sendas |  | | entre hayas y peñas mil. |  | | El caballo va a su gusto, |  | | que no le quiere regir. | 1280 | | Cuando vuelve el caballero, |  | | hallose de un monte al fin; |  | | volvió la cabeza al valle |  | | y vio urna dama venir, |  | | en el vestido serrana, | 1285 | | y en el rostro serafín. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale LISARDA a bailar)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MÚSICOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por el montecico sola, |  | | ¿cómo iré? |  | | ¡Ay, Dios!, ¿si me perderé? |  | | ¿Cómo iré, triste, cuitada, | 1290 | | de aquel ingrato dejada? |  | | Sola, triste, enamorada, |  | | ¿dónde iré? |  | | ¡Ay, Dios!, ¿si me perderé? |  | | «¿Dónde vais, serrana bella, | 1295 | | por este verde pinar? |  | | Si soy hombre y voy perdido, |  | | mayor peligro lleváis». |  | | «Aquí cerca, caballero, |  | | me ha dejado mi galán, | 1300 | | por ir a matar un oso, |  | | que ese valle abajo está». |  | | «¡Oh mal haya el caballero |  | | en el monte al lubricán |  | | que a solas deja su dama, | 1305 | | por matar un animal! |  | | Si os place, señora mía, |  | | volved conmigo al lugar, |  | | y porque llueve, podréis |  | | cubriros con mi gabán». | 1310 | | Perdido se han en el monte |  | | con la mucha oscuridad; |  | | al pie de una parda peña |  | | el alba aguardando están. |  | | La ocasión y la ventura | 1315 | | siempre quieren soledad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SALVANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siéntense, que han danzado lindamente. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bruno, entretén un poco esos zagales, |  | | que llego a refrescarme aquella fuente. |  | | ¿Sois vos mi cortesano? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Labradora | 1320 | | del alma, el mismo, y digo bien el mismo, |  | | pues en la corte tu belleza adora. |  | | ¿Qué haré por ti, donde conozcas cuánto |  | | te estima el alma que en tus ojos vive? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, por su vida! ¿Que me quiere tanto? | 1325 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni la gracia del Rey ni cuanto puede |  | | dar el imperio sumo de la tierra |  | | a la imaginación que a todo excede |  | | estimo como el pie con que floreces |  | | estos dichosos campos, nueva Flora, | 1330 | | que, con pisallos, de oro los guarneces. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si tiene ya el amor determinado |  | | que me burléis, ilustre caballero, |  | | ¿qué puedo hacer? Siniestro fue mi hado; |  | | mas como pude merecer quereros | 1335 | | tan sin razón, no dejaré de amaros; |  | | pero ¿cómo podré corresponderos? |  | | Yo no puedo serviros sin casarme; |  | | y si vos no queréis casar conmigo, |  | | ¿a qué puedo, señor, aventurarme? | 1340 | | Mi padre es labrador, pero es honrado; |  | | no hay señor en París de tanta hacienda; |  | | de mi dote es mi honor calificado. |  | | Yo no soy en lenguaje labradora, |  | | que finjo cuando quiero lo que hablo | 1345 | | y me declaro, como veis, agora. |  | | Sé escribir, sé danzar, sé cuantas cosas |  | | una noble mujer en corte aprende, |  | | y tengo estas entrañas amorosas... |  | | Pero quedaos con Dios, que es gran locura | 1350 | | persuadir imposibles a los hombres. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cuándo tuvo imposibles la hermosura? |  | | Teneos, no os vais; que por el alto cielo |  | | que habéis de ser mujer... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, dejadme. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ...del mariscal Otón, y cumplirelo. | 1355 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y qué seguro deseo podéis darme? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  | | --- | | Un papel de mi mano. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y por papeles |  | | queréis que yo me atreva aventurarme? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  | | --- | | ¿Pues no tienen valor? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El que se mira |  | | en las veletas que los aires mudan. | 1360 | | No hay verdad en amor, todo es mentira. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y si vos la notáis con penas tales, |  | | que me condene el cielo a pena eterna? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh amor, gran juntador de desiguales! |  | | Pero porque esta gente no presuma | 1365 | | -que en fin como villana es maliciosa- |  | | de nuestro amor la referida suma, |  | | tomad aquesta llave, y en la huerta |  | | de mi casa hallaréis por las espaldas |  | | entre cuatro cipreses una puerta; | 1370 | | entrad con ella, y aguardadme un poco |  | | de unos mirtos cubierto en lo espeso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sospecho que queréis volverme loco. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo bajaré después a media noche |  | | y hablaremos los dos secretamente. | 1375 | | ¿Con quién y en qué venistes? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En un coche, |  | | pero dejele lejos desta aldea. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Id donde digo, que nos van sintiendo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Allá os espero. ¿Quién habrá que crea, |  | | Marín, mi dicha? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es buen suceso todo? | 1380 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  | | --- | | Notable. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARÍN | |  | | --- | | Di. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pasó de aqueste modo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase OTÓN)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dice Salvano bueno que casemos |  | | las mozas del lugar con los mancebos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dice muy bien, que tiempo habrá de baile. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi padre y el alcaide al olmo vienen. | 1385 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | COSTANZA | |  | | --- | | No es poca novedad. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes es mucha. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale JUAN LABRADOR y el ALCAIDE)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCAIDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Bendígaos Dios, y qué os juntáis de mozos! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Habrá lugar también para los viejos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSTANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El que le tiene en tantas voluntades |  | | bien se podrá sentar donde quisiere. | 1390 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A fe, Costanza, que no pierdas nada |  | | en tenérmela a mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSTANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Saben los cielos |  | | que quiero más tu vida que la mía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Éste me huele a suegro, Feliciano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Pluguiera a Dios que pasara el verano! | 1395 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  | | --- | | Para todo hay sazón. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por mejor tengo |  | | a boca del invierno el casamiento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Comienza, pues, a casar |  | | las mozas y los mancebos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A Costanza y Feliciano | 1400 | | pongo en el lugar primero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SALVANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No lo oiga el viejo y se enoje. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Fáltale más que dinero |  | | a Costanza? Pues ¿qué importa, |  | | si sobra tanto a su suegro? | 1405 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A Lisarda ¿qué marido |  | | osarás darle, Fileto? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Pardiez, que en todo el lugar |  | | no le topo casamiento! |  | | Si ello se diera por gracias, | 1410 | | todos sabéis las que tengo |  | | en tirar, saltar, correr, |  | | y en danzas, bailes y juegos; |  | | y cierto que, bien mirado, |  | | aunque su padre es mi dueño, | 1415 | | que no se perdiera nada |  | | en darla a un hombre discreto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siempre te oigo decir |  | | que eres discreto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Profeso |  | | en aquesta necedad, | 1420 | | la necedad deste tiempo. |  | | No hay hombre ignorante, Bruno, |  | | que se confiese por necio. |  | | Verás competir los búhos |  | | con los halcones ligeros, | 1425 | | las monas con las personas, |  | | las águilas con los cuervos, |  | | y unos pobres sacristanes |  | | con los músicos maestros. |  | | Mas dejando disparates | 1430 | | de que el mundo está tan lleno, |  | | ¿a quién damos a Lisarda? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dásela a algún palaciego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Malos años! Si mi amo |  | | oyera que tratáis deso, | 1435 | | nadie quedara en su casa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues dásela a un monesterio |  | | y casemos a Belisa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SALVANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ésa, ya veis que la quiero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo «quiero», siendo yo | 1440 | | quien tantos favores tengo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SALVANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues cuéntense los favores |  | | y pierda el que tiene menos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo quiero ser el juez. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SALVANO | |  | | --- | | Vaya. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Comienzo el primero. | 1445 | | A mí me dio por diciembre, |  | | estando al sol en el cerro, |  | | seis bellotas de su mano |  | | y me dijo: «Toma, puerco». |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Terrible es este favor. | 1450 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SALVANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A mí una noche al humero, |  | | porque abrí mucho la boca, |  | |  |  | | me dio en aquestas costillas |  | | cuatro palos con un bieldo. | 1455 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ése sí que fue favor, |  | | que le sintieron los huesos! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SALVANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mejor le diré yo agora. |  | | Toda una noche de enero |  | | estuve al hielo a su puerta, | 1460 | | y al amanecer, abriendo |  | | la ventana, me echó encima, |  | | viéndome con tanto hielo, |  | | una artesa de lejía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  | | --- | | ¿Muy caliente? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SALVANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estaba ardiendo. | 1465 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo es risa ese favor. |  | | Yendo al soto por febrero |  | | Belisa con su borrica, |  | | parió del pueblo tan lejos, |  | | que, topándome allí junto, | 1470 | | me mandó alegre que luego |  | | tomase el pollino en brazos |  | | y se le llevase al pueblo. |  | | Dos leguas y más le truje, |  | | diciéndole mil requiebros | 1475 | | como si hablara con ella, |  | | y aun él me dio algunos besos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ea, que ninguno gana: |  | | a los dos os doy por buenos. |  | | Caso a Amarilis con Lauso, | 1480 | | que ella es coja y él es tuerto, |  | | y se irá lo uno por lo otro; |  | | caso a Tirsa con Laurencio, |  | | porque ella es loca y él vano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNO | |  | | --- | | Dios les dé paz. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Duda tengo. | 1485 | | Caso Adorena y Antón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNO | |  | | --- | | Es vieja. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es rica, y con eso |  | | pasará Antón mocedades. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni oírla ni verla puedo. |  | | Han inventado los diablos | 1490 | | acá en Francia un uso nuevo, |  | | de andar la mujer sin toca... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No debe de haber espejos. |  | | Las niñas pasen, son niñas; |  | | pero unos sátiros viejos, | 1495 | | que descubren más orejas |  | | caídas que burro enfermo; |  | | y otras que van por las calles |  | | mostrando tanto pescuezo, |  | | y las cuerdas cuando hablan | 1500 | | parecen fuelles de herrero; |  | | y otras con mil costurones |  | | de solimán mal cubierto; |  | | y otras que el pescuezo muestran |  | | como cortezas de queso, | 1505 | | ¿por qué han de dejar las tocas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNO | |  | | --- | | Por parecer niñas. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Bueno! |  | | Como se cuentan los años |  | | por el discurso del tiempo, |  | | ya se han de contar en Francia | 1510 | | por arrugas de pescuezos. |  | | La honestidad de la dama |  | | está en las tocas y velos: |  | | allí sí que juega el aire |  | | bullicioso y lisonjero. | 1515 | | Yo sé que han dicho en París |  | | que al Parlamento han propuesto |  | | contra pescuezos de viejas |  | | mil querellas los cabellos. |  | | Ya no hay cabello con toca. | 1520 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te pudras, majadero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí quiero; que no soy bestia, |  | | supuesto que lo parezco. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por cierto, mi Costanza, que quisiera, |  | | mirando tu humildad y tu hermosura, | 1525 | | que este muchacho el rey del mundo fuera. |  | | Yo admiro tu belleza y tu cordura. |  | | Ya sabes que el dinero no me altera; |  | | no gracias al trabajo y la ventura, |  | | sino al cielo no más, que con su mano | 1530 | | colma tanto al rincón deste villano. |  | | Pláceme de tratar el casamiento |  | | y de dotarte en treinta mil ducados. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | COSTANZA | |  | | --- | | Tierra soy de tus pies. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuelve a tu asiento, |  | | si no es que del asiento estáis cansados. | 1535 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya es hora de cenar, y este contento |  | | será bien que resulte en los criados. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  | | --- | | Vamos agora a casa. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCAIDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Feliciano, |  | | besa a señor por tal merced la mano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé, señor, con qué palabras diga | 1540 | | tu gran valor y entendimiento raro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El de Costanza y tu humildad me obliga, |  | | mi voluntad en público declaro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNO | |  | | --- | | ¿El casamiento? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  | | --- | | Sí. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SALVANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo se diga. |  | | ¡Cómo! ¿Esto fue verdad? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nunca reparo | 1545 | | en pocas cosas: digo que se haga |  | | fiesta que a todo el pueblo satisfaga. |  | | Dos toros quiero que corráis mañana. |  | | ¡Hola, Bruno! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNO | |  | | --- | | Señor... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Busca dos toros |  | | fieros como leones. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fiesta es llana. | 1550 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo los traeré que despedacen moros. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SALVANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pardiez, que ha de salir mi partesana, |  | | y que no ha de quedar sangre en sus poros. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCAIDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Haga mañana fiestas nuestra aldea. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BELISA | |  | | --- | | Que sea para bien. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TODOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para bien sea. | 1555 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse. Sale el REY, en cuerpo)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No pienso que he negociado |  | | poco en el dejar la gente |  | | cenando al son de la fuente |  | | que, cerca, divide el prado. |  | | ¡Que me haya puesto en cuidado | 1560 | | un grosero labrador! |  | | Pero no se sigue error |  | | de ejecutar este gusto, |  | | para que vea que es justo |  | | ver Rey y servir señor. | 1565 | | Hubiera pocas historias |  | | si pensamientos no hubiera |  | | con que la fama tuviera |  | | en su tiempo estas memorias. |  | | No todas añaden glorias | 1570 | | a un príncipe, que hay algunas |  | | que, porque son importunas |  | | al gusto del poderoso, |  | | no quiere estar envidioso |  | | de las ajenas fortunas. | 1575 | | Yo veré, Juan Labrador, |  | | despacio tu pensamiento; |  | | que de tus ventanas siento |  | | desprecios de mi valor. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale FINARDO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Adónde mandas, señor, | 1580 | | tenga el caballo mañana? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando de oro, azul y grana |  | | se viste el cielo, Finardo, |  | | que en este bosque te aguardo. |  | | Y esto dirás a mi hermana... | 1585 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Diré que en el monte quedas, |  | | por matar un jabalí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que tengo el puesto la di |  | | y tomadas las veredas, |  | | y advierte bien que no excedas | 1590 | | átomo de lo tratado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo lo llevo en cuidado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo le tengo de ver |  | | si tiene mayor poder |  | | que la corona el arado. | 1595 | | Con diferente vestido |  | | de mi profesión real |  | | vengo a ver este sayal, |  | | de la majestad olvido. |  | | ¡A de casa! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién vocea? | 1600 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Vive aquí Juan Labrador? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por ti preguntan, señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién quieres que agora sea? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien es ya está en el portal. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No se lleve alguna cosa, | 1605 | | que anda mucha gente ociosa |  | | y que vive de hacer mal. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No soy de los que decís, |  | | aunque os parezca extranjero, |  | | porque soy un caballero | 1610 | | de los nobles de París. |  | | Perdime en esa montaña; |  | | sé que sois rico y sois noble; |  | | até mi caballo a un roble |  | | por la oscuridad extraña | 1615 | | y al aldea vengo a pie, |  | | donde el cura me ha informado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cura no os ha engañado. |  | | Cena y posada os daré, |  | | no como allá en vuestra casa | 1620 | | con platos y vanidad, |  | | mas con mucha voluntad, |  | | al modo que acá se pasa. |  | | ¿Qué nombre tenéis? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dionís. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué oficio o qué dignidad? | 1625 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alcalde de la ciudad |  | | y los muros de París. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nunca tal oficio oí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es merced que el Rey me ha hecho |  | | por herida que en el pecho, | 1630 | | sirviéndole, recibí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Habéis hecho cosa dina |  | | de un hidalgo como vos. |  | | Sentaos, mientras que a los dos |  | | nos dan de cenar. Camina, | 1635 | | Fileto, a mis hijos llama. |  | | Tomad esa silla, os ruego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sentaos vos, que tiempo hay luego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué cortesano de fama! |  | | Sentaos, que en mi casa estoy, | 1640 | | y no me habéis de mandar; |  | | yo sí que os mando sentar, |  | | que en ella esta silla os doy. |  | | Y advertid que habéis de hacer, |  | | mientras en mi casa estáis, | 1645 | | lo que os mandare. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mostráis |  | | un hidalgo proceder. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hidalgo no, que me precio |  | | de villano en mi rincón; |  | | pero en él será razón | 1650 | | que no me tengáis por necio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si a París vais algún día, |  | | buen amigo, os doy palabra |  | | que el alma y la puerta os abra |  | | en amor y hacienda mía, | 1655 | | por veros tan liberal. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  | | --- | | ¡A París! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿qué decís? |  | | ¿No iréis tal vez a París |  | | a ver la casa real? |  | | Mal mi gusto persuadís. | 1660 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  | | --- | | ¡Yo a París! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No puede ser? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De ningún modo, por Dios. |  | | Si allá os he de ver a vos, |  | | en mi vida os pienso ver. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿qué os enfada de allá? | 1665 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No haber salido de aquí |  | | desde el día en que nací, |  | | y que aquí mi hacienda está. |  | | Dos camas tengo, una en casa |  | | y otra en la iglesia: éstas son | 1670 | | en vida y muerte el rincón |  | | donde una y otra se pasa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Según eso, en vuestra vida |  | | debéis de haber visto al Rey. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nadie ha guardado su ley | 1675 | | ni es de alguno obedecida |  | | como del que estáis mirando; |  | | pero en mi vida le vi. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues yo sé que por aquí |  | | pasa mil veces cazando. | 1680 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todas ésas me he escondido, |  | | por no ver el más honrado |  | | de los hombres en cuidado, |  | | que nunca le cubre olvido. |  | | Yo tengo en este rincón | 1685 | | no sé qué de rey también; |  | | más duermo y como más bien. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pienso que tenéis razón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soy más rico, lo primero, |  | | porque de tiempo lo soy; | 1690 | | que solo si quiero estoy, |  | | y acompañado, si quiero. |  | | Soy rey de mi voluntad, |  | | no me la ocupan negocios, |  | | y ser muy rico de ocios | 1695 | | es suma felicidad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh filósofo villano! |  | | Mucho más te envidio agora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo me levanto a la aurora, |  | | si me da gusto, en verano, | 1700 | | y a misa a la iglesia voy, |  | | donde me la dice el cura; |  | | aunque no me la procura, |  | | cierta limosna le doy, |  | | con que comen aquel día | 1705 | | los pobres deste lugar. |  | | Vuélvome luego almorzar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué almorzáis? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es niñería: |  | | dos torreznillos asados |  | | y aun en medio algún pichón, | 1710 | | y tal vez viene un capón. |  | | Si hay hijos ya levantados, |  | | trato de mi granjería |  | | hasta las once; después |  | | comemos juntos los tres. | 1715 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Conozco la envidia mía! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí sale algún pavillo |  | | que se crió de migajas |  | | de la mesa entre las pajas |  | | de ese corral como un grillo. | 1720 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A la Fortuna los pone |  | | quien de esa manera vive. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tras aquesto se apercibe, |  | | el Rey, señor, me perdone, |  | | una olla, que no puede | 1725 | | comella con más sazón; |  | | que en esto nuestro rincón |  | | a su gran palacio excede. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué tiene? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vaca y carnero |  | | y una gallina. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y no más? | 1730 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De un pernil, porque jamás |  | | dejan de sacar primero |  | | esto, verdura y chorizo. |  | | Lo sazonado os alabo. |  | | En fin, de comer acabo | 1735 | | de alguna caja que hizo |  | | mi hija, y conforme al tiempo, |  | | fruta, buen queso y olivas. |  | | No hay ceremonias altivas, |  | | truhanes ni pasatiempo, | 1740 | | sino algún niño que alegra |  | | con sus gracias naturales; |  | | que las que hay en hombres tales, |  | | son como gracias de suegra. |  | | Éste escojo en el lugar | 1745 | | y, cuando grande, le doy, |  | | conforme informado estoy, |  | | para que vaya a estudiar |  | | o siga su inclinación |  | | de oficial o cortesano. | 1750 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No he visto mejor villano |  | | para estarse en su rincón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Después que cae la siesta, |  | | tomo una yegua, que al viento |  | | vencerá por su elemento, | 1755 | | dos perros y una ballesta; |  | | y dando vuelta a mis viñas, |  | | trigos, huertas y heredades |  | | (porque éstas son mis ciudades), |  | | corro y mato en sus campiñas | 1760 | | un par de liebres, y a veces |  | | de perdices; otras voy |  | | a un río, en que diestro estoy, |  | | y traigo famosos peces. |  | | Ceno poco, y ansí a vos | 1765 | | poco os daré de cenar, |  | | con que me voy acostar |  | | dando mil gracias a Dios. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Envidia os puedo tener |  | | con una vida tan alta; | 1770 | | mas sólo os hallo una falta |  | | en el sentido del ver: |  | | los ojos ¿no han de mirar? |  | | ¿No se hicieron para eso? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que no les niego, os confieso, | 1775 | | cosa que les pueda dar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué importa? ¿Cuál hermosura |  | | puede a una corte igualarse? |  | | ¿En qué mapa puede hallarse |  | | más variedad de pintura? | 1780 | | Rey tienen los animales, |  | | y obedecen al león; |  | | las aves, porque es razón, |  | | a las águilas caudales. |  | | Las abejas tienen rey, | 1785 | | y el cordero sus vasallos; |  | | los niños, rey de los gallos, |  | | que no tener rey ni ley |  | | es de alarbes inhumanos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nadie como yo le adora, | 1790 | | ni desde su casa agora |  | | besa sus pies y sus manos |  | | con mayor veneración. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin verle, no puede ser |  | | que se pueda echar de ver. | 1795 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo soy rey de mi rincón; |  | | pero si el Rey me pidiera |  | | estos hijos y esta casa, |  | | haced cuenta que se pasa |  | | adonde el Rey estuviera. | 1800 | | Pruebe el Rey mi voluntad, |  | | y verá qué tiene en mí; |  | | que bien sé yo que nací |  | | para servirle. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En verdad, |  | | si necesidad tuviese, | 1805 | | ¿prestareisle algún dinero? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuanto tengo, aunque primero |  | | tres mil afrentas me hiciese, |  | | que del Señor soberano |  | | es todo lo que tenemos, | 1810 | | porque a nuestro Rey debemos |  | | la defensa de su mano. |  | | Él nos guarda y tiene en paz. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿por qué dais en no ver |  | | a quien noble os puede hacer? | 1815 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No soy de su bien capaz, |  | | ni pienso yo que en mi vida |  | | puede haber felicidad |  | | como es esta soledad. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale FILETO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La cena está apercibida. | 1820 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Metan la mesa y dirás |  | | a Lisarda y a Belisa |  | | que echen sábanas aprisa |  | | donde sabéis, y no más, |  | | que, por la bondad de Dios, | 1825 | | habrá bien donde durmáis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En alto descanso estáis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tal le pedid para vos. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sacan una mesa baja, con pan, salero, cuchillo, y vayan entrando villanos con platos y cubiertos)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La mesa tienes aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A ella os podéis llegar. | 1830 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí me quiero asentar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No estáis bien, hidalgo, ahí; |  | | poneos a la cabecera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | Eso no. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En mi casa estoy, |  | | obedecedme, que soy | 1835 | | el dueño. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Más justo fuera |  | | que yo estuviera a los pies. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Haced lo que os he mandado, |  | | que del dueño que es honrado, |  | | siempre el que es huésped lo es; | 1840 | | y por ruin que el huésped sea, |  | | siempre el dueño le ha de dar |  | | por honra el mejor lugar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Habrá quien aquesto crea? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mientras comemos, podréis | 1845 | | cantarle alguna canción. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Buen villano y buen rincón! |  | | ¿Música también tenéis? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es rústica. Comenzad. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen BELISA y COSTANZA, LISARDA y FELICIANO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién son aquestas señoras? | 1850 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No señoras, labradoras |  | | desta aldea las llamad. |  | | Ésta es mi hija y aquélla |  | | mi sobrina, y ésa ha de ser |  | | de ese muchacho mujer. | 1855 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cualquiera en extremo es bella. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cenad, que no es cortesía |  | | ni el alabar ni el mirar |  | | lo que el dueño no ha de dar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por servirlas lo decía. | 1860 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Servid vuestra boca agora |  | | de lo que en la mesa está, |  | | que en vuestra casa no habrá |  | | por dicha mejor señora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Notablemente parece, | 1865 | | Feliciano, este mancebo, |  | | al Rey. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un milagro nuevo |  | | de Naturaleza ofrece. |  | | Pero engáñase la vista, |  | | mirando con religión | 1870 | | al Rey. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSTANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y tiene razón, |  | | que ¿hay luz que al mirar resista |  | | en la presencia de un Rey? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Beber, buen huésped, quisiera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pedidlo, que yo bebiera, | 1875 | | si sed tuviera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y es ley |  | | que a huésped tan principal |  | | le lleve de beber yo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cantaremos? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué no? |  | | Que éste es convite real. | 1880 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MÚSICOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cuán bienaventurado |  | | aquel puede llamarse justamente, |  | | que sin tener cuidado |  | | de la malicia y lengua de la gente, |  | | a la virtud contraria, | 1885 | | la suya pasa en vida solitaria! |  | | Caliéntase el enero |  | | alrededor de sus hijuelos todos, |  | | a un roble ardiendo entero, |  | | y allí, contando de diversos modos | 1890 | | de la extranjera guerra, |  | | duerme seguro y goza de su tierra. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alzad la mesa, que es tarde |  | | y querrá el huésped dormir. |  | | Pero dejadme decir, | 1895 | | aunque un momento se aguarde, |  | | mi oración. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué labrador! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gracias os quiero ofrecer, |  | | pues que me dais de comer |  | | sin merecerlo, Señor. | 1900 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¡Breve oración! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Comprende |  | | más de lo que vos pensáis. |  | | Bien es que a acostaros vais, |  | | que es tarde y el sueño ofende. |  | | Quedad con Dios, que al aurora | 1905 | | yo mismo os despertaré. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse todos y meten la mesa)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya el filósofo se fue. |  | | Un poco aguardad, señora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Belisa os descalzará... |  | | No me tengáis, por mi vida. | 1910 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No es cortesía que pida |  | | que me descalcéis? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí hará. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, señor, me quedaré |  | | a descalzaros aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes si os vais, para mí. | 1915 | | Será más merced. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí haré. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | Oíd. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La mano os pido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿La mano? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La mano quiero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A fe que sois, caballero, |  | | para huésped atrevido; | 1920 | | pero debéis de saber |  | | de aquesto de adivinar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues eso quiero mirar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues eso no habéis de ver. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y si me caso con vos? | 1925 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué presto los cortesanos |  | | se casan y piden manos! |  | | Facilitos son, por Dios. |  | | Y es que deben de pensar, |  | | como acá somos villanas, | 1930 | | que nos han de dejar llanas |  | | con sólo nombrar casar. |  | | Acuéstese Su Merced, |  | | santígüese muy atento |  | | contra cualquier pensamiento. | 1935 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oíd, esperad, tened! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Suelte, que el diablo me lleve |  | | si no le dé un mojicón. |  | | ¡A villana en su rincón |  | | desa manera se atreve! | 1940 | | ¡Arre allá con treinta erres! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay quien sin rincón esté. |  | | Oye, escucha... Ya se fue. |  | | Pues si te vas, no me cierres. |  | | ¿Aquésta es casa encantada? | 1945 | | ¿Qué es esto, Dios? ¿Dónde estamos? |  | | ¿Qué filosofía es ésa? |  | | ¿En qué laberinto he dado? |  | | ¿Cómo me he metido aquí? |  | | ¡Hola, gente! ¿Con quién hablo? | 1950 | | Que es ésta la cama pienso... |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entra COSTANZA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSTANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué dais voces? ¿Mandáis algo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿Es ésta mi cama? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSTANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, |  | | muy bien podéis acostaros. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues entretenedme un poco, | 1955 | | que soy hombre de regalo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSTANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entreténgale una fiera |  | | de las que andan por el campo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | Escucha. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSTANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué he de escuchar? |  | | ¡Valga el diablo el cortesano! | 1960 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Bueno me ponen, por Dios! |  | | Extrañas burlas me paso. |  | | Quiero acostarme, que temo |  | | que entren también los villanos. |  | | Mas ¿si me acuesto y es ésta | 1965 | | de alguno que está en el campo, |  | | y viene acostarse a escuras? |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale BELISA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué manda, señor hidalgo, |  | | que da voces a tal hora? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hállome aquí tan extraño, | 1970 | | que no sé adónde me acueste. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BELISA | |  | | --- | | Pues ¿qué os falta? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Algún criado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Debéis de ser melindroso. |  | | ¿Por ventura, tenéis asco? |  | | Pues allá no habrá colchones | 1975 | | ni tan limpios ni tan blancos. |  | | Échese, Su Porquería. |  | | ¡Valga el diablo el cortesano! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | Descalzadme vos. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué lindo! |  | | Duerma una noche calzado. | 1980 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tomar quiero su consejo. |  | | Paréceme, y no me engaño, |  | | que detrás destas cortinas |  | | tose un hombre. Pues ¿qué aguardo? |  | | Sacaré la espada. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale OTÓN)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Tente, | 1985 | | tente! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Otón! ¡Extraño caso! |  | | ¡Otón, detrás de la cama! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  | | --- | | Oye la causa. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué tardo |  | | en darte la muerte? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Escucha, |  | | señor, que no estoy culpado. | 1990 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿cómo has venido aquí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién hubiera imaginado, |  | | ¡oh famoso Ludovico, |  | | rey de los lirios dorados!, |  | | que aquí esta noche durmieras? | 1995 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aqueste villano sabio |  | | me ha traído a conocerle |  | | en hábito disfrazado. |  | | Ser cazador me he fingido, |  | | desta manera pensando | 2000 | | oír de su misma boca |  | | tan notables desengaños. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues a mí me trujo amor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Aquí estás enamorado? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  | | --- | | Sí, señor. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es de Lisarda? | 2005 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por su hermosura me abraso. |  | | Hablela junto aquel olmo |  | | aquesta noche bailando, |  | | diome una llave y entré |  | | para hablar de espacio entrambos | 2010 | | en la huerta de su casa. |  | | Pero como tú has llegado |  | | y anda todo de revuelta, |  | | fue esconderme necesario, |  | | y yo me he metido aquí, | 2015 | | por no hallar otro sagrado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que a Lisarda quieres bien? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Parécete gran milagro, |  | | siéndolo su ingenio y rostro? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entra, hablaremos despacio | 2020 | | sobre tu intención en esto, |  | | y tú sabrás qué milagro |  | | me trujo adonde he venido |  | | a ver, siendo Rey tan alto, |  | | el villano en su rincón, | 2025 | | pues no ve al Rey el villano. |  | | | |
| **Acto III** | | |
|  | | |
| *Salen FILENO, BRUNO y SALVANO, con unas varas* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hogaño hay linda bellota. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lindos puercos ha de haber. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SALVANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La que ya pensáis comer |  | | parece que os alborota. | 2030 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A lo menos, la aceituna |  | | que habemos de varear |  | | no deja qué desear. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No he visto mejor ninguna. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SALVANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Comenzad a sacudir, | 2035 | | que a fe que tenéis que hacer. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llegue quien ha de coger. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho tardan en venir |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por el repecho del prado |  | | nuestra ama y sus primas vienen. | 2040 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Verá el reliente que tienen! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cantan? | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SALVANO | |  | | --- | | Sí. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Lindo cuidado! |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Los MÚSICOS de villanos, COSTANZA y BELISA y LISARDA, con varas)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MÚSICOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, Fortuna, |  | | cógeme esta aceituna! |  | | Aceituna lisonjera, | 2045 | | verde y tierna por defuera, |  | | y por de dentro madera. |  | | fruta dura e importuna. |  | | ¡Ay, Fortuna, |  | | cógeme esta aceituna! | 2050 | | Fruta en madurar tan larga |  | | que sin aderezo amarga; |  | | y aunque se coja una carga, |  | | se ha de comer sola una. |  | | ¡Ay, Fortuna, | 2055 | | cógeme esta aceituna! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es para hoy el venir? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SALVANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué bien se hará el varear |  | | con cantar y con bailar! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Comencemos a reñir, | 2060 | | ¡por vida de los lechones! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SALVANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Más nos valiera callar. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy es día de cantar, |  | | y no de malas razones. |  | | Mi instrumento traigo aquí | 2065 | | y a todas ayudaré. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | También yo de burla hablé. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSTANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todos lo entienden ansí. |  | | Estense las aceitunas |  | | por un rato entre sus hojas | 2070 | | y templemos las congojas |  | | de algún disgusto importunas, |  | | ansí Dios os dé placer. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien dice, pues nadie aguarda. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSTANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué estás triste, Lisarda? | 2075 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No veo y quisiera ver. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSTANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya te entiendo; pero advierte |  | | que el bien que no ha de venir |  | | es discreción divertir. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes el mal se divierte. | 2080 | | Vaya, Tirso, una canción, |  | | y bailaremos las tres. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vaya, pues habrá después |  | | para la vara ocasión. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MÚSICOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deja las avellanicas, moro, | 2085 | | que yo me las varearé; |  | | tres y cuatro en un pimpollo, |  | | que yo me las varearé. |  | | Al agua de Dinadámar, |  | | que yo me las varearé. | 2090 | | Allí estaba una cristiana, |  | | que yo me las varearé. |  | | Cogiendo estaba avellanas, |  | | que yo me las varearé. |  | | El moro llegó a ayudarla, | 2095 | | que yo me las varearé. |  | | Y respondiole enojada, |  | | que yo me las varearé. |  | | Deja las avellanicas, moro, |  | | que yo me las varearé. | 2100 | | Tres y cuatro en un pimpollo, |  | | que yo me las varearé. |  | | Era el árbol tan famoso, |  | | que yo me las varearé. |  | | Que las ramas eran de oro, | 2105 | | que yo me las varearé. |  | | De plata tenía el tronco, |  | | que yo me las varearé. |  | | Hojas que le cubren todo, |  | | que yo me las varearé. | 2110 | | Eran de rubíes rojos, |  | | que yo me las varearé. |  | | Puso el moro en él los ojos, |  | | que yo me las varearé. |  | | Quisiera gozarle solo | 2115 | | que yo me las varearé. |  | | Mas díjole con enojo, |  | | que yo me las varearé. |  | | Deja las avellanicas, moro, |  | | que yo me las varearé. | 2120 | | Tres y cuatro en un pimpollo, |  | | que yo me las varearé. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SALVANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quedo, que he visto venir |  | | por en somo de la cuesta |  | | gente a lo de corte apuesta. | 2125 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien os podéis encubrir, |  | | que a la fe que es gente honrada. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ponte, Costanza, el rebozo, |  | | que yo me muero de gozo |  | | y tengo el alma turbada. | 2130 | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Pónganse los rebozos las tres)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Haya un poquito de grita. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SALVANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | «Vaya» en la corte se llama. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Salen OTÓN y MARÍN)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí hay villanas de fama. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alguna, Marín, me quita |  | | el alma y la libertad. | 2135 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Adónde van los jodíos? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A buscaros, deudos míos, |  | | para haceros amistad. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por donde quiera que fueres, |  | | te alcance la maldición | 2140 | | de Gorrón y Sobirón |  | | con agujas y alfileres. |  | | Dente de palos a ti |  | | y otros tantos a tu mozo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah reina, la del rebozo! | 2145 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh qué lindo! ¡Reina a mí! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mala Pascua te dé Dios |  | | y luego tan mal San Juan, |  | | que te falte vino y pan |  | | y tengas catarro y tos; | 2150 | | dolor de muelas te dé |  | | que no te deje dormir. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo queréis encubrir |  | | sol que por cristal se ve? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Id, señor, vuestro camino, | 2155 | | y dejadnos varear. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues yo, ¿no os sabré ayudar? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Ayudar? ¡Qué desatino! |  | | Tenéis muy blandas las manos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Habeislas tocado vos? | 2160 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SALVANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que vos venga, plegue a Dios, |  | | muermo, adivas y tolanos; |  | | mala pedrada vos den, |  | | échenos sendas ayudas |  | | y vais a cenar con Judas | 2165 | | por *seculorum amén*. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quiere una palabra oír? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿él a mí? ¡Majadero! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No soy yo de carne y cuero? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De cuero puede decir. | 2170 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSTANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, Lisarda! ¡Feliciano! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi padre viene con él. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | COSTANZA | |  | | --- | | Yo me voy. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué temes dél? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSTANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es muy celoso tu hermano. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vase COSTANZA. Salen FELICIANO y JUAN LABRADOR)* | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  | | --- | | Un hombre está con nuestra gente. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y hombre | 2175 | | de no poco valor en la presencia. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por ti pregunta aqueste gentilhombre. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Mandáis alguna cosa en que os sirvamos? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor Juan Labrador, vos sois persona |  | | que merecéis del Rey aquesta carta, | 2180 | | y que os la traiga el mariscal de Francia. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡El Rey a mí! Los pies, señor, os beso, |  | | y a vos las manos, y ojalá las mías |  | | siquiera fueran dignas de tocallas! |  | | A presumir mis padres que algún día | 2185 | | a su hijo su Rey le escribiría, |  | | para tomarla en estas rudas manos |  | | me enseñaran a guantes cortesanos. |  | | Póngola en mi cabeza. Tú que tienes |  | | mejor vista la lee, Feliciano. | 2190 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  | | --- | | La carta dice así... | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué será aquesto? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SALVANO | |  | | --- | | ¿Si quiere algún lechón? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No eres más cesto? |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Lee la carta)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  | | --- | | «El alcaide de París me ha dicho que cenando con vos una noche le dijistes que me prestaríades, si tuviese necesidad, cien mil escudos; yo la tengo, pariente: hacedme servicio que el mariscal los traiga. Dios os guarde». | |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  | | --- | | ¿Pariente dice el Rey? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué se espanta? |  | | Quien pide siempre engaña con lisonjas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo que dije esa noche, que la hacienda | 2195 | | le daría y los hijos, cumplirelo. |  | | Venid por el dinero. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estad seguro |  | | que no lo perderéis. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no procuro |  | | mayor satisfacción que su servicio, |  | | porque el suyo es mandar, servir mi oficio. | 2200 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  | | --- | | Con ellos voy. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo también, Belisa. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El ánimo del viejo me ha espantado. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SALVANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué os parece de aquello que ha pasado? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que el villano que se hace caballero |  | | merece que le quiten su dinero. | 2205 | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse y salen el REY y FINARDO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo quise ser el tercero |  | | de los amores de Otón; |  | | que tierno en esta ocasión, |  | | Finardo, le considero. |  | | Mas te juro que en mi vida | 2210 | | pensé turbarme de ver |  | | cosa que pudiese ser |  | | de improviso sucedida, |  | | como al tiempo que salió |  | | de las cortinas y dijo | 2215 | | «Detente», Otón. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El prolijo |  | | discurso a mí me contó |  | | con que vino a merecer |  | | la discreta labradora, |  | | que quiere engañar agora | 2220 | | a título de mujer. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hará, que es el mariscal |  | | hombre bien intencionado, |  | | y el labrador tan honrado, |  | | que en nada le es desigual. | 2225 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho, señor, he sabido |  | | de las costumbres de Otón; |  | | pero amando, no hay razón. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dareme por ofendido |  | | de lo que a Juan Labrador | 2230 | | se le siguiere de agravio. |  | | Mas yo sé que Otón es sabio, |  | | y mirará por su honor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay cosa más inconstante |  | | que el hombre. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dices verdad, | 2235 | | porque en esa variedad |  | | a ninguno es semejante. |  | | Admiraba a Filemón, |  | | filósofo de gran nombre, |  | | ver tan diferente al hombre, | 2240 | | y era con mucha razón. |  | | Decía que en su fiereza |  | | los animales vivían, |  | | pero que sólo tenían |  | | una igual naturaleza. | 2245 | | Todos los leones son |  | | fuertes, y todas medrosas |  | | las liebres, y las raposas |  | | de una astuta condición; |  | | todas las águilas tienen | 2250 | | una magnanimidad; |  | | todos los perros lealtad, |  | | siempre con su dueño vienen; |  | | todas las palomas son |  | | mansas, los lobos voraces. | 2255 | | Pero en los hombres, capaces |  | | de la divina razón, |  | | verás variedad de suerte, |  | | que uno es cobarde, otro fiero, |  | | uno limpio, otro grosero, | 2260 | | uno falso y otro fuerte, |  | | uno altivo, otro sujeto, |  | | uno presto y otro tardo, |  | | uno humilde, otro gallardo, |  | | uno necio, otro discreto, | 2265 | | uno en extremo leal |  | | y otro en extremo traidor, |  | | uno compuesto y señor |  | | y otro libre y desigual. |  | | Otón mire bien por sí, | 2270 | | cumpliendo su obligación, |  | | que me quejaré de Otón. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De otra manera te vi |  | | aborrecer al villano |  | | y hablar de su pertinacia; | 2275 | | ¿por dónde vino a tu gracia? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque toqué con la mano |  | | el oro de su valor |  | | cuando en su rincón le vi, |  | | que ya por él y por mí | 2280 | | pudiera decir mejor |  | | lo que de Alejandro Griego |  | | y Diógenes: el día |  | | que le vio, cuando tenía |  | | casa estrecha, sol por fuego, | 2285 | | dijo que holgara de ser |  | | Diógenes, si no fuera |  | | Alejandro. Y yo pudiera |  | | esto mismo responder |  | | y con ocasión mayor, | 2290 | | porque, a no ser rey de Francia, |  | | tuviera por más ganancia |  | | que fuera Juan Labrador. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale OTÓN)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya, gran señor, en Miraflor he dado |  | | la carta al labrador. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué ha respondido? | 2295 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que te dijo verdad aquel alcaide |  | | de París -yo no sé qué alcaide sea-, |  | | y que allí queda a tu servicio todo, |  | | hasta sus mismos hijos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dio el dinero? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En famosas coronas de oro puro; | 2300 | | y, sin este dinero, te presenta |  | | doce acémilas tales, que te juro |  | | que dan admiración a quien las mira. |  | | Diome aparte un cordero que te diese, |  | | vivo y con un cuchillo a la garganta, | 2305 | | y trújele, señor, por darte gusto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cordero vivo con cuchillo atado! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desta manera el corderillo viene. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues no es sin causa, algún sentido tiene. |  | | Mas mira, Otón, que quiero que al instante | 2310 | | le lleves esta carta al mismo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Agora? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | Agora pues. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Escrita la tenías? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues te la doy, bien ves que escrita estaba. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  | | --- | | ¿Importa diligencia? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Importa mucho, |  | | y yo sé, Otón, que con tu gusto vuelves. | 2315 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo con gusto, señor, que voy con gusto, |  | | porque tenerle de servirte gusto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Camina, y mira cómo vas y vienes, |  | | que aunque llevas placer, peligro tienes. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  | | --- | | ¿Peligro yo, señor? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Búrlome agora. | 2320 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Celos son de mi hermosa labradora. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vase)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La vida humana, Sócrates decía, |  | | cuando estaba en negocios ocupada, |  | | que era un arroyo en tempestad airada, |  | | que turbio y momentáneo discurría. | 2325 | | Y que la vida del que en paz vivía |  | | era como una fuente sosegada, |  | | que, sonora, apacible y adornada |  | | de varias flores sin cesar corría. |  | | ¡Oh vida de los hombres diferente, | 2330 | | cuya felicidad estima el bueno, |  | | cuando la libertad del alma siente! |  | | Negocios a la vista son veneno. |  | | ¡Dichoso aquel que vive como fuente, |  | | manso, tranquilo y de turbarse ajeno! | 2335 | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vase y sale JUAN LABRADOR y FELICIANO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hijo, en haberte casado |  | | con mi Costanza, aunque hermosa, |  | | más por ser tan virtuosa, |  | | borré del alma un cuidado. |  | | Las fiestas hice a tus bodas | 2340 | | que algún príncipe envidió, |  | | porque, para serlo yo, |  | | me sobran las cosas todas |  | | y me falta la nobleza, |  | | que ésta, ansí tenga salud, | 2345 | | que la he puesto en la virtud |  | | harto más que en la riqueza. |  | | ¡Gracias al cielo por todo! |  | | Yo quisiera descansar, |  | | si verdad te digo, y dar | 2350 | | a mis cuidados un modo, |  | | de los cuales la mitad |  | | es ver sin dueño a tu hermana, |  | | y pasando la mañana |  | | de su más florida edad. | 2355 | | Y piensa, así Dios te guarde, |  | | un marido, si tú quieres; |  | | mira que ya las mujeres |  | | no quieren casarse tarde. |  | | Antiguamente, me acuerdo, | 2360 | | cuando mi abuelo vivía, |  | | que el tiempo que allí corría |  | | era más prudente y cuerdo. |  | | Casábase en nuestra aldea |  | | un hombre de treinta y siete | 2365 | | años, edad que promete |  | | que sabio y prudente sea; |  | | la mujer no sin tener |  | | treinta bien hechos; mas ya |  | | de veinte el hombre lo está, | 2370 | | y de doce la mujer. |  | | Y está muy en la razón, |  | | que nuestra naturaleza |  | | ha venido a tal flaqueza. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cansados los viejos son. | 2375 | | Luego nos dan con su edad: |  | | cuanto ha pasado es mejor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Elige algún labrador |  | | a quien tengas voluntad |  | | y casemos a Lisarda; | 2380 | | que siempre mal ha sufrido |  | | de sus padres el olvido |  | | mujer hermosa y gallarda. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, señor, tan altos veo |  | | sus pensamientos y galas, | 2385 | | que no me atrevo a las alas |  | | de su atrevido deseo. |  | | No hallo en esta comarca |  | | digno labrador de ser |  | | marido desta mujer, | 2390 | | ni en cuanto la sierra abarca. |  | | Uno está haciendo carbón, |  | | otro guarda su ganado, |  | | otro con el corvo arado |  | | rompe al barbecho el terrón. | 2395 | | Aquél es rudo y grosero, |  | | el otro rústico y vil. |  | | Para moza tan gentil |  | | mejor fuera un caballero. |  | | Hacienda tienes, repara | 2400 | | en que Lisarda... |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Detente. |  | | Si no quieres que me cuente |  | | por muerto, la lengua para. |  | | ¿Yo señor? ¿Yo caballero? |  | | ¿Yo ilustre yerno? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues no? | 2405 | | ¿Para qué el cielo te dio |  | | tal cantidad de dinero? |  | | Carece de entendimiento |  | | (perdóname, padre, ahora), |  | | quien en algo no mejora | 2410 | | su primero nacimiento. |  | | Mas vesla, señor, ahí; |  | | ella te dirá su gusto. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale LISARDA con BRUNO y FILETO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mejor dirás mi disgusto, |  | | si tiene el que miro en ti. | 2415 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo que le pediré |  | | que os honre en esto a los dos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pidiéndolo tú, por Dios |  | | que no lo niegue. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  | | --- | | Lisarda... | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Padre y señor, | 2420 | | basta, que aquestos pastores |  | | quieren las fiestas mayores |  | | cuanto es la ocasión mayor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo ansí? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque han sabido |  | | que tienes un nieto ya. | 2425 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  | | --- | | ¿Búrlaste? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cierto será, |  | | si Costanza no ha mentido. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es lo que dice Costanza? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que está preñada, a la fe. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si fuere cierto, daré | 2430 | | albricias de la esperanza; |  | | mas para fiestas bien pueden |  | | hacerlas al pensamiento |  | | que me da tu casamiento, |  | | si los tuyos me conceden | 2435 | | que pueda yo disponer |  | | de tu esquiva condición. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale MARÍN)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De parte del rey, Otón |  | | te vuelve otra vez a ver. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  | | --- | | ¿Otón otra vez? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué quiere | 2440 | | otra vez el Rey de ti? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  | | --- | | Confusa estoy. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo sin mí; |  | | mas venga lo que viniere. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale OTÓN)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién duda que espante mi venida |  | | y otra carta del Rey? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tantos favores | 2445 | | no me pueden dejar de dar espanto. |  | | Léela, Feliciano, por tu vida. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  | | --- | | Seáis, Lisarda, bien hallada. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cielo |  | | traiga con bien a Vuestra Señoría. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hola, Fileto! El Rey se ha regostado | 2450 | | a los escudos de nuestro amo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pienso |  | | que quiere empobrecerle de malicia. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  | | --- | | La carta dice ansí... | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y eso es justicia? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  | | --- | | «Hoy me he acordado que el alcaide de París me dijo que, si fuese necesario, me serviríades con vuestros hijos; ahora son a mi servicio gusto. Ansí os mando que luego al punto me los enviéis con Otón. Dios os guarde, pariente. Yo el Rey». | |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  | | --- | | ¿Mis hijos pide? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuestros hijos pide. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  | | --- | | ¿Para la corte? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, para la corte. | 2455 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién es aqueste alcaide que a mi casa |  | | vino por mi desdicha aquella noche, |  | | que de mí tantas cosas le ha contado? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  | | --- | | Padre, no os aflijáis. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo que es dinero |  | | no pudiera afligirme; mas ¿los hijos? | 2460 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El Rey tiene este gusto, el valor tuyo |  | | no es bien que pierda aquí de lo que vale. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Eso sí! Yo aseguro que vosotros |  | | no tengáis tal placer ni mejor día. |  | | Cumplido se han aquí vuestros deseos. | 2465 | | Sólo un rey pudiera mandar esto, |  | | y sola mi desdicha darle causa. |  | | Ya declina conmigo la fortuna, |  | | porque ninguno puede ser llamado, |  | | hasta que muere, bienaventurado. | 2470 | | Al Rey obedezcamos, que por dicha |  | | esta mi condición me pone miedo, |  | | pues no puedo esperar de tan gran príncipe |  | | menos que su real nombre promete. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estad seguro, Juan, que por bien suyo | 2475 | | y en agradecimiento del dinero |  | | les envía a llamar. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pensarlo quiero. |  | | Partid, señor, con ellos en buen hora, |  | | que a la iglesia me voy. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué sentimiento! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  | | --- | | No os admiréis, que es padre. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Más le tiene | 2480 | | por vernos en la corte que por miedo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  | | --- | | No nos vamos sin verle. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por la iglesia, |  | | si os parece, pasemos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y es muy justo, |  | | que viéndonos tendrá menos disgusto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos luego, que también yo quiero | 2485 | | ir a ser cortesano con Lisarda. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNO | |  | | --- | | Yo pienso acompañarte. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por lo menos, |  | | no estaremos a ver al viejo padre |  | | llorando la desdicha que imagina. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mas dime ¿sabrás tú ser cortesano? | 2490 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  | | --- | | Pues ¿hay cosa más fácil? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué suerte? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé si acierto, lo que pienso advierte: |  | | cumplimientos extraños, ceremonias, |  | | reverencias, los cuerpos espetados, |  | | mucha parola, murmurar, donaires, | 2495 | | risa falsa, no hacer por nadie nada, |  | | notable prometer, verdad ninguna, |  | | negar la edad y el beneficio hecho, |  | | deber y otras cosas más sutiles |  | | que te diré después por el camino. | 2500 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Notable cortesano te imagino. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse. Salen el REY y el ALMIRANTE)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desta manera, sospecho |  | | que irá mi hermana mejor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALMIRANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Beso tus manos, señor, |  | | por la merced que me has hecho. | 2505 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya que me determiné |  | | a casarla, no podía |  | | darla mejor compañía. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALMIRANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, señor, la llevaré |  | | con mis parientes y amigos, | 2510 | | y con todo mi cuidado. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No quise que mi cuñado |  | | con guerras, con enemigos, |  | | de su tierra se alejase. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALMIRANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ha sido justo decreto | 2515 | | de un príncipe tan perfeto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por esto y porque excusase |  | | un gasto tan excesivo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALMIRANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por mil razones es bien. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que llegue hasta el mar también | 2520 | | gente de su guarda escribo, |  | | porque más seguros vais. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALMIRANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya la Infanta, mi señora, |  | | viene a verte. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y viene ahora |  | | a saber que la lleváis. | 2525 | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale la INFANTA)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INFANTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿En qué entiende Vuestra Alteza? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hermana, en vuestra jornada. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | INFANTA | |  | | --- | | ¿Acércase? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya es llegada. |  | | Pero no tengáis tristeza, |  | | pues va mi primo con vos; | 2530 | | y yo, cuando pueda, iré. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INFANTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No queréis que triste esté? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Imagino que los dos |  | | nos veremos muchas veces. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INFANTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego que salga de aquí | 2535 | | os olvidaréis de mí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hago a los cielos jueces |  | | y al amor que me debéis, |  | | que no es posible, señora, |  | | que faltéis del alma un hora | 2540 | | donde tal lugar tenéis. |  | | Mirad que, aunque soy hermano, |  | | soy vuestro galán también. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INFANTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No puedo responder bien |  | | si no es besándoos la mano. | 2545 | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale FINARDO, OTÓN y FELICIANO, LISARDA, BELISA, BRUNO y FILETO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Otón, señor, ha llegado. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Venga norabuena Otón. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Éstos los dos hijos son |  | | de aquel labrador honrado. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ellos sean bien venidos. | 2550 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los pies, señor, te besamos, |  | | y a tu grandeza llegamos |  | | humildemente atrevidos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deme vuestra alteza a mí, |  | | puesto que indigna, los pies. | 2555 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INFANTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios os guarde. Hermosa es. |  | | Ya me acuerdo que la vi |  | | una mañana en su aldea. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hermana, hacedme placer |  | | de honrarla. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INFANTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué puedo hacer | 2560 | | que vuestro servicio sea? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dalde muy cerca de vos |  | | el lugar que vos queráis, |  | | segura que le empleáis |  | | en buena sangre, por Dios. | 2565 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No en balde el Rey ha trazado |  | | que venga Lisarda aquí. |  | | Siempre sus celos temí, |  | | mis favores le han picado. |  | | ¡Ah, cielo, cuán mejor fuera | 2570 | | que en el camino a su hermano |  | | me declarara y la mano |  | | de ser su esposo le diera! |  | | Pero también era error |  | | sin la licencia del Rey. | 2575 | | Mas ¿cuándo amor tuvo ley? |  | | Porque con ley no es amor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hago alcaide de París |  | | a Feliciano. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé |  | | cómo, señor, llegaré | 2580 | | adonde vos me subís, |  | | que las plumas de mis alas |  | | no me levantan del suelo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con la humildad de tu celo |  | | al mayor mérito igualas. | 2585 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cómo se le echa de ver |  | | al Rey el fin de su intento! |  | | Claro está su pensamiento, |  | | él mismo le da a entender |  | | por la lengua y por los ojos. | 2590 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | Finardo... | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FINARDO | |  | | --- | | Señor... | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Advierte. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El traerla fue mi muerte. |  | | Ya merezco mis enojos. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vase)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ve, Finardo, a Miraflor, |  | | y con toda diligencia | 2595 | | haz que venga a mi presencia |  | | su padre, Juan Labrador. |  | | Y no te vengas sin él, |  | | aunque le fuerces. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo voy. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira que aguardando estoy, | 2600 | | porque he de tratar con él |  | | ciertas cosas de importancia. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vase)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El Rey ha hablado en secreto |  | | con Finardo: no es efecto |  | | de los gobiernos de Francia. | 2605 | | Él es ido y con gran prisa, |  | | ¿quién duda que a prevenir |  | | mi desdicha, que a salir |  | | con tanta fuerza me avisa? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos, hermana, y haremos | 2610 | | que muden traje los dos. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse todos)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un ciego verá, por Dios, |  | | del Rey los locos extremos. |  | | ¡Oh, traidor, oh falso amigo! |  | | ¡Oh Finardo, que me ofendes, | 2615 | | pues, cuando mi mal entiendes, |  | | eres fingido conmigo! |  | | Buenos hombres ¿sois los dos |  | | criados de Feliciano? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Háblale tú cortesano. | 2620 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Direle merced o vos? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señoría, mentecato. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, de la aldea venimos |  | | donde a su padre servimos, |  | | ya en su casa, ya en el hato. | 2625 | | Bruno se llama este mozo, |  | | y yo Fileto me llamo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho por el dueño os amo, |  | | mucho de veros me gozo. |  | | Pienso que podréis hablar | 2630 | | con libertad a Lisarda, |  | | que ni criado ni guarda |  | | os ha de impedir a entrar. |  | | Hacedme, amigos, placer |  | | de decirle cómo a Otón | 2635 | | le mata la sinrazón |  | | que el Rey le pretende hacer; |  | | y decidle que le pido |  | | mire que es injusta ley |  | | por dudoso galán Rey | 2640 | | dejar seguro marido. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué te parece? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Mal año |  | | para quien quedase acá! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Pardiez, que Lisarda está |  | | metida en famoso engaño! | 2645 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego que vine a este mundo |  | | de la corte eché de ver, |  | | Bruno, que había de ser |  | | alcahuete o vagamundo. |  | | ¿Has visto lo que este necio | 2650 | | manda decir a Lisarda? |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale FELICIANO muy galán)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No medra quien se acobarda |  | | ni tiene el ánimo precio. |  | | ¡Dichoso el que alcanza a ver |  | | del sol del Rey sólo un rayo! | 2655 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cata muesamo hecho un mayo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  | | --- | | Luego ¿es él? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién puede ser? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Esto tan presto se medra! |  | | A fe que estás gentilhombre. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como sin el sol el hombre | 2660 | | no es hombre, es estatua, es piedra, |  | | así aquel que nunca vio |  | | la cara al Rey. Tomad esto. |  | | *(Dales dinero)* |  | | Y los dos os vestid presto |  | | ansí a la traza que yo, | 2665 | | aunque no tan ricamente, |  | | para que aquí me sirváis, |  | | porque en aqueste que andáis |  | | no es hábito conveniente. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿de qué te serviremos? | 2670 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De lacayos, que tenéis |  | | buenos cuerpos, y otros seis |  | | para pajes buscaremos, |  | | que pajes he de tener |  | | para alcaide de París. | 2675 | | Ea ¿cómo no partís? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con temor de no saber |  | | si sabremos el oficio. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿tiene dificultad |  | | ir delante, en la ciudad, | 2680 | | del caballo? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hermoso vicio! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pasad delante de mí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Los dos? Pues ponte detrás. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  | | --- | | Id caminando. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No es más? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  | | --- | | No es más. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ya lo aprendí. | 2685 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agora acabo de ver |  | | que hay acá más de un oficio, |  | | que es vicioso su ejercicio |  | | y viste y come a placer. |  | | Si no hubieran los señores, | 2690 | | los clérigos y soldados |  | | menester tantos criados, |  | | hubiera más labradores. |  | | Vase un cochero sentado, |  | | que todo lo goza y ve: | 2695 | | ¡mal año, si fuera a pie |  | | con la reja de un arado! |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale LISARDA, de dama, muy gallarda)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A tomar tu parecer |  | | del nuevo traje he venido. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nunca mejor le has tenido, | 2700 | | porque tienes nuevo ser. |  | | Dame esos brazos, Lisarda, |  | | porque has doblado mi amor |  | | con verte en el justo honor |  | | de tu condición gallarda. | 2705 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mas ¿si mi padre me viera? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pienso que perdiera el seso. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parabién del buen suceso, |  | | ama y señora, te diera, |  | | a saber la cortesía | 2710 | | con que te habemos de hablar. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Éstos han de ir al lugar? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No tan presto, hermana mía, |  | | porque en mi servicio quedan. |  | | Y queda a Dios, porque voy | 2715 | | a vestirlos, porque hoy |  | | por París honrarme puedan. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  | | --- | | Dios te guarde. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oficio honrado, |  | | pardiez, hemos de tener. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que ya no queremos ver | 2720 | | el azadón ni el arado. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De grado en grado amor me va subiendo, |  | | que también el amor tiene su escala, |  | | donde ya mi bajeza a Otón iguala, |  | | cuya grandeza conquistar pretendo. | 2725 | | Fortuna, a tus debates me encomiendo. |  | | Ya llevo en la derecha mano el ala |  | | con que he llegado a ver del sol la sala, |  | | por la región del aire discurriendo. |  | | No me permitas humillar al suelo; | 2730 | | si a tu cielo tu mano me llevare, |  | | hazme cristal al sol, no débil hielo. |  | | Agora es bien que tu piedad me ampare, |  | | que no es dicha volar hasta tu cielo |  | | sin clavo firme que tu rueda pare. | 2735 | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale el REY)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hermosa, Lisarda, estás |  | | con ese nuevo vestido. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, como nube he sido |  | | donde con tus rayos das, |  | | que, como el sol las colora, | 2740 | | cuando alguna se avecina, |  | | ansí con tu luz divina |  | | mi nube se doma y dora. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todos me debéis amor |  | | desde una noche que os vi. | 2745 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque en disfraz, conocí |  | | vuestro supremo valor. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale OTÓN)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quiero a vuestro padre mucho. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya ¿qué me queda por ver? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y a vos os pienso querer. | 2750 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Con qué sufrimiento escucho! |  | | Pero la desigualdad |  | | no me promete más furia, |  | | y sólo Lisarda injuria |  | | la fe de mi voluntad; | 2755 | | que el Rey ¿por qué obligación |  | | no ha de procurar su gusto? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De hacerte mercedes gusto, |  | | ansí por la discreción |  | | como por el valor grande | 2760 | | que en tu pecho he conocido. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues sus hijos le ha ofrecido, |  | | ¿qué puede haber que le mande |  | | vuestra alteza que no haga? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué invención podré fingir | 2765 | | con que les pueda impedir |  | | y que al Rey le satisfaga? |  | | Señor, mire Vuestra Alteza |  | | que es hora ya de comer. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, Otón, sí debe de ser. | 2770 | | Pero juega de otra pieza, |  | | que con ésa perderás. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No es ya que comas razón? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estate quedito, Otón; |  | | ten paciencia y ganarás. | 2775 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué la debo tener? |  | | ¿No te sirvo en lo que puedo? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nunca al poder tengas miedo, |  | | cuando es discreto el poder. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Come, señor, por tu vida. | 2780 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aguardo un huésped, Otón. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  | | --- | | ¿Tú, huésped? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y de un rincón, |  | | que éste nunca se me olvida. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parece que ya de mí |  | | no fías lo que solías. | 2785 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Menos tú de mí confías, |  | | pues que te guardas ansí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, no entiendo el estilo |  | | con que hoy me tratas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No importa. |  | | Mucho amor, con celos, corta: | 2790 | | embótale un poco el filo. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale JUAN LABRADOR y FINARDO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya está Juan Labrador en tu palacio. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sea Juan Labrador muy bien venido. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para servirte aun me parece espacio, |  | | invicto Rey, la priesa que he traído. | 2795 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho de tus intentos me desgracio, |  | | aunque estoy a tu estilo agradecido. |  | | ¿Por qué no quieres verme? ¿Soy yo fiera? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque morir en mi rincón quisiera. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú no sabes lo que es antipatía. | 2800 | | ¿Por qué secreta estrella me aborreces? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Aborrecerte yo? ¿Cómo podría, |  | | que ser amado, príncipe, mereces? |  | | Colmando el cielo en la aldehuela mía |  | | de sus bienes mi casa tantas veces, | 2805 | | me pareció que solamente el verte |  | | pudiera ser la causa de mi muerte. |  | | No me engañé, pues en tu rostro veo |  | | que eres tú aquel que ya cenó conmigo, |  | | y desde entonces tanto mal poseo, | 2810 | | que parece del cielo este castigo. |  | | Por sólo verte -lo que apenas creo-, |  | | dejando a mi rincón, tus salas sigo, |  | | llenas de tus pinturas y brocados |  | | y de la multitud de tus criados. | 2815 | | Acá tengo mis hijos, que no siento |  | | tanto como el hallarme yo en persona |  | | en medio de tan áspero tormento. |  | | Y si te enojo, gran señor, perdona. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hola!, dad a mi huésped un asiento, | 2820 | | que haber nacido rústico le abona. |  | | Juan, asentaos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, ¿que yo me asiente? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sentaos, pues quiero yo; sentaos, pariente. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  | | --- | | Siéntese Vuestra Alteza. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sois un necio. |  | | ¿No veis que me mandáis vos en mi casa? | 2825 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si en la mía yo os hice ese desprecio, |  | | no os conocí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es esto que aquí pasa? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho de que a mi lado estéis me precio. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A mí, señor, con su calor me abrasa |  | | el rostro la vergüenza. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho os quiero. | 2830 | | De hoy más habéis de ser mi compañero. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, si allá os hubiera conocido, |  | | cenárades mejor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo me fui a veros, |  | | pues nunca a verme vos habéis venido. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fui villano en rincón, no en ofenderos. | 2835 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Del empréstito estoy agradecido. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, yo no he emprestado esos dineros; |  | | lo que era vuestro dije que os volvía, |  | | porque de vos prestado lo tenía, |  | | y ansí réditos fueron el presente. | 2840 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué cordero fue aquél y qué cuchillo? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deciros que a su Rey está obediente |  | | de aquella suerte el labrador sencillo. |  | | Cortar podéis cuando queráis. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pariente, |  | | muy filósofo sois. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé decillo; | 2845 | | pero sentirlo sé. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vos me pintastes |  | | de lo que sois señor, y me admirastes; |  | | oíd lo que soy yo. Yo soy agora |  | | desde Arlés a Calés señor de Francia, |  | | y desde la Rochela hasta Bayona: | 2850 | | la Bretaña, Gascuña y Normandía, |  | | Lenguadoc, la Provenza, el Delfinado, |  | | hasta que toca en la Saboya el Ródano |  | | está debajo de mi justo imperio; |  | | entre la Sena y Marne, la Borgoña, | 2855 | | y a la parte de Flandes, Picardía. |  | | Tengo muy ricos príncipes vasallos, |  | | tengo un grueso ejército, y mis rentas |  | | pasan de vuestra hacienda muchas veces. |  | | Tengo castillos, naves, oro, plata, | 2860 | | diamantes, perlas, recreaciones, cazas, |  | | jardines y otras cosas que se extienden |  | | al mar Occidental, desde Germania. |  | | Y siendo ansí, que solos mis consejos |  | | tienen más gente que tenéis pastores, | 2865 | | y más vasallos en el burgo solo |  | | que vos tenéis cabezas de ganados, |  | | no tuve condición esquiva en veros, |  | | y a visitaros fui y a conoceros. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, mi error conozco, digno he sido | 2870 | | de la muerte; quitad aquel cordero |  | | el cuchillo del cuello, al mío os pido |  | | que trasladéis el merecido acero. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No soy Diomedes: yo nunca convido |  | | para matar, que regalaros quiero. | 2875 | | ¡Hola!, venga la mesa. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El fin sospecho |  | | que ha de venir a ser pasarme el pecho. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Metan la mesa con todo recado)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A mi hermana llamad, música venga, |  | | que bien puede tenella mientras come |  | | un rey en su rincón. El huésped tenga | 2880 | | este lugar, la cabecera tome. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es justo que ese puesto me convenga, |  | | que no habrá sol que mi ignorancia dome. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La cabecera es justo que posea |  | | Juan Labrador, por ruin que el huésped sea. | 2885 | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Salen BRUNO y FILETO, de lacayos graciosos, y FELICIANO detrás)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Mi padre con el Rey está comiendo! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNO | |  | | --- | | Así lo dicen. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No le ves sentado? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  | | --- | | Lisarda ¿qué es aquesto? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estoy temiendo |  | | que el fin de nuestras vidas sea llegado. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale la INFANTA y el ALMIRANTE)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INFANTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si tal huésped estáis favoreciendo, | 2890 | | ¿por qué primero no me habéis llamado? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vednos, Ana, comer, por vida mía. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Beber, señor, si vos mandáis, querría. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bebed si gana tenéis, cual dijistes. |  | | ¡Cantad! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Honra notable me hacéis siempre. | 2895 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MÚSICOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuán bienaventurado |  | | un hombre puede ser entre la gente |  | | no puede ser contado |  | | hasta que tenga fin gloriosamente, |  | | que hasta la noche oscura | 2900 | | es día, y vida hasta la muerte dura. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Salgan tres con sus máscaras y sayos y pongan en la mesa platos; uno con un cetro, otro con una espada y otro con un espejo)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es esto, invicto señor? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Son tres platos que me han puesto, |  | | de que tú podrás comer. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes ya comer no puedo. | 2905 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No temas, Juan Labrador, |  | | que nunca temen los buenos. |  | | Este primero que ves |  | | tiene el cetro de mi reino; |  | | ésta es la insignia que dan | 2910 | | al Rey, para que a su imperio |  | | esté sujeto el vasallo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siempre yo estuve sujeto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este espejo es el segundo, |  | | porque es el Rey el espejo | 2915 | | en que el reino se compone |  | | para salir bien compuesto. |  | | Vasallo que no se mira |  | | en el Rey, esté muy cierto |  | | que sin concierto ha vivido | 2920 | | y que vive descompuesto. |  | | Mira al Rey, Juan Labrador, |  | | que no hay rincón tan pequeño |  | | adonde no alcance el sol. |  | | Sol es el Rey. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al sol tiemblo. | 2925 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No temas, que este convite |  | | no ha de colgar del cabello |  | | como el tirano en Sicilia |  | | del riguroso instrumento, |  | | que esta espada viene aquí | 2930 | | por la justicia que puedo |  | | ejecutar en los malos, |  | | pero no para tu cuello. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Tornen a cantar)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MÚSICOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como se alegra el suelo |  | | cuando sale de rayos matizado | 2935 | | el sol en rojo velo, |  | | así, viendo a su rey, está obligado |  | | el vasallo obediente, |  | | adorando los rayos de su frente. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tamañito, Bruno, estoy. | 2940 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo pienso que ya no tengo |  | | tripas, que se me han bajado |  | | hasta las plantas, Fileto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El diablo nos trujo acá. |  | | Las máscaras vuelven. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Creo | 2945 | | que nos han de abrir a azotes. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Más temo, Bruno, el pescuezo. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Traigan otros tres platos)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira esos platos que traen. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A descubrir no me atrevo |  | | mi muerte. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues oye, Juan. | 2950 | | Este papel del primero |  | | es un título que doy, |  | | con cuanta grandeza puedo, |  | | de caballero a tu hijo: |  | | goce deste privilegio. | 2955 | | El segundo es para el dote |  | | de tu hija, en que te vuelvo, |  | | sobre los cien mil ducados, |  | | en diez villas otros ciento. |  | | Y porque ver no has querido | 2960 | | en sesenta años de tiempo |  | | a tu rey, para ti trae |  | | una cédula el tercero |  | | de mayordomo del rey; |  | | que me has de ver, por lo menos, | 2965 | | lo que tuvieres de vida. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los pies y manos te beso. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quitad la mesa, y mi hermana |  | | diga a cuál vasallo nuestro |  | | le quiere dar a Lisarda. | 2970 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INFANTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso, señor, digan ellos, |  | | pues el dote y la hermosura |  | | y tu gracia es tanto premio. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes que ninguno hable, |  | | a ser su esposo me ofrezco. | 2975 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Otón, juráralo yo |  | | desde los pasados celos. |  | | Ana, primero que os vais, |  | | deste alegre casamiento |  | | seremos los dos padrinos. | 2980 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INFANTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo que a mí me toca aceto. |  | | Daos las manos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Feliciano |  | | no está casado? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INFANTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo quiero |  | | honrar mucho a su mujer. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí, senado discreto, | 2985 | | *El villano, en su rincón* |  | | acaba por gusto vuestro, |  | | besándoos los pies Belardo, |  | | por la merced del silencio. |  | | | | |