**LOPE DE VEGA  
*Amar, Servir, Esperar***

Personajes:

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| *FELICIANO, caballero* | |  |
| *ANDRÉS, criado* | |  |
| *DOROTEA, dama* | |  |
| *JULIO, criado* | |  |
| *UN PASTOR* | |  |
| *UN VENTERO* | |  |
| *DON SANCHO TELLO* | |  |
| *CELIA, dama* | |  |
| *DON DIEGO, caballero* | |  |
| *FABIO, criado* | |  |
| *EL CAPITÁN BERNARDO* | |  |
| *ESPERANZA, esclava* | |  |
| *RUFINA, moza de la venta* | |  |
| *FÉLIX* | |  |
| *CUATRO SALTEADORES* | |  |
| *MÚSICOS* | |  |
| **Jornada I** | | | |
|  | | | |
| *Salen FELICIANO de camino, y ANDRÉS, con dos escopetas, tocan primero una caja como que es tempestad* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Válgame el cielo Andrés, válgame el cielo! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cielo pienso que se viene al suelo, |  | | y hiciera mal, señor (si ser pudiera |  | | que al suelo se viniera) |  | | que no está el suelo ya para vivirle. | 5 | | | | | |
| [-fol. 41v-](https://www.cervantesvirtual.com/obra-visor/amar-servir-y-esperar-comedia-famosa/html/ffabc132-82b1-11df-acc7-002185ce6064_3.html" \t "_blank) | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Erramos el camino. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Más dicha fue, señor, que proseguirle. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Jesús, qué escuridad de torbellino!, |  | | pienso que vienen dentro |  | | todas las furias del escuro centro. | 10 | | La máquina del cielo se desata |  | | de sus ejes de plata, |  | | sus orbes de relámpagos vestidos |  | | están más temerosos que lucidos. |  | | Parece que una y otra ardiente llama | 15 | | por el cristal rompido arroja al suelo. |  | | la tierra se estremece, el aire brama, |  | | y en víboras de fuego escupe yelo; |  | | si esto hace la tierra, |  | | ¿quién se fía del mar? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando esta sierra | 20 | | no fuera tan Morena, |  | | hoy lo quedara como el nombre suena. |  | | Pobres de los caballos, |  | | apenas pude atallos, |  | | mas no podrán moverse | 25 | | que si llegan a verse |  | | los animales en peligros tales, |  | | ¿no se apartan del hombre, aunque animales? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dices verdad, y no me maravillo, |  | | que huyendo de un halcón un pajarillo, | 30 | | sobre la mano se me puso un día, |  | | y pienso que chillando me decía, |  | | hombre deste tirano me defiende. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya parece que el cielo se suspende, |  | | lástima es ver entapizado el suelo | 35 | | de rotas verdes hojas |  | | entre balas de yelo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya por las nubes cárdenas y rojas |  | | acecha el sol la tierra, |  | | como que no se atreve | 40 | | a mirar los despojos de la guerra, |  | | y revueltas las ramas y la nieve |  | | precipitarse arroyos turbulentos |  | | entre dientes de bárbaros acentos. |  | | Pero escucha, ¿qué es esto | 45 | |  | | | | | | *[-fol. 42r-](https://www.cervantesvirtual.com/obra-visor/amar-servir-y-esperar-comedia-famosa/html/ffabc132-82b1-11df-acc7-002185ce6064_4.html" \t "_blank)* | | | |  | | que entre aquellas encinas |  |  |  |  | | parece voz humana? |  |  |  |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El eco al son funesto |  | | responde, ¿qué imaginas? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que no es sospecha vana. | 50 | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Dentro DOROTEA dama)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ay de mí, que aun la muerte, |  | | que suele ser remedio en desdichados, |  | | huye de mí. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En lo que dice advierte. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los aires más templados |  | | traen la voz de una mujer que llora. | 55 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aún no se ha puesto el sol, y ya el aurora |  | | las yerbas humedece. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No lejos destos árboles parece |  | | que suenan sus estremos. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOROTEA | |  | | --- | | ¡Ay Dios! | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Andrés qué haremos?, | 60 | | que llanto de mujer obliga al hombre, |  | | no más de por el nombre, |  | | que fue escritura, que a naturaleza |  | | hicieron la piedad y la nobleza. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Si estamos encantados? | 65 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Para qué vivo yo, cielos airados? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Otra vez se lamenta. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí, señor, te asienta, |  | | mientras que voy a ver de rama en rama |  | | quien con tanto dolor la muerte llama. | 70 | | | | | |
|  | | | |
|  | *(Vase)* | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oye gemir la blanca tortolilla |  | | el casto esposo en álamo frondoso, |  | | y acudiendo al chillido, el vagaroso |  | | viento con pico y plumas acuchilla. |  | | Oye bramar la tímida novilla | 75 | | el hosco toro, que se huyó celoso, |  | | y arrojándose al río caudaloso |  | | sacude el agua en la florida orilla. |  | | ¿Pues qué milagro que llorando asombre |  | | una mujer, a quien las debe tanto, | 80 | | pues para socorrerla, basta el nombre? |  | |  | | | | | | *[-fol. 42v-](https://www.cervantesvirtual.com/obra-visor/amar-servir-y-esperar-comedia-famosa/html/ffabc132-82b1-11df-acc7-002185ce6064_5.html" \t "_blank)* | | | |  | | ¿Qué fiera, qué león le causa espanto? |  |  |  |  | | Todo lo puede el corazón del hombre, |  |  |  |  | | mas no sufrir de una mujer el llanto. |  |  |  |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Vuelve ANDRÉS)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  | | --- | | ¡Caso estraño! | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué suerte? | 85 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al nudoso tronco atada |  | | de un roble, por mejor fruta |  | | que las doradas manzanas |  | | de la güerta de Medea, |  | | llora una afligida estampa | 90 | | de aquella Andrómeda triste, |  | | que en el mar de Tiro estaba |  | | dando lágrimas, que fueron |  | | perlas en conchas de nácar. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A propósito del caso | 95 | | pintas, Andrés, esa dama |  | | con fábulas, pues lo son |  | | decir, que en estas montañas |  | | haya tales aventuras. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No lejos, toda la cara | 100 | | bañada en sangre, está un hombre, |  | | que con piadosas palabras |  | | atado también a un roble, |  | | solicita consolarla; |  | | y cerca dél en la tierra | 105 | | yacen tres cuerpos sin alma, |  | | los dos mancebos y el otro |  | | tiñendo en sangre las canas |  | | de su venerable aspecto. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien se conoce la causa | 110 | | de esa desdicha; esta es gente |  | | que a Sevilla caminaba |  | | y dio en manos de ladrones, |  | | que por estos montes andan. |  | | Bien sé que fuera prudencia, | 115 | | acabar nuestra jornada |  | | en paz, pero no valor; |  | | este mancebo desata, |  | | y dale tu espada, Andrés, |  | | que los tres.... |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No doy la espada, | 120 | | de que me precio, a ninguno, |  | | la escopeta sí, que es arma |  | | que no ha menester valor. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siempre tuve confianza |  | | de tus manos; si es cuadrilla, | 125 | | aunque pedazos nos hagan, |  | | habemos de acometerlos, |  | | y si unos de otros se apartan, |  | | no dudes de que tendremos |  | | buen suceso. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios lo haga, | 130 | | que a quien por justa piedad |  | | emprende tan noble hazaña, |  | | ¿cómo es posible que falte? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mientras el hombre desatas |  | | estaré, valiente Andrés, | 135 | | con la escopeta de guarda. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
|  | *(Retírase)* | | |
|  | | | |
| *(UN PASTOR y Cuatro Salteadores)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SALTEADOR 1 | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dale, quítale la vida. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASTOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No basta que me quitéis |  | | el ganado? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SALTEADOR 2 | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Vos tenéis, |  | | villano, lengua atrevida | 140 | | con el señor capitán? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASTOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues no bastan seis carneros, |  | | donde hay tantos ganaderos, |  | | que en Sierra Morena están? |  | | No lo pague todo yo, | 145 | | quitad a todos su parte. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SALTEADOR 3 | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vive Dios, que estoy por darte. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SALTEADOR 4 | |  | | --- | | No le matéis. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SALTEADOR 3 | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo no? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SALTEADOR 4 | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No veis que es un ignorante? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASTOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿En qué entiende la Hermandad, | 150 | |  | | | | | | *[-fol. 43r-](https://www.cervantesvirtual.com/obra-visor/amar-servir-y-esperar-comedia-famosa/html/ffabc132-82b1-11df-acc7-002185ce6064_6.html" \t "_blank)* | | | |  | | que por esta soledad |  |  |  |  | | sufre maldad semejante? |  |  |  |  | | ¿Seis carneros? |  |  |  |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SALTEADOR 1 | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién sabrá |  | | desollarlos? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SALTEADOR 2 | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién mejor |  | | que el mismo dueño? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SALTEADOR 1 | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A pastor. | 155 | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Entran FELICIANO, ANDRÉS y JULIO con escopetas, y DOROTEA)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí la cuadrilla está, |  | | escondeos hasta ver |  | | si son más. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ayude el cielo |  | | la piedad de vuestro celo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SALTEADOR 1 | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues si lo sabes hacer, | 160 | | ven donde quedan atados |  | | desollarás los dos dellos, |  | | y ayudarás a comellos |  | | como quien toma los dados, |  | | que con eso los podremos | 165 | | tomar con buena conciencia. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASTOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vida, tengamos paciencia, |  | | que en gran peligro nos vemos. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Vanse)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agora es tiempo, señor, |  | | si habemos de acometer. | 170 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Caballero, aunque mujer, |  | | sabed que tengo valor. |  | | Dadme una espada. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Teneos, |  | | que no os habéis de empeñar |  | | donde podáis mal lograr | 175 | | la fe de nuestros deseos. |  | | Tras delloshabemos de ir, |  | | esperad adonde estáis. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con más pena me dejáis |  | | que allá me diera el morir. | 180 | | Estos previniendo están |  | | cena y fiesta, en que he de ser, |  | | como ellos piensan, mujer |  | | de su infame capitán. |  | | Si os vencen, yo soy perdida, | 185 | | y así es partido, señor, |  | | que no pierda yo mi honor |  | | y que vos perdáis la vida, |  | | sino que muera con vos. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No habéis de pasar de aquí. | 190 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo vencer, pesia mí |  | | si en disparando los dos, |  | | queda con la hoja Andrés |  | | como el mismo Rodamonte, |  | | que los ladrones y el monte | 195 | | ha de poner a tus pies? |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Vanse)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ay soledades tristes, |  | | si el alma de mis quejas lastimadas, |  | | después que las oístes, |  | | os hizo, siendo mudas, animadas | 200 | | en tanto desconsuelo, |  | | no vida para mí pedid al cielo |  | | si no la que merece |  | | el caballero ilustre y generoso |  | | que aquí me favorece; | 205 | | árboles deste valle temeroso |  | | su vida le pidamos, |  | | lenguas haced las hojas de los ramos. |  | | Y tú manso arroyuelo, |  | | que duermes por las márgenes amenas | 210 | |  | | | | | | *[-fol. 43v-](https://www.cervantesvirtual.com/obra-visor/amar-servir-y-esperar-comedia-famosa/html/ffabc132-82b1-11df-acc7-002185ce6064_7.html" \t "_blank)* | | | |  | | deste pintado suelo, |  |  |  |  | | en palabras convierte las arenas, |  |  |  |  | | los cristales desata, |  |  |  |  | | cohecha al cielo, pues le ofreces plata. |  |  |  |  | | Oh sospechas inquietas | 215 |  |  |  | | dejad el alma un átomo, un instante, |  |  |  |  | | ya de las escopetas |  |  |  |  | | respondiendo la pólvora tronante, |  |  |  |  | | *(Disparan dentro)* |  |  |  |  | | dice que me consuele, |  |  |  |  | | aunque en el humo mi esperanza vuele. | 220 |  |  |  | | Si dos solas han sido, |  |  |  |  | | las nuestras son y buen efeto hicieron; |  |  |  |  | | ¿si se habrán remitido |  |  |  |  | | a las espadas los que no murieron?, |  |  |  |  | | ¿ha puesto la fortuna | 225 |  |  |  | | en tanta confusión mujer ninguna? |  |  |  |  | | De todo cuanto veo |  |  |  |  | | muerto y perdido en la ocasión presente, |  |  |  |  | | si vive quien deseo |  |  |  |  | | me sabré consolar, que solo siente | 230 |  |  |  | | mi alma en mal tan fiero |  |  |  |  | | la vida deste ilustre caballero. |  |  |  |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Sale FELICIANO y los demás)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oh buen pastor, que has sido |  | | la causa con tus tiros acertados |  | | de que hayamos vencido. | 235 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASTOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No cenarán a fe los convidados |  | | de mis pobres carneros. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cielos, qué vitoriosos vengo a veros! |  | | A vuestros pies rendida |  | | la tierra besaré. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya mi señora | 240 | | tenéis honor y vida, |  | | asegurarla es lo que importa agora, |  | | ¿cuánto hay de aquí a la venta?, |  | | por si la gente que ha quedado intenta |  | | seguirnos y vengarse. | 245 | | | | | |
| [-fol. 44r-](https://www.cervantesvirtual.com/obra-visor/amar-servir-y-esperar-comedia-famosa/html/ffabc132-82b1-11df-acc7-002185ce6064_8.html" \t "_blank) | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASTOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Habrá dos leguas, pero son pequeñas. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien tienen que curarse, |  | | sin los que piden confesión por señas, |  | | que he dado cuchillada |  | | como si fuera en un melón tajada. | 250 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En mi caballo puede |  | | ir esta dama y este mozo herido |  | | irá en el tuyo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Excede |  | | a mi desdicha tu piedad, ya pido |  | | al cielo solamente | 255 | | mi vida acabe y que la tuya aumente. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dale al pastor cien reales. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Primero ha de sacarnos al camino. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASTOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muestran mercedes tales |  | | que sois hombre de pro. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Del cielo vino | 260 | | aqueste caballero. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  | | --- | | Linda mujer, Andrés. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  | | --- | | Envido. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quiero. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Vanse y salen CELIA dama, DON SANCHO caballero viejo)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para grandes fortunas |  | | dispone grandes ánimos el cielo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ay Celia, son algunas | 265 | | de tanto desconsuelo, |  | | que ni el valor importa, |  | | ni menos que la muerte el sentimiento |  | | al corazón reporta. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, ¿para quien tiene entendimiento | 270 | | cómo puede faltar el sufrimiento?, |  | | siendo en todos los males la prudencia |  | | remedio a quien jamás faltó paciencia. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando a mi hermano don Fernando espero |  | | que viene de Madrid con Dorotea | 275 | | de casar concertada |  | | con aquel caballero, |  | | que llegará tan presto con la flota, |  | | sino es que igual en las desdichas sea, |  | | entra en Sevilla el mísero cochero, | 280 | | y con tan tristes nuevas alborota |  | |  | | | | | | *[-fol. 44v-](https://www.cervantesvirtual.com/obra-visor/amar-servir-y-esperar-comedia-famosa/html/ffabc132-82b1-11df-acc7-002185ce6064_9.html" \t "_blank)* | | | |  | | mi alma y la justicia, ¿y te parece |  |  |  |  | | que puede haber paciencia y sufrimiento? |  |  |  |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No niego a la razón el sentimiento, |  | | solo, señor, propongo la templanza | 285 | | en males que no dejan esperanza. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Qué confusión, aún no saber el modo, |  | | ¿cómo dar a sus cuerpos sepultura? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La justicia tendrá cuidado en todo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Partirme es fuerza en ocasión tan dura. | 290 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pienso que si ejecutas la partida, |  | | te ha de costar la vida. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dicha es acompañar su triste suerte |  | | con mi forzosa muerte, |  | | pues no podrán mis ojos | 295 | | sangrientos ver sus míseros despojos, |  | | sin que el dolor, sirviéndome de espada |  | | haga mayor efeto |  | | que las balas de aquellos arcabuces. |  | | ¿Quién pudo, ay Dorotea desdichada, | 300 | | adivinar discreto, |  | | que te dieran los montes andaluces |  | | sepultura en peñascos, luto en robles? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La obligación de caballeros nobles |  | | perdiste entre el dolor y el sentimiento. | 305 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni vida quiero ya, ni sufrimiento. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Vanse y sale DOROTEA y JULIO)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOROTEA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué dices? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que estás agora |  | | en mayor peligro. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay cielos!, |  | | ¿no es esta venta segura?, |  | | ¿no hay en ella forasteros | 310 | | de Madrid y de Sevilla? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como los tristes sucesos |  | | de Sierra Morena han sido |  | | tales, que no admiten sueño. |  | | Oí, señora, que hablaban | 315 | | bien cerca de tu aposento |  | | dos hombres, a quien hacía |  | | pobre cama el duro suelo. |  | | No salgamos, dijo el uno, |  | | sin que salga el sol primero, | 320 | | y para pasar la sierra |  | | diez o doce nos juntemos, |  | | que está llena de ladrones. |  | | Notable descuido veo |  | | dijo el otro, en la justicia | 325 | | de los convecinos pueblos, |  | | ¿pero qué podrá si son |  | | hombres de talle y de pecho, |  | | valientes desesperados |  | | todos con armas de fuego? | 330 | | Este que esta dama trae, |  | | aunque solo está durmiendo |  | |  | | | | | | *[-fol. 45r-](https://www.cervantesvirtual.com/obra-visor/amar-servir-y-esperar-comedia-famosa/html/ffabc132-82b1-11df-acc7-002185ce6064_10.html" \t "_blank)* | | | |  | | por disimular el hurto, |  |  |  |  | | en diferente aposento, |  |  |  |  | | yo sé que es el capitán, | 335 |  |  |  | | y que la lleva sospecho |  |  |  |  | | a lo que suelen los tales; |  |  |  |  | | sino es que vienen huyendo |  |  |  |  | | para pasarse a otra parte. |  |  |  |  | | Pobres de los pasajeros | 340 |  |  |  | | que llevaban los rocines. |  |  |  |  | | Esto trataban y luego |  |  |  |  | | partió la conversación |  |  |  |  | | el sueño con el silencio. |  |  |  |  | | Levanteme y como ves, | 345 |  |  |  | | llamé a tu aposento quedo, |  |  |  |  | | para que veas si tiene |  |  |  |  | | nuestra desdicha remedio. |  |  |  |  | | Que aunque aqueste te ha librado |  |  |  |  | | no fue sacarte de aquellos | 350 |  |  |  | | por tu bien, mas por quitar |  |  |  |  | | el hurto al primero dueño. |  |  |  |  | | Codicia de tu hermosura |  |  |  |  | | a sus mismos compañeros |  |  |  |  | | dio muerte, mira que estamos, | 355 |  |  |  | | señora, en peligro estremo. |  |  |  |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Julio, cuando las desdichas |  | | son tantas, los mismos pechos |  | | que las padecen se animan |  | | al remedio y al consejo. | 360 | | Así suelen los pilotos |  | | cuando ven el mar soberbio, |  | | acudir por partes varias |  | | a las jarcias y a los cielos. |  | | Ellos nos darán favor, | 365 | | saca los caballos luego |  | | y paga al huésped, pues él |  | | ha de pensar que son nuestros. |  | | Que cuando este salteador |  | | en forma de caballero | 370 | | despierte, habemos de estar |  | | tan seguros como lejos. |  | | ¿Quién pensara que aquel talle |  | | y aquel término discreto |  | | se inclinara a tal bajeza? | 375 | | Y agora, Julio, confieso |  | | que me llevó con los ojos |  | | gran parte del pensamiento. |  | | Oh ya fuese la desdicha |  | | en que me he visto y me veo, | 380 | | por donde entrase al amor |  | | el justo agradecimiento, |  | | que el favor en los peligros |  | | hace mayores efetos. |  | | Pero en sabiendo quien es, | 385 | | solo me queda en el pecho |  | | lástima, de que tal hombre, |  | | y de tal entendimiento |  | | se incline a cosas tan bajas. |  | | ¡Este es ladrón!, saca presto | 390 | | los caballos, no despierte. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Piensas tú que caballeros |  | | no suelen andar por bandos |  | | o por venganzas en esto? |  | | Pues sabe que en Aragón, | 395 | | si hay agravio de por medio |  | | no se tiene por deshonra. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
