**LOPE DE VEGA  
*Amar sin saber a Quien***

Personajes:

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| *DON FERNANDO* | |  |
| *DON PEDRO* | |  |
| *DON JUAN DE AGUILAR* | |  |
| *DON LUIS DE RIBERA* | |  |
| *SANCHO* | |  |
| *CESPEDOSA* | |  |
| *ROSALES, preso* | |  |
| *LISENA, dama* | |  |
| *LEONARDA, dama* | |  |
| *INÉS, criada* | |  |
| *LIMÓN, criado* | |  |
| *ALGUACIL* | |  |
| *ESCRIBANO* | |  |
| *UN ALCAIDE* | |  |
| *PRESOS* | |  |
| *JUSTICIA* | |  |
| *DIONISIO* | |  |
| *CRIADOS* | |  |
| **Jornada I** | | | |
|  | | | |
| *Salen DON PEDRO y DON FERNANDO* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya estamos en el castillo |  | | de San Cervantes. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y aquí |  | | diré lo que allí sentí, |  | | pues aquí puedo decillo. |  | | *(Mete mano)* |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Con la espada respondéis? | 5 | | | | | |
| -fol. 150r- | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Solo con acero puedo, |  | | que es la lengua de Toledo, |  | | a quien vós agravio hacéis. |  | | La brevedad es de sabios, |  | | la dilación siempre enoja; | 10 | | respondo en sola una hoja |  | | al libro de mis agravios. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En agravios tan pequeños |  | | es resuelto el responder, |  | | y hay libros que suelen ser | 15 | | libelos para sus dueños. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  | | --- | | Sacad la espada. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mirad |  | | que estará la culpa en vós |  | | y que ya estamos los dos |  | | muy lejos de la ciudad. | 20 | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Sale DON JUAN DE AGUILAR, galán, de camino, como que se apea por haberlos visto)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque mal agüero sea, |  | | ¿cómo es posible escusallo?, |  | | pues no es justo que a caballo |  | | reñir estos hombres vea, |  | | que parecen caballeros. | 25 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A tanta resolución |  | | ya responde la razón, |  | | que se infaman los aceros. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
|  | *(Riñen)* | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  | | --- | | ¡Ay! | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | ¡Ténganse! | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Para qué? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pasole todo el acero. | 30 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  | | --- | | Esto es hecho. | | | | | |
|  | | | |
|  | *(Vase DON FERNANDO)* | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, caballero! |  | | No habla, el otro se fue |  | | y confuso me dejó. |  | | ¿Qué haré? Dios contigo sea. |  | | ¿Quién habrá que ya no crea | 35 | | que yo le he muerto? Espiró. |  | | Vengo de Sevilla aquí |  | | a matar un caballero |  | | y al entrar hallo este agüero. |  | | No lo será para mí, | 40 | | que si me avisa y humilla |  | | Dios con ponerme este miedo |  | | antes de entrar en Toledo; |  | | quiero volverme a Sevilla. |  | | En llegando mi crïado | 45 | | doy la vuelta a Orgaz. ¿Qué es esto? |  | | La mula en salvo se ha puesto. |  | | ¿Si el matador la ha llevado? |  | | Crüel con entrambos fue |  | | sobre pagar mal mi celo, | 50 | | que al uno deja en el suelo |  | | y al otro ha dejado a pie. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Salen la JUSTICIA, ESCRIBANO y criados)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALGUACIL | |  | | --- | | ¡Téngase al Rey! | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por fuerza he de tenerme, |  | | y detenerme ya será forzoso, |  | | pues el que dio la muerte cauteloso | 55 | | la mula me ha llevado en que venía. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESCRIBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bueno es hablar con esa gallardía. |  | | ¿Un hombre muerto en el Real camino |  | | y nos quiere decir que ahora vino? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALGUACIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Por Dios, señor Mendoza, que el difunto | 60 | |  | | | | | | *-fol. 150v-* | | | |  | | es Don Pedro Ramírez! |  |  |  |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESCRIBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es sin duda, |  | | hasta el color del rostro se le muda. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En desdichado y desgraciado punto |  | | vine a Toledo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALGUACIL | |  | | --- | | ¡Asilde bien! | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Teneos! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALGUACIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No nos venga a vender ricos trofeos. | 65 | | ¡Muestre la espada! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hidalgos, poco a poco! |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Sale LIMÓN, criado de DON JUAN, de camino)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desde que vi la gente vengo loco. |  | | ¿Qué es esto? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dónde, necio, te has quedado? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALGUACIL | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién es aqueste mozo? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es mi criado. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Traigo una mula enjerta en dromedario, | 70 | | que a puros sonsonetes me ha traído |  | | sin ver todo mudado el calendario. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALGUACIL | |  | | --- | | Asid aqueste. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A mí, que aún no he venido? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señores, si probar es necesario |  | | mi inocencia y no basta mi vestido, | 75 | | mis plumas, mis espuelas y mis botas, |  | | vamos a la ciudad. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué te alborotas? |  | | Toma tu mula y vamos, pues es llano |  | | que eres un caballero sevillano. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Della bajé para sacar la espada | 80 | | y ponerlos en paz, y una estocada |  | | anticipó, Limón, mi buen deseo: |  | | cayó el uno y el otro, a lo que creo, |  | | subió en mi mula y epretó de suerte |  | | que me dejó la culpa de su muerte. | 85 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Trocar alguna joya, alguna espada, |  | | algún caballo a otro es buen concierto, |  | | mas no trocar la mula por un muerto. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALGUACIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Abrevien, vayan presos; no haya estremos, |  | | que allá podrán hablar. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Bien medraremos! | 90 | | La maleta y la mula me ha llevado |  | | y por él en la muerte voy culpado |  | | de un hombre que le vi después de muerto. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  | | --- | | ¿Voy preso yo también? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESCRIBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Eso no es cierto? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, señores, mi mula vaya presa, | 95 | | que si matar delito se ha llamado, |  | | delito cometió, que me ha matado. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
|  | | |  |
|  | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Vanse, y sale LEONARDA y INÉS, criada)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Escoge, así Dios te guarde. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me mandes escoger, |  | | que es presto para querer. | 100 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para querer nunca es tarde. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya sé que la voluntad |  | | por amorosos engaños |  | | nunca roparó en los daños, |  | | ni en mucha ni en poca edad. | 105 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si te enternecen palabras, |  | | aunque más lo disimules, |  | | ponte a las rejas azules, |  | | deja la manga que labras, |  | | melancólica Jarifa, | 110 | | verás al galán Audalla. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Estudias romances? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Calla, |  | | que ya la mora Jarifa |  | | está diciendo a su hermana |  | | que al moro bizarro vea, | 115 | | que nuestra calle pasea |  | | en una yegua alazana. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Después que das en leer, |  | | Inés, en el romancero, |  | | lo que aquel pobre escudero | 120 | | te podría suceder. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Don Quijote de la Mancha, |  | | perdone Dios a Cervantes, |  | | fue de los estravagantes |  | | que la coronica ensancha. | 125 | | Yo leo en los romanceros, |  | | y se me pega esta seta |  | | tanto que de ser discreta |  | | no tengo malos aceros. |  | | Por la parte del amor | 130 | | he dado en imaginar |  | | a quién podría yo amar. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | Ama, Inés... | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  | | --- | | Dilo. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A un dotor |  | | que te cure esa locura. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Leonarda, mal de amores | 135 | | no lo curan los doctores. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Pues quién? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El tiempo los cura. |  | | Yo no he llegado a querer. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues por qué me persüades |  | | que quiera? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las voluntades | 140 | | me dicen que han de nacer |  | | cuando nacen las personas. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No tienes qué me enseñar |  | | si en naciendo se ha de amar. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin ocasión me ocasiona; | 145 | | Don Luis de Ribera es hijo |  | | del Corregidor, señora, |  | | bien sabes tú que te adora. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A mí, Inés, él me lo dijo, |  | | que su alma no me habló; | 150 | | pero yerran las mujeres |  | | en querer, como tú quieres, |  | | quien de otra suerte nació. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues no eres tú bien nacida? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ninguna mejor, Inés; | 155 | | mas ya la soberbia ves |  | | de las cosas desta vida. |  | | Es del Duque de Alcalá |  | | deudo don Luis; tiene el pecho |  | | de aquella cruz satisfecho, | 160 | | que tan justo honor le da. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues con quién te has de casar, |  | | si tu tierno enamorado |  | | de ti está más olvidado |  | | que un gran señor de pagar | 165 | | las deudas de alguna fiesta |  | | que ha días que ya pasó? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi hermano se enamoró; |  | | tú sabes lo que le cuesta. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Sale DON FERNANDO)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  | | --- | | Él viene. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Traigo un disgusto; | 170 | |  | | | | | | *-fol. 151v-* | | | |  | | vengo a darte cuenta dél. |  |  |  |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | Déjanos, Inés. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si en él |  | | no soy de provecho, es justo. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
|  | *(Vase)* | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Leonarda, hermana discreta, |  | | y más que hermana, Leonarda | 175 | | amiga, porque a ser necia, |  | | fueras solamente hermana. |  | | Oye con atentos ojos, |  | | porque conoce quien habla |  | | la atención de quien le escucha | 180 | | en los dos quicios del alma. |  | | No se advierte en los oídos |  | | cuando se mira en la cara; |  | | los ojos son el espejo |  | | que el pensamiento retratan. | 185 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué prólogos tan notables! |  | | ¡Qué turbación tan estraña! |  | | ¿Qué tienes?, que ya te escucho. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Escucha por Dios, Leonarda! |  | | Ya sabes que amé a Lisena. | 190 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya sé que a Lisena amabas. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que de noche la servía. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya recelo tu desgracia. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En la nave San Cristóbal, |  | | así creo que se llama | 195 | | donde en la iglesia Mayor |  | | los caballeros se embarcan |  | | a tener conversación... |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya sé, Fernando, que tratan |  | | después de misa las cosas | 200 | | que pasan y que no pasan. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  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le quiere, |  | | le favorece y regala. |  | | Celoso yo, que bien sabes | 220 | | que aunque los nombres se callan, |  | | bien se ve por las razones |  | | a quién le tiran las cañas, |  | | respondo que hay muchos necios |  | | que presumen que los aman | 225 | | de quien las damas se burlan |  | | y quieren a los que callan. |  | | Él replicó: «Nunca tuve |  | | sin favores confïanza, |  | | pero la dama a quien sirvo | 230 | | yo sé que me ha dado tanta |  | | que prefiero a algún villano |  | | que con necias esperanzas |  | | pretende la posesión, |  | | que me ha dado su palabra | 235 | | y que en la Chancillería, |  | | de amor ejecutoriada, |  | | la tengo y he de tener |  | | por vínculo de mi casa.» |  | | Yo, haciendo donaire, digo: | 240 | | «El mentir es cosa usada |  | | desde el principio del mundo, |  | | pues cuando Dios preguntaba |  | | al homicida primero: |  | | "¿qué es de tu hermano?", con saña | 245 | | le responde: "¿Qué sé yo?" |  | | cuando de matarle acaba.» |  | |  | | | | | | *-fol. 152r-* | | | |  | | El «mentís», aunque iba envuelto, |  |  |  |  | | Leonarda, en la historia sacra, |  |  |  |  | | conociose por «mentís» | 250 |  |  |  | | entre cuantos allí estaban, |  |  |  |  | | que fue como algunos hombres |  |  |  |  | | hipócritas, que con capa |  |  |  |  | | de santidad, cuantas honras |  |  |  |  | | topan deslustran y infaman. | 255 |  |  |  | | Calló y al partirse todos, |  |  |  |  | | ya cuando las doce daban, |  |  |  |  | | me hizo señas como quien |  |  |  |  | | con algún secreto aguarda. |  |  |  |  | | La puerta de los Leones | 260 |  |  |  | | fue a salir porque no hallaba |  |  |  |  | | otra dentro de la iglesia |  |  |  |  | | el agravio a la venganza. |  |  |  |  | | Pero él, más hecho león |  |  |  |  | | que los que en las basas blancas | 265 |  |  |  | | de las colunas sustentan |  |  |  |  | | aquellas sagradas armas, |  |  |  |  | | me dijo: «Oíd, don Fernando». |  |  |  |  | | Yo respondí con voz baja: |  |  |  |  | | «¿Dónde?». «Si sois caballero», | 270 |  |  |  | | dijo, «en la puerta Bisagra, |  |  |  |  | | o en lo alto del castillo |  |  |  |  | | de San Cervantes». La capa |  |  |  |  | | tercio y digo: «Ese lugar |  |  |  |  | | se cerca de peñas altas | 275 |  |  |  | | y es más solo y más seguro |  |  |  |  | | para sacar las espadas». |  |  |  |  | | Siguiome, paso la puente, |  |  |  |  | | edificio del rey Bamba, |  |  |  |  | | y al camino de Sevilla | 280 |  |  |  | | subimos entre pizarras. |  |  |  |  | | Metió mano valeroso, |  |  |  |  | | debió de ser su desgracia, |  |  |  |  | | llegó mi espada primero, |  |  |  |  | | que saben ser las espadas | 285 |  |  |  | | como las nuevas, que llegan |  |  |  |  | | más presto las que son malas. |  |  |  |  | | Cayó muerto al tiempo cuando |  |  |  |  | | un caballero llegaba, |  |  |  |  | | apeado de una mula | 290 |  |  |  | | como San Telmo en la gavia, |  |  |  |  | | acabada la tormenta. |  |  |  |  | | Llegó a mirar si espiraba; |  |  |  |  | | yo entretanto así el arzón |  |  |  |  | | y sin afirmar la planta | 295 |  |  |  | | en el estribo, que el miedo |  |  |  |  | | tiene por estribos alas, |  |  |  |  | | subí y piqué al monasterio |  |  |  |  | | del santo, que como carta |  |  |  |  | | hizo sello de una piedra | 300 |  |  |  | | sobre nema colorada. |  |  |  |  | | Paro en la silla, no veo |  |  |  |  | | seguirme y por no dar causa |  |  |  |  | | a más sospecha me vuelvo, |  |  |  |  | | dejando en una posada | 305 |  |  |  | | la mula del caballero, |  |  |  |  | | que con seis hombres de guarda |  |  |  |  | | iba a la cárcel real |  |  |  |  | | diciendo el vulgo en voz alta |  |  |  |  | | que era el que mató a Don Pedro. | 310 |  |  |  | | Agora conviene, hermana, |  |  |  |  | | hacer por el hombre preso, |  |  |  |  | | que será bajeza ingrata |  |  |  |  | | no ayudarle si por dicha |  |  |  |  | | padeciese prisión larga. | 315 |  |  |  | | Que yo aseguro que el hombre, |  |  |  |  | | por su talle y por sus galas, |  |  |  |  | | es persona principal |  |  |  |  | | y de lindo aspecto y gracia. |  |  |  |  | | Esto sin que él entendiese | 320 |  |  |  | | quién le regala y ampara |  |  |  |  | | de dineros y favor. |  |  |  |  | | ¿Parécete que yo vaya |  |  |  |  | | disimulado a la cárcel? |  |  |  |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Yerras, Fernando, no hagas | 325 | | desatino en que te pueda |  | | conocer! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues por qué causa |  | |  | | | | | | *-fol. 152v-* | | | |  | | ha de padecer por mí? |  |  |  |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oye una invención gallarda |  | | para que acudirle puedas | 330 | | sin que él conozca tu cara. |  | | Yo le escribiré un papel |  | | diciendo que es de una dama |  | | que le vio pasando al tiempo |  | | que a la cárcel le llevaban | 335 | | y que piadosa le envía |  | | joyas, regalos o plata. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dulce entendimiento tienes. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues espera, no te vayas |  | | mientras escribo el papel; | 340 | | pero di lo que me mandas |  | | que ponga en él. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sea poco. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Docientos escudos? | | | | | |
|  | | | |