|  | *(Vase)* | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Camina, rogando quedo |  | | al cielo, temple el rigor, |  | | pues sabe que no merezco | 400 | | por obedecer mis padres |  | | tantos males como tengo. |  | | Si como la antigüedad |  | | creyó que era Dios el sueño, |  | | pudiera yo persuadirme | 405 | | a que con humildes ruegos |  | | a sus aras prometiera |  | | ámbar en lugar de incienso. |  | | Cubre sueño perezoso |  | |  | | | | | | *[-fol. 45v-](https://www.cervantesvirtual.com/obra-visor/amar-servir-y-esperar-comedia-famosa/html/ffabc132-82b1-11df-acc7-002185ce6064_11.html" \t "_blank)* | | | |  | | de aqueste bárbaro fiero | 410 |  |  |  | | los ojos, que si me dijo |  |  |  |  | | en el camino requiebros, |  |  |  |  | | no eran de hombre enamorado, |  |  |  |  | | que si fueran verdaderos, |  |  |  |  | | de lo que ya deseaba | 415 |  |  |  | | le despertara el desvelo. |  |  |  |  | | Piedad airados cielos, |  |  |  |  | | que soy mujer y sola y sin remedio. |  |  |  |  | | Los caballos suenan ya, |  |  |  |  | | oh quién pudiera ponerlos | 420 |  |  |  | | defensa en las herraduras |  |  |  |  | | contra las piedras del suelo. |  |  |  |  | | La puerta abrieron, ya salen; |  |  |  |  | | ¡ay Dios qué golpe tan necio!, |  |  |  |  | | ya están fuera los caballos, | 425 |  |  |  | | también la del cielo temo. |  |  |  |  | | Aurora detente un poco, |  |  |  |  | | pues dicen que estás durmiendo |  |  |  |  | | en los brazos de quien amas, |  |  |  |  | | que con amor verdadero, | 430 |  |  |  | | por más que le llame el sol |  |  |  |  | | nadie se levanta presto. |  |  |  |  | | Y tú no saques los tuyos |  |  |  |  | | padre de Faetón soberbio, |  |  |  |  | | así te abrace laurel | 435 |  |  |  | | quien te despreció mancebo. |  |  |  |  | | Piedad airados cielos, |  |  |  |  | | que soy mujer y sola y sin remedio[3](javascript:void(null);) |  |  |  |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(JULIO y el VENTERO)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VENTERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tanta liberalidad, |  | | señor hidalgo, agradezco, | 440 | | mirad no erréis el camino, |  | | echad siempre al lado izquierdo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya vengo bien informado. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VENTERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pensé que ese caballero |  | | con quien venistes anoche | 445 | | era desta dama el dueño. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Junto a esa fuente le hallamos |  | | y robado cuando menos |  | | de unos soldados fingidos. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VENTERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No se atreven a prenderlos | 450 | | estos lugares. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, |  | | vamos de aquí. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tengo miedo |  | | a lo que el huésped nos dice. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No le tengáis, que el lucero |  | | va dando muestras del día. | 455 | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Vanse)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VENTERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si todos fueran como estos, |  | | ¿qué tienda de mercader |  | | como esta venta?, hola, Pedro, |  | | hola, Rufinilla, a moza. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Sale RUFINA)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Apenas por esos cerros | 460 | | sale perezoso el día, |  | | ¿y ya quiere que saquemos |  | | las caras de la almohada, |  | | de los colchones los cuerpos? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VENTERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Acaba, maldita seas, | 465 | | ¿qué hace ese mozo? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A los cueros |  | | ha más de un hora que está |  | | Pedro dándoles tormento. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | VENTERO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es tormento? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Jarros de agua. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VENTERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y qué está haciendo Lorenzo? | 470 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Echa en adobo el rocín, |  | | que le ha de hacer por lo menos |  | | pasar plaza de ternera. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VENTERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo mismo en las damas vemos, |  | | que cubren con el adobo | 475 | | los años y los defetos. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Entra ANDRÉS)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Buenos días, señor huésped. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VENTERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios le guarde caballero. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De su pajar y su casa, |  | |  | | | | | | *[-fol. 46r-](https://www.cervantesvirtual.com/obra-visor/amar-servir-y-esperar-comedia-famosa/html/ffabc132-82b1-11df-acc7-002185ce6064_12.html" \t "_blank)* | | | |  | | que vive Cristo que vengo | 480 |  |  |  | | hecho de pulgas un jaspe. |  |  |  |  | | ¿Si pensaron que era queso |  |  |  |  | | los ratones del pajar, |  |  |  |  | | que me han comido el pescuezo?, |  |  |  |  | | y ella doncelliventera | 485 |  |  |  | | ¿no me diera en su aposento |  |  |  |  | | dos dedos de su colchón? |  |  |  |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Uñas arriba mancebo, |  | | que le daré dos sopapos. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ten la mano de mortero | 490 | | lámpara deste hospital. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues visión de galgo enfermo, |  | | ¿con Rufinilla se toma? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ea, no haya más requiebros, |  | | toma morena un real. | 495 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y yo para qué le quiero? |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Entra FELICIANO)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cansancio me ha obligado |  | | para vencer el desvelo, |  | | Andrés, mira que es muy tarde, |  | | huésped. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | VENTERO | |  | | --- | | Señor. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué debemos?, | 500 | | llama Andrés esa señora. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Habrala rendido el sueño, |  | | después de tantos cuidados; |  | | ¡Ah, señora!, abrid, que es tiempo |  | | de caminar. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VENTERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A quién llamas? | 505 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A esta dama que traemos |  | | con no pequeño cuidado. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | VENTERO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué dama? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Qué bueno es esto. |  | | ¡Ah, señora! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VENTERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si es la dama |  | | de anoche, con el mancebo, | 510 | | que pienso que estaba herido, |  | | madrugaron y se fueron. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo que se fueron? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VENTERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo |  | | solo sé que mi dinero |  | | me dieron y con el alba | 515 | | en los caballos partieron. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  | | --- | | ¿En mis caballos? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VENTERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues cómo?, |  | | ¿los caballos eran vuestros? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay mayor ingratitud? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Con este agradecimiento | 520 | | se paga haberla librado |  | | de tantos ladrones fieros? |  | | ¿Tenéis huésped en qué pueda |  | | alcanzarlos?, pierdo el seso. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VENTERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tenía un rocín y ayer | 525 | | se me murió sin remedio |  | | de haber llevado a Granada |  | | diez arrobas de procesos. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  | | --- | | ¿Todas de un pleito? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VENTERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y es mucho? |  | | ¿No sabéis que en treinta pliegos | 530 | | son los veinte peticiones? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que muera un rocín de pleitos, |  | | ¿qué harán los hombres? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que hubiese |  | | mujer de tan duro pecho, |  | | que así pagase un servicio | 535 | | digno de tan alto premio? |  | | ¿Hase contado en el mundo, |  | | donde es la piedad estremo |  | | tal ingratitud? Andrés, |  | | huésped. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | VENTERO | |  | | --- | | Señor. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Id corriendo | 540 | | y del primero lugar, |  | | sin reparar en dinero, |  | | me traed en que la siga. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | VENTERO | |  | | --- | | Voy volando. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo riendo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué te ríes picaña? | 545 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De la burla majadero. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Vanse)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  | | --- | | Corrido estoy. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con razón. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Más mal que imaginas tengo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que me lleva el alma, |  | | que es el mayor sentimiento. | 550 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A mí me lleva el rocín. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vive el cielo que la tengo |  | | de buscar en toda España. |  | | ¿Dejó la maleta? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bueno, |  | |  | | | | | | *[-fol. 46v-](https://www.cervantesvirtual.com/obra-visor/amar-servir-y-esperar-comedia-famosa/html/ffabc132-82b1-11df-acc7-002185ce6064_13.html" \t "_blank)* | | | |  | | si va asida en el cojín. | 555 |  |  |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | También se lleva el dinero. |  | | Ven, que donde pierdo el alma, |  | | mil escudos es lo menos. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Vanse y sale DON DIEGO y FABIO)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Debo mi dicha, amigo Fabio, al viento, |  | | que tantas presunciones desatina. | 560 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando es de presunción, no es elemento |  | | sino pasión que a vanidad inclina. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este es Sanlúcar, generoso asiento, |  | | Fabio, de los Guzmanes de Medina, |  | | cuya daga fue pluma de la hazaña, | 565 | | que en inmortal papel escribe España. |  | | Gracias a Dios que ya mi dicha anima |  | | con tan feliz y próspera derrota, |  | | a México primero desde Lima, |  | | y de la Habana a Cádiz con la flota. | 570 | | El buen viaje con razón se estima |  | | (y más desde provincia tan remota) |  | | por buen auspicio de futuros bienes. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya de tu parte la fortuna tienes. |  | | | | | |
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| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nunca he sabido bien, señor don Diego, |  | | por dónde hallaste intento de casarte, |  | | no siendo tú don Juan, y así te ruego |  | |  | | | | | | *[-fol. 47r-](https://www.cervantesvirtual.com/obra-visor/amar-servir-y-esperar-comedia-famosa/html/ffabc132-82b1-11df-acc7-002185ce6064_14.html" \t "_blank)* | | | |  | | me le digas y en qué puedo ayudarte. |  |  |  |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En tu lealtad estriba mi sosiego; | 595 | | y así tendrás de mis fortunas parte. |  | | Oye Fabio leal, escucha atento |  | | la dulce causa de mi loco intento. |  | | Tiene don Sancho Tello, sevillano |  | | generoso, en Madrid una sobrina, | 600 | | que la naturaleza en velo humano |  | | quiso esmaltar de perfección divina. |  | | Tuvieron amistad él y su hermano |  | | un tiempo con don Pedro de Medina, |  | | que a las Indias después pasó mancebo | 605 | | a la codicia del dorado cebo. |  | | Casose en Lima y deste casamiento |  | | nació don Juan, que se crio conmigo, |  | | siendo a los dos un mismo pensamiento |  | | de nuestro bien o mal, común testigo. | 610 | | Prosiguiendo también el mismo intento |  | | los dos hermanos Tellos con su amigo |  | | tratan por cartas, que marido sea |  | | don Juan de la divina Dorotea. |  | | A cuyo casamiento concertado | 615 | | nos embarcamos él y yo, que había |  | | tanto amor en los dos, que lo tratado |  | | en fe de acompañarle proseguía. |  | | Enfermando el mancebo desdichado |  | | (como lo viste Fabio) un triste día | 620 | | en estos brazos espiró, de suerte |  | | que soy su vida y se llevó mi muerte. |  | | Cuando le vi con música discorde |  | | del coro de pilotos destemplado, |  | | envuelto en pobre lienzo desde el borde | 625 | | de la nave arrojar al mar salado, |  | | y vi de nuestro amor siempre concorde |  | | el lazo de veinte años desatado, |  | | al dar el cuerpo el golpe entre las olas |  | | aun no le pude dar lágrimas solas. | 630 | | Mirando sus papeles y vestidos, |  | | después de cuatro días de tormento, |  | | leyendo con suspiros encendidos |  | |  | | | | | | *[-fol. 47v-](https://www.cervantesvirtual.com/obra-visor/amar-servir-y-esperar-comedia-famosa/html/ffabc132-82b1-11df-acc7-002185ce6064_15.html" \t "_blank)* | | | |  | | las cartas de su triste casamiento, |  |  |  |  | | hallé la perdición de mis sentidos | 635 |  |  |  | | en un retrato, a cuyo rostro atento |  |  |  |  | | le di, sin que pudiese remediarme, |  |  |  |  | | la vida que don Juan quiso dejarme. |  |  |  |  | | Y pienso que a sus ojos ofrecida |  |  |  |  | | no puede, oh Fabio, ser, que culpa sea, | 640 |  |  |  | | que el dejarme al morir don Juan con vida |  |  |  |  | | fue porque se la diese a Dorotea. |  |  |  |  | | No fue la prenda de su amor perdida, |  |  |  |  | | pues en la mía su hermosura emplea, |  |  |  |  | | que siendo de sus bienes heredero, | 645 |  |  |  | | serlo también de su belleza espero. |  |  |  |  | | Con nombre de don Juan voy a Sevilla |  |  |  |  | | a ver el ángel que adoré pintado, |  |  |  |  | | que cuando llegue a la florida orilla |  |  |  |  | | del Betis, pienso yo que habrá llegado. | 650 |  |  |  | | Si la imaginación te maravilla |  |  |  |  | | del engaño que llevo fabricado, |  |  |  |  | | poco sabes de amor, que en casos tales |  |  |  |  | | es la mayor pasión de los mortales. |  |  |  |  | | Si Júpiter amante de Alcumena | 655 |  |  |  | | en su marido ausente se transforma, |  |  |  |  | | bien puedo yo con más hermosa pena |  |  |  |  | | tomar agora de don Juan la forma, |  |  |  |  | | demás de no ser yo Paris de Elena, |  |  |  |  | | con la verdad de la amistad conforma, | 660 |  |  |  | | que el padre de don Juan piense que es vivo, |  |  |  |  | | quitándole dolor tan excesivo. |  |  |  |  | | El marido que doy a Dorotea, |  |  |  |  | | ¿qué le debe en nobleza y en persona?, |  |  |  |  | | si no ha visto a don Juan, que yo lo sea | 665 |  |  |  | | la buena dicha de los tres abona. |  |  |  |  | | Fabio, desde hoy mi nombre don Juan sea, |  |  |  |  | | que fuera de que amor yerros perdona, |  |  |  |  | | cuando se sepa, que don Diego he sido, |  |  |  |  | | de todos ha de ser agradecido. | 670 |  |  |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Admirado me deja el pensamiento |  | | con que vas a Sevilla, y el estraño |  | | camino que has hallado al casamiento |  | |  | | | | | | *[-fol. 50r-](https://www.cervantesvirtual.com/obra-visor/amar-servir-y-esperar-comedia-famosa/html/ffabc132-82b1-11df-acc7-002185ce6064_16.html" \t "_blank)* | | | |  | | de Dorotea con notable engaño. |  |  |  |  | | Su hacienda, finalmente, no es tu intento, | 675 |  |  |  | | que fuera efeto a tu valor estraño, |  |  |  |  | | y siendo solo amor de su belleza, |  |  |  |  | | queda calificada tu nobleza. |  |  |  |  | | De hoy más te llamaré don Juan. |  |  |  |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Secreto, |  | | Fabio, y partamos en habiendo cartas. | 680 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Resta, que de las galas del sujeto |  | | que imitas, con el cómplice repartas. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las que más te agradaren te prometo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amanezca en el cielo, cuando partas, |  | | Venus con tal favor, que tuya sea. | 685 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di, Fabio, la divina Dorotea. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Vanse y salen DON SANCHO, DOROTEA, CELIA y JULIO)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me canso de abrazarte |  | | sobrina del alma mía, |  | | que con tan justa alegría |  | | la pena términos parte. | 690 | | Tengo de mi muerto hermano |  | | tan vivo retrato en ti, |  | | que fuera de verle en mí |  | | no hubiera consuelo humano, |  | | que después de los enojos, | 695 | | que era tan justo tener, |  | | las lágrimas y el placer |  | | juntos me bañan los ojos. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Déjanos, señor, gozar |  | | de Dorotea. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este día | 700 | | es para mí, Celia mía, |  | | nadie le puede igualar. |  | | Que cuanto mayor tormento, |  | | donde sabéis padecí, |  | | de vuestros brazos en mí | 705 | | ha de ser más el contento. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hablad a Julio, a quien debo, |  | | después de tanto dolor, |  | | el librarme de un traidor |  | | que fuera tormento nuevo. | 710 | | Y aún mayor pudiera ser, |  | | donde si el honor perdiera, |  | | la mayor desdicha fuera |  | | que me pudo suceder. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Julio, tú serás el dueño | 715 | | desta casa. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya, señor, |  | | para mi lealtad y amor |  | | fuera servicio pequeño |  | | sacrificaros la vida. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo de la herida estás? | 720 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuanto os ha pesado más, |  | | tanto fue menor la herida. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que descanséis será justo |  | | del camino y del cuidado. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya es descanso haber llegado | 725 | | después de tanto disgusto. |  | | Nunca por camino incierto |  | | halló peregrino el día, |  | | ni vio con más alegría |  | | roto marinero el puerto; | 730 | | ni pájaro en verde rama |  | | tan dulce al alba cantó, |  | | como en vuestro brazos yo. |  | | ¿De qué incendio, de qué llama |  | | salió libre el que dormía, | 735 | |  | | | | | | *[-fol. 50v-](https://www.cervantesvirtual.com/obra-visor/amar-servir-y-esperar-comedia-famosa/html/ffabc132-82b1-11df-acc7-002185ce6064_17.html" \t "_blank)* | | | |  | | cuando se aumentaba el fuego, |  |  |  |  | | como yo, que a veros llego, |  |  |  |  | | dulce señor, prima mía? |  |  |  |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho en mi hermano perdí, |  | | pero ya me ha dado el cielo | 740 | | a la medida el consuelo, |  | | y para dártele a ti, |  | | quiero que sepas que está |  | | en Cádiz don Juan tu esposo, |  | | que en tiempo tan riguroso | 745 | | tu padre y amparo es ya. |  | | Hoy me ha escrito, aunque pensando, |  | | que con tu padre eras muerta, |  | | lloré mi desdicha cierta, |  | | la respuesta dilatando; | 750 | | que ya será de alegría, |  | | para que de Cádiz parta |  | | luego que llegue esa carta, |  | | que a tardarte solo un día, |  | | pudiera ser que perdieras | 755 | | remedio en esta ocasión. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tantos mis cuidados son, |  | | señor, que si no estuvieras |  | | por tu palabra empeñado |  | | y por tus firmas también, | 760 | | hoy me estuviera más bien |  | | tomar diferente estado. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fuera desdicha cruel, |  | | que de las Indias aquí |  | | no es bien que venga por ti, | 765 | | para que te burles dél. |  | | Míralo bien, Dorotea. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te espantes, que el dolor |  | | le quite el gusto. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, |  | | lo que tú quisieres sea. | 770 | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Sale ESPERANZA esclava)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESPERANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un forastero galán |  | | está llamando a la puerta, |  | | que dice que es de Madrid. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De Madrid?, pues no me vea. |  | | Vamos, prima |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dile que entre. | 775 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Mas qué te ha dado sospecha |  | | que es don Juan? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dices verdad, |  | | y que me he turbado, Celia. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Vanse las dos y salen FELICIANO y ANDRÉS)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para besaros las manos |  | | no era menester que fuera | 780 | | por negocio propio el veros. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Califican la nobleza |  | | los términos de la corte. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Salí más apriesadella |  | | que pensé, llegué a Sevilla | 785 | | y fui con alguna pena, |  | | señor don Sancho, al correo, |  | | hallé esta carta y en ella |  | | lo que os ruego que escuchéis. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vos tenéis, señor, licencia | 790 | | para leerla y mandarme |  | | en lo que serviros pueda. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  | | --- | | *(Lee)* | | *El día que salió don Félix del peligro de la herida que le disteis, se vieron las informaciones de vuestro hábito en el Consejo de Órdenes, con esta os envío la licencia, para que don Sancho Tello os le dé.* | | Lo demás no importa aquí, |  | | que es de mi casa y mi hacienda, |  | | resta agora suplicaros | 795 | | dos cosas: es la primera, |  | | que tengáis a Feliciano |  | | de Mendoza y de la Vega |  | | por vuestro esclavo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Teneos, |  | | que en justa correspondencia | 800 | | os quiero pedir lo mismo. |  | | | | | |
| [-fol. 51r-](https://www.cervantesvirtual.com/obra-visor/amar-servir-y-esperar-comedia-famosa/html/ffabc132-82b1-11df-acc7-002185ce6064_18.html" \t "_blank) | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y la segunda, que sea |  | | el darme el hábito en breve, |  | | porque si allá se conciertan |  | | amistades, será bien | 805 | | que con este honor me vean. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Será, señor Feliciano, |  | | para la primera fiesta, |  | | que aguardo que un caballero |  | | Indiano a Sevilla venga, | 810 | | porque con más regocijo |  | | daros el hábito sea. |  | | Seréis ese día padrino |  | | de una cortesana bella, |  | | que se ha de casar con él, | 815 | | para que yo a vos os tenga |  | | por ahijado y vos a él. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tanta merced?, ¿quién pudiera |  | | sino un generoso Tello |  | | tan liberalmente hacella?, | 820 | | yo vendré a veros mañana. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
|  | *(Vase)* | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin ser Mendoza, ni Vega, |  | | de vuesa merced los pies, |  | | y si no los pies, las suelas |  | | al buen Andrés, que no viene | 825 | | por hábito, aunque en su tierra |  | | hábitos y escapularios |  | | tienen sus deudos y deudas. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parecéis hombre de bien. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mejor fuera que lo fuera, | 830 | | porque si yo no lo soy, |  | | ¿qué importa que lo parezca? |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Vase y sale DOROTEA)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con el cuidado, señor, |  | | y presunción que pudiera |  | | ser este don Juan mi esposo, | 835 | | detrás de aquella antepuerta |  | | le vi y escuché. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fue engaño |  | | de tu sospecha. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y fue cierta |  | | una cosa en que yo he sido |  | | ingrata, engañada y necia. | 840 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cosa que este caballero |  | | en tu seguimiento venga |  | | y que de aquellas heridas |  | | que dio en Madrid, causa seas. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mayor ha sido tu engaño, | 845 | | que por él quiero que sepas |  | | que tengo vida y honor, |  | | pues él en Sierra Morena |  | | me libró de aquella gente |  | | bárbara, cruel y fiera. | 850 | | Pero diciéndome Julio |  | | una noche en una venta, |  | | que era el capitán de todos, |  | | ingrata, como resuelta, |  | | partí sin verle a Sevilla; | 855 | | pero vista su nobleza |  | | y que ha sido engaño, estoy |  | | arrepentida y contenta. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿En fin él no es cosa tuya? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No ves tú que si lo fuera | 860 | | no se hiciera la jornada? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh cuál era para Celia |  | | un hombre de aquellas partes!, |  | | pluguiera a Dios que se hicieran |  | | los dos casamientos juntos. | 865 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Habla bajo, que si llega |  | | a escucharte, podrá ser |  | | que piense lo que no piensa. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El caballero aficiona |  | | con el talle y con la lengua; | 870 | | ¡cuál era para mí yerno! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Mas qué has de hacer que por fuerza |  | | le quiera Celia? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si dura |  | | nuestra amistad, la tercera |  | | has de ser deste concierto, | 875 | | que es oficio de discretas. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
|  | *(Vase)* | | |
| [-fol. 51v-](https://www.cervantesvirtual.com/obra-visor/amar-servir-y-esperar-comedia-famosa/html/ffabc132-82b1-11df-acc7-002185ce6064_19.html" \t "_blank) | | | |
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**Jornada II**

*Salen FELICIANO y ANDRÉS, FELICIANO con hábito*

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| FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No será la maravilla, |  | | la novedad será parte. |  | |

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| ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Das ocasión a mirarte |  | | con el lagarto a Sevilla. |  | | Y aunque es para el gasto empeño, | 5 | | gran cosa en los pechos es. |  | |

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| FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fuera del honor, Andrés, |  | | hace más galán al dueño. |  | |

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| ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Forastero y señalado, |  | | a todas lleva los ojos. | 10 | |

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| FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aún me duran los enojos |  | | de mi necio amor pasado. |  | |

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| ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amar se pueden defetos, |  | | si hay en el dueño virtud; |  | | pero amar la ingratitud | 15 | | nunca fue de hombres discretos. |  | |

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| FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Conozco que la serví |  | | y la vida aventuré, |  | | y que fue cuando se fue, |  | | tan ingrata para mí. | 20 | | Pero con necia inquietud |  | | tengo, y lo tengo a locura, |  | | más presente la hermosura, |  | | Andrés, que la ingratitud. |  | | Que Andrómeda vio Perseo | 25 | | atada al peñasco duro, |  | | dando al mar aljófar puro |  | | y al joven dulce deseo. |  | | ¿Cómo a aquella dama vimos |  | | descompuestos los cabellos, | 30 | | dando de sus ojos bellos |  | | aljófares a racimos? |  | | No amaneció para rosa |  | | como ella en tanta desgracia, |  | | que llorar con buena gracia, | 35 | | hace a una mujer hermosa. |  | |  | | | | | | *[-fol. 52r-](https://www.cervantesvirtual.com/obra-visor/amar-servir-y-esperar-comedia-famosa/html/ffabc132-82b1-11df-acc7-002185ce6064_20.html" \t "_blank)* | | | |  | | ¡Qué lágrimas!, ¡qué dolor!, |  |  |  |  | | pienso que en tal desconsuelo |  |  |  |  | | no cayó perla en el suelo, |  |  |  |  | | que no se volviese flor. | 40 |  |  |  | |

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| ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tienes razón, porque atada |  | | en aquella dura encina |  | | era una Venus divina |  | | de Pablo Rubens pintada. |  | | Pero, señor, ¿es Sevilla | 45 | | alguna pequeña aldea?, |  | | ¿no habrá en el Betis quien sea |  | | ninfa de su verde orilla? |  | | Amor con amor se cura, |  | | no con las cosas contrarias, | 50 | | tantas hermosuras varias |  | | tendrán alguna hermosura, |  | | que con suceso feliz |  | | alcance mayor vitoria; |  | | no es de bronce la memoria, | 55 | | sino tabla con barniz, |  | | que se borra fácilmente, |  | | y encima se sobreescribe. |  | |

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| FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La que en el alma se escribe |  | | dura, Andrés, eternamente. | 60 | |

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| ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues a fe que sé yo quién |  | | me ha preguntado por ti. |  | |

*(Llaman)*

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| FELICIANO | |  | | --- | | ¿Llaman? | |

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| ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parece que sí. |  | |

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| FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sal fuera y míralo bien. |  | |

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| ANDRÉS | |  | | --- | | Voy. | |

*(Vase)*

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
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| FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ay necia pena mía, | 65 | | ¿por qué no queréis dejar |  | | a mi descanso lugar, |  | | ni de noche, ni de día? |  | | ¿De qué sirve este cuidado |  | | por una ingrata mujer?, | 70 | | lo que nunca habéis de ver, |  | | ¿de qué sirve imaginado? |  | | Determínome olvidar, |  | | que apenas de lo que quiero |  | | supe el nombre, ¿pues qué espero?, | 75 | | sin ver no se puede amar. |  | | ¿De qué te vienes riendo? |  | |

*(Sale ANDRÉS)*

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| ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ea, ya tenemos dama, |  | | y debe de ser de fama, |  | | a lo que voy presumiendo. | 80 | | Una esclava mulatilla, |  | | de semblante socarrón, |  | | que ya sabes, que estos son |  | | los lunares de Sevilla; |  | | sin envidiar el marfil, | 85 | | la tez de ébano lustrosa, |  | | más limpia y más olorosa |  | | que flor de almendro en abril. |  | | Y más áspera que un rallo |  | | al peligro inobediente, | 90 | | con sombrerito en la frente |  | | como antojo de caballo, |  | | y su chinela briosa |  | | que cubre el pie de nogal, |  | | por dar higas al cristal | 95 | | de alguna vaya enfadosa, |  | | mostrando por los hocicos |  | | unas blancas peladillas, |  | | que pueden hacer cosquillas |  | | a algunos manceborricos; | 100 | | dice que te quiere hablar. |  | |

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| FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues déjala entrar, Andrés. |  | |

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| ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entra Pascuala o Inés. |  | |

*(Entra ESPERANZA)*

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| ESPERANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho os debéis de guardar |  | | de enemigos de Madrid. | 105 | |

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| FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No guardo, que no los tengo. |  | |

[-fol. 52v-](https://www.cervantesvirtual.com/obra-visor/amar-servir-y-esperar-comedia-famosa/html/ffabc132-82b1-11df-acc7-002185ce6064_21.html" \t "_blank) 

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
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| ESPERANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sabed que a mataros vengo, |  | | que soy en Sevilla el Cid. |  | |

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| FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Creo de esa valentía |  | | cuanto decís, si miráis, | 110 | | mas si con gracias matáis, |  | | dichosa muerte sería. |  | |

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| ESPERANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí traigo una pistola, |  | | con que os tengo de matar. |  | |

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| FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al papel se puede dar | 115 | | esa preeminencia sola, |  | | que una sentencia de muerte |  | | cabe en cualquiera papel, |  | | veré lo que dice en él. |  | |

*(Ábrele)*

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| ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ámbar de los pechos vierte | 120 | | vuesa merced, reina mía, |  | | cuando yo pensé gragea. |  | |

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| ESPERANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Oye?, quedito, y no sea |  | | enfado la cortesía. |  | |