|  | *(Vase)* | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bastan. |  | | Casi arrepentido estoy |  | | que padezca por mi causa | 345 | | quien la culpa no ha tenido; |  | | mas, pues estoy libre, vaya |  | | adelante este suceso |  | | hasta ver en lo que para. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Sale la JUSTICIA)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUSTICIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dese, señor don Fernando, | 350 | | a prisión. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues por qué causa? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUSTICIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por la muerte de don Pedro |  | | que os lleve preso me mandan, |  | | pero no os dé pesadumbre, |  | | que solamente es la causa | 355 | | porque os reconozca el preso. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  | | --- | | Palabra doy. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUSTICIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no os pido |  | | ni disculpa ni la espada. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos pues; ¡hola!, decid |  | | que preso voy a mi hermana. | 360 | | | | | |
|  | | | |
|  | | |  |
|  | | | |
| *(Vanse, y entren LIMÓN en la cárcel, SANCHO, CESPEDOSA y ROSALES, presos)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya digo que me han tomado |  | | cuanto en la mula traía. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pague y haga cortesía. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSALES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cara tiene de hombre honrado. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  | | --- | | ¿En qué lo ha visto? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSALES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En que tiene | 365 | | la nariz en su lugar. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues adónde había de estar? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CESPEDOSA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿En eso a reparar viene? |  | | ¿No la pudiera tener |  | | a un lado o muy desigual? | 370 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso pareciera mal. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tan larga pudiera ser |  | | que adivinaran por ella |  | | de qué tribu decendía. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Largas hay con hidalguía | 375 | | y muchas cortas sin ella. |  | | Si narices lenguas hacen, |  | | sospechas no dicen bien, |  | | porque sepan que hay también |  | | judíos que romos nacen. | 380 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CESPEDOSA | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tres veces cayó |  | | aquella gente en el güerto, |  | | que vino al traidor concierto |  | | del que a su señor vendió. |  | | Vulgo, al fin, cobarde y bajo | 385 | | porque luego que le oyeron |  | | con el espanto cayeron |  | | boca arriba y boca abajo. |  | | Si así las narices tomas |  | | hallarás dellas a cargas | 390 | | las que boca arriba, largas, |  | | las que boca abajo, romas. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CESPEDOSA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bellaco me ha parecido. |  | | | | | |
| -fol. 153r- | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soy de Sevilla, señor. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Acabe, pues, con valor; | 395 | | haga lo que es tan debido. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sele decir, por muy cierto, |  | | que todo me lo han llevado. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  | | --- | | ¿No tiene en fin...? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No han dejado |  | | un cuatrín. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De noche, advierto, | 400 | | que cuando oyere silbar |  | | no se espante si requiebra |  | | un culebro, una culebra. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oyen, si quiero enviar, |  | | que allá en Zamora la vieja | 405 | | un rincón se me olvidaba, |  | | esta coba que guardaba, |  | | gasten. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué bien se aconseja! |  | | ¿Tiene destas? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, señor, |  | | no tengo destas. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSALES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cielo | 410 | | le dé en su prisión consuelo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Librarme será mejor. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Vanse, y sale INÉS, con manto)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Esto es cárcel? No sé quién |  | | no es santo por no venir |  | | a verla. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Quiero fingir | 415 | | que soy muy hombre de bien, |  | | que si no hay en la prisión |  | | lo que es piedad de mujer, |  | | todo será perecer. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Aquí viene un picarón, | 420 | | ¡qué cara! Preso estará |  | | por dos muertes. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, doncella!, |  | | ¿qué busca en la cárcel ella? |  | | ¡Qué dichoso! En ella está. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor preso, un caballero... | 425 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  | | --- | | Yo soy. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que ya le han sacado? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | ¡Por Dios, que me la ha pegado! |  | | Hablarla en mi lengua quiero.) |  | | ¡Toledana!, que hasta hoy |  | | no hubo necia toledana, | 430 | | ¡claro sol, linda mañana |  | | de aquesta noche en que estoy! |  | | Yo soy un cierto crïado |  | | de un caballero, tan nuevo |  | | en la cárcel que me atrevo | 435 | | a decir que no ha llegado. |  | | Si te ayudase mi talle |  | | y te dolieses de mí, |  | | que no es el que traigo aquí |  | | el que suelo por la calle, | 440 | | errarías esta cara |  | | y este pecho acertarías. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para las entrañas mías, |  | | menos ocasión bastara. |  | | En fin, ¿que no eres ladrón? | 445 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tengo yo cara de hurtar? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vengo de prisa a buscar |  | | ese hidalgo a la prisión, |  | | que es un cierto sevillano |  | | que por una muerte está. | 450 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  | | --- | | ¿Prendiéronle hoy? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  | | --- | | Sí. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ya |  | | le tienes como en la mano: |  | | yo soy de ese sol lucero. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voy siempre adelante; |  | | pero deja que me espante | 455 | | de que siendo forastero |  | | haya quien le busque aquí. |  | | Si le quieres, aquel es. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hablarle quiero, y después |  | | te hablaré despacio a ti. | 460 | | | | | |
| -fol. 153v- | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Sale DON JUAN)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Escuro laberinto, cárcel fuerte, |  | | sepultura de vivos afligidos; |  | | leona, cuyos bufos, con bramidos |  | | salen a luz para vivir sin verte; |  | | sueño del tiempo, lazo de la muerte, | 465 | | seso de locos, rienda de perdidos, |  | | monstro sin pies, cabeza sin oídos, |  | | dado donde el favor pinta la suerte! |  | | No hay desdichas que puedan igualarte, |  | | si bien de la justicia eres el peso, | 470 | | y para bien vivir la mejor arte. |  | | Tanto, que el sol, con ser con tanto exceso |  | | libre, para salir de cualquier parte, |  | | no quiere entrar en ti, por no estar preso. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí, aguardándote está | 475 | | una dama, dama en fin |  | | de otra dama serafín. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A mí, Limón? ¿Dónde está? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí, señor; he venido |  | | a ver vuestro talle y cara. | 480 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En mis desdichas repara, |  | | pues sin culpa me han prendido. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sin causa, mi señora |  | | se ha enamorado de veros; |  | | tanto, que intenta quereros | 485 | | y serviros desde agora. |  | | Desde la ventana os vio |  | | y este papel os envía. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si es tanta la dicha mía, |  | | ¡bien haya, quien me prendió! | 490 | | ¿Cómo se llama esta dama? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No os puedo decir quién es, |  | | vós lo entenderéis después |  | | que esté segura su fama. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que es de tanta calidad? | 495 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No os lo quiero encarecer. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues qué la obliga a querer |  | | usar de tanta piedad? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Leed el papel, que en él |  | | sabréis mejor vuestra dicha. | 500 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De yerro fue mi desdicha, |  | | y mi dicha de papel. |  | | *(Lee)* |  | | «Al ruido de la gente que os llevaba preso, me puse a la ventana y os vi, galán forastero y de tan gallardo talle, que me llevasteis los ojos más presos que a vós los alguaciles. Dícenme, que lo quieren estar mientras vós lo estéis, servíos dellos y de esos docientos escudos, que en la cárcel que estamos los dos vós los habréis menester y a mí me quedan muchos». |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo he leído este papel. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo el papel he escuchado, |  | |  | | | | | | *-fol. 154r-* | | | |  | | y es el papel muy honrado | 505 |  |  |  | | y la que viene con él. |  |  |  |  | | ¿Adónde trae el dinero? |  |  |  |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Calla, necio, en hora mala, |  | | que dicha a mi dicha iguala! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La dicha del forastero | 510 | | que no sé lo que se tiene. |  | | Diga, reina, ¿adónde está |  | | este dinero, que ya, |  | | como de los cielos, viene? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | ¿Quieres callar? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No señor, | 515 | | si la justicia nos quita |  | | nuestro dinero, permita |  | | tu nobleza ese favor. |  | | Muestre por su vida y crea |  | | que hoy no había qué comer. | 520 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  | | --- | | ¿Podré darlo? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es poder? |  | | Tengo poder, aunque sea |  | | el tesoro veneciano. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tómalo, que es necedad |  | | ser ingrato a su piedad | 525 | | y a su generosa mano. |  | | ¿Que no he de saber quién es? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si vós sois agradecido, |  | | vós lo sabréis. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y nacido |  | | de buena sangre. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No estés | 530 | | deteniendo esta señora |  | | en lo que no ha de decir. |  | | Su merced se puede ir, |  | | y vuelva dentro de un hora |  | | con otro tanto dinero, | 535 | | que bien será menester. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues no quieres responder? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ha dado este majadero |  | | en no me dejar hablar. |  | | Digo que escribir querría, | 540 | | que no fuera cortesía |  | | tomar su carta y callar. |  | | Allí, en aquel aposento, |  | | he visto tinta y papel. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo sé que tendrá con él, | 545 | | mi dueño, tanto contento, |  | | que os deberé las albricias. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | Yo voy. | | | | | |
|  | | | |
|  | *(Vase DON JUAN)* | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues solos quedamos, |  | | ¿quieres que amistad hagamos, |  | | si un hombre honrado codicias? | 550 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Temo mucho un bellacón; |  | | paréceme que lo eres. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siempre soléis las mujeres |  | | tener esa condición. |  | | Un lindísimo mancebo | 555 | | destos que dicen: *acción*, |  | | *en substancia*, *reducción*, |  | | y todo vocablo nuevo, |  | | que como manteo guarnece |  | | hasta el cuello el chamelote, | 560 | | y con guedeja y bigote |  | | media máscara parece. |  | | Destos que traen arquilla |  | | con sus ciertos badulaques, |  | | más morisco en los alfaques | 565 | | que de Argel los ve la orilla. |  | | ¿Para qué puede ser bueno |  | | si no un bellacón hombrón, |  | | como río socarrón, |  | | más hondo en lo más sereno? | 570 | | Este sí, dime tu nombre, |  | | y pues amas quieren amos, |  | | los crïados nos queramos. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Lindo pícaro es el hombre! |  | | Él me va poniendo lazos; | 575 | | no es de la jaula el que canta. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  | | --- | | Di tu nombre. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El de la santa |  | | con el cordero en los brazos. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como no crezca el cordero, |  | | de tus brazos soy, Inés, | 580 | | mas si ha de crecer después, |  | |  | | | | | | -fol. 154v- | | | |  | | huir de tus brazos quïero. |  |  |  |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  | | --- | | ¿Tu nombre? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Suélese dar |  | | en Castilla. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Limón. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  | | --- | | ¿Agrio? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dulce, en ocasión. | 585 | | | | | |
|  | | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| *(Entre DON JUAN, con un papel)* | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este le podréis llevar, |  | | y este diamante con él |  | | en fe de agradecimiento; |  | | y decilde que no siento |  | | más de lo que digo en él. | 590 | | Tomad vós estos doblones |  | | de los que traído habéis. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A mi señora pondréis |  | | la mitad destas prisiones. |  | | Tomo el diamante, por ser | 595 | | prenda vuestra, y no el dinero. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Por la fe de caballero! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  | | --- | | No hay que hablar. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No ha de querer; |  | | déjala, no seas cansado, |  | | mal conoces su valor. | 600 | | No lo tomará, señor, |  | | si supiese. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo he tardado, |  | | decidme el nombre y adiós. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien lo quisiera callar. |  | | *(Aparte)* |  | | Mas no lo puedo escusar | 605 | | por el bien que hace a los dos.) |  | | Don Juan de Aguilar me llamo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Adiós, mi señor don Juan. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  | | --- | | Adiós, reina. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Adiós, galán. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
|  | *(Vase)* | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y entiende cómo me llamo. | 610 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es esto? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ventura tuya. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | Lindo papel. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estremado. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo estoy enamorado |  | | desta mujer. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Alleluya! |  | | ¿Pues sin verla? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya la vi. | 615 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  | | --- | | ¿Dónde? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En la imaginación. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siempre estas piedades son |  | | sospechosas para mí: |  | | dar dineros y callar |  | | el nombre, ¡malo! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué? | 620 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  | | --- | | ¿Cuánto va que es vieja? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A fe? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y que te quiere engañar. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Buen lance habemos echado! |  | | Volverele su dinero. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Este lance a un forastero! | 625 | | ¿Si es embuste? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso he pensado. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hay unas viejas en quien |  | | no envejece el apetito. |  | | ¿Qué darán por un mocito, |  | | cuerpo de tal? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dices bien. | 630 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Una un tiempo me miraba |  | | que ya cejas no tenía |  | | y el color que se vestía |  | | de ese mismo las pintaba. |  | | Si de azul, azules eran, | 635 | | si de nácar, nacaradas, |  | | si de morado, moradas, |  | | si de verde, verdes. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fueran |  | | cejas de sierpe, Limón. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo te digo la verdad. | 640 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y tuvistes amistad? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dábame lindo doblón |  | | y de aquí saco que a ti |  | | te han de pescar cejas verdes. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Por Dios que no me lo acuerdes! | 645 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  | | --- | | Y ¡cómo! | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los ojos sí, |  | | ¿mas las cejas? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ahora bien, |  | | ¿qué has de hacer en tu prisión? |  | | Hoy te han de prensar, Limón. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | Yo tengo favor. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De quién? | 650 | | | | |