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| FELICIANO | |  | | --- | | *(Lee)* | | *Una mujer desea hablaros, señor Feliciano de Mendoza, no puede en su casa, y va esta tarde en un barco a San Juan de Alfarache. Podéis ir en otro y acercaros a quién os hiciere señas con unos listones verdes.* | | Yo he leído, resta agora | 125 | | que seáis más franca vos |  | | del nombre. |  | |

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| ESPERANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bueno por Dios, |  | | matarame mi señora, |  | | demás que la habéis de ver |  | | tan presto, como esta tarde, | 130 | | y con esto Dios os guarde, |  | | que tengo mucho que hacer. |  | |

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| FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llevaos aquestos doblones, |  | | que es fruta nueva. |  | |

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| ESPERANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, no. |  | |

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| ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No no y el oro agarró | 135 | | como puño de tostones. |  | | No es manca su señoría, |  | | ni baldada del tomar, |  | | yo la pienso enamorar, |  | | porque estas dan en un día | 140 | | cuanto quitan en un año. |  | |

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| FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tres letras vienen aquí |  | | por firma. |  | |

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| ANDRÉS | |  | | --- | | ¿Tres letras? | |

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| FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. |  | |

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| ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ellas serán desengaño. |  | |

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| FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dos dees son y una be, | 145 | | la primera dirá el don, |  | | ¿la otra? |  | |

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| ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Don Golondrón, |  | | eso bien claro se ve. |  | |

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| FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué gracioso majadero!, |  | | ¿y la B? |  | |

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| ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La be, dirá | 150 | | Bernabé, con que estará |  | | claro todo el nombre entero. |  | |

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| FELICIANO | |  | | --- | | ¿El don a la postre? | |

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| ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, |  | | que los más dones que ves |  | | vienen agora después. | 155 | |

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| FELICIANO | |  | | --- | | Necio estás. | |

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| ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siempre lo fui. |  | |

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| FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Válgame Dios, ¿qué diría |  | | con dos dees y una B? |  | |

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| ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agora sí que lo sé, |  | | dátiles de Berbería. | 160 | |

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| FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Qué bien el ingenio muestras. |  | |

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| ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dos por dicha te querrán. |  | |

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| FELICIANO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | |

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| ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dos dees dirán, |  | | y una B, dos dueñas vuestras. |  | | Pero por vida del Cid | 165 | | que agora lo entiendo bien, |  | | las dees y be también |  | | dando dinero venid. |  | |

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| FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Venid se escribe con V, |  | | necio, y esta letra es B. | 170 | | Flétame un barco. |  | |

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| ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso haré, |  | | porque allá lo sepas tú. |  | |

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| FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Salga mi amor poco a poco, |  | | busquemos cosas posibles. |  | |

[-fol. 53r-](https://www.cervantesvirtual.com/obra-visor/amar-servir-y-esperar-comedia-famosa/html/ffabc132-82b1-11df-acc7-002185ce6064_22.html" \t "_blank) 

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
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| ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien anda por imposibles | 175 | | no está lejos de ser loco. |  | |

*(Asome un barco enramado por la puerta del vestuario y en él sentadas DOROTEA, CELIA y ESPERANZA)*

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué dormido pasa el río |  | | en su cama de cristal! |  | |

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| DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es templanza desigual |  | | para tanto fuego mío. | 180 | |

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| CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Prosigue tu relación, |  | | que estos árboles cortados |  | | tienen los ojos cerrados, |  | | si las hojas ojos son. |  | |

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| DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para descansos de amor | 185 | | dulce instrumento es la lengua, |  | | que siendo honesta, no es mengua, |  | | Celia mía, del honor. |  | | Dije a don Sancho el suceso, |  | | reservando para ti | 190 | | el amor que ha sido en mí |  | | más obligación que exceso. |  | | Quedará, Celia, ofendida |  | | la razón y la piedad, |  | | negando la voluntad | 195 | | a quien le debo la vida. |  | | Verdad es, que el accidente |  | | cesó presumiendo dél, |  | | que era capitán cruel |  | | de aquella bárbara gente. | 200 | | Pero después que le vi |  | | con la insignia de Santiago, |  | | cuanto le debo le pago, |  | | si bien imposible en mí. |  | | Que como sabes estoy | 205 | | casada con un don Juan, |  | | que imaginado me dan. |  | | Finalmente suya soy. |  | | Porque no puede ser menos, |  | | como quien se ha de morir. | 210 | |

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| CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues qué le quieres decir? |  | |

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| DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Paso, que los barcos llenos |  | | de gente se acercan ya. |  | |

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| CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dígolo, porque ignorante |  | | de suceso semejante, | 215 | | como mi padre lo está; |  | | también yo me aficioné |  | | de Feliciano y pensaba |  | | quererle, que lo intentaba, |  | | de lo que te digo en fe. | 220 | | Pero ya por más que digas, |  | | déjame mi pensamiento. |  | |

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| DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En declararme tu intento |  | | discretamente me obligas. |  | | Celia yo te doy licencia | 225 | | que le quieras, aunque tengo |  | | envidia, pero prevengo |  | | para mis celos paciencia. |  | | Antes me darás la vida, |  | | porque así le podré ver. | 230 | |

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| CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo le puedo querer |  | | mientras tu amor no le olvida? |  | |

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| DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lisonja, Celia, me has hecho |  | | en quererle, pues mi culpa |  | | halla en tu amor la disculpa | 235 | | de cuanto me abrasa el pecho. |  | | Quiérele Celia (¡ay de mí!) |  | | que soy tan mujer de bien, |  | | que no he de ofender a quien |  | | aún en mi vida le vi. | 240 | |

*(Dentro música, guitarra, sonajas y bulla)*

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| LOS PRIMEROS | |  | | --- | | *(Cantan)* | | Vienen de Sanlúcar |  | | rompiendo el agua |  | | a la torre del oro |  | | barcos de plata. |  | |

[-fol. 53v-](https://www.cervantesvirtual.com/obra-visor/amar-servir-y-esperar-comedia-famosa/html/ffabc132-82b1-11df-acc7-002185ce6064_23.html" \t "_blank)

*(En otra parte del vestuario otro coro)*

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| LOS SEGUNDOS | |  | | --- | | *(Cantan)* | | Galericas de España | 245 | | sonad los remos, |  | | que os espera en Sanlúcar |  | | Guzmán el bueno. |  | |

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| LOS PRIMEROS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Barcos enramados |  | | van a Triana, | 250 | | el primero de todos |  | | me lleva el alma. |  | |

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| LOS SEGUNDOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A San Juan de Alfarache |  | | va la morena |  | | a trocar con la flota | 255 | | plata por perlas. |  | |

*(Asome a la otra parte del vestuario otro barco enramado y en él FELICIANO y ANDRÉS sentados)*

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| ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Boga arráez, que después |  | | darás la sirga a la vuelta. |  | |

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| FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquellas pienso que son. |  | |

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| ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hasta que las señas veas | 260 | | no te acerques, que estos barcos |  | | me han dado alguna sospecha. |  | |

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| DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Celia, aquel es Feliciano. |  | |

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| CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Apenas Leandro viera |  | | la lumbre sobre la torre, | 265 | | como tu amor centinela |  | | en su pecho la Cruz roja. |  | |

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| DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quiero, Celia, hacer las señas. |  | | *(Hace señas con listones verdes)* |  | |

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| FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ay, Andrés, ella es sin duda, |  | | que ya la verde bandera | 270 | | de paz tremola en la nieve |  | | de la mano que la muestra. |  | | ¿Quién será aquesta mujer?, |  | | ¿será casada o doncella?, |  | | ¿será imposible o posible?, | 275 | | ¿será hermosa, será fea? |  | |

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| ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alguna mujer medrosa |  | | de fantasmas, que desea |  | | tener al pecho de noche |  | | esa cruz cuando se acuesta. | 280 | | Picó el barco en levantando |  | | los listones, ya se acerca |  | | a la orilla. |  | |

*(Voces dentro)*

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| FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oh infame arráez, |  | | entre el agua y el arena |  | | dio con la dama tapada, | 285 | | voy, Andrés a socorrerla. |  | |

*(Vase)*

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| ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tente, ¿estás loco?, a las ligas |  | | le da el agua, mas ya llega, |  | | y la recibe en los brazos, |  | | ya desmayada en las yerbas | 290 | | parecen Céfalo y Pocres; |  | | de ver el agua me tiembla |  | | el corazón; o bien haya |  | | quien por bodegas navega, |  | | donde el peligro es dormir, | 295 | | arrobándose con ellas. |  | | Un astrólogo me dijo |  | | (tal salud el Turco tenga |  | | como yo se la deseo) |  | | que del agua, o mala o buena, | 300 | | me guardase, que tenía |  | | notable peligro en ella; |  | | por no estar la orilla enjuta |  | | más adelante la lleva. |  | | Cobarde he sido, no importa, | 305 | | ya mi barco llega a tierra. |  | |

*(Vase)*

[-fol. 54r-](https://www.cervantesvirtual.com/obra-visor/amar-servir-y-esperar-comedia-famosa/html/ffabc132-82b1-11df-acc7-002185ce6064_24.html" \t "_blank)

*(Saca FELICIANO en brazos a DOROTEA)*

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| FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues que ya volvéis en vos, |  | | aquí podréis, mi señora, |  | | descansar y hablarme agora, |  | | que estamos solos los dos. | 310 | |

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| DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo os debo, después de Dios, |  | | la vida dos veces ya. |  | |

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| FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es esto que viendo está |  | | mi turbada fantasía?, |  | | ¿si sois vos ingrata mía?, | 315 | | ¿mas quién sino vos será? |  | | Castigar la ingratitud |  | | tan a mi costa ha de ser, |  | | que yo vengo a padecer |  | | más daño y más inquietud. | 320 | | Pero si agora en virtud |  | | de mi fe y amor ha sido |  | | el haberos socorrido, |  | | que ya imagináis entiendo |  | | como me paguéis huyendo | 325 | | tanto amor con tanto olvido. |  | | Válgame Dios, ¿si por dicha |  | | sueñan mis ojos que os veo?, |  | | que suele un loco deseo |  | | engañar una desdicha. | 330 | | Sin dejarme cosa dicha |  | | de vos, ¿cómo os fuistes?, ¿cuándo?, |  | | ¿por qué parte o senda, estando |  | | nuestro aposento tan junto?, |  | | mas como a un ángel pregunto | 335 | | ¿por dónde se fue volando? |  | | De la suerte que he quedado, |  | | mis desdichas os lo digan, |  | | que a quien servicios no obligan |  | | ¿qué penas darán cuidado? | 340 | | ¿Mas cómo me habéis llamado?, |  | | sin duda alguna queréis |  | | pagar lo que me debéis, |  | | o para mayor vitoria |  | | volvéis a ver la memoria, | 345 | | que el alma allá la tenéis. |  | |

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| DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En aquella pobre choza, |  | | donde pensé con decoro |  | | honesto, haceros Medoro |  | | Feliciano de Mendoza, | 350 | | que también el alma goza |  | | en su mismo entendimiento, |  | | como más alto instrumento |  | | las perfecciones de amor, |  | | un engañado temor | 355 | | asaltó mi pensamiento. |  | | Que érades el capitán |  | | de los ladrones oí, |  | | creí, temí, mujer fui, |  | | que esta disculpa nos dan. | 360 | | Pero viéndoos tan galán |  | | hablar con el dueño mío, |  | | que lo es don Sancho mi tío, |  | | el que ayer la cruz os dio, |  | | mi voluntad pretendió | 365 | | disculpar mi desvarío. |  | | Bien pudiera yo en su casa |  | | hablaros, pues sois su amigo; |  | | pero no quise testigo |  | | que entendiese lo que pasa; | 370 | | amor voluntades casa |  | | con gusto de las estrellas, |  | | que no hay ventura sin ellas |  | | para templar las desdichas; |  | | pero no casa las dichas | 375 | | que hay mucha desdicha en ellas |  | | a mostrarme agradecida |  | | ha sido aquesta jornada, |  | | por verme tan obligada |  | | de haberme dado la vida; | 380 | | del engaño arrepentida |  | | os traigo aquesta cadena, |  | | corta paga, pero ajena |  | |  | | | | | | *[-fol. 54v-](https://www.cervantesvirtual.com/obra-visor/amar-servir-y-esperar-comedia-famosa/html/ffabc132-82b1-11df-acc7-002185ce6064_25.html" \t "_blank)* | | | |  | | de ingratitud, pobre soy, |  |  |  |  | | que otra en la del alma os doy | 385 |  |  |  | | demás eslabones llena. |  |  |  |  | | Seré vuestra siempre, haciendo |  |  |  |  | | mil veces en la memoria |  |  |  |  | | nuevas penas, de la gloria |  |  |  |  | | que estoy mirando y perdiendo. | 390 |  |  |  | | Y porque yo sola entiendo |  |  |  |  | | la causa y la triste suerte, |  |  |  |  | | que mi bien en mal convierte, |  |  |  |  | | cuando viendo el bien estoy, |  |  |  |  | | estas lágrimas os doy | 395 |  |  |  | | por testigos de mi muerte. |  |  |  |  | |

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| FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Disculpa, agradecimiento, |  | | vista y despedida juntas, |  | | con respuestas sin preguntas |  | | turbarán mi entendimiento. | 400 | | En la disculpa consiento |  | | y en que estéis agradecida, |  | | no en que vengáis persuadida |  | | de que pueda una cadena |  | | ser galardón de mi pena | 405 | | y remedio de mi vida. |  | | Guardalda, que aunque es favor, |  | | se afrentará la que tengo, |  | | si a tomarla en premio vengo |  | | del vuestro y de mi valor. | 410 | | La vista es prenda de amor, |  | | pero verme y despedirme, |  | | ¿cómo podré persuadirme, |  | | que es amor pudiendo ver, |  | | pues sin ver, no puede haber, | 415 | | ni fe cierta, ni amor firme? |  | | En las cosas de los cielos |  | | se ve por contemplación, |  | | y como tan ciertas son, |  | | son muy justos los desvelos; | 420 | | mas donde puede haber celos |  | | y la fe no ser quien fue, |  | | ¿qué amor podrá sino ve, |  | | dar materia a la esperanza?, |  | | que donde cabe mudanza | 425 | | no se ha de querer por fe. |  | | Dejad los ojos, que ya |  | | el mando sin sol tenéis, |  | | y decidme (si podéis) |  | | ¿cuál imposible será | 430 | | el que de por medio está, |  | | para que no os hable y vea?, |  | | porque ¿quién habrá que crea, |  | | que si vos queréis querer |  | | ser mi mujer, pueda haber | 435 | | imposible que lo sea? |  | |

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| DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque no pensé tratar |  | | de aquestas cosas con vos, |  | | ya es forzoso, y que los dos |  | | no nos podemos hablar, | 440 | | yo me venía a casar |  | | en Sevilla, Feliciano, |  | | con un caballero indiano |  | | que ya está en Cádiz, de suerte, |  | | que viene a darme la muerte | 445 | | y vengo a darle la mano. |  | | Esto por fuerza ha de ser, |  | | aquí no hay más que sufrir. |  | |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Donde el remedio es morir |  | | sufrimiento es menester. | 450 | | ¿Que ya sois de otro mujer?, |  | | ¿que fue mi desdicha tal? |  | |

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| DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La mía ha sido mortal, |  | | que en fin tengo de perderos. |  | |

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| FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que pude yo mereceros | 455 | | y me sucedió tan mal? |  | | ¡Que antes de saber el nombre |  | | que tenéis, os he perdido!, |  | | estraña desdicha ha sido, |  | | que pueda vivir me asombre, | 460 | | piedra soy, que no soy hombre. |  | |

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| --- | --- | --- |
| DOROTEA | |  | | --- | | ¿Y queréis saberle? | |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, |  | | por saber a quién perdí. |  | |

[-fol. 55r-](https://www.cervantesvirtual.com/obra-visor/amar-servir-y-esperar-comedia-famosa/html/ffabc132-82b1-11df-acc7-002185ce6064_26.html" \t "_blank) 

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Claro en la firma se ve |  | | en dos dees y una B | 465 | | del papel que os escribí. |  | |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No pude acertarle bien. |  | |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Doña Dorotea Bernarda. |  | |

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| FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ay Dorotea gallarda, |  | | dulce Bernarda también. | 470 | | Ya que habéis de ser de quien |  | | merece lo que perdí, |  | | solo un bien hacedme a mí, |  | | que no más de hasta que venga, |  | | licencia de hablaros tenga; | 475 | | ¿esto no es honesto? |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. |  | | Pero en viniendo mi esposo, |  | | ni aun mirarme, Feliciano. |  | |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Siendo tan honesto y llano? |  | |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay trato honesto amoroso. | 480 | |

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| --- | --- | --- |
| FELICIANO | |  | | --- | | Eso es crueldad. | |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es forzoso. |  | |

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| --- | --- | --- |
| FELICIANO | |  | | --- | | ¡Qué desdicha! | |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo la siento. |  | |

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| --- | --- | --- |
| FELICIANO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué ofende al honor? | |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El viento. |  | |

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| --- | --- | --- |
| FELICIANO | |  | | --- | | ¿Pues qué es el honor? | |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Temor. |  | |

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| FELICIANO | |  | | --- | | ¿De qué? | |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De perder mi honor. | 485 | |

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| FELICIANO | |  | | --- | | ¿Por hablar? | |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Solo un momento. |  | |

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| FELICIANO | |  | | --- | | Morireme. | |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo también. |  | |

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| --- | --- | --- |
| FELICIANO | |  | | --- | | ¿Pues no habrá remedio? | |

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| DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No. |  | |

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| --- | --- | --- |
| FELICIANO | |  | | --- | | Yo le sé. | |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No quiero yo. |  | |

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| --- | --- | --- |
| FELICIANO | |  | | --- | | ¿Eso es querer? | |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y muy bien. | 490 | |

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| FELICIANO | |  | | --- | | Mas es desdén. | |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es desdén. |  | |

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| --- | --- | --- |
| FELICIANO | |  | | --- | | ¿Vos no amáis? | |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A solo vos. |  | |

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| --- | --- | --- |
| FELICIANO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué haremos? | |

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| DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Morir los dos. |  | |

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| FELICIANO | |  | | --- | | ¿Yo estoy loco? | |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo estoy ciega. |  | |

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| FELICIANO | |  | | --- | | Del barco llaman. | |

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| DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya llega. | 495 | |

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| FELICIANO | |  | | --- | | Voyme. | |

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| --- | --- | --- |
| DOROTEA | |  | | --- | | ¡Ay cielo! | |

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| --- | --- | --- |
| FELICIANO | |  | | --- | | Adiós. | |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Adiós. |  | |

*(Vanse y salen DON DIEGO y FABIO)*

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aún es mayor que la fama |  | | la rica y noble Sevilla. |  | |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué apacible!, por su orilla |  | | Betis la copia derrama | 500 | | de sus fecundas olivas. |  | |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh generosa ciudad!, |  | | del Fénix la eternidad |  | | siglos pacíficos vivas. |  | |

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| --- | --- | --- |
| FELICIANO | |  | | --- | | ¡Qué hermosa! | |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué fuerte y llana! | 505 | |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parece brazo la puente |  | | de los barcos y que enfrente |  | | tiene en la mano a Triana. |  | |

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| DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siempre a sus reyes fiel, |  | | tiene en sus cimientos graves | 510 | | una corona de naves, |  | | que le sirven de laurel, |  | | y es justo que se la des, |  | | Betis que a sus plantas corres; |  | | corone de sol sus torres | 515 | | y tú de cristal sus pies. |  | | Ya, Fabio, mi pensamiento |  | | llega a ser ejecución. |  | |

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| FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con medroso corazón |  | | escucho tu atrevimiento. | 520 | |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo sé que seguro llego |  | | donde esperándome están. |  | |

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| FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Finalmente eres don Juan |  | | y dejas de ser don Diego. |  | |

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| DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ten cuenta en no errar el nombre. | 525 | |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Está seguro de mí, |  | | que no hay cosa que por ti |  | | determinado me asombre. |  | | Todas las juzgo pequeñas |  | | cuantas el temor me ofrece. | 530 | |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta la casa parece |  | | de don Sancho, por las señas. |  | |

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| FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las armas que nos dijeron |  | | son las mismas. |  | |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y el blasón |  | | de los Tellos de León, | 535 | | que de su rey descendieron. |  | | Mas no perderán en mí, |  | | que soy Guerra Montañés. |  | |

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| --- | --- | --- |
| FABIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Si es este don Sancho? | |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él es. |  | |

[-fol. 55v-](https://www.cervantesvirtual.com/obra-visor/amar-servir-y-esperar-comedia-famosa/html/ffabc132-82b1-11df-acc7-002185ce6064_27.html" \t "_blank)

*(Entran DON SANCHO, JULIO y FÉLIX, criados)*

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desde estas rejas os vi | 540 | | mirar esta puerta y creo, |  | | que sois, sino me ha engañado, |  | | caballero, mi cuidado, |  | | quien espera mi deseo. |  | |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni a mí me ha engañado el mío | 545 | | si sois don Sancho, señor. |  | |

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| --- | --- | --- |
| JULIO | |  | | --- | | ¡Gentil persona! | |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El valor |  | | muestra en el gallardo brío. |  | |

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| SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Conforma vuestra presencia |  | | con quien sois, señor don Juan. | 550 | |

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| JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si él es discreto es galán. |  | |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No tuve, señor, paciencia |  | | para no venir a veros |  | | luego que en Sevilla entré. |  | |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Favor muy discreto fue | 555 | | y que debo agradeceros. |  | | Que esta es vuestra casa ya. |  | |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gracias al cielo que veo |  | | el centro de mi deseo |  | | que en vuestras manos está. | 560 | |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Escusé de preguntaros |  | | como venís, porque siento, |  | | que era vano cumplimiento |  | | después de veros y hablaros. |  | | Mas no escuso preguntar | 565 | | cómo vuestro padre queda |  | | puesto que también se pueda |  | | por la distancia escusar. |  | |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor bueno, aunque con pena |  | | de mi partida, en efeto | 570 | | soy hijo solo. |  | |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y sujeto |  | | digno de amor. |  | |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Está buena |  | | Dorotea mi señora?, |  | | que ya supe que llegó |  | | por vuestra carta. |  | |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque yo | 575 | | soy parte y soy padre agora |  | | a falta del que ha perdido, |  | | puedo decir que es mujer, |  | | que vuestra lo puede ser, |  | | con que queda encarecido. | 580 | |

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| DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Añadid a ese favor, |  | | si es posible, que la vea. |  | |

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| SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fue con Celia Dorotea |  | | a una visita. |  | |

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| JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, |  | | el coche ha llegado ya. | 585 | |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gran ventura para mí, |  | | diga amor que vive y vi, |  | | lo demás después será. |  | |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es muy necio. |  | |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aún no ha llegado | 590 | | la novia, allí lo veremos. |  | |

*(Entran DOROTEA, CELIA y ESPERANZA)*

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te espanten mis estremos, |  | | si tales nuevas me han dado. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué sirve el entendimiento, |  | | si no le ayuda el valor? | 595 | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuanto me sobra de amor |  | | me falta de atrevimiento. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya vino el señor don Juan, |  | | dame albricias. |  | |

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| DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No las tengo |  | | para nuevas. |  | |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No prosigas, | 600 | | que te turbes te agradezco. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llego, aunque indigno a besar |  | | vuestras manos. |  | |

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| JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya tenemos |  | | la primera necedad. |  | |

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| --- | --- | --- |
| DOROTEA | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo venís? | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
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| DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bueno vengo, | 605 | | señora, a vuestro servicio |  | | tan dichoso, tan contento, |  | | que si fueran en la flota |  | | barras de oro mis deseos, |  | | quedara tan rica España, | 610 | | que apenas tuvieran precio |  | | las cosas, como se escribe |  | |  | | | | | | *[-fol. 56r-](https://www.cervantesvirtual.com/obra-visor/amar-servir-y-esperar-comedia-famosa/html/ffabc132-82b1-11df-acc7-002185ce6064_28.html" \t "_blank)* | | | |  | | de Salomón en el tiempo. |  |  |  |  | |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bravo tonto es nuestro novio. |  | | ¿Quién en el primer requiebro | 615 | | trujo lugar de Escritura? |  | |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo que es bueno, siempre es bueno. |  | |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dadme, Celia, vuestras manos. |  | |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y los brazos daros quiero, |  | | señor don Juan, que es muy justo. | 620 | |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con el silencio encarezco |  | | tanto favor. |  | |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sentaos hijos. |  | |

*(Siéntanse)*

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| ESPERANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Diga, señor caballero, |  | | ¿viene de Lima también? |  | |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De Lima, señora, vengo, | 625 | | que sirvo al señor don Juan. |  | |

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| --- | --- | --- |
| ESPERANZA | |  | | --- | | ¿Traen muchas cosas? | |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Traemos |  | | mucho cansancio del mar, |  | | muchas ansias del deseo. |  | |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| ESPERANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es eso lo que esperamos | 630 | | los que estábamos sirviendo |  | | a mi señora. |  | |

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| FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque digo, |  | | que solo traemos esto, |  | | no faltarán papagayos |  | | de los Andes de aquel reino, | 635 | | catalnicas, periquitos, |  | | titíes blancos y negros, |  | | camaleones y micos |  | | de olor. |  | |

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| ESPERANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo eso por cierto |  | | pudiera trocar don Juan | 640 | | a barras de plata y tejos |  | | de oro, que son animales |  | | que en España conocemos. |  | | Por el siglo de mi abuela, |  | | que una mañana degüello | 645 | | todas esas sabandijas, |  | | ¿micos de olor?, al infierno. |  | | ¿Era nuestra casa jaula?, |  | | ¿soñó acaso vuestro dueño, |  | | que era el arca de Noé?, | 650 | | ¿titíes? |  | |

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| FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alegra el ceño |  | | morena del bel donaire, |  | | desenfada los ojuelos |  | | de la funda del capote, |  | | que aunque esto digo, traemos | 655 | | más diamantes que en la China |  | | ha visto el más lince Febo. |  | | Doce perlas de Cubagua, |  | | que fueran del Fénix güevos, |  | | si hubiera casta de Fénix, | 660 | | que oro y plata es lo de menos. |  | | Y yo te daré un collar |  | | de esmeraldas y berruecos, |  | | que llamar puedas marfil |  | | lo que hasta agora pescuezo. | 665 | |

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| ESPERANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gran bellaco me pareces. |  | |

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| FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parece que te parezco. |  | |

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| DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Admirado estoy, señor, |  | | de tan estraño suceso. |  | |

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| SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que viniese Dorotea, | 670 | | fue milagro y fue consuelo, |  | | y antes hubiera venido, |  | | a no tenerse por cierto |  | | que érades muerto en la guerra |  | | de Lima. |  | |

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| DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Causa tuvieron | 675 | | la fama, el mar, la distancia, |  | | los peligros, los encuentros |  | | de la guerra al presumirse; |  | | pero guardábame el cielo |  | | para tan feliz jornada, | 680 | | para tan hermoso dueño |  | | y para que en ser su esclavo |  | | parasen mis pensamientos. |  | | Tuvo aviso de Felipe |  | | desde el otro al mundo nuevo | 685 | | Felipe Cuarto de España, |  | | hijo del Fénix Tercero, |  | | el marqués de Guadalcazar, |  | | que cansados y soberbios |  | | los de Gelanda y Holanda | 690 | | de saber que no les dieron |  | |  | | | | | | *[-fol. 56v-](https://www.cervantesvirtual.com/obra-visor/amar-servir-y-esperar-comedia-famosa/html/ffabc132-82b1-11df-acc7-002185ce6064_29.html" \t "_blank)* | | | |  | | libertad para seguir |  |  |  |  | | de Calvino y de Lutero |  |  |  |  | | la secta, que contradice |  |  |  |  | | la verdad del Evangelio. | 695 |  |  |  | | Poblaron de gente y armas |  |  |  |  | | una ciudad, que corriendo |  |  |  |  | | portátil el mar del sur |  |  |  |  | | pusiese a sus costas miedo. |  |  |  |  | | Reparó el Marqués la tierra | 700 |  |  |  | | como capitán discreto, |  |  |  |  | | para que hallase en llegando |  |  |  |  | | defensa su atrevimiento. |  |  |  |  | | A nueve de mayo el sol |  |  |  |  | | sobre las ondas del puerto | 705 |  |  |  | | descubrió las altas naves |  |  |  |  | | vestidas de acero y lienzo. |  |  |  |  | | Al defenderles la tierra |  |  |  |  | | un mozo holandés fue preso, |  |  |  |  | | que dijo al Marqués la causa | 710 |  |  |  | | de su venida instrumento. |  |  |  |  | | Nueve ciudades de Holanda |  |  |  |  | | se juntaron al concierto |  |  |  |  | | desta armada, haciendo alegres |  |  |  |  | | de sus haciendas empleo | 715 |  |  |  | | para saquear a Lima, |  |  |  |  | | y con dos mil y quinientos |  |  |  |  | | hombres, que bien lo serían |  |  |  |  | | soldados y marineros, |  |  |  |  | | aportaron al Callao; | 720 |  |  |  | | pero como yo no vengo |  |  |  |  | | a tratar cosas de guerras |  |  |  |  | | sino amorosos requiebros, |  |  |  |  | | y fuera locura en mí, |  |  |  |  | | Dorotea, entreteneros | 725 |  |  |  | | con crueldades de holandeses, |  |  |  |  | | y con valerosos hechos |  |  |  |  | | de españoles en las Indias, |  |  |  |  | | de quien finalmente huyeron |  |  |  |  | | desesperados de ver | 730 |  |  |  | | mal logrados sus intentos. |  |  |  |  | | Y que Lima y su virrey |  |  |  |  | | vitoriosos parecieron, |  |  |  |  | | ella coronada de oro |  |  |  |  | | y con el árbol Peneo, | 735 |  |  |  | | aquella amorosa junta |  |  |  |  | | de Marte y la hermosa Venus, |  |  |  |  | | y que el león de Felipe, |  |  |  |  | | dorado signo del cielo, |  |  |  |  | | bordó las guedejas de oro | 740 |  |  |  | | de estrellas en frente y cuello. |  |  |  |  | | Y que cuando tiene España |  |  |  |  | | en Castilla el pie derecho, |  |  |  |  | | a las más remotas Indias |  |  |  |  | | alcance con el izquierdo. | 745 |  |  |  | | Como aquella maravilla |  |  |  |  | | del Faro, por cuyo medio |  |  |  |  | | iban pasando las naves. |  |  |  |  | | Basta decir que me hirieron, |  |  |  |  | | pero que vengo con vida, | 750 |  |  |  | | que estimo para ser vuestro. |  |  |  |  | |

*(Entran FELICIANO y ANDRÉS)*

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| FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como persona de casa |  | | entro libremente, Andrés. |  | |

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| ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué gente es esta?, ¿si es |  | | el que con ella se casa? | 755 | |

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| FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Jesús, muerto me has dejado. |  | |

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| ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, señor, ¿quién puede ser |  | | el que llegue a merecer |  | | estar con ella a su lado? |  | |

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| FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué divertidos están! | 760 | |

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| ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que te vuelvas te conviene. |  | |

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| FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Qué buena persona tiene. |  | |

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| ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por mi vida que es galán. |  | |

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| FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cuándo no fueron los celos |  | | francos de galas ajenas? | 765 | |

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| ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para aumento de tus penas |  | | galán le hicieron los cielos. |  | |

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| FELICIANO | |  | | --- | | ¿Oyes Esperanza? | |

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| ESPERANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya |  | |  | | | | | | *[-fol. 57r-](https://www.cervantesvirtual.com/obra-visor/amar-servir-y-esperar-comedia-famosa/html/ffabc132-82b1-11df-acc7-002185ce6064_30.html" \t "_blank)* | | | |  | | escucho a vuesa merced. |  |  |  |  | |

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| FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hazme, Esperanza, merced | 770 | | de decirme, ¿quién está |  | | con Dorotea? |  | |

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| ESPERANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, |  | | de quien ha de ser mujer, |  | | que él solo pudiera ser |  | | digno de tanto favor. | 775 | | Don Juan se goza y le alcanza, |  | | que es fuerza y no cortesía. |  | |

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| FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oh como parece mía |  | | en ser negra y Esperanza. |  | | Ay de mí, que la perdí. | 780 | |

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| ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que aquesto vengas a ver? |  | |

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| FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues Andrés, ¿qué puedo hacer |  | | cuando estoy fuera de mí? |  | |

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| ANDRÉS | |  | | --- | | Irte. | |

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| FELICIANO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | |

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| ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con los pies. |  | |