| -fol. 155r- | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De don Luis de Ribera, generoso, |  | | que es el Corregidor algo pariente |  | | del Duque de Alcalá, que fue dichoso |  | | remedio en la ocasión deste accidente. |  | | Si le escribo con ánimo piadoso | 655 | | diciéndole que estoy tan inocente, |  | | me ha de sacar de la prisión, remedio |  | | que de todo mi mal se pone en medio. |  | | Que puesto que el tener justicia importe, |  | | es el favor la ejecución más breve | 660 | | y justicia y favor está bien junto. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale la JUSTICIA y DON FERNANDO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALGUACIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuesa merced de réplicas acorte, |  | | tenga por bien que la verdad se pruebe. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si me agraviaren, cerca está la Corte; |  | | tráteme la justicia como debe, | 665 | | póngame en una torre. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es aquesto? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESCRIBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El suceso, señor, lo dirá presto. |  | | El alcalde mayor, señor hidalgo, |  | | mande que mire a este caballero |  | | y reconozca si es el que dio muerte | 670 | | a don Pedro en el campo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ocasión fuerte. |  | | *(Aparte)* |  | | Él es, por Dios, pero será bajeza |  | | decir que él es, aunque padezca en tanto |  | | que me disculpa la inocencia mía, |  | | que he visto en él nobleza y gallardía, | 675 | | y es lástima ponerle en tanto aprieto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | El hombre me conoce, soy perdido. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo le he mirado bien y atentamente. |  | | El otro era más viejo y barbinegro, |  | | quebrado de color, bien pueden darle | 680 | | su libertad a aqueste caballero. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALGUACIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos de aquí, que ya me huelgo mucho |  | | que el señor don Fernando esté inocente. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios os dé libertad, señor, y aumente |  | |  | | | | | | *-fol. 155v-* | | | |  | | vuestra vida los años que deseo, | 685 |  |  |  | | que como por cristal el alma os veo. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Una palabra escuchad. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es, señor, lo que queréis? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que allá fuera os acordéis |  | | de aquesta hidalga amistad. | 690 | | No tuve de mi piedad |  | | para tenerla de vós, |  | | que me lastimo, por Dios, |  | | de que os haya sucedido, |  | | como si hubiéramos sido | 695 | | amigos siempre los dos. |  | | Yo os vi, como ya sabéis, |  | | y he fingido que no os vi |  | | para padecer aquí |  | | la culpa que vós tenéis. | 700 | | Y pues negar no podéis |  | | lo que allá me habéis llevado, |  | | suplicoos tengáis cuidado |  | | de unos papeles que había, |  | | que con esta cortesía | 705 | | me daré por obligado. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No fuera justo negar |  | | la verdad a un caballero |  | | como vós y a quien espero |  | | tanta nobleza pagar, | 710 | | y pues estoy en lugar |  | | de poder satisfacer |  | | no lo que llego a deber, |  | | diré a voces que yo he sido |  | | quien mató. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Callad os pido | 715 | | que me echaréis a perder! |  | | Porque diré que yo fui, |  | | que es lo que negando estoy |  | | y aunque vós digáis: «yo soy», |  | | diré que lo hacéis por mí. | 720 | | No me deis la muerte así, |  | | sino pues yo he de probar |  | | no ser de aqueste lugar, |  | | ni haber conocido el muerto. |  | | Dejadme llegar al puerto, | 725 | | porque no me anegue el mar. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues cómo podré sufrir |  | | que padezcáis deste modo, |  | | siendo yo culpa de todo? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque yo podré salir | 730 | | adonde os pueda servir, |  | | y no vós que estáis culpado. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tanto me habéis obligado |  | | que os quiero besar los pies. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí, don Fernando, es | 735 | | el cumplimiento escusado. |  | | Id con Dios, que los que os ven |  | | ya sospechosos están. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Noble soy, creed, don Juan, |  | | que soy honrado también. | 740 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi prisión se emplea bien |  | | en un hombre como vós. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo espero en Dios que los dos |  | | os habemos de pagar. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No deis más que sospechar. | 745 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | Adiós, don Fernando. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Adiós. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse y sale LEONARDA y INÉS)* | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es tan gallardo? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En mi vida |  | | vi mancebo tan galán. |  | | En fin, se llama don Juan, |  | | su apellido se me olvida, | 750 | | pienso que dijo Aguilar. |  | | ¡Válgame Dios, si le vieras! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Hablas de veras? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pudieras |  | | darle en mil almas lugar. |  | | ¡Qué talle! ¡Qué bizarría! | 755 | |  | | | | | | *-fol. 156r-* | | | |  | | ¡Qué limpieza! |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Vienes loca? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues por la parte que toca |  | | a humildad y cortesía |  | | no tengo yo entendimiento |  | | para pintarte sus gracias. | 760 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que vengan tales desgracias |  | | a tanto merecimiento? |  | | ¿Y a un hombre de tantas prendas |  | | y viniendo de camino, |  | | prenderle, no es desatino? | 765 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para que mejor lo entiendas |  | | toma este papel, que en él |  | | verás si tengo razón, |  | | pues no hay mayor discreción |  | | que escribir bien un papel. | 770 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Dos me das? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Viene aforrado |  | | de un papel de don Luis |  | | que me dio ahora Dionís, |  | | su secretario y criado. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | ¡Quita allá! | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tanto desdén? | 775 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cánsanme desigualdades. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mujeres y voluntades |  | | hablan mal y quieren bien. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Yo a don Luis? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues no mirabas |  | | mal a aqueste caballero. | 780 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Su nobleza considero, |  | | si de ser noble le alabas; |  | | a que se debe respeto. |  | | ¿Pero qué me importa a mí? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lee los dos para que así | 785 | | juzgues cuál es más discreto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por el que me importa menos |  | | comienzo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muy bien, por Dios, |  | | pues yo pienso que a los dos |  | | los hemos de dar por buenos. | 790 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | |  |  | | *(Lea)*  «Quien ofende con amores, ¿qué disculpa dará de su atrevimiento? Que si amor la da a todos, y yo os ofendo con él, mal podré dar la ofensa por disculpa. No es este daño, sino que yo porfío contra los desengaños, pagándoles mal el hacerme bien; ¿pero cómo los ha de creer quien tiene por bien el mal? No os pese de que os ame, aunque os pese de que os escriba, que en lo primero no puedo más y lo segundo nace de lo primero». |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  | | --- | | Bien está dicho. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muy bien; |  | | galán cortés, en efeto |  | | un caballero discreto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No lo es poco tu desdén. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Leo a don Juan de Aguilar. | 795 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con azúcar en la boca |  | | le has nombrado. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Calla, loca! |  | | Sin conocer no hay amar. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | *(Lea)* |  |  |  |  | | «Paréceme, señora, que vós sois quien me habéis preso, pues no hay cárcel como la obligación, y pruébase en que desta podré salir y de la otra es imposible. La justicia ha errado en esto, pues me prende a mí, que no he muerto a este hombre, y os deja libre a vós, que me habéis muerto a mí. Pues no se ha oído en el mundo que hayan dado a nadie docientos escudos de veneno.» |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  | | --- | | ¿No dice más? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué pudiera |  | | decir más siendo papel? | 800 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  | | --- | | Donaire tiene. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si en él |  | | la gracia se considera, |  | | don Juan ha mostrado bien |  | | su divino entendimiento. |  | | Ya vive en mi pensamiento, | 805 | | ya empiezo a querelle bien. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que es gallardo, fía de mí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mas parece desatino. |  | | ¿Qué tengo yo que me inclino |  | | a lo que en mi vida vi? | 810 | | Fuera me trae de mí |  | | cosa que no sé lo que es. |  | | ¿Qué veneno es este, Inés, |  | | que me da don Juan por ti? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Alabarle qué importó? | 815 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, cielo!, tú me inquietas. |  | | ¡Oh, estrella que a amar sujetas |  | | lo que nunca el alma vio! |  | | Vuelve allá. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  | | --- | | ¿Yo? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué no? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A qué tengo de volver? | 820 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como que le vas a ver |  | | y lleva aqueste retrato |  | | que desta cinta desato. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues qué pretendes hacer? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Enamoralle de mí. | 825 | | Busca industria con que puedas |  | | mostrársele sin que excedas |  | | de mi honor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Estás en ti? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Inés, sin verle le vi, |  | | y pienso verme con él. | 830 | | Si las partes que hay en él |  | | por sola tu información |  | | llenan la imaginación, |  | | que es el más diestro pincel... |  | | ¿Qué me miras divertida? | 835 | | Yo le tengo de querer. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Miraba que eras mujer |  | | más fuerte, más resistida. |  | | Tu serás de mí servida |  | | y pues esto va adelante, | 840 | | toma este rico diamante |  | | que me dio. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Para mí? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. |  | | | | |
| -fol. 157r- | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Esto más? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él quiere así |  | | mostrarte que es firme amante. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parte, Inés, a la prisión, | 845 | | porque este hombre ha de ser |  | | mi bien y yo su mujer, |  | | y de los dos perdición. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hay allá cierto Limón, |  | | agridulce sevillano. | 850 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Criado? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y gran cortesano. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si me pierdo, considera |  | | que tú has sido la tercera |  | | y el primer papel mi hermano. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
|  | |  |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse, y salen DON JUAN y DON LUIS con hábito de Santiago)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A la casa de Alcalá | 855 | | tengo obligación y deudo, |  | | en recibiendo el papel |  | | vine a la cárcel a veros. |  | | Luego que os prendieron supe |  | | lo más de vuestro suceso | 860 | | y cuando fuera verdad, |  | | si se prueba, ni lo creo. |  | | Pero vós podéis creer |  | | que tengo de ser el preso |  | | hasta que vós estéis libre. | 865 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Beso mil veces el suelo |  | | adonde ponéis los pies. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Don Juan de Aguilar, teneos! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Don Luis de Ribera ilustre, |  | | llamaros del cielo espero, | 870 | | que pues en el cielo hay agua, |  | | seréis ribera del cielo. |  | | A la ribera del mar |  | | de vuestro merecimiento |  | | llega mi humilde barquilla | 875 | | rota de velas y remos; |  | | dadle puerto en vuestros pies. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando veáis que yo os llevo |  | | por la puerta de la cárcel, |  | | vendrá bien llamarme puerto. | 880 | | Alcaide. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALCAIDE | |  | | --- | | Señor. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Don Juan |  | | tiene igual el aposento |  | | a su valor? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCAIDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El mejor |  | | le he dado. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Está muy bien hecho. |  | | Traigan cama de mi casa, | 885 | | hablaré a mi padre luego |  | | para que a los dos ayude, |  | | pues los dos estamos presos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuelvo otra vez a poner |  | | la boca en el mismo sello | 890 | | de la estampa de esos pies. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuestra libertad deseo. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vase. Y sale LIMÓN)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que ya se fuese deseaba. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Otra dicha tenemos |  | | La dicha Inés. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bueno va. | 895 | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale INÉS)* | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  | | --- | | Llega, flor del mundo. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llego |  | | a esos pies. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo a esos pies? |  | | Llega a estos brazos, al pecho, |  | | al alma. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Paso, señor, |  | | que en los botones enredo | 900 | | una cinta de un retrato |  | | que a cierto platero llevo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Retrato? ¿Cómo?, ¿de quién? |  | | Mostrad. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De quien por lo menos |  | | os quiere más en el alma. | 905 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | ¿De vuestra señora? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entiendo |  | | que sois hechicero. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Yo? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sé que la tenéis sin seso. |  | | | | |
| -fol. 157v- | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | Mostrad. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso no, don Juan, |  | | que conoceréis al dueño. | 910 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Yo, cómo? Pues si en mi vida |  | | estuve, Inés, en Toledo. |  | | Esta es la casa primera |  | | que por mi desdicha veo; |  | | las damas, los galeotes; | 915 | | desta imagen del infierno, |  | | los verdugados, sus grillos, |  | | las pendencias, sus requiebros; |  | | ámbares, sus calabozos, |  | | melindres, sus juramentos. | 920 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ahora bien, yo estoy de prisa, |  | | miralde y pártome luego, |  | | que pasando por aquí |  | | fuera ingratitud no veros. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay belleza semejante? | 925 | | ¿Hay ángel fuera del cielo |  | | como este rostro? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A ver, muestra. |  | | ¿No tiene aquí más o menos |  | | cuarenta años? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo; qué? |  | | Si aun quince no tiene enteros. | 930 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, quién le hurtara este ángel! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho, don Juan, me detengo. |  | | Mostrad. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso no, mis ojos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo no? ¿Vós hacéis esto? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Déjamele, que yo haré | 935 | | que le aderece un platero |  | | que está aquí preso en la cárcel. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y vós no veis que si vuelvo |  | | sin él...? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No paséis de ahí; |  | | decidle que yo le tengo. | 940 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ahora bien, por vós me pongo |  | | a peligro manifiesto |  | | de enojar a mi señora. |  | | Pero mirad que no puedo |  | | dejarle más de por hoy. | 945 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | Mañana os le vuelvo. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cierto? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo salgo por su fiador. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  | | --- | | Pues adiós. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Decid al dueño |  | | que lo es de toda mi vida. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  | | --- | | ¿Y yo qué soy? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si tenemos | 950 | | amistad, serás, Limón, |  | | de amor con agrio de celos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  | | --- | | Andújar. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué gran bellaco! |  | | | | |
|  | | |
|  | *(Vase)* | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | Lindo rostro. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por estremo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí no hay cejas azules | 955 | | ni disfrazados cabellos. |  | | ¡Bella boca! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es sangre pura. |  | | Pero sabes que sospecho |  | | que todo aquesto es engaño. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Engaño? ¡No! Yo estoy muerto. | 960 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  | | --- | | ¿Sin verla? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues por qué no? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los filósofos dijeron |  | | que no puede haber amor |  | | donde no hay conocimiento. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tú has visto un monte de oro? | 965 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  | | --- | | No, señor. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Probarte puedo |  | | que le puedes amar. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pensando un monte de aquellos |  | | que has pasado y luego el oro |  | | que has visto, y formando en ellos | 970 | | un monte de oro en tu idea. |  | | Y así yo formada tengo |  | | de mujer y de hermosura |  | | el ángel que adoro y quiero. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale DON FERNANDO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No penséis, señor don Juan, | 975 | | que puedo pasar sin veros. |  | | ¿Cómo va de prisión? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien, |  | | pues en la prisión os veo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Hay necesidad? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ninguna, |  | | que me ha socorrido el cielo | 980 | | con un ángel que me vio |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | traer a la cárcel preso. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Ha os regalado? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y me ha dado |  | | docientos escudos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bueno. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estoy muy favorecido | 985 | | y lleno de mil deseos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Sin verla? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | He visto un retrato. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  | | --- | | Mostrad a ver. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso quiero, |  | | porque me digáis quién es; |  | | tomad. ¿De qué estáis suspenso? | 990 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No conozco yo esta dama. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  | | --- | | ¿Dígolo yo? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por lo menos |  | | los escudos son verdad. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos, que a colgaros vengo |  | | un aposento. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
|  | *(Vase DON FERNANDO)* | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Limón, | 995 | | ¿qué es esto? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pienso que has hecho |  | | necedad. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En mostralle. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Descolorido se ha puesto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cuánto va que es su mujer? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya le ha visto, no hay remedio. | 1000 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué presto se le enseñaste! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las desdichas vienen presto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pero si lo hiciere mal, |  | | diremos que al hombre ha muerto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pésame por la mujer. | 1005 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y a mí por Inés, que pierdo |  | | una fregona palpable, |  | | sin retrato, ni embelecos. |  | | | | |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| **Jornada II** | | |
|  | | |
| *Sale DON JUAN y DON LUIS* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En tantas obligaciones, |  | | ¿quién os sabrá responder? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si diferencia ha de haber, |  | | ha de ser en las prisiones, |  | | que vós habéis de tenellas | 5 | | en el cuerpo y yo en el alma. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien a Grecia dio la palma, |  | | no conoció las estrellas; |  | | ellas deben de infundir |  | | esta fuerza en la amistad. | 10 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Su mentira o su verdad |  | | suele el cielo prevenir. |  | | Cástor y Pólux, amigos, |  | | convertidos en estrellas, |  | | de las inflüenciasdellas | 15 | | son los mayores testigos. |  | | La una se ve nacida |  | | donde la otra espiró, |  | | y así Virgilio pintó |  | | de las dos la muerte y vida. | 20 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los ejemplos del amor |  | |  | | | | | | *-fol. 158v-* | | | |  | | muestran bien, con la experiencia |  |  |  |  | | celestial, correspondencia |  |  |  |  | | que les influye calor. |  |  |  |  | | Mas, como Fidias solía | 25 |  |  |  | | en mármoles que labraba |  |  |  |  | | poner el nombre que amaba |  |  |  |  | | del amigo que tenía, |  |  |  |  | | así en todas mis acciones |  |  |  |  | | a poneros me obligáis, | 30 |  |  |  | | porque se entienda que obráis |  |  |  |  | | mis propias obligaciones. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Don Juan, yo os tengo afición, |  | | y en las obras la veréis. |  | | No quiero que os obliguéis | 35 | | donde es fuerza la prisión, |  | | porque no valdría el contrato. |  | | Della os sacaré bien presto, |  | | que va el pleito bien dispuesto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si os fuere, señor, ingrato, | 40 | | que pierda el ilustre honor |  | | que me ha dado el apellido |  | | que tantos siglos ha sido |  | | de inestimable valor. |  | | Y así mismo la crianza | 45 | | de la casa de Alcalá, |  | | en cuya ribera está |  | | el puerto de mi esperanza. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Triste os tendrá la prisión. |  | | Quiero esta noche sacaros | 50 | | adonde podáis holgaros, |  | | que tengo cierta ocasión |  | | y quiero que la veáis, |  | | o que la oigáis por lo menos. |  | | Y porque en gustos ajenos | 55 | | menos invidia tengáis, |  | | no pienso que faltarán |  | | donde os pueda entretener. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cierto será que han de ser |  | | como de hombre tan galán. | 60 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  | | --- | | ¡Alcaide! | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALCAIDE | |  | | --- | | Señor. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí |  | | vendrá Dionís a las nueve |  | | por don Juan. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCAIDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo que lleve |  | | Dionís la cárcel y a mí, |  | | si de algún provecho soy. | 65 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien me le podéis fïar; |  | | que yo le sabré guardar, |  | | pues yo por su guarda voy. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vase, y entra el ALCAIDE)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Feroz león, la planta fiera en vano, |  | | atravesada de la dura espina, | 70 | | muestra al esclavo, y a curarle inclina, |  | | humilde el inhumano, al sabio humano. |  | | Veele después salir en el romano |  | | anfiteatro, que a morir camina |  | | y paga la piadosa medicina, | 75 | | rendido al pie que le curó la mano. |  | | Pues si humilla un león tanta fiereza, |  | | ¿quién hay que corresponda con mal trato |  | | a quien debe piedad, honra y nobleza? |  | | Siendo un león de la amistad retrato, | 80 | | corrida puede estar naturaleza |  | | el día que ha formado un hombre ingrato. |  | | | | |
| -fol. 159r- | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale LIMÓN)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Después que estás tan privado |  | | con el hijo del señor |  | | corregidor, el humor | 85 | | corre, don Juan, más templado. |  | | ¿Qué hay de aquella buena vieja |  | | que con retratos te engaña? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El alma me desengaña |  | | y de tu engaño se queja. | 90 | | No muestra aquí que ha cumplido |  | | quince años. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si es así, |  | | puesto que decir oí |  | | que niñas huelen al nido, |  | | la sazón está gozando | 95 | | más dulce para querer, |  | | ni debe de ser mujer |  | | de tu amigo don Fernando, |  | | que de quince años no fuera |  | | casada y libre. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé, | 100 | | yo me muero y no tendré |  | | remedio. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Estraña quimera! |  | | ¿Las cosas que no se ven, |  | | se han de amar? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡No puedo más! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No se habrá visto jamás | 105 | | amar sin saber a quién. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ella, lo mismo me escribe. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cuántos papeles van ya? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | Veinte. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues no te dirá |  | | su nombre ni adónde vive? | 110 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si un amigo me contara, |  | | pues al fin los que aman ven, |  | | que amaba sin ver a quién, |  | | por loco le confirmara. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A un portugués que lloraba, | 115 | | preguntaron la ocasión, |  | | respondió que era afición |  | | y que enamorado estaba. |  | | Por remediar su dolor, |  | | le preguntaron de quién, | 120 | | y respondió: «*De ninguén*, |  | | *mais choro de puro amor*.» |  | | Como este vienes a ser; |  | | ¡ea, llora!, aunque no sabes |  | | por quién. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las dulces y graves | 125 | | palabras desta mujer |  | | sirven de flechas crüeles |  | | en los papeles que alabo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Basta, que eres como pavo, |  | | que te asan entre papeles. | 130 | | Si quiere enseñarse a amar |  | | esta primeriza dama, |  | | con un preso, ¿qué honra y fama |  | | por fuerza le ha de guardar? |  | | Enséñanse los bárbaros, | 135 | | en los frailes, a rapar; |  | | esta se quiere enseñar |  | | entre presos caballeros. |  | | Que esto que ves que te da |  | | es treta de cazador | 140 | | para pescarte mejor, |  | | si después te coge allá. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No lleva esa traza, no, |  | | que los regalos son más |  | | que podré pagar jamás. | 145 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  | | --- | | ¿Pues qué es esto? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué sé yo! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ahora bien, dete dineros |  | | y nunca se deje ver. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tomarlos de una mujer |  | | no es de honrados caballeros. | 150 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  | | --- | | ¿Y ellas qué toman? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nacimos |  | | para servirlas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque |  | | su carne primero fue |  | | la costilla que les dimos, |  | | y no fue la más angosta; | 155 | | pero quien dio la costilla |  | |  | | | | | | *-fol. 159v-* | | | |  | | no tengo por maravilla |  |  |  |  | | que se obligase a la costa. |  |  |  |  | | Con Adán se han disculpado |  |  |  |  | | mil maridos. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué suerte? | 160 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No le dio por nuestra muerte |  | | Eva aquel triste bocado? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | Sí le dio. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y a ella quién? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | La sierpe. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El diablo sería, |  | | que esa figura tendría | 165 | | para engañarlas más bien. |  | | Pues cuando una mujer da |  | | a su marido que coma, |  | | como piensas que lo toma, |  | | con que disculpado está; | 170 | | que de Adán ejemplo fue, |  | | diciendo, aunque el yerro vea: |  | | «Coma yo», y siquiera sea |  | | el diablo quien se lo dé. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no soy marido aquí, | 175 | | ni aun he visto la mujer. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien tendrás que agradecer. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De buena sangre nací. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale el ALCAIDE)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCAIDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dos mujeres rebozadas |  | | me han preguntado por vós. | 180 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Dejaldas entrar, por Dios! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  | | --- | | ¿Huelen bien? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCAIDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Huelen a honradas |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  | | --- | | Mal huelen. | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALCAIDE | |  | | --- | | ¿Por qué? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vendrán |  | | con descuido si lo son, |  | | que en no viniendo ocasión | 185 | | sin la pastilla se van. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALCAIDE | |  | | --- | | Veislas aquí. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues cerrad. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vase el ALCAIDE y entran LEONARDA y INÉS, tapadas)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué lindo talle! ¡Qué hermoso! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuerpo bizarro y airoso. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Una palabra escuchad. | 190 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, ¡quién la escuchara |  | | desa boca! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No os turbéis, |  | | pues que la boca no veis. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Perdonad si me turbare, |  | | que me ha dicho el corazón | 195 | | que me venís a matar. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Vós sois don Juan de Aguilar? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, reina, y yo soy Limón. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Vós sois Limón? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En azúcar, |  | | para serviros. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué sal! | 200 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Críeme en el Arenal, |  | | y soy atún de Sanlúcar. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A fe que vós no os turbéis. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo, señora, no habláis? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque también me turbáis | 205 | | y efeto del sol hacéis. |  | | Mucho me había contado |  | | Inés de vuestra persona. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Inés, ilustre amazona, |  | | ninfa del Tajo dorado, | 210 | | retírate aquí y descubre |  | | la cenefa de tu faz; |  | | déjalos hablar en paz. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué, señora, se encubre |  | | ese sol con el nublado | 215 | | de ese manto? Puede ser |  | | que le pueda defender, |  | | siendo cuerpo tan delgado, |  | | pero del rayo tomáis |  | | la condición que tenéis, | 220 | | que lo fuerte deshacéis |  | | y lo débil perdonáis. |  | | Pues trayendo a ejecución |  | | mi muerte lo delicado, |  | | del manto no habéis tocado | 225 | | y abrasaisme el corazón. |  | | Con solo un sol me encendéis; |  | | bien hacéis, bien presumís, |  | | que si los dos descubrís |  | |  | | | | | | *-fol. 160r-* | | | |  | | ceniza me volveréis. | 230 |  |  |  | | Pero aunque me mate os ruego |  |  |  |  | | que le descubráis también |  |  |  |  | | para que veáis más bien |  |  |  |  | | lo que puede vuestro fuego. |  |  |  |  | | Mirad en esta ocasión | 235 |  |  |  | | con dos ojos que abrasáis |  |  |  |  | | a Roma, porque seáis |  |  |  |  | | en dos ventanas Nerón. |  |  |  |  | | Y aunque es verdad que me anuncia |  |  |  |  | | la gloria que me provoca, | 240 |  |  |  | | vea yo también la boca |  |  |  |  | | que la sentencia pronuncia. |  |  |  |  | | Abridla, porque podría |  |  |  |  | | dar sospecha a mi cuidado, |  |  |  |  | | que si está un nácar cerrado, | 245 |  |  |  | | ¿quién sabrá si perlas cría? |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Don Juan, aunque os engañé |  | | con escribiros que os vi, |  | | nunca os vi; mentí, que aquí |  | | os vi, puesto que os amé. | 250 | | Que la fama y la pintura |  | | de dos personas han hecho |  | | un retrato que ha deshecho |  | | la libertad más segura. |  | | Formé de vós un conceto | 255 | | notable, pero diré |  | | que menos imaginé |  | | de lo que muestra el efeto. |  | | Después que os miro y os trato |  | | mejor me habéis parecido, | 260 | | como mal pintor he sido |  | | que agravia con el retrato. |  | | Es como no tener nada, |  | | si cobrar deuda procura |  | | el que tiene una escritura | 265 | | y no la tiene firmada. |  | | Aunque a verdad obligados |  | | los papeles que envié, |  | | desde que os vi y os hablé |  | | quiero que queden firmados; | 270 | | ya tenéis con qué cobrar, |  | | ya tenéis con qué pedir. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues que os queráis descubrir |  | | solo os quiero suplicar. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso no es posible agora | 275 | | y os doy palabra que sea |  | | presto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién habrá que crea |  | | tan grande crueldad, señora? |  | | ¿Posible es que no me dé |  | | vuestro amor algún consuelo? | 280 | | Bien parece que sois cielo, |  | | que os he de creer por fe. |  | | Pero esta noche me han dado |  | | licencia para salir, |  | | ¿podré a vuestra casa ir? | 285 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Podréis, si vais disfrazado, |  | | hablarme por una reja. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | ¿Entrar no? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No puede ser. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La casa es fuerza saber. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | ¿Qué necio amor me aconseja? | 290 | | Junto a San Miguel el Alto, |  | | la de mayores balcones, |  | | porque quepan las razones |  | | y con mejor sobresalto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | Poned un lienzo. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí haré. | 295 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oíd, que se me olvidaba, |  | | aunque cuidadoso estaba. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo también me olvidé. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Conocéis un don Fernando |  | | de Saavedra? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no. | 300 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | ¿Ni le oístes nombrar? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Yo? |  | | Estaréis imaginando |  | | que soy muy libre. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No creo |  | | que sois libre, mas temía |  | | que érades casada. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El día | 305 | | que cumpla Dios mi deseo. |  | | Ahora sin dueño estoy, |  | | miento que vós lo sois mío |  | | y que lo seréis confío |  | |  | | | | | | *-fol. 160v-* | | | |  | | cuando vós sepáis quién soy. | 310 |  |  |  | | Tomad aquesta cadena, |  |  |  |  | | que era lo que me olvidaba. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Añadís al alma esclava |  | | la que por vós tiene en pena, |  | | pero no hay necesidad, | 315 | | volvelda, mi bien, y haced |  | | a mi amor otra merced |  | | que será mayor piedad. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sacando del guante |  | | la mano, besarla quiero. | 320 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque es estilo grosero, |  | | mi recato no os espante, |  | | con guante os la doy, señor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Con guante? Crüel estáis, |  | | hasta la mano me dais | 325 | | con manto. ¡Estraño rigor! |  | | Mas bien es, aunque ventajas |  | | de amor pueda merecerlas, |  | | que quien es toda de perlas, |  | | toda venga puesta en cajas. | 330 | | Beso la mano diciendo, |  | | salvo el guante. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estad seguro |  | | que el alma que dar procuro |  | | esté el manto descubriendo, |  | | dando el rostro con razón | 335 | | más mano que la que he dado. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sospecho que han acabado |  | | la plática, seor Limón. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  | | --- | | Así me parece. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Inés, |  | | vamos de aquí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  | | --- | | Adiós. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Adiós. | 340 | | *(Vanse las dos)* |  | | ¿Qué habéis tratado los dos? |  | | ¿Es bella, es moza? ¿Quién es? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | ¿Pues vila yo? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo no? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No se quiso descubrir. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Eso un hombre ha de decir? | 345 | | A fe que si fuera yo... |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tengo de ser descortés? |  | | Hasta la mano me ha dado |  | | con guante. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me he engañado; |  | | todo lo que digo es. | 350 | | ¿La mano con escarpín? |  | | ¡Sarna tiene, vive Dios! |  | | En fin, ¿qué tratáis los dos? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En fin, un amor sin fin. |  | | Esta noche a verla voy. | 355 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  | | --- | | ¿Dijo la casa? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí dijo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues bailo de regocijo. |  | | ¡Oh, qué inesada me doy! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Inés nada podrá hacer, |  | | que no podemos entrar. | 360 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues yo sabré negociar |  | | si la casa acierto a ver. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es a San Miguel el Alto, |  | | y por señas dos balcones. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues si tan alto te pones, | 365 | | guárdate de dar un salto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dónde había de vivir |  | | un ángel, sino en el cielo? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que no bajemos recelo |  | | donde pensamos subir. | 370 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Temor en quien ama es vicio. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo sé que no temo en vano, |  | | que un ladrillo toledano |  | | es espantoso edificio. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse, y salen LISENA, dama, y DON FERNANDO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No he de perder la paciencia? | 375 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué la habéis de perder? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De ver que os oséis poner, |  | | don Fernando, en mi presencia. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para haceros resistencia |  | | otro mejor que yo fuera. | 380 | | | | |
| -fol. 161r- | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues quién, si no vós, pudiera |  | | verme en tanto desconcierto, |  | | ni que habiendo el alma muerto |  | | matar al alma quisiera? |  | | En mí don Pedro vivía; | 385 | | habeisle dado la muerte |  | | y por dármela más fuerte |  | | tenéis de verme osadía. |  | | Mas no ser vida la mía |  | | fue justa imaginación | 390 | | y si en aquesta ocasión |  | | por muerta me visitáis, |  | | tenéis razón, pues honráis |  | | a los que difuntos son. |  | | Pasastes de una estocada | 395 | | dos cuerpos, dos almas, dos |  | | vidas y pluguiera a Dios |  | | que os detuviera la espada, |  | | la que estaba más culpada, |  | | pues tengo justos recelos | 400 | | que todos mis desconsuelos |  | | nacieron deste rigor, |  | | pues por teneros amor |  | | le mataron vuestros celos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lisena del alma mía, | 405 | | no maté yo vuestro bien, |  | | a mí sí vuestro desdén |  | | y yo me maté aquel día. |  | | Por eso tanta osadía |  | | os dio pensamiento igual | 410 | | y con desengaño tal |  | | que lo estoy tengo por cierto, |  | | que a quien no estuviera muerto |  | | nadie le hablara tan mal. |  | | Preso está quien le mató. | 415 | | ¿Pero quién ha de creer |  | | que ya muerto puede ser |  | | quien vive donde murió? |  | | En fin, el muerto fui yo, |  | | esto es cosa conocida | 420 | | y que vós sois mi homicida |  | | os puede dar vanagloria, |  | | que quien lo está en la memoria, |  | | más muerto está que en la vida. |  | | Él murió para vivir | 425 | | adonde vós le tenéis, |  | | y yo, pues me aborrecéis, |  | | viviré para morir. |  | | Envidia puedo decir |  | | que al muerto tener procuro, | 430 | | pues que a morir me aventuro, |  | | y es bien que la tenga un muerto, |  | | quien tiene el bien tan incierto |  | | y tiene el mal tan seguro. |  | | ¿De cuál desdicha se escribe, | 435 | | ni estado de amor se vio, |  | | que a un hombre que ya murió |  | | envidia tenga quien vive? |  | | Plegue al cielo que me prive |  | | de vida en que os ofendéis, | 440 | | que no es justo que os quejéis, |  | | ya que aborrecido fui, |  | | que esté tan dentro de mí |  | | lo que vós aborrecéis. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fernando, tarde negáis | 445 | | la muerte de un caballero |  | | que después de muerto quiero, |  | | mas, porque vós no viváis, |  | | si es que de mí no os fiáis, |  | | creed que saben mujeres | 450 | | guardar secreto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú eres |  | | mujer y es bien que repares |  | | que no callan sus pesares, |  | | aunque encubren sus placeres. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si la lengua en el tormento | 455 | | una mujer se cortó, |  | | bastante ejemplo dejó |  | | de su silencio argumento. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Don Pedro dio fundamento |  | | con la suya no muy buena, | 460 | |  | | | | | | *-fol. 161v-* | | | |  | | antes satírica y llena |  |  |  |  | | de agravios; al noble impropia, |  |  |  |  | | pues siempre la muerte propia |  |  |  |  | | paga la deshonra ajena. |  |  |  |  | | De mujeres y casados | 465 |  |  |  | | habló mal en general. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya está en uso el hablar mal |  | | y siempre los más culpados. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Son pocos los castigados |  | | y muchos los maldicientes. | 470 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por más, Fernando, que intentes |  | | dar disculpa a mis enojos, |  | | no volverás a mis ojos, |  | | que ya se volvieron fuentes. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
|  | *(Vase)* | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy el airado mar blancas arenas | 475 | | escupe a los diamantes celestiales |  | | y mañana a la tierra en sus umbrales |  | | conduce naves y derriba entenas. |  | | Las canas fieras, que hoy de nieve apenas |  | | de las desnudas peñas dan señales, | 480 | | mañana de jacintos orientales |  | | bordan las capas de esmeraldas llenas. |  | | Esto, Lisena, tu rigor resiste, |  | | pues todo está sujeto a la mudanza |  | | cuando en su mano ser frágil consiste. | 485 | | Que lo que es hoy mortal desconfianza |  | | y en desesperación el pecho viste, |  | | puede vestir mañana de esperanza. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
|  |  | |
|  | | |
| *(Vase, y salen DON LUIS, DON JUAN, LIMÓN, y DIONÍS, todos de noche galanes y con espadas y broqueles)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parece que no halláis gusto, |  | | don Juan, entre tantas damas. | 490 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien tiene en prisión el cuerpo, |  | | ¿cómo tendrá libre el alma? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay acá las diferencias |  | | que allá en la Corte se hallan, |  | | aunque Toledo lo es | 495 | | de las ciudades de España. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Bendiga Dios a Madrid! |  | | Todo se halla y se gasta, |  | | tanta trucha y bacallaos |  | | como perdices y ranas; | 500 | | haygodeñas para ilustres, |  | | para los de en medio marcas, |  | | y un compuesto de las dos |  | | para los de media talla. |  | | Parece en esto Madrid | 505 | | las hosterías de Italia, |  | | que come puesto a la mesa |  | | lo mejor quien mejor paga. |  | | Viene un español después, |  | | roto de bolsa y de bragas, | 510 | | pónenle un ave a comer, |  | | desta manera trazada |  | | de los pedazos de otra, |  | |  | | | | | | *-fol. 162r-* | | | |  | | que en la primera se alzan, |  |  |  |  | | forman un ave no vista | 515 |  |  |  | | en las Indias ni en la Mancha. |  |  |  |  | | Una pechuga es de tordo, |  |  |  |  | | otra pechuga de urraca, |  |  |  |  | | una pata es de perdiz, |  |  |  |  | | de palomino otra pata, | 520 |  |  |  | | esto con hilo de pita |  |  |  |  | | tan sutilmente lo hilvanan |  |  |  |  | | que pasan plaza de venas |  |  |  |  | | los hilos cuando los mascan. |  |  |  |  | | Esto cubren lindamente | 525 |  |  |  | | con dulce y picante salsa: |  |  |  |  | | viene a su tierra el soldado |  |  |  |  | | y a Italia de bella alaba, |  |  |  |  | | que dan de comer a pasto |  |  |  |  | | por tres reales mesa franca. | 530 |  |  |  | | Hay cosa que imite más |  |  |  |  | | del buen Madrid a las damas, |  |  |  |  | | compuestas de más misturas |  |  |  |  | | que un órgano y disfrazadas |  |  |  |  | | con la salla del vestido; | 535 |  |  |  | | mejor la llamaras falsa. |  |  |  |  | | Cuitado del que manduca |  |  |  |  | | hilos y aun hilas y masca |  |  |  |  | | entre el ámbar y la seda, |  |  |  |  | | solimán, azogue y zarza. | 540 |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Limón, en hacer discursos |  | | nadie en el mundo te iguala. |  | | Con esto se caen tan presto |  | | los cabellos y las barbas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hagas cuenta dél, que es loco. | 545 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ahora bien, nada os agrada; |  | | yo os quiero llevar a ver |  | | una bellísima dama. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ver, dice; a oír muy bien, dice. |  | | ¿Pero, bastará si habla | 550 | | para que vuelvas contento? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Guía, Dionís, al Alcázar |  | | hacia San Miguel el Alto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Rogaros, don Luis, pensaba |  | | que fuésemos hacia allá, | 555 | | que cierta dama me manda, |  | | que pues de la cárcel salgo, |  | | esta noche a verla vaya. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIONÍS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por aquí saldremos bien |  | | a Zocodover. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué plaza | 560 | | la de Madrid! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Calla, loco! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué viene a ser honrada |  | | una ciudad? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por la gente |  | | ilustre que la acompaña. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ninguna iguala a Madrid, | 565 | | pues salen cada mañana |  | | a su plaza mil hidalgos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues a quién hidalgos llamas? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A dos mil esportilleros |  | | hidalgos de la montaña | 570 | | que pueden dar sangre y vino |  | | a cien ciudades de España. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por la variedad, hermosa |  | | naturaleza se llama. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por la novedad también, | 575 | | que Madrid es nueva y varia. |  | | Es gente tan novelera |  | | que suele alquilar ventanas |  | | solamente para ver |  | | cómo se quema una casa. | 580 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Estuviste mucho en él? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Poco, pero no me holgara |  | | más si hubiera peregrino |  | | visto cuanto pinta el mapa. |  | | Tanto, señor, tanto grande | 585 | | honra del mundo, que bastan, |  | | pesia a tal, a hacer mil hombres |  | | por las letras y las armas. |  | | Tanta dama, tanto coche |  | | donde eternamente andan | 590 | | coche acá, coche acullá, |  | | maldiciéndolos quien pasa. |  | | A cual el cuello jaspean, |  | |  | | | | | | *-fol. 162v-* | | | |  | | a cual un ojo le tapan |  |  |  |  | | con lodos de perejil, | 595 |  |  |  | | que fueron carnero y vaca. |  |  |  |  | | Tanto letrado en los patios, |  |  |  |  | | tanto pleitista en las salas, |  |  |  |  | | tantas plumas en provincia |  |  |  |  | | cercadas de tantas varas. | 600 |  |  |  | | Pierdo de contento el seso. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y de caro no le alabas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es porque no hay hosterías |  | | que cosan como en Italia? |  | | ¿Hay cosa como un bodego, | 605 | | albondiguilla, tajada, |  | | estofado y picadillo, |  | | casi entera la sustancia? |  | | Común reparo a la vida, |  | | remedio de toda falta, | 610 | | si bien entre tantas sobras |  | | vi una falta de importancia. |  | | Detrás de la puerta en uno |  | | vi un día una piedra parda |  | | y pensando que sería | 615 | | de recebir vino y agua, |  | | oyó el ruido y me dijo |  | | una gallega en voz alta: |  | | «¿No ve que se muele ahí |  | | el perejil y mostaza?» | 620 | | Hágome Adán sin higuera |  | | y digo: «Vuestra es la falta, |  | | pues rétulos no ponéis |  | | a las cosas desta casa.» |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llegado habemos, don Juan, | 625 | | esta es la casa, aquí aguarda. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | ¿La de estos balcones? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo llego, ¡estraña desgracia! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo, señor? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta es |  | | la casa que aquella dama | 630 | | me dijo, y tiene la seña |  | | en las primeras ventanas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  | | --- | | Linda burla | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para mí, |  | | ¡por Dios!, que ha sido pesada. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No importa, que su dinero | 635 | | le cuesta. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuéstame el alma. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién será aquesta mujer? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues don Luis la sirve y habla, |  | | por lo menos será hermosa. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mejor es si no te casan. | 640 | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale LEONARDA, en una ventana en lo bajo)* | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | ¡Ha de la reja! | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Sois vós? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  | | --- | | Yo soy. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi bien, ¿quién pensara |  | | tanta dicha? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes es mía. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo estáis? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como quien halla |  | | la vida en vuestro favor. | 645 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que don Luis, Limón, me traiga |  | | por la dama a quien yo sirvo |  | | a guardalle las espaldas? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira que puede ser otra. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo, si las señas claras | 650 | | están diciendo que es ella? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Consuélome en tu desgracia |  | | lo que he visto hablar un día |  | | por una ventana baja; |  | | que esto de alzar la cabeza | 655 | | y topar damas con barbas |  | | es desatinado agüero. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué haré para que se vaya |  | | y pueda quedarme yo? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Daré voces que me matan | 660 | | y echaré a correr. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien dices. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
|  | *(Da voces)* | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que me matan!, ¡Fuera, aguarda! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es esto? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alguna pendencia. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  | | --- | | Voy a ver lo que es. | | | | |
|  | | |
|  | *(Vase DON LUIS)* | |