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| FELICIANO | |  | | --- | | Ya me han visto. | |

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| ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya es en vano. | 785 | |

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| SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Celia, el señor Feliciano. |  | |

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| FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desmáyase el alma, Andrés. |  | |

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| CELIA | |  | | --- | | Señor. | |

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| DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que esto llegue aquí? |  | |

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| DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién es ese caballero? |  | |

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| SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aparte deciros quiero | 790 | | quien es, porque importa así. |  | | Codiciose para yerno |  | | con Celia, haced amistad |  | | con él, que si esta hermandad, |  | | como yo pienso, gobierno; | 795 | | no quiero mayor ventura |  | | para mis años. |  | |

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| DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tenéis |  | | buena elección, pues la hacéis |  | | sobre prenda tan segura. |  | | ¿Es de aquí? |  | |

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| SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De Madrid es, | 800 | | y de los nobles Mendozas; |  | | que bien tan gallardas mozas |  | | podré yo decir después, |  | | que se emplean en los dos, |  | | pues ya no puede ser tarde. | 805 | |

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| DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voyle a hablar. El cielo os guarde. |  | |

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| FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y os guarde, señor, a vos |  | | mil años con esta dama. |  | |

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| DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y él mismo quiera que os den |  | | con su prima el parabién | 810 | | que me ha dicho quien os ama, |  | | y que os le doy desde aquí. |  | |

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| ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lindamente has negociado. |  | |

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| FELICIANO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | |

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| ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El viejo aficionado |  | | notablemente de ti, | 815 | | con Celia quiere casarte. |  | |

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| FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Calla, que es ventura mía, |  | | porque podré cada día, |  | | si al amor ayuda el arte, |  | | visitar a Dorotea. | 820 | |

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| SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dejémosles a los tres, |  | | porque vuestra esposa es |  | | la que esto también desea; |  | | y porque os quiero enseñar, |  | | sino es que os causa disgusto, | 825 | | aderezado a mi gusto |  | | el cuarto que habéis de estar. |  | |

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| DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, señor, solo deseo |  | | obedeceros en todo. |  | |

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| SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voy, don Juan, trazando el modo | 830 | | de hacer tan dichoso empleo. |  | |

*(Vanse los dos y los criados)*

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| FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Podrá mi desdicha hablarte |  | | la víspera de mi muerte, |  | | cuando mis propios contrarios |  | | piadosos me favorecen? | 835 | | ¿Podrá, hermosa Dorotea, |  | | mi imposible amor ponerte |  | | en obligación de oírme? |  | |

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| DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Feliciano ¿qué pretendes |  | | de mi desdicha? |  | |

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| FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oye aparte. | 840 | |

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| DOROTEA | |  | | --- | | ¿Aparte? | |

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| FELICIANO | |  | | --- | | Sí. | |

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| DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que me quieres? |  | |

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| FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que te quiero me preguntas?, |  | | es cuanto puedo quererte |  | | lo que te quiero. |  | |

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| DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En hablarme |  | | te digo, que no en quererme. | 845 | |

[-fol. 57v-](https://www.cervantesvirtual.com/obra-visor/amar-servir-y-esperar-comedia-famosa/html/ffabc132-82b1-11df-acc7-002185ce6064_31.html" \t "_blank) 

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| FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para lo que dices quiero |  | | preguntarte, si te dueles |  | | de mí, que ya sé que es tarde |  | | para que mi mal remedies. |  | | ¿Tienes lástima, señora, | 850 | | de ver que viniendo a verte |  | | con ánimo de servirte |  | | hasta que don Juan viniese, |  | | le hallé sentado contigo |  | | como las palomas suelen | 855 | | decir con tiernos arrullos |  | | lo que ellas solas entienden? |  | | ¿No sientes que la promesa |  | | de permitir que te viese, |  | | fuese traición de mi dicha | 860 | | para matarme en ser breve? |  | | ¿No sientes, señora mía, |  | | que te he perdido dos veces |  | | cuando pensaba obligarte |  | | con tan graves accidentes? | 865 | | ¿Y no sientes que no tengo |  | | paciencia para perderte, |  | | y que me han de matar celos |  | | de que don Juan te merece? |  | |

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| DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siento, lo que no te digo, | 870 | | porque perderte, es perderme, |  | | palabra que a un hombre noble |  | | es justo que le consuele. |  | | Yo no puedo más, bien sabes |  | | que fue el concierto, que verme | 875 | | pudieses, mientras don Juan |  | | de Sanlúcar no viniese. |  | | Él ha venido, si es justo |  | | que cumpla con lo que debe |  | | a sí misma una mujer | 880 | | de mi calidad, ¿qué quieres? |  | | Allí está Celia y su padre, |  | | aficionado pretende |  | | dártela, es rico y es sola, |  | | casarte y matarme puedes. | 885 | | ¿Qué más venganza, señor, |  | | que ver que tan cerca tienes |  | | con quien amor por amor |  | | y celos por celos trueques? |  | | Advierte que ya te mira | 890 | | como a su dueño y advierte |  | | que voy a matarme. |  | |

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| FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aguarda. |  | |

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| DOROTEA | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo es posible? | |

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| FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Detente. |  | | Hasta venir tu marido |  | | concertamos que te viese, | 895 | | ¿no es verdad? |  | |

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| DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Así es verdad. |  | |

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| FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues por qué no me concedes |  | | que te ame y sirva hasta tanto |  | | que te cases, pues no pierdes |  | | en que yo te quiera y sirva | 900 | | de tu honor y de quien eres? |  | | Yo me iré cuando te cases. |  | |

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| DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si honestamente procedes, |  | | esa licencia te doy. |  | |

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| FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú sabes que honestamente | 905 | | te quiero y sirvo. |  | |

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| DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Será |  | | tan presto, que apenas puedes |  | | lograr ese pensamiento. |  | |

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| FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué se te da que me lleven |  | | como suele la justicia | 910 | | los sentenciados a muerte?, |  | | que siempre va la esperanza |  | | diciendo, que aun allí puede |  | | venir perdón de la parte, |  | | o quebrarse los cordeles. | 915 | | Yo quiero amarte y servirte, |  | | si yo esperanza tuviere, |  | | no la tendré en que perdones, |  | | sino en que el cordel se quiebre. |  | | Llévame a Celia de aquí, | 920 | | que no quiero yo que pienses |  | | que me vengo en darte celos. |  | |

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| DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Traidor pájaro pareces, |  | | que cantas desde la jaula |  | | para que a la liga llegue. | 925 | |  | | | | | | *[-fol. 58r-](https://www.cervantesvirtual.com/obra-visor/amar-servir-y-esperar-comedia-famosa/html/ffabc132-82b1-11df-acc7-002185ce6064_32.html" \t "_blank)* | | | |  | | Ven, Celia, conmigo. |  |  |  |  | |

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| CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Prima, |  | | si mucho aquí te detienes, |  | | o tú tendrás dos maridos, |  | | o este galán dos mujeres. |  | |

*(Vanse)*

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| FELICIANO | |  | | --- | | Andrés. | |

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| ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me digas nada, | 930 | | que no puede ser que intentes |  | | cosa de que salgas bien; |  | | don Juan a casarse viene. |  | | Si don Sancho le recibe |  | | para primeros papeles | 935 | | ¿cómo quieres tú segundos |  | | si la historia no los tiene? |  | | La licencia se ha cumplido |  | | de verla y servirla. |  | |

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| FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Advierte, |  | | que hasta que se desposase | 940 | | le pedí que me la diese. |  | |

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| ANDRÉS | |  | | --- | | ¿Y te la ha dado? | |

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| FELICIANO | |  | | --- | | Sí. | |

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| ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estraño |  | | amante, ya me parece, |  | | que después de estar casada |  | | le pides que otros dos meses | 945 | | prorrogue el término y luego |  | | por ver si don Juan se muere, |  | | le pides ultramarino. |  | |

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| FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Calla Andrés, que el tiempo suele |  | | hacer de los valles montes | 950 | | y de los mirtos laures. |  | | Déjame amar y servir, |  | | que cuando mi amor no premie, |  | | de mis penas será gloria |  | | perderme tan altamente. | 955 | |