| -fol. 163r- | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Repara, |  | | ingrata, un poco en las rejas, | 665 | | don Juan de Aguilar te habla. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No era don Juan aquel hombre |  | | que me hablaba? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El que te hablaba |  | | era don Luis de Ribera. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, mi señor!, que engañada | 670 | | le hable por ti. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | ¿Cierto? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cierto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuelto me has al pecho el alma |  | | ¿Sírvete don Luis? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé |  | | si me sirve o si me cansa. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No le trates mal, mi bien, | 675 | | que es puerto de mi esperanza. |  | | ¿Mas cuándo tengo de verte? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo pienso verte mañana. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que ame sin saber a quién? |  | | Triste voy. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ya vuelven, calla! | 680 | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Salen DON LUIS, LIMÓN y DIONÍS)* | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | Pues, ¿cómo fue? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Yo qué sé! |  | | Yo vi que estas voces daba |  | | y acudí a ver lo que era. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIONÍS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sería en alguna casa. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué hay, don Juan? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desde la reja | 685 | | me preguntó aquella dama |  | | que dónde fuistes; yo dije. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIONÍS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gente por la calle pasa. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale DON FERNANDO de noche)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es esto? ¿A las propias puertas |  | | de mi casa tantas armas? | 690 | | ¿Tanta rebozada gente? |  | | ¿Si para matarme aguardan...? |  | | ¿Si son deudos de don Pedro...? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién va? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien viene a su casa. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  | | --- | | Pase adelante. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No puedo | 695 | | sin saber a qué se paran |  | | a estas rejas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya conozco; |  | | don Juan. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es lo que mandas? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  | | --- | | Vámonos de aquí. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque es deste hidalgo hermana | 700 | | la dama destos balcones. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | Justo respeto. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto basta. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
|  | *(Vase)* | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Limón, todo va perdido. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues qué, dice nuestra daifa? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué, que la sirve don Luis? | 705 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué importa si no te trata |  | | materia de casamiento? |  | | ¿Mas no le has visto la cara? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, porque con artificios |  | | no había luces en la sala. | 710 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  | | --- | | ¿Y la quieres? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y la quiero. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  | | --- | | ¡Necedad! | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Díselo al alma. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse los dos)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si no me engaño, con don Luis venía |  | | don Juan, cuya amistad le habrá traído |  | | a ver las damas o la hermana mía | 715 | | de que por dicha yo la culpa he sido. |  | | Mas toda es loca y vana fantasía, |  | | que los celos parecen al rüido |  | | que forma el agua en los arroyos llenos, |  | |  | | | | | | *-fol. 163v-* | | | |  | | que adonde suena más, corre con menos. | 720 |  |  |  | | Apenas entro y al encuentro sale, |  |  |  |  | | cuando sale también la blanca aurora. |  |  |  |  | | Aquí disculpa, con mi honor no vale. |  |  |  |  | | *(Sale LEONARDA)* |  |  |  |  | | Leonarda, ¿tú por acostar ahora? |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como no puede haber amor que iguale | 725 | | al que te tiene el alma de hora en hora, |  | | mirándole por esta celosía, |  | | piadoso el cielo ha despertado el día. |  | | ¿Adónde vas tan solo, cuando tienen |  | | los deudos de don Pedro tal sospecha? | 730 | | ¿O qué defensa, si a matarte vienen, |  | | para tantas espadas aprovecha? |  | | No son galanes, no, que se entretienen |  | | los que el alba de aquí con rayos echa. |  | | Traidores son, Fernando: por ti mira, | 735 | | descuidos mueven la fortuna e ira. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que vivas cuidadosa, a mi amor debes |  | | y pues es necedad callar contigo, |  | | en mis celos pretendo que lo pruebes. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿De quién los tienes? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De don Juan, mi amigo. | 740 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues hele visto yo, cuando me lleves |  | | por sospechas al bárbaro castigo |  | | que suelen dar los celos? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No he querido |  | | antes de ahora despertar tu olvido. |  | | Bien sé que no le has visto, si quien ama | 745 | | no puede amar sin ver ni dar despojos, |  | | por los oídos mira amor; la fama |  | | por ellos da deleite o causa enojos. |  | | El deseo de ver, amor se llama. |  | | Más miran los oídos que los ojos. | 750 | | Quien sin mirar, interiormente mira, |  | | ya tiene amor, pues por mirar suspira. |  | | Preguntome don Juan si yo sabía |  | | el dueño de un retrato, y era tuyo. |  | | ¿Qué quieres que presuma? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que podría | 755 | | desear como mozo saber cúyo. |  | | Con otras joyas le envié aquel día, |  | | por no tener dineros. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien arguyo |  | |  | | | | | | *-fol. 164r-* | | | |  | | de tu piedad que sin malicia fuese, |  |  |  |  | | y que un retrato algún valor tuviese. | 760 |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues no tiene valor un cerco de oro? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien pone cerco, conquistar querría. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo sé lo que conviene a mi decoro. |  | | Cercar con oro es poca valentía. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El sol tras de las Indias su tesoro; | 765 | | en quicios de cristal, el alba al día |  | | abrió la puerta. Vamos y perdona. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | Quien tiene celos ama. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amor me abona. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse. Salen DON JUAN y LIMÓN)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Apenas, la blanca dama, |  | | en el ajedrez del cielo, | 770 | | la pieza negra que el velo |  | | sobre la tierra derrama, |  | | cautivo con tal destreza |  | | y las estrellas ganó, |  | | cuando el papel escribió | 775 | | nuestra encubierta belleza. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Habiéndote visto ya, |  | | bien sé que te ha de querer, |  | | pero querer tú sin ver, |  | | mil pesadumbres me da. | 780 | | Yo no entiendo si es el cielo, |  | | señor, ajedrez de estrellas, |  | | ni si va la noche entre ellas |  | | en su coche ni en su velo, |  | | porque no me persüado | 785 | | que los días ni las noches |  | | permitan los cielos coches |  | | en su silencio sagrado. |  | | Ni sé si es la blanca dama |  | | el alba que al mundo alegra, | 790 | | la noche la pieza negra |  | | a quien cautiva y desama. |  | | Pero apenas por el suelo, |  | | con la voz comun canario, |  | | pregonaba letüario | 795 | | un redomado mozuelo. |  | | Y apenas en estas eras |  | | cantaron los negros grillos, |  | | y orinales y jarrillos |  | | salieron por sus troneras, | 800 | | cuando vi la bella Inés, |  | | que por la reja sacaba |  | | tanta mano en que me daba |  | | ese papel. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tú no ves |  | | que no duerme bien quien ama? | 805 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  | | --- | | ¿Y tú a quién amas? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé. |  | | Y amor es Dios, bien se ve. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Suele quererse por fama; |  | | pero tú, ni aun esta tienes. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quiero ir agradecido, | 810 | | pero mayor mal ha sido, |  | | si a considerarlo vienes, |  | | el ser de don Luis la dama. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pregúntale a él quién es. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y cómo podré después | 815 | | de saber cómo se llama |  | | disculparme con don Luis |  | | de querer a quien él quiere |  | | si su historia me refiere? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya que en un pecho vivís | 820 | | por tan estrecha amistad, |  | |  | | | | | | *-fol. 164v-* | | | |  | | fuera grande ingratitud |  |  |  |  | | quitarle de su quietud. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Salen el ALCAIDE, LEONARDA y INÉS)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCAIDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Solo está don Juan, entrad. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dadnos lugar y perdón. | 825 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCAIDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vós os habéis empleado |  | | con el galán más honrado |  | | que ha entrado en esta prisión. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
|  | *(Vase)* | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es esto? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El duende de Inés. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora mía, ¿sois vós? | 830 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hablar anoche los dos, |  | | de veros la causa es. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Descubríos, por mi vida! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por vuestra vida lo haré. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  | | --- | | ¡San Blas! | | | | |
|  | | |
|  | *(Deténgale el manto)* | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tened, porque esté | 835 | | toda el alma apercebida, |  | | y esmalte la blanca aurora |  | | los balcones orientales. |  | | La tierra en puros cristales |  | | vuelva el aljófar que llora. | 840 | | Canten las aves que mudas |  | | tuvo la noche en su frente |  | | y a los indios de occidente |  | | huya con plantas desnudas. |  | | Apercíbanse los prados | 845 | | a producir nuevas flores; |  | | los soñolientos pastores |  | | saquen sus blancos ganados. |  | | Rompan su rojo arrebol |  | | las nubes del azul velo, | 850 | | alégrense tierra y cielo. |  | | ¡Albricias, que sale el sol! |  | | | | |
|  | | |
|  | *(Descúbrala él mismo)* | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien sé que os habréis burlado, |  | | mal os habré parecido, |  | | lo que se espera no ha sido | 855 | | lo mismo que imaginado. |  | | Ya sé que os queréis llamar |  | | a engaño porque el amor |  | | como es niño por menor |  | | puede este pleito ganar, | 860 | | paréceme que tenéis |  | | desengaño y cortesía. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tengo el amor que tenía, |  | | que es el mismo que sabéis |  | | y luego el que fue forzoso | 865 | | de veros, cuya hermosura |  | | os hizo a vós tan segura |  | | y a mí me hizo tan dichoso. |  | | Con tan alta presunción |  | | os levantastis al cielo | 870 | | que se ha quedado en el suelo |  | | mi propia imaginación. |  | | No imaginé estrellas yo, |  | | no sol, no rosas tan bellas, |  | | y aquí hay sol, rosas y estrellas, | 875 | | pero al fin me sucedió |  | | como el mal pintor que copia |  | | de perfeto original, |  | | fui ignorante, copié mal, |  | | vós sois la pintura propia. | 880 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Acabada esa oración, |  | | ¿podrá Limón ver tantito? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Parecérete muy mal, |  | | para las cosas que has visto |  | | en aquella gran ciudad? | 885 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Perdón por el suelo os pido |  | |  | | | | | | *-fol. 165r-* | | | |  | | de cometer contra vós, |  |  |  |  | | señora, el mayor delito. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Contra mí? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, que pensé |  | | que érades vieja; que ha sido | 890 | | en el duelo de mujeres |  | | una infamia de las cinco. |  | | La primer palabra es boba, |  | | que una boba, por Dios vivo, |  | | que trae cuando ángel sea | 895 | | un diablo por sobreescrito. |  | | La segunda es sucia, cosa |  | | que cuando yo la imagino, |  | | lavo mi imaginación |  | | y la jabono en el río. | 900 | | La tercera, interesable; |  | | la cuarta no se la digo, |  | | porque si la quinta es vieja, |  | | es de los tiempos castigo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En fin, Limón, ¿presumiste | 905 | | que engañar a don Juan quiso |  | | mi amor con algún enredo? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu edad son lindos hechizos. |  | | Dice allá en sus rimas Lope, |  | | soneto sesenta y cinco, | 910 | | por una medrosa dama |  | | que consultaba adivinos, |  | | que si amaneciese el alba |  | | con los dos labios teñidos |  | | en púrpura y las mejillas | 915 | | en rosa o claveles finos, |  | | que estuviese muy segura |  | | de ser amada. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo he visto |  | | todo el mundo en ese rostro. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Así dijo Velasquillo | 920 | | y estaba por preguntarte |  | | por un rocín que he perdido. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cual soy, don Juan, ya soy vuestra. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué lindo serafinito! |  | | Ven acá, Inés, ¿no anduvieras | 925 | | cubierta tú de un soplillo |  | | para hacerme desear |  | | ese ilustre frontispicio? |  | | Bien haya quien hizo sayas. |  | | Yo me entiendo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no he sido | 930 | | dama, Limón, que ya sabes |  | | que como tú sirves sirvo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  | | --- | | ¿Tienes dineros? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni un cuarto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues en qué he de hablar contigo, |  | | mientras que juegan facciones | 935 | | aquellos dos cupidillos? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  | | --- | | En casamiento. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Yo miento? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En que te cases conmigo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, no, que tomé liciones |  | | de un cierto vecino mío, | 940 | | que le daba a su mujer |  | | por cualquier enojo niño |  | | con un borceguí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Melindre! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No mucho, a lo que imagino, |  | | que tenía un canto dentro. | 945 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  | | --- | | ¡Guarda! | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por eso lo digo. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Salen DON LUIS, el ALCAIDE, un ESCRIBANO y DIONÍS)* | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién entra? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cúbrete presto! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  | | --- | | Don Luis. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mas, ¿a qué vino? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Albricias!, señor don Juan. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque preso, estoy corrido | 950 | | de no tener más que amor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien os lo merece el mío. |  | | ¿Damas? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | Sí, señor. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A ver. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deteneos os suplico, |  | | que es gente de casamiento. | 955 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso se entiende contigo, |  | | pero haciacá no con miquis. |  | | | | |
| -fol. 165v- | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  | | --- | | Buenos ojos. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No he podido |  | | hasta agora merecerlos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y los de Inés no son lindos? | 960 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya, señora, que aquí os veo, |  | | a vós las albricias pido |  | | de que esté libre don Juan. |  | | *(Alargue la mano y dele una sortija sin hablar)* |  | | ¿Qué me dais? Bueno, un anillo |  | | con un diamante, y callando, | 965 | | pues yo le tomo ofendido |  | | de que calláis por venganza. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse las dos)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Basta, que por vós se han ido, |  | | debeislas de conocer. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  | | --- | | Agravio me han hecho. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El mío | 970 | | no puede llamarse agravio, |  | | porque el mayor enemigo |  | | que tengo me saque el alma, |  | | si hasta agora las he visto, |  | | ni sé el nombre. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Así lo creo. | 975 | | Venid a comer conmigo, |  | | pues ya tenéis libertad. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Antes, señor, la he perdido, |  | | pues vengo a ser vuestro esclavo! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo soy, don Juan, vuestro amigo, | 980 | | daldevós el mandamiento |  | | al alcaide. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESCRIBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No he querido |  | | darle sin el parabién. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con esto puedo serviros, |  | | *(Dale un bolsillo)* |  | | y esta cadena al alcaide. | 985 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCAIDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque preso os he servido, |  | | yo lo soy vuestro desde hoy. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El oro hace fuertes grillos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué te parece, Limón, |  | | puedo amar después que he visto? | 990 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agora sí, que sin verla |  | | fue notable desatino. |  | | | | |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| **Jornada III** | | |
|  | | |
| *Salen DON JUAN, DON FERNANDO y LIMÓN* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Así por la calle pasa |  | | quien debe amor! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya quería |  | | partirme, que no sabía, |  | | como estraño, vuestra casa. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues bien conocida es | 5 | | por sus antiguos blasones. |  | | | | |