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| **Jornada III** | | |
|  | | |
| *Salen DOROTEA, DON DIEGO, CELIA, FELICIANO, ANDRÉS y ESPERANZA* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hizo amor a honesto fin |  | | este amoroso teatro. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aves parecéis los cuatro |  | | deste esmaltado jardín, |  | | diciendo dulces amores | 5 | | al agua y flores süaves. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mejor pudieran las aves |  | | a los cristales y flores |  | | de Celia y de Dorotea. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay pena como fingir. | 10 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni gloria como servir |  | | a donde tan bien se emplea. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESPERANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Plega a Dios que llegue el día |  | | en que os caséis dos a dos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  | | --- | | Quiera Dios. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No quiera Dios. | 15 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sentémonos Celia mía. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dicen que no hay un real, |  | | y esta fuente se dilata |  | | cantando en sonora plata |  | | con pasajes de cristal, | 20 | | pululando mirabeles, |  | | que liban el verde bulto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Ya te deslizas en culto? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por hablar con cascabeles, |  | | que es linda cosa el ruido, | 25 | | aunque no se diga nada, |  | | esta lengua disparada, |  | | que tan dilatada ha sido, |  | |  | | | | | | *[-fol. 58v-](https://www.cervantesvirtual.com/obra-visor/amar-servir-y-esperar-comedia-famosa/html/ffabc132-82b1-11df-acc7-002185ce6064_33.html" \t "_blank)* | | | |  | | tabaco de ingenios es, |  |  |  |  | | que los hace estornudar, | 30 |  |  |  | | toman humo para hablar |  |  |  |  | | y es todo viento después. |  |  |  |  | | Esperanza de mis ojos, |  |  |  |  | | mientras aquestos amantes |  |  |  |  | | hablan en cosas tocantes | 35 |  |  |  | | a sus cuidados y antojos, |  |  |  |  | | escucha también los míos. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESPERANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque tan tiernos los ves, |  | | tratan matrimonio, Andrés, |  | | y tú dices desvaríos. | 40 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Haré con el mismo fin |  | | mil sonetos a tu cara, |  | | sacando por alquitara |  | | la tinta de tu jazmín. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESPERANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como no juegues de manos, | 45 | | escucharé tus razones. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deben de ser ilusiones |  | | de mis pensamientos vanos. |  | | Pero no me ha parecido |  | | que mira a Celia con gusto | 50 | | Feliciano, y a ser justo |  | | hubiera el alma temido |  | | cuidados de Dorotea. |  | | Dura condición de amor, |  | | gigantes forma al temor | 55 | | cualquier átomo que vea. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Don Juan está cuidadoso |  | | Esperanza. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESPERANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi señora. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues hay quien te ayude agora |  | | por lo cortesano airoso, | 60 | | baila un poco. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí estoy yo |  | | si le soy de algún provecho. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo se me abrasa el pecho. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ESPERANZA | |  | | --- | | ¿Tú me ayudarás? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues no? |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Cantan y bailan esto)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | |  | |  | | --- | |  | | Río de Sevilla | 65 | | quién te pasase, |  | | sin que la mi servilla |  | | se me mojase. |  | | Salí de Sevilla |  | | a buscar mi dueño, | 70 | | puse al pie pequeño |  | | dorada servilla. |  | | Como estoy a la orilla |  | | mi amor mirando, |  | | digo suspirando | 75 | | quién te pasase, |  | | sin que la mi servilla |  | | se me mojase. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi padre ha venido, a verle |  | | con vuestra licencia voy. | 80 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo que tan suya soy |  | | como tú para quererle. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Saldremos todos, señora, |  | | a recebirle. |  | | | | |
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| *(Vanse)* | |  |
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|  | | |
| *(Entra ANDRÉS)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Basta que Esperanza aprende |  | | los desdenes de su ama, |  | | lo que desama, desama, | 145 | | lo que defiende, defiende. |  | | Aquí está don Juan. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Andrés |  | | ¿dónde queda tu señor? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Solicitando su amor |  | | con el cuidado que ves. | 150 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo dilata el casarse? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como a su padre escribió. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DIEGO | |  | | --- | | Fue muy justo. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pienso yo, |  | | que no podrá dilatarse |  | | del ordinario que viene. | 155 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tengo a dicha emparentar |  | | con él. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Debeos obligar |  | | el inmenso amor que os tiene. |  | | Mejor tenga la salud |  | | que le quiere Feliciano. | 160 | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vase DON DIEGO y sale FELICIANO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo me voy cansando en vano |  | | de mi esperanza en virtud. |  | | ¿Pero cuál hombre se precia |  | | de que por ser porfiada, |  | | pase el término de honrada | 165 | | y llegue al de ser tan necia? |  | | Oh Andrés, hoy ha hecho fin, |  | | iba a decir mi esperanza. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay nueva desconfianza |  | | desde el favor del jardín? | 170 | | ¿Qué tenemos? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mayor mal, |  | | don Sancho me ha dicho agora, |  | | que esta ingrata, a quien adora |  | | mi necio amor inmortal, |  | | esta noche se desposa. | 175 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  | | --- | | Huélgome. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mal te haga Dios. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque acabemos los dos |  | | con necedad tan forzosa. |  | |  | | | | | | *[-fol. 59v-](https://www.cervantesvirtual.com/obra-visor/amar-servir-y-esperar-comedia-famosa/html/ffabc132-82b1-11df-acc7-002185ce6064_35.html" \t "_blank)* | | | |  | | Vámonos de aquí, señor, |  |  |  |  | | no aguardemos que haya aurora | 180 |  |  |  | | desta noche, esta señora |  |  |  |  | | salga dueña y no de honor. |  |  |  |  | | ¿Quién ha de tener paciencia |  |  |  |  | | amando tan locamente, |  |  |  |  | | para verla diferente | 185 |  |  |  | | del estado de inocencia? |  |  |  |  | | Tu mismo amor no permita |  |  |  |  | | ver, que es vista rigurosa, |  |  |  |  | | que anochezca fresca rosa |  |  |  |  | | y que amanezca marchita. | 190 |  |  |  | | Que es condición al revés, |  |  |  |  | | pues sale al alba más fresca, |  |  |  |  | | mira que es tema Tudesca |  |  |  |  | | morir sin mover los pies. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No puedo volver atrás. | 195 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues cómo, ¿esto quieres ver?, |  | | ¿esperanza puede haber |  | | que obligue a que esperes más? |  | | Cual eras para judío, |  | | si el Consejo se informara | 200 | | de mí, la cruz te quitara |  | | por el juramento mío. |  | | Esta noche esta mujer |  | | se casa, ¿y esperas tú? |  | | ¡Jesús mil veces, Jesús!, | 205 | | de piedra debes de ser. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desde la taza a los labios |  | | ¿no hay peligro? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Así se dice. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues sino lo contradice |  | | común opinión de sabios, | 210 | | con más razón me provoca |  | | pues queda para esperar |  | | a la noche más lugar |  | | que de la taza a la boca. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A su señora un villano | 215 | | se atrevió necio una siesta, |  | | y ella a matarle dispuesta |  | | tomó una daga en la mano. |  | | Creciendo más su porfía |  | | el golpe no ejecutaba, | 220 | | por ver en lo que paraba, |  | | aunque la daga tenía. |  | | Tanto esperó, que el villano |  | | salió con lo que intentó, |  | | pero vio en lo que paró | 225 | | siempre la daga en la mano. |  | | Señor, ¿adónde camina |  | | tu loca imaginación?, |  | | ¿es tema o es afición |  | | que el alma te desatina? | 230 | | No se cuenta de hombre humano |  | | tanto amar, tanto esperar, |  | | mira que te has de quedar |  | | con la esperanza en la mano. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale DOROTEA)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con justa desconfianza | 235 | | de que a mis méritos niegues, |  | | Feliciano de Mendoza, |  | | lo que a mis cuidados debes, |  | | a pedirte vengo humilde |  | | un favor que me concede | 240 | | tu valor si le imagino, |  | | mi celo si le agradeces. |  | | Halle yo gracia en tus ojos, |  | | que quien pide cuando muere, |  | | bien sabes tú que ninguno | 245 | | le niega lo que pretende. |  | | Para esta ocasión guardé |  | | cuanto has dicho y encareces |  | | que harás por mí; ¿qué respondes? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que tus méritos ofendes, | 250 | | bellísima Dorotea, |  | | y mi amor injustamente. |  | | Dichoso yo que he llegado |  | | (pues nunca en él pensé verme) |  | | a tiempo que tú me pides, | 255 | |  | | | | | | *[-fol. 60r-](https://www.cervantesvirtual.com/obra-visor/amar-servir-y-esperar-comedia-famosa/html/ffabc132-82b1-11df-acc7-002185ce6064_36.html" \t "_blank)* | | | |  | | tú que de mi alma tienes |  |  |  |  | | la libertad que los cielos |  |  |  |  | | nos dieron liberalmente. |  |  |  |  | | Pésame que no podré |  |  |  |  | | para servirte ofrecerte | 260 |  |  |  | | los imperios de Alejandro, |  |  |  |  | | los ejércitos de Jerjes, |  |  |  |  | | riquezas de Creso y Midas, |  |  |  |  | | con las pinturas de Ceusis. |  |  |  |  | | Porque si fuera posible | 265 |  |  |  | | agotara el mar de Oriente |  |  |  |  | | para darte cuanto nácar |  |  |  |  | | al alba lágrimas bebe. |  |  |  |  | | Ya las estrellas del cielo |  |  |  |  | | fueran humildes laureles, | 270 |  |  |  | | en vez de lirios y rosas |  |  |  |  | | que coronaran tu frente. |  |  |  |  | | En los olores de Arabia |  |  |  |  | | no estaba seguro el Fénix; |  |  |  |  | | pero llegando a tus manos | 275 |  |  |  | | fuera inmortal en su nieve. |  |  |  |  | | No importaran a Medea |  |  |  |  | | dragones, ni toros fuertes, |  |  |  |  | | porque sus manzanas de oro |  |  |  |  | | trujera en sus ramos verdes. | 280 |  |  |  | | No tuviera el minotauro |  |  |  |  | | en las escuras paredes |  |  |  |  | | del laberinto defensa |  |  |  |  | | pues que le escusan las muertes. |  |  |  |  | | Pide, ¿qué dudas que aguardas? | 285 |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ya si tan fácilmente |  | | te dispones a obligarme; |  | | en lo que te pido advierte, |  | | Don Sancho Tello mi tío |  | | me ha dicho agora que quiere | 290 | | que me despose esta noche |  | | por muchos inconvenientes, |  | | que con discreta prudencia |  | | destas dilaciones teme, |  | | Celia es mi prima, y a quien | 295 | | mi amor y mi sangre deben |  | | de su remedio deseos; |  | | fuera desto para verte |  | | ninguno más efectivo, |  | | porque si somos parientes | 300 | | casándote tú con ella |  | | podré hablarte y verte siempre. |  | | Que pues ha sido tu empresa |  | | honestamente quererme, |  | | ¿qué puede querer tu amor | 305 | | para serlo eternamente? |  | | ¿Qué estás pensando? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé |  | | como pueda responderte, |  | | que pide tanta crueldad |  | | no, ingrata, palabras breves, | 310 | | sino lágrimas del alma, |  | | que tus impiedades siente. |  | | Yo te he amado y te he servido, |  | | no lo digo porque pienses, |  | | que de cuatro pobres joyas | 315 | | hago cargo a tus desdenes. |  | | En todos los elementos |  | | quiso amor que te sirviese, |  | | en la tierra, cuando estabas |  | | atada a un tronco silvestre | 320 | | expuesta a seis salteadores, |  | | donde tanto honor me debes. |  | | En el agua, cuando el barco |  | | si no llego diligente, |  | | sepulta tus verdes años | 325 | | en las orillas del Betis. |  | | En el fuego, aquella noche, |  | | que por descuido se emprende |  | | en tu casa, habrá diez días, |  | | de cuyas llamas ardientes | 330 | | en estos bracos, en estos |  | | siempre a servirte fieles |  | | fuiste Penate de Troya, |  | | que siempre mis penas eres. |  | | Solo en el viento me falta, | 335 | |  | | | | | | *[-fol. 60v-](https://www.cervantesvirtual.com/obra-visor/amar-servir-y-esperar-comedia-famosa/html/ffabc132-82b1-11df-acc7-002185ce6064_37.html" \t "_blank)* | | | |  | | y para que no me quede |  |  |  |  | | sin que en él también te sirva, |  |  |  |  | | quiere el amor que me dejes |  |  |  |  | | en el aire, sin que tenga |  |  |  |  | | donde la esperanza asiente | 340 |  |  |  | | de mi pensamiento el vuelo, |  |  |  |  | | como pájaro celeste. |  |  |  |  | | ¿Cuál mujer a un hombre ha dado |  |  |  |  | | de dos maneras la muerte |  |  |  |  | | a un mismo tiempo?, esta noche | 345 |  |  |  | | dices que casarte quieres, |  |  |  |  | | ¿y que yo también me case? |  |  |  |  | | Dorotea, tú que puedes |  |  |  |  | | cásate, que aunque es crueldad, |  |  |  |  | | consiste en ti solamente; | 350 |  |  |  | | mas no me cases a mí, |  |  |  |  | | que no es bien que me desprecies |  |  |  |  | | tanto, que me des a otra; |  |  |  |  | | porque cuando las mujeres |  |  |  |  | | naturalmente celosas | 355 |  |  |  | | dan a otras lo que quieren, |  |  |  |  | | o es vestido que desechan, |  |  |  |  | | o persona que aborrecen. |  |  |  |  | | No pudiste imaginar |  |  |  |  | | invención para ponerme | 360 |  |  |  | | en mayor riesgo la vida, |  |  |  |  | | que cuando casarte quieres, |  |  |  |  | | darme a quien no ha de querer |  |  |  |  | | vestido que tú deseches, |  |  |  |  | | sobre si me tiene amor | 365 |  |  |  | | con un fingido accidente; |  |  |  |  | | pero porque ya cruel |  |  |  |  | | el ánimo desfallece, |  |  |  |  | | perdona, que en esta silla |  |  |  |  | | descanse, en tanto que duerme | 370 |  |  |  | | con este desmayo el alma. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Siéntase y desmáyase)* | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOROTEA | |  | | --- | | ¡Ay triste! | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué has hecho? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En breve |  | | Andrés trae agua. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué has dicho?, |  | | ¿qué Feliciano se muere? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOROTEA | |  | | --- | | Ve presto. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Será desmayo, | 375 | | dale esas manos crueles. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vase y entra DON DIEGO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es esto que estoy mirando?, |  | | pero bien será esconderme, |  | | ya que mis celos me traen |  | | donde averiguados queden. | 380 | | *(Escóndese)* |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llegando a tal ocasión |  | | mi desventura encubierta, |  | | abra el silencio la puerta |  | | al fuego del corazón. |  | | Declárese mi pasión, | 385 | | porque estando sin sentido |  | | te diga que te he querido |  | | tan desatinadamente, |  | | que no está mi honor presente |  | | cuando está tu amor dormido. | 390 | | Ay, Feliciano, yo soy |  | | quien desde el primero día |  | | que debo a tu cortesía |  | | esto que viviendo estoy, |  | | no una, mil almas doy | 395 | | a los méritos que quiero, |  | | del más noble caballero |  | | y más digno deste pago, |  | | que con la cruz de Santiago |  | | honró la del blanco acero. | 400 | | Siempre, mi bien, te he querido |  | | y te querré eternamente, |  | | cuidado fue diligente |  | | fingir en tu amor olvido, |  | | danme un honrado marido | 405 | | y debo corresponder |  | |  | | | | | | *[-fol. 61r-](https://www.cervantesvirtual.com/obra-visor/amar-servir-y-esperar-comedia-famosa/html/ffabc132-82b1-11df-acc7-002185ce6064_38.html" \t "_blank)* | | | |  | | a ser tan noble mujer, |  |  |  |  | | por esto callé, señor, |  |  |  |  | | que yo perdiera mi honor, |  |  |  |  | | el suyo no puede ser. | 410 |  |  |  | | Y porque más no he de hablarte, |  |  |  |  | | y por ventura no verte, |  |  |  |  | | casarme, será mi muerte, |  |  |  |  | | con esto puedo obligarte. |  |  |  |  | | La palabra quiero darte, | 415 |  |  |  | | mi bien, mi gloria perdida, |  |  |  |  | | de solo mi honor vencida |  |  |  |  | | de guardarte eterna fe, |  |  |  |  | | y de que jamás tendré |  |  |  |  | | gusto, si tuviere vida. | 420 |  |  |  | | Pues no hay aquí quien me vea, |  |  |  |  | | tomo tu mano en señal |  |  |  |  | | de honesto amor natural, |  |  |  |  | | porque con lágrimas sea. |  |  |  |  | | Mi dura estrella me emplea | 425 |  |  |  | | en don Juan, tú eres testigo |  |  |  |  | | de que solo el cuerpo obligo, |  |  |  |  | | que para tenerte amor, |  |  |  |  | | sin ofensa de su honor, |  |  |  |  | | el alma casó contigo. | 430 |  |  |  | | | | |
|  | | |
|  | *(Vase)* | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Señora, señora mía! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí no hay más que esperar. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vase y sale ANDRÉS)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que aún agua no puedo hallar, |  | | en esta casa vacía? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quedo, Andrés, que ya no importa. | 435 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  | | --- | | ¿Resucitaste? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mas yo siempre imaginé, |  | | que hacías la gata morta. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Toda mi pena remedia |  | | este bien trazado ensayo. | 440 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Imitación fue el desmayo |  | | de pasito de comedia. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  | | --- | | Lindo suceso. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿En qué modo? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En siguiendo a Dorotea, |  | | que me adora y me desea, | 445 | | pienso decírtelo todo. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
|  | *(Vase)* | |
|  | | |
| *(Entra ESPERANZA con un búcaro en una salvilla y toalla)* | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ESPERANZA | |  | | --- | | Aquí está el agua. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por Dios |  | | que vienes a lindo tiempo, |  | | ¿agua falta en esta casa?, |  | | ¿o es porque no la bebemos? | 450 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESPERANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El almacigar los barros, |  | | o tazas al uso nuestro, |  | | fue causa de no tener |  | | la llave donde están puestos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La limpieza de Sevilla | 455 | | miro morena en tu cuello, |  | | que le tienen otras muchas |  | | como corteza de queso. |  | | A ver. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESPERANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Echarete el agua. |  | | *(Échasela o quiere)* |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Jesús, desmáyome, muero, | 460 | | una silla, tú serás |  | | *(Siéntase)* |  | | causa de mi muerte presto. |  | | Ay ingrata, que no miras, |  | | que de los cuatro elementos |  | | no te saqué de ninguno: | 465 | | del agua, yo no la bebo, |  | | de la tierra no sé nada, |  | | porque no he sido conejo; |  | | del aire, no soy poeta, |  | | del fuego, no soy herrero. | 470 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESPERANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si te has desmayado, bebe. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agua no, que es mal momento, |  | |  | | | | | | *[-fol. 61v-](https://www.cervantesvirtual.com/obra-visor/amar-servir-y-esperar-comedia-famosa/html/ffabc132-82b1-11df-acc7-002185ce6064_39.html" \t "_blank)* | | | |  | | vino vino. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESPERANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cómo vino, |  | | si es desmayo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque entiendo |  | | que procede de frialdad. | 475 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESPERANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo si el amor es fuego? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque las morenas son |  | | frescas y hacen el efeto |  | | del color en el amor, |  | | que el blanco es caliente y seco. | 480 | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Salen DON DIEGO y FABIO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con la desdicha en que estoy, |  | | todo es sombras cuanto veo. |  | | ¿Qué es esto? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESPERANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hase desmayado |  | | Andrés, vile haciendo gestos, |  | | y trújele un barro de agua, | 485 | | que soy piadosa en estremo |  | | de ver hombres desmayados. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿También Andrés?, bueno es esto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESPERANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En viendo un diciplinante, |  | | particularmente en viendo | 490 | | estos de plegada alcorza, |  | | que van con el contoneo |  | | haciendo la zarabanda, |  | | por darles agua me muero |  | | y alguna calabazada. | 495 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  | | --- | | Hola, Andrés. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Jesús, ¿qué tengo?, |  | | venga el padre del alma |  | | y deme un remedio. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESPERANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira que está aquí don Juan. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, perdonad os ruego, | 500 | | que me dan estos desmayos |  | | en faltándome dinero. |  | | Jesús, ¿qué tengo? |  | | venga el padre del alma |  | | y deme un remedio. | 505 | | | | |
|  | | |
|  | *(Vase)* | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como están de desposorio, |  | | están alegres. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESPERANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Yo llevo |  | | este barro y esta salva |  | | con vuestra licencia adentro? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DIEGO | |  | | --- | | Id con Dios. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESPERANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Jesús, ¿qué tengo? | 510 | | venga el padre del alma |  | | y deme un remedio. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
|  | *(Vase)* | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De lo que me has referido, |  | | ya, señor, que estos se fueron, |  | | estoy sin seso. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo, Fabio, | 515 | | ¿cómo estaré cuando quedo |  | | puesto en tanta confusión? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué piensas hacer? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si llego |  | | a decir esto a don Sancho, |  | | todo lo que sabes pierdo, | 520 | | si me desposo esta noche |  | | a fuerza de mi deseo, |  | | será de mi honor infamia, |  | | aunque estoy bien satisfecho |  | | del respeto que ha tenido | 525 | | Dorotea al honor nuestro. |  | | ¿Pero quién ha de fiarle |  | | poco menos que del viento, |  | | pues hubo sabio que dijo, |  | | que eran las mujeres menos? | 530 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Celia viene, no prosigas. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale CELIA)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A buscar mi prima vengo, |  | | pensé que estaba con vos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Decís muy bien, en mi pecho, |  | | porque como es imposible | 535 | | vivir separado el cuerpo |  | | de aquella divina lumbre |  | | de sus tres potencias dueño, |  | | así yo sin que me anime. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No dice el entendimiento | 540 | | que os desposáis esta noche. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entonces podré ser necio. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse los dos)* | |  |
| [-fol. 62r-](https://www.cervantesvirtual.com/obra-visor/amar-servir-y-esperar-comedia-famosa/html/ffabc132-82b1-11df-acc7-002185ce6064_40.html" \t "_blank) | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si Feliciano por amor suspira |  | | y es alma de su pecho Dorotea, |  | | ¿qué intenta mi esperanza?, ¿qué desea?, | 545 | | ¿que al alba nace y a la noche espira? |  | | En vano creo que mis ojos mira, |  | | si el pensamiento en otra parte emplea, |  | | pues no es razón que los engaños crea, |  | | de donde el conocerlos me retira. | 550 | | Como el que se ha mirado en un espejo, |  | | no deja de su rostro más despojos, |  | | ni queda en el cristal la imagen dellos; |  | | así no quedo en él, si dél me alejo, |  | | pues luego que me aparto de sus ojos, | 555 | | huye la imagen que miraba en ellos. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Salen el CAPITÁN BERNARDO y DON SANCHO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ha sido felicísima jornada, |  | | y esperada de España sumamente. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAPITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cuándo no fue la plata deseada?, |  | | ¿y más don Sancho en la ocasión presente? | 560 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  | | --- | | Aquí está Celia. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAPITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cielo, mi señora, |  | | os haga tan dichosa como puede. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  | | --- | | El señor capitán Bernardo. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agora |  | | con vos honrada nuestra casa quede |  | | en tan alegre día, | 565 | | que solo este favor faltar podía. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAPITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego que de la mar la planta puse |  | | en tierra, me dispuse |  | | a venir a Sevilla solo a daros |  | | el pésame y en parte consolaros | 570 | | de la desgracia de don Juan. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No entiendo, |  | | señor Bernardo, lo que vais diciendo. |  | | Mas ya sabréis la muerte de mi hermano, |  | | y cómo está en mi casa Dorotea. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAPITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso ignoraba, al fin el fin humano, | 575 | | que fue con tanta edad, consuelo sea, |  | | pero la de don Juan, que fue tan poca |  | | con más razón a lástima provoca. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué muerte de don Juan? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAPITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El caballero, |  | |  | | | | | | *[-fol. 62v-](https://www.cervantesvirtual.com/obra-visor/amar-servir-y-esperar-comedia-famosa/html/ffabc132-82b1-11df-acc7-002185ce6064_41.html" \t "_blank)* | | | |  | | que concertado de casar estaba | 580 |  |  |  | | con Dorotea, a quien sepulcro fiero |  |  |  |  | | dio el mar, cuando pasaba |  |  |  |  | | la canal de Bahama nuestra flota, |  |  |  |  | | así cometa por los aires rota |  |  |  |  | | la luz desaparece, | 585 |  |  |  | | y se cierra la flor cuando anochece. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Don Juan, señor Bernardo, está en mi casa, |  | | y mañana se casa, |  | | no sé de quién decís. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAPITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De quien os digo |  | | le vi espirar en brazos de un amigo | 590 | | y arrojar a la mar, donde quedaron |  | | sus esperanzas y él, cuando cerraron |  | | círculos breves las heridas ondas |  | | del cuerpo que dio en ellas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  | | --- | | Pues señor capitán. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No le respondas. | 595 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si os digo, que don Juan está en mi casa, |  | | que el cielo, el viento, el mar y las estrellas |  | | le trujeron a ser de Dorotea, |  | | ¿cómo queréis que crea |  | | que es muerto, que le vistes arrojado | 600 | | al mar y entre sus ondas sepultado? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CAPITÁN | |  | | --- | | ¿Aquí don Juan? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí, ¿de qué os admira?, |  | | alguno os ha contado esa mentira. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAPITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mas alguno os engaña |  | | por la distancia desde Lima a España, | 605 | | y yo palabra os doy de hacerlo cierto, |  | | con que me voy para traer testigos. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
|  | *(Vase)* | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Don Juan vivo en mi casa y don Juan muerto? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Son fábulas que siembran enemigos, |  | | mal conoces a algunos, | 610 | | que afirman importunos |  | | las cosas que no vieron, |  | | porque a otros mentirosos las oyeron. |  | | Hay hombres que con lenguas de demonios |  | | viven de testimonios | 615 | | sembrando en la ciudad lo que desean, |  | | porque sea verdad mientras lo crean. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Confuso estoy, que el capitán no es hombre |  | | que esto afirmara, o le ha engañado el nombre. |  | | | | |
| [-fol. 63r-](https://www.cervantesvirtual.com/obra-visor/amar-servir-y-esperar-comedia-famosa/html/ffabc132-82b1-11df-acc7-002185ce6064_42.html" \t "_blank) | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale DON DIEGO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con los ojos en mi engaño | 620 | | apenas quejarme puedo, |  | | tanta es la fuerza del miedo |  | | y el rigor del desengaño. |  | | ¿Qué quieres amor cruel?, |  | | ¿puedo negar lo que vi? | 625 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, don Juan está aquí. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
|  | *(Vase)* | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vete y déjame con él. |  | | Señor don Juan, no ha un instante, |  | | que un capitán hombre honrado, |  | | y amigo mío me ha dado | 630 | | una nueva, que es bastante |  | | a poner en confusión |  | | mi casa y mi honor, de forma, |  | | que si a la verdad conforma |  | | la trágica relación, | 635 | | no sé qué ha de ser de mí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DIEGO | |  | | --- | | ¿Pues qué os ha dicho? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que vio |  | | muerto a don Juan. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si soy yo, |  | | y vivo me veis aquí, |  | | ¿qué puede causaros pena? | 640 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El no saber si sois vos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DIEGO | |  | | --- | | ¿Eso decís? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí por Dios, |  | | que es honra y no es honra ajena. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Buena ha sido la invención |  | | de Feliciano, mas ya | 645 | | que en tanto peligro está |  | | mi honor y reputación, |  | | sabed, que con pensamiento |  | | de engañar a Dorotea |  | | vino de Madrid, desea | 650 | | dilatar mi casamiento, |  | | y con ese capitán, |  | | los dos han hecho concierto, |  | | pues fingiendo que soy muerto, |  | | mientras que vienen y van | 655 | | a Lima para saber |  | | la verdad, podrán seguros |  | | gozar contra mí perjuros |  | | lo que yo vengo a perder. |  | | Mas yo le pondré en la boca | 660 | | freno tan presto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Teneos, |  | | que de sus locos deseos |  | | satisfaceros me toca |  | | por camino más discreto. |  | | Él viene, dejadme aquí. | 665 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Discretamente salí |  | | deste peligroso aprieto, |  | | pero no podrá durar |  | | mi engaño. Confuso estoy. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vase y sale por otra parte FELICIANO y ANDRÉS)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Buscando esperanzas voy, | 670 | | sin cansarme de esperar. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ejemplos me faltan ya |  | | para templar tu locura. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo es vida mientras dura. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí nuestro suegro está. | 675 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor Feliciano, el cielo |  | | tan dichoso en todo os haga, |  | | que deis envidia a la dicha |  | | y dicha a quien tanto os ama. |  | | Yo tengo que hablaros. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Creo | 680 | | que es de mi amor justa paga |  | | ese favor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  | | --- | | Oíd. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Decid. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Direlo en breves palabras, |  | | aunque pudiera con muchas. |  | | Bañando su hermosa cara | 685 | | con lágrimas Dorotea, |  | | vivos afectos del alma, |  | | me ha dicho aquí, que os adora |  | | y que por fuerza se casa |  | | con este indiano don Juan. | 690 | | Si esto es así, mucho errara |  | | en daros a Celia yo, |  | |  | | | | | | *[-fol. 63v-](https://www.cervantesvirtual.com/obra-visor/amar-servir-y-esperar-comedia-famosa/html/ffabc132-82b1-11df-acc7-002185ce6064_43.html" \t "_blank)* | | | |  | | pues estaban encontradas |  |  |  |  | | aquí las dos voluntades |  |  |  |  | | y no era justo casarla | 695 |  |  |  | | con quien quiere a Dorotea, |  |  |  |  | | fuera de casar forzada |  |  |  |  | | con don Juan, a mi sobrina. |  |  |  |  | | ¿Qué hay en esto?, porque haga |  |  |  |  | | lo que debo a quien yo soy. | 700 |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, las cosas llegadas |  | | a tan estrecho rigor, |  | | será forzoso que salga |  | | en público la verdad, |  | | que tuvo el secreto en guarda | 705 | | por vos y por Dorotea, |  | | mas pues ella se declara, |  | | ¿cómo puedo yo encubrir |  | | lo que ha de dar esperanza |  | | al remedio de los dos? | 710 | | El camino de la plata |  | | tomé viniendo a Sevilla |  | | siendo un amigo la causa, |  | | que pensaba hallar en él, |  | | y pasando una mañana | 715 | | la procesión de los montes, |  | | que Sierra Morena llaman, |  | | salió rebozado el sol |  | | y de su dorada cara |  | | paró el ceño, en que a la tarde | 720 | | anegó la tierra en agua, |  | | retirado a unas encinas, |  | | que me sirvieron de capa, |  | | haciendo fieltro a mis hombros |  | | la defensa de las ramas, | 725 | | hallé a Dorotea en una |  | | las tiernas manos atadas. |  | | No hay para qué referiros |  | | lo que sabéis, esta causa |  | | fue principio al grande amor, | 730 | | que justamente me paga. |  | | Bien que de volverla a ver, |  | | quedé con desconfianza, |  | | que el darme el hábito vos |  | | me trujo a saber su casa. | 735 | | Saquela de otro peligro, |  | | que como el cielo la guarda |  | | para mí, la guardó a ella |  | | en tan justa confianza. |  | | En mis brazos la saqué | 740 | | entre la tierra y el agua |  | | del Betis, en cuya orilla |  | | me buscaba su desgracia. |  | | Apenas a la ciudad |  | | nos trujo una misma barca, | 745 | | cuando el indiano de Lima |  | | en vuestra puerta la aguarda. |  | | Él la recibe, yo muero, |  | | él la abraza, ella le engaña, |  | | él la gana, ella me pierde, | 750 | | él amoroso, ella ingrata, |  | | él adora, ella aborrece, |  | | él con gusto, ella forzada, |  | | él dichoso, los dos tristes, |  | | él con vida y yo sin alma, | 755 | | de cuyos brazos, si agora |  | | mis esperanzas la sacan, |  | | será más que con los míos |  | | del fuego de vuestra casa. |  | | Mucho os pudiera decir, | 760 | | mas donde las almas hablan |  | | y escuchan hombres discretos |  | | lo que ellos presumen basta. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo lo que aquí os he dicho |  | | ha sido invención trazada | 765 | | para saber vuestro pecho, |  | | que de cuanto aquí se trata |  | | está Dorotea inocente, |  | | y porque a mí no me espantan |  | | efetos de amor, no digo | 770 | | más de que solo me agravia, |  | | que para que no se case |  | |  | | | | | | [-](https://www.cervantesvirtual.com/obra-visor/amar-servir-y-esperar-comedia-famosa/html/ffabc132-82b1-11df-acc7-002185ce6064_44.html" \t "_blank)*[fol. 64r-](https://www.cervantesvirtual.com/obra-visor/amar-servir-y-esperar-comedia-famosa/html/ffabc132-82b1-11df-acc7-002185ce6064_44.html" \t "_blank)* | | | |  | | hagáis que venga a mi casa |  |  |  |  | | a darme tan malas nuevas |  |  |  |  | | un capitán de la armada, | 775 |  |  |  | | como decir, que don Juan |  |  |  |  | | es muerto y que a mí me engaña |  |  |  |  | | don Juan con nombre fingido. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por aquesta señal santa |  | | que si lo ha dicho ha mentido | 780 | | y yo le haré con la espada. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No haréis tal, porque no es él, |  | | y pues por fuerza se casa |  | | Dorotea, ella será, |  | | que cuando de veras aman | 785 | | las mujeres con ingenio |  | | sutil, buscan tales trazas, |  | | que consiguen imposibles. |  | | Dadme aquí vuestra palabra |  | | de no decir a don Juan | 790 | | ninguna de lo que pasa, |  | | que con una diligencia, |  | | que solamente me falta |  | | os la doy que será vuestra, |  | | porque temo que me engañan. | 795 | | | | |
|  | | |
|  | *(Vase DON SANCHO)* | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es esto en que andas señor? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Ves como ya por el alba |  | | se va descubriendo el sol? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh qué engañosa esperanza! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nunca venado mató | 800 | | el montero que se cansa. |  | | ¿Qué no alcanza la porfía?, |  | | servir y amar, ¿qué no alcanza? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A muchos ha vuelto locos |  | | la porfía. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién pensara | 805 | | tanto amor en Dorotea? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando las discretas callan, |  | | más negocian de secreto |  | | que cuando las necias hablan. |  | | ¡Oh cuáles son las mujeres! | 810 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ángeles, Andrés, las llaman, |  | | porque parecen, sin serlo, |  | | intelectivas sustancias. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no entiendo esas razones, |  | | mas lo que una vez agarran | 815 | | difícilmente lo dejan |  | | y fácil cuando se cansan. |  | | Aquí vienen las dos primas |  | | y mi morena Esperanza, |  | | salve Esperanza de Andrés, | 820 | | sálvete pulga del alma, |  | | confite vivo, sálvete. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Entran DOROTEA, CELIA y ESPERANZA)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESPERANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Vienes ya diciendo gracias? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Déjame hablar majadero. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, todo amante maja | 825 | | con favor en perejil |  | | y con celos en mostaza. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya, gallarda Dorotea, |  | | va descubriendo el deseo |  | | por los celajes que veo, | 830 | | el fin que el alma desea. |  | | Y no es mucho que le vea, |  | | pues tú por el mar de amar |  | | al puerto quieres llevar |  | | la nave de mi esperanza, | 835 | | que tan justo premio alcanza |  | | amar, servir y esperar. |  | | Amé, serví y esperé, |  | | amó, recibió y pagó |  | | quien vio, quien sintió, quien dio | 840 | | tanto premio a tanta fe; |  | | partí, llegué, descansé, |  | | dando a un justo porfiar |  | | tiempo, ocasión y lugar, |  | | que al fin vienen a tener | 845 | | premio, descanso y placer, |  | |  | | | | | | *[-fol. 64v-](https://www.cervantesvirtual.com/obra-visor/amar-servir-y-esperar-comedia-famosa/html/ffabc132-82b1-11df-acc7-002185ce6064_45.html" \t "_blank)* | | | |  | | amar, servir y esperar. |  |  |  |  | | Gané tu favor amando |  |  |  |  | | y tu voluntad sirviendo, |  |  |  |  | | porque sirviendo y sufriendo | 850 |  |  |  | | viví amando y esperando; |  |  |  |  | | hallé esperando y amando |  |  |  |  | | el término de obligar, |  |  |  |  | | a quien me pudo pagar, |  |  |  |  | | porque no fuera razón | 855 |  |  |  | | quedarse sin galardón |  |  |  |  | | amar, servir y esperar. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo o cuándo o quién ha sido, |  | | Feliciano, el que ha pagado |  | | lo que has servido y amado | 860 | | con lo que me has referido? |  | | Hoy he de ser de don Juan. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No encubras por Celia aquí |  | | lo que hoy has hecho por mí |  | | hablando a aquel capitán. | 865 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOROTEA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué capitán? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oye aparte. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Salen DON SANCHO y el CAPITÁN)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Era forzoso traeros |  | | a averiguar la verdad. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAPITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es este aquel caballero |  | | que con nombre de don Juan | 870 | | viene a hacer el casamiento? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Feliciano de Mendoza |  | | es el que pensaba y pienso |  | | dar a Celia, retiraos, |  | | que don Juan llegará presto, | 875 | | que ya fueron a llamarle. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAPITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí retirarme quiero |  | | para ver cómo se juntan, |  | | don Juan vivo y don Juan muerto. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Salen DON DIEGO y FABIO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es señor lo que me mandas? | 880 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dilatar los casamientos |  | | siempre causa novedades, |  | | siempre envidias, siempre celos. |  | | Feliciano está presente, |  | | que desengañar deseo | 885 | | de pretensiones injustas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De Feliciano sospecho |  | | que me pagará el amor, |  | | que justamente le tengo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay triste esperanza mía! | 890 | | Andrés. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  | | --- | | Señor. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto es hecho. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya por la escalera subes. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya doy los pasos postreros. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dad la mano a Dorotea |  | | don Juan. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya dices el Credo. | 895 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  | | --- | | Dásela tú. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya el verdugo |  | | dio tamborilada al pueblo. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| (Salen el CAPITÁN) | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAPITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tened, señores, las manos. |  | | ¿Qué es esto, señor don Diego?, |  | | ¿pues vos os fingís don Juan | 900 | | y sabiendo vos que es muerto |  | | no menos que en vuestros brazos? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi error por amor confieso. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Albricias, perdonó el rey, |  | | por muchos años y buenos | 905 | | a vuesa merced le quiten |  | | el nudo ciego del cuello. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues cómo, no sois don Juan, |  | | y con tanto atrevimiento |  | | habéis entrado en mi casa? | 910 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dejome, don Juan, muriendo |  | | el alma, con que he venido, |  | | siendo de mi amor tercero, |  | | un retrato desta dama. |  | | Pero pues que soy tan bueno, | 915 | | si no mejor que don Juan, |  | | más rico y más caballero, |  | |  | | | | | | *[-fol. 65r-](https://www.cervantesvirtual.com/obra-visor/amar-servir-y-esperar-comedia-famosa/html/ffabc132-82b1-11df-acc7-002185ce6064_46.html" \t "_blank)* | | | |  | | como el capitán lo sabe, |  |  |  |  | | pues sabéis que la merezco |  |  |  |  | | por desatinado amor | 920 |  |  |  | | que dora mayores yerros, |  |  |  |  | | os ruego que me la deis. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso no, porque la tengo |  | | ganada por más servicios |  | | y por más justos deseos. | 925 | | Fuera de estar la palabra |  | | de don Sancho de por medio, |  | | si no fuésedes don Juan, |  | | pues no siendo el verdadero, |  | | ¿por qué ha de ser vuestra acción | 930 | | más justa contra derecho?, |  | | pues aun después de casados, |  | | siendo engañoso el concierto, |  | | se pudieran descasar. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En tan confusos estremos | 935 | | yo lo dejo a su elección. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues a Feliciano quiero. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  | | --- | | Cerró la plana. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora |  | | lo que era justo habéis hecho. |  | | Y yo, pues el capitán | 940 | | sabe quién soy, si merezco |  | | a Celia, sus manos pido. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo a Esperanza solo un dedo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo soy dichosa en ser vuestra. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y tú Cupido moreno, | 945 | | ¿qué dices? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESPERANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que soy retuya. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí senado discreto, |  | | amar, servir y esperar |  | | tuvieron tan justo premio, |  | | Roque os ama, Lope os sirve, | 950 | | y yo vuestro aplauso espero. |  | | | | |