| -fol. 166r- | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Conocer obligaciones |  | | es la prisión de mis pies; |  | | tan preso me estoy agora. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mostradlo, en que preso estéis | 10 | | en mi casa, pues sabéis |  | | que toda os sirve y adora. |  | | No habéis de salir de aquí; |  | | aquí habéis de descansar, |  | | que os quiero yo regalar. | 15 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No le hay mayor para mí |  | | que haberos servido. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fuera |  | | ingratitud no serviros. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | Es fuerza el irme. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque el iros |  | | en vuestra mano estuviera, | 20 | | no os dejara la prisión |  | | de mi amor en que ya estáis, |  | | pues por preso os confesáis. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Conozco la obligación. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los días que habéis estado | 25 | | por mí en la cárcel, es justo |  | | que aquí lo restaure el gusto |  | | de haberos yo regalado. |  | | Conoceréis una hermana |  | | que tengo, que quiere veros | 30 | | y la parte agradeceros |  | | desta prisión. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cosa es llana |  | | que tendréis guardada en casa |  | | la mula en que os arrugastes |  | | cuando al buen don Juan dejastes | 35 | | con las manos en la masa. |  | | Decidnos della, que hay hombre |  | | que hasta de una mula parda |  | | saber el suceso aguarda, |  | | la color, el talle y nombre. | 40 | | O si no, dirán que fue |  | | olvido del escritor, |  | | como el cuento de un pintor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo fue? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo lo diré: |  | | mandole pintar la cena | 45 | | un hidalgo bachiller |  | | y acabada fuela a ver |  | | y hallola de gente llena. |  | | Trece apóstoles contó |  | | y dijo muy espantado: | 50 | | «Todo este lienzo está errado; |  | | no pienso pagarle yo. |  | | Un apóstol aquí está |  | | de más.» Y el sabio pintor |  | | dijo: «Llevalda, señor, | 55 | | que este en cenando se irá.» |  | | Hombre de regla y compás, |  | | ingenio de hilo de pita, |  | | tu puntualidad permita |  | | que haya un apóstol de más. | 60 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La mula, señor Limón, |  | | la maleta y el cojín |  | | están guardados. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En fin, |  | | hacemos della mención. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Salen LEONARDA, LISENA y INÉS)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Una huéspeda he traído | 65 | | que nos honre, aunque a pesar |  | | suyo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quiero os la pagar |  | | con el huésped que ha venido. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | ¡Jesús! ¿Qué esto? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, Limón, |  | | es hermana de Fernando! | 70 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deso me estoy admirando. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué notable confusión! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando ya los enemigos |  | | entran por discursos varios |  | | en casa de sus contrarios, | 75 | | cerca están de ser amigos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo mi dicha ha vencido |  | | vuestra ingratitud, Lisena? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por ser la ocasión tan buena |  | | y haber Leonarda querido. | 80 | | Yo no he estado mal con ella, |  | |  | | | | | | *-fol. 166v-* | | | |  | | con vós sí, traidor sois vós. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | ¿No es muy hermosa? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por Dios |  | | que es cristalina doncella. |  | | En fin, tu misma fortuna | 85 | | te trae de los cabellos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parecen sus ojos bellos |  | | dos soles en una luna. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, Inés!, ¿qué mayor dicha? |  | | ¡Don Juan en casa! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El amor | 90 | | corresponde con favor; |  | | la fortuna, con desdicha. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué haré, Limón? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Disimula. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Estoy loco, estoy turbado! |  | | ¡Mírala bien! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Heme holgado | 95 | | que pareciese la mula, |  | | tanto por cumplir con ella |  | | alguna mular memoria |  | | como que al fin de la historia |  | | no nos pregunten por ella. | 100 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hermana, este caballero |  | | es el que estuvo en prisión, |  | | ya sabes la obligación; |  | | libre está, servirle quiero. |  | | Háblale, muéstrate humana; | 105 | | la vida le debo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En todo |  | | le serviré. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deste modo |  | | cumple un hombre noble, hermana, |  | | con tan justa obligación. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué me dices de Lisena? | 110 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que pienso que de mi pena |  | | viene a dar satisfación. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor don Juan, obligados |  | | mi hermano y yo, como veis... |  | | *(Aparte)* |  | | No os digo lo que sabéis, | 115 | | que hay testigos no abonados. |  | | os querríamos servir. |  | | Entrad y reconoced |  | | esta casa. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta merced |  | | no la puede recibir | 120 | | menos amor que el que os debo; |  | | y bien presumo que así |  | | queréis que nazcan en mí |  | | obligaciones de nuevo. |  | | Ignorante me partía | 125 | | deste favor, mi ventura |  | | tantos juntos me procura, |  | | que no parece que es mía |  | | y estaré cuanto mandéis |  | | como quien es vuestro esclavo. | 130 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El noble término alabo; |  | | como quien sois procedéis. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Venid, Lisena, a tomar |  | | la posesión como dueño |  | | desta casa. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amor es sueño | 135 | | del alma. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Plaza, lugar. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENA | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Vine por paz, llevo enojos; |  | | todo en guerra se ha trocado, |  | | pues don Juan veneno ha dado |  | | al corazón por los ojos. | 140 | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entra, mi bien, que también |  | | hoy tomas la posesión. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El alma y los ojos son |  | | de tus bellos pies, mi bien. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
|  | *(Vase)* | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Vuesa merced no me dice | 145 | | cualque cosa? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Suya soy. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dentro de su casa estoy. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por él lo que pude hice. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  | | --- | | ¿Sabe de la mula? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues en qué la he de llevar | 150 | | si nos vamos a casar |  | | donde la mula nació? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pierda al casamiento el miedo. |  | | | | |
| -fol. 167r- | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya sé la paz de Castilla. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, pícaro de Sevilla! | 155 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, fregona de Toledo! |  | | | | |
|  | | |
|  | |  |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse, y entran DON LUIS y DIONÍS)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No puedo más, que tiene amor licencia. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIONÍS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es amor el que ofende, antes se llama |  | | porfía. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Anda el deseo en competencia |  | | del honor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIONÍS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ese suele amar quien ama. | 160 | | No puede ser honesta diligencia |  | | la que ofende la fama de su dama; |  | | quien te viere en su calle dirá luego |  | | que de hacerte favor nació tu fuego. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No fuera solo amor si solo obrara | 165 | | por especulativo entendimiento |  | | y honrosa la razón pone en la cara |  | | libertad de conciencia al pensamiento. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIONÍS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien ama bien, en solo el bien repara |  | | de lo que ama, que todo es fundamento, | 170 | | que amor consiste en solo amor, ni ama |  | | quien quiere más su gusto que a su dama. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  | | --- | | Amor es un deseo. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIONÍS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No lo niego. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  | | --- | | Solo pretende el fin. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIONÍS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Honestamente. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  | | --- | | ¿El deleite es amor? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIONÍS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Natural fuego. | 175 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  | | --- | | ¿Pues no lo siente el alma? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIONÍS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No le siente. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  | | --- | | ¿Luego ama solo el cuerpo? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIONÍS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Su sosiego. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué causa es la inquietud? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIONÍS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El bien ausente. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mientras que vivo en él, mi cuerpo es vida. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIONÍS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El alma es cielo, la pensión vencida. | 180 | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale DON JUAN)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desde la ventana os vi, |  | | don Luis, mi señor, ¿qué es esto? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No me viste en este puesto? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé, por Dios, si fue aquí; |  | | como en Sevilla nací | 185 | | y nunca estuve en Toledo, |  | | lo que no he visto no puedo |  | | decir, señor, que lo sé. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí, don Juan, aquí fue |  | | mi amor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Y aquí fue mi miedo. | 190 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sabiendo que don Fernando |  | | a su casa te ha traído, |  | | a suplicarte he venido |  | | que mires que muero amando. |  | |  | | | | | | *-fol. 167v-* | | | |  | | Vida y honra aventurando | 195 |  |  |  | | te saqué de la prisión, |  |  |  |  | | no por otro galardón |  |  |  |  | | mas de solo hacer por ti, |  |  |  |  | | porque nunca presumí |  |  |  |  | | que tuvieras ocasión. | 200 |  |  |  | | Donde está Leonarda estás, |  |  |  |  | | háblala de parte mía, |  |  |  |  | | preso estuve desde el día |  |  |  |  | | que lo estuviste y aun más. |  |  |  |  | | Mi voluntad pagarás; | 205 |  |  |  | | agora lo estás por mí, |  |  |  |  | | preso de mi padre fui |  |  |  |  | | por sacarte de prisión. |  |  |  |  | | Dame tú, pues es razón, |  |  |  |  | | la voluntad que te di. | 210 |  |  |  | | Dile, don Juan, la verdad; |  |  |  |  | | aunque Leonarda también |  |  |  |  | | sabe que la quiero bien |  |  |  |  | | y pagarás mi amistad. |  |  |  |  | | Esto llamo libertad, | 215 |  |  |  | | no porque no quiero ser |  |  |  |  | | tu prisionero, hasta ver |  |  |  |  | | de la suerte que me trata, |  |  |  |  | | que si por ti fuere ingrata, |  |  |  |  | | no es ángel sino mujer. | 220 |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, yo estoy obligado |  | | a servirte en cualquier cosa |  | | y aunque esta es dificultosa |  | | es fácil a mi cuidado. |  | | ¿Fuiste de Leonarda amado | 225 | | y no eres ya tan dichoso? |  | | ¿Por qué su celo amoroso |  | | te ha puesto en desconfianza? |  | | Si es acaso por mudanza |  | | o acaso desdén celoso | 230 | | a mí me importa saber |  | | el estado de tu amor, |  | | que no quiero errar, señor, |  | | lo que por ti puedo hacer. |  | | Y pues que no he de poder | 235 | | salir desta obligación, |  | | haré en aquesta ocasión |  | | que te parezca amistad |  | | perder yo mi libertad |  | | por sacarte de prisión. | 240 | | Yo la aventuro por ti, |  | | algún día lo sabrás, |  | | porque con no poder más, |  | | cumple el deseo por mí. |  | | Como soy tu preso fui | 245 | | y nunca más ni más preso |  | | antes, señor, te confieso |  | | que haciendo aquesto por ti |  | | cuanto tu hiciste por mí |  | | lo pago con grande exceso. | 250 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si no es de tu condición |  | | no quiero yo que lo hagas |  | | ni por fuerza satisfagas, |  | | don Juan, a tu obligación. |  | | Es regla sin excepción | 255 | | la amistad. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Así es verdad. |  | | Vete, que en esta amistad |  | | verás que después te admiras, |  | | que traté a mi amor mentiras |  | | y traté a tu amor verdad. | 260 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con tu ocasión bien podré |  | | ver cada día a Leonarda. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En mí tendrás una guarda |  | | de obligación y de fe. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues adviértela que iré | 265 | | diciendo que a verte voy. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu preso como antes soy. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues con esta confianza, |  | | albricias de mi esperanza |  | | a mis pensamientos doy. | 270 | | | | |
|  | | |
|  | *(Vase)* | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí puso fin mi dicha |  | |  | | | | | | *-fol. 168r-* | | | |  | | a sus principios gloriosos. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué piensas hacer? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Rendirme. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  | | --- | | Rendirte. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y dejarlo todo. |  | | ¿Hay nube que se haya opuesto | 275 | | a los reinos luminosos |  | | del Sol? ¿Hay fiera tormenta |  | | que faltándole tan poco |  | | del puerto a dichosa nave, |  | | haya sumergido en golfo? | 280 | | ¿Hay tempestad que al villano |  | | le haya llevado en agosto |  | | las espigas ya en los trillos, |  | | las haces en los rastrojos? |  | | ¿Hay agricultor que vea | 285 | | llevar crecientes de arroyos |  | | sus quietas flores y plantas, |  | | como yo con tanto enojo? |  | | ¡Ay, esperanza mía! ¡Ay, amor loco, |  | | enmedio del favor ausencias lloro! | 290 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo ausencias? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy me parto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué dices? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que ya es forzoso. |  | | Vamos a Madrid, Limón. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  | | --- | | ¿A Madrid? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues dime, ¿cómo |  | | seré de don Luis tercero[5](javascript:void(null);) | 295 | | con Leonarda, a quien adoro? |  | | Pues serle traidor advierte |  | | cuanto desdice al decoro |  | | de un hombre noble obligado. |  | | Este es el remedio solo; | 300 | | voy a despedirme della. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues entretanto que pongo |  | | las maletas vaya. ¡Inés, |  | | que no te verán mis ojos! |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse, y salen LISENA y LEONARDA)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No os pongo en obligación, | 305 | | de buena gana me quedo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si vós me quitáis el miedo |  | | entenderé la ocasión. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién es aqueste don Juan? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un amigo de mi hermano; | 310 | | caballero sevillano. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él es discreto y galán. |  | | En mi vida juraré |  | | que hombre tanto me agradó. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Y el muerto? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya se olvidó | 315 | | después que a don Juan hablé. |  | | Leonarda, como los muertos |  | | tienen la memoria fría, |  | | los vivos andan de día |  | | y con los ojos abiertos. | 320 | | Si de sombra suelen ser, |  | | por sombras no me gobierno, |  | | que a la sombra y en invierno |  | | no está bien una mujer. |  | | ¿Quieres saber qué es un muerto? | 325 | | Mira un príncipe y verás |  | | que dél no se acuerdan más |  | | que de un roble en un desierto. |  | | Todos al que muere olvidan, |  | | todos al que hereda van. | 330 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y hereda acaso don Juan |  | | a don Pedro? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A que despidan |  | | mis memorias su locura. |  | | Este caballero ha hecho |  | | el cabo de año en mi pecho, | 335 | | hoy cubro su sepultura. |  | | ¡Ay, Leonarda, qué dichosa |  | | fuera la mujer que fuera |  | | su mujer! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desa manera |  | | tú serás, Lisena hermosa, | 340 | | la dichosa con don Juan. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quieres casarme con él? |  | | ¡Darete una joya! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Con él? |  | | Por gentilhombre y galán |  | | muchas han puesto los ojos, | 345 | | pero no es buena elección |  | | casar con lindos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No son |  | |  | | | | | | *-fol. 168v-* | | | |  | | siempre ciertos los antojos. |  |  |  |  | | Mate un hombre de buen talle |  |  |  |  | | y no regale un grosero. | 350 |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hablalle en tu gusto quiero. |  | | ¿Mas qué dote piensas dalle? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISENA | |  | | --- | | Diez mil ducados. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él viene; |  | | retírate. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay Dios, Leonarda, |  | | si me casases! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aguarda. | 355 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué lindo talle que tiene! |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vase y sale DON JUAN)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dicha, aunque desdicha, ha sido |  | | hallarte en esta ocasión. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dichas por desdichas son |  | | las que por ti me han venido. | 360 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La mía no puede ser |  | | mayor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La mía es sin nombre. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vengo a hablarte por un hombre. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo a ti por una mujer. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Don Luis[6](javascript:void(null);) me ha dicho, señora, | 365 | | que yo te diga su pena. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y a mí me ha dicho Lisena |  | | que te diga que te adora. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto por otro camino; |  | | ya sabes la obligación | 370 | | de sacarme de prisión. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya con celos desatino. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No los tengas pues me voy. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Adónde? | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | A Madrid. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, triste, |  | | solo a matarme veniste! | 375 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, Leonarda, el muerto soy, |  | | pues no escuso la partida |  | | habiéndose declarado |  | | un hombre que me ha obligado. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Vete y quítame la vida! | 380 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Escucha mi historia, |  | | hermosa Leonarda, |  | | así tengas dicha, |  | | cuanta a mí me falta. |  | | Y verás por ella, | 385 | | en desdichas tantas, |  | | que son los efetos |  | | hijos de las causas. |  | | Fue a Sevilla un mozo |  | | de bizarra traza | 390 | | que en esta ciudad |  | | tuvo su crïanza. |  | | Barcos de Sevilla |  | | pasan a Trïana |  | | porque da más gusto | 395 | | la puente del agua. |  | | En ellos un día |  | | vio una hermosa dama, |  | | mi hermana hasta entonces, |  | | no después mi hermana. | 400 | | Pero, ¿quién dijera, |  | | aunque secas tablas, |  | | que el agua de un río |  | | tal fuego engendrara? |  | | Pareciole bien; | 405 | | díjole su casa, |  | | viéronse mil veces, |  | | que hay noche y ventanas. |  | | Palabras de amantes |  | | mucho viento gastan, | 410 | | pasalas amor |  | | por moneda falsa. |  | | Y como es de noche |  | | y mujeres que hablan |  | | se ciegan con ellos, | 415 | | fácilmente pasan. |  | | Diola de ser suyo, |  | | metiole una esclava, |  | | basta que te diga |  | | entre negra y blanca. | 420 | | Estuvo en sus brazos |  | | en tanto que el alba |  | | en los de su esposo |  | |  | | | | | | *-fol. 169r-* | | | |  | | dulcemente estaba. |  |  |  |  | | Pero apenas hizo | 425 |  |  |  | | sobre azul y nácar |  |  |  |  | | a sus hebras de oro |  |  |  |  | | peinador de plata, |  |  |  |  | | cuando salió dellos |  |  |  |  | | y con alma ingrata | 430 |  |  |  | | se volvió a Toledo; |  |  |  |  | | ¡qué famosa hazaña! |  |  |  |  | | Riñeron un día |  |  |  |  | | la esclava y mi hermana, |  |  |  |  | | mujeres reñidas | 435 |  |  |  | | publican las faltas. |  |  |  |  | | Supe todo el caso; |  |  |  |  | | salgo de mi casa |  |  |  |  | | con el nombre solo |  |  |  |  | | a vengar mi infamia; | 440 |  |  |  | | porque aqueste hidalgo |  |  |  |  | | en Toledo amaba |  |  |  |  | | a cierta Lisena; |  |  |  |  | | llamole con cartas. |  |  |  |  | | Llegaba al castillo, | 445 |  |  |  | | que entre peñas pardas |  |  |  |  | | en el Tajo mira |  |  |  |  | | sus almenas altas, |  |  |  |  | | cuando veo dos hombres |  |  |  |  | | con desnudas armas; | 450 |  |  |  | | bajo de la mula |  |  |  |  | | y cuando llegaba |  |  |  |  | | para meter paz, |  |  |  |  | | metiole la espada, |  |  |  |  | | ya tú sabes quién, | 455 |  |  |  | | al que yo buscaba, |  |  |  |  | | porque este don Pedro |  |  |  |  | | fue el dueño, Leonarda, |  |  |  |  | | de la hazaña injusta |  |  |  |  | | que infamó a Casandra. | 460 |  |  |  | | Pero quiso Dios, |  |  |  |  | | porque yo trataba |  |  |  |  | | de darle la muerte |  |  |  |  | | aunque justa causa, |  |  |  |  | | que pagase preso | 465 |  |  |  | | lo que imaginaba, |  |  |  |  | | porque en Dios son obras |  |  |  |  | | intenciones malas. |  |  |  |  | | Sacome don Luis |  |  |  |  | | con nobleza tanta | 470 |  |  |  | | que su obligación |  |  |  |  | | me escribió en el alma. |  |  |  |  | | Dice que te diga, |  |  |  |  | | viéndome en tu casa, |  |  |  |  | | que le quieras bien; | 475 |  |  |  | | la respuesta aguarda. |  |  |  |  | | Quiérele, mis ojos, |  |  |  |  | | y mátame airada; |  |  |  |  | | cumpliremos todos |  |  |  |  | | lo que el tiempo manda. | 480 |  |  |  | | Don Luis con decirme |  |  |  |  | | las obras pasadas, |  |  |  |  | | que en tu posesión |  |  |  |  | | ponga su esperanza. |  |  |  |  | | Tú con escucharme | 485 |  |  |  | | tan necia embajada, |  |  |  |  | | y yo, con partirme |  |  |  |  | | y dejarte el alma. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
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| --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tente, ingrato, escucha. |  | | Un instante espera, | 490 | | que un rayo que mata, |  | | aun aliento deja. |  | | No hay veneno fuerte |  | | que no se detenga, |  | | de la boca al pecho, | 495 | | en tanto que llega. |  | | Pues, rayo y veneno, |  | | detente siquiera |  | | desde tus palabras |  | | hasta mi inocencia. | 500 | | Yo ni fui a Sevilla, |  | | ni pasé la senda |  | | que entre dos ciudades |  | |  | | | | | | *-fol. 169v-* | | | |  | | hace dos riberas. |  |  |  |  | | Barcos de Triana, | 505 |  |  |  | | jamás se me acuerda |  |  |  |  | | que a mis pies mostrasen |  |  |  |  | | entrambas arenas. |  |  |  |  | | Ni he visto a tu hermana |  |  |  |  | | en balcón ni reja, | 510 |  |  |  | | ni engañé su gusto |  |  |  |  | | con palabras tiernas. |  |  |  |  | | Si le dije amores, |  |  |  |  | | los míos no tengan |  |  |  |  | | el fin que deseo | 515 |  |  |  | | si tú le deseas. |  |  |  |  | | Si a matar veniste |  |  |  |  | | por cobrar tu deuda |  |  |  |  | | a don Pedro ingrato, |  |  |  |  | | bien pagada queda. | 520 |  |  |  | | Yo, que de ti estaba |  |  |  |  | | sesenta y dos leguas, |  |  |  |  | | ¿qué culpa he tenido |  |  |  |  | | que a matarle vengas? |  |  |  |  | | Y si te prendieron | 525 |  |  |  | | al punto que llegas, |  |  |  |  | | por lo que otro hizo |  |  |  |  | | y tú hacer quisieras, |  |  |  |  | | ¿díjete yo entonces |  |  |  |  | | que entre aquellas peñas | 530 |  |  |  | | dejases tu mula |  |  |  |  | | para paz tan necia? |  |  |  |  | | Y si Dios castiga |  |  |  |  | | como si obras fueran |  |  |  |  | | intenciones malas, | 535 |  |  |  | | porque las penetra, |  |  |  |  | | ¿quieres tú que a Dios |  |  |  |  | | la mano detenga |  |  |  |  | | que a espantar coronas |  |  |  |  | | envía cometas? | 540 |  |  |  | | Tu prisión, ingrato, |  |  |  |  | | no sin causa, era |  |  |  |  | | que matar las almas |  |  |  |  | | bien merece pena. |  |  |  |  | | Pero estando preso, | 545 |  |  |  | | hacerme tu presa, |  |  |  |  | | regalar tu cárcel, |  |  |  |  | | visitarte en ella, |  |  |  |  | | darte lo que sabes, |  |  |  |  | | joyas y cadenas, | 550 |  |  |  | | engañar las partes |  |  |  |  | | porque no lo fueran, |  |  |  |  | | ¿merece que agora |  |  |  |  | | con achaques vengas |  |  |  |  | | para no cumplir | 555 |  |  |  | | tan justas promesas? |  |  |  |  | | Con ajeno amor |  |  |  |  | | escaparte piensas, |  |  |  |  | | que no tiene culpa |  |  |  |  | | don Luis de Ribera. | 560 |  |  |  | | Las obligaciones |  |  |  |  | | de pagarte precias, |  |  |  |  | | no pagues las mías, |  |  |  |  | | paga las ajenas. |  |  |  |  | | Don Luis, por el Duque | 565 |  |  |  | | te ha sacado della |  |  |  |  | | hablando a su padre, |  |  |  |  | | que no es cosa nueva. |  |  |  |  | | Yo por ti, don Juan, |  |  |  |  | | te di plata y prendas, | 570 |  |  |  | | que son pies y manos |  |  |  |  | | de las diligencias. |  |  |  |  | | Entre tus papeles, |  |  |  |  | | nunca yo los viera, |  |  |  |  | | vi los de una dama | 575 |  |  |  | | que te escribe tierna. |  |  |  |  | | Esta vas a ver, |  |  |  |  | | por esta me dejas, |  |  |  |  | | que la adoras, falso, |  |  |  |  | | los papeles muestran. | 580 |  |  |  | | Si tanto la amabas, |  |  |  |  | | más nobleza fuera |  |  |  |  | | no haberme engañado |  |  |  |  | |  | | | | | | *-fol. 170r-* | | | |  | | y estimarla a ella. |  |  |  |  | | Dejar regalarte | 585 |  |  |  | | no fuera bajeza |  |  |  |  | | y es llevarme el alma |  |  |  |  | | traición manifiesta. |  |  |  |  | | Plega a Dios, ingrato, |  |  |  |  | | que nunca la veas | 590 |  |  |  | | o la veas casada |  |  |  |  | | si llegas a verla. |  |  |  |  | | Sin saber a quién, |  |  |  |  | | te amaba contenta; |  |  |  |  | | pero no te amara | 595 |  |  |  | | si yo lo supiera. |  |  |  |  | | Irás muy glorioso, |  |  |  |  | | diraste que queda |  |  |  |  | | una toledana, |  |  |  |  | | por ti solo muerta. | 600 |  |  |  | | Mas cuando se ría |  |  |  |  | | dile, si te acuerdas, |  |  |  |  | | que si fue dichosa |  |  |  |  | | debe de ser fea. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale LIMÓN de camino)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Habémonos de partir? | 605 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Está todo aparejado? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  | | --- | | Ya está. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo soy desdichado; |  | | pues partamos a morir. |  | | Adiós, hermosa Leonarda. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Hay tal crueldad? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En mis ojos | 610 | | vengó el amor tus enojos. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
|  | *(Vase)* | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Espera, villano, aguarda! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fuese, que no puede más; |  | | llorando va. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y tú, traidor |  | | por sombra de tu señor, | 615 | | que lamentándote estás, |  | | sigue el sol, vete tras él, |  | | pues se puso para mí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, con él nací |  | | y así me pongo con él. | 620 | | Sabe Dios si me ha pesado |  | | que don Luis diese ocasión |  | | a la negra obligación, |  | | que en blanco nos ha dejado. |  | | A Madrid vamos, advierte | 625 | | en qué te puedo servir. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Solo en dejarme morir, |  | | pues eres mi media muerte. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale INÉS)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Tu señor te está llamando |  | | y tú muy despacio aquí! | 630 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  | | --- | | ¿Quiere ya partirse? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No me lo dices llorando? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  | | --- | | Soy dura de ojos. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Adiós. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  | | --- | | ¿Así te vas? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues qué quieres?, |  | | soy duro de lengua. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Infieres | 635 | | que el apartarnos los dos |  | | con aquesta brevedad |  | | nace de mi poco amor? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Inés, hablando en rigor, |  | | yo te tengo voluntad; | 640 | | vase don Juan, ¿qué he de hacer? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A buen desierto, a Madrid. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  | | --- | | Ten más lástima. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Decid |  | | que os vais los dos a perder. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien segura quedarás, | 645 | | no hay mujer en él. |  | | Adiós. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Partida crüel! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  | | --- | | ¿Lágrimas? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No puedo más. |  | | ¿Qué me enviarás de Madrid? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  | | --- | | Un coche. | | | | |
|  | | |
|  | *(Vase LIMÓN)* | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y pues, ¡ah, señora!, | 650 | | ¿qué habemos de hacer agora? |  | | | | |
| -fol. 170v- | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pensamientos, advertid |  | | que la vida me quitáis |  | | y que no os acabaréis, |  | | que en el alma viviréis, | 655 | | pues dentro en el alma estáis. |  | | ¡Ay, Inés, yo soy perdida! |  | | ¡Ya soy muerta! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ten prudencia. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es tan injusta la ausencia |  | | que me ha de acortar la vida. | 660 | | Don Luis fue causa, esto es cierto; |  | | él a quien es corresponde. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Entra LISENA)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, Leonarda, ¿qué responde |  | | don Juan a mi casamiento? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que para verle partir | 665 | | te pongas a la ventana, |  | | que estará en Madrid mañana |  | | y le podrás escribir |  | | tu pensamiento y la traza |  | | con que os habéis de casar. | 670 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISENA | |  | | --- | | ¿Que se fue? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por no esperar |  | | cierto mal que le amenaza. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pésame que se haya ido |  | | sin abrazarme siquiera; |  | | no ha de volver. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No se fuera | 675 | | sin habérmelo advertido. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mal hiciste en no avisarme. |  | | ¿Dijo dónde ha de posar? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya no tengo que esperar |  | | sino es en desesperarme. | 680 | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Entra DON LUIS y DIONÍS)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pregunta si está don Juan |  | | en casa. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIONÍS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí está Leonarda. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ventura he tenido, aguarda! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIONÍS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llega, que solas están. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A ver a don Juan venía, | 685 | | que después de la prisión |  | | no le he visto y es razón, |  | | amistad y cortesía, |  | | y sucediome tan bien, |  | | señora, que os hallo aquí. | 690 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hallaisme fuera de mí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | Loca estás, habla más bien. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lisena, danos lugar |  | | que tengo que hablar un poco |  | | al señor don Luis. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | No es loco | 695 | | mi amor, pues me quiere hablar. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Procura hacer diligencia |  | | para saber dónde posa |  | | don Juan, que es terrible cosa |  | | sin cartas sufrir ausencia. | 700 | | | | |
|  | | |
|  | *(Vase)* | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo lo haré, vete con Dios. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | Leonarda muere por mí; |  | | vencí su desdén, vencí. |  | | Ya estamos solos los dos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Podré hablaros? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay aquí | 705 | | de quien os podáis guardar. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Puédese un hombre quejar |  | | si nunca le amaron? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿De qué? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De no haberle amado. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y si a otro quería bien, | 710 | | ¿no era más justo el desdén |  | | que el no traerle engañado? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  | | --- | | Sin duda. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues si yo quiero |  | | un caballero, señor, |  | | ¿cómo he de tenerte amor? | 715 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si merece el caballero |  | | querido más que el dejado |  | | ninguna culpa os darán. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo quiero bien a don Juan. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien os habéis disculpado. | 720 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No os parezca libertad, |  | | que ya está fuera de aquí |  | |  | | | | | | *-fol. 171r-* | | | |  | | por vuestra causa. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por mí? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por guardar a la amistad |  | | el decoro que es razón | 725 | | hoy a Madrid se ha partido. |  | | Que obligado no ha querido |  | | ofender la obligación. |  | | Con todo encarecimiento |  | | me ha pedido que os amase, | 730 | | que sirviese y que mirase |  | | vuestro gran merecimiento. |  | | Llorando al fin se partió |  | | por no estorbar vuestro gusto, |  | | diciendo que era más justo | 735 | | que dél me olvidase yo. |  | | Y que no pudiendo ser |  | | estando siempre presente |  | | me daba lugar ausente, |  | | que piensa que soy mujer. | 740 | | Y aunque es verdad que lo soy, |  | | ni soy de las que en ausencia |  | | se mudan, que no en presencia |  | | con menos firmeza estoy. |  | | Yo le quiero y es de suerte | 745 | | que no le podré olvidar |  | | por mudanza de lugar, |  | | aunque me mude la muerte. |  | | Y creedme que quisiera |  | | quereros, que merecéis | 750 | | que os quieran, pero bien veis |  | | que libre mudanza fuera. |  | | Si en vós no hubiera valor, |  | | Ribera ilustre y Guzmán, |  | | por mandármelo don Juan | 755 | | os tuviera eterno amor. |  | | Y véngome a resolver |  | | pues no es justo deteneros, |  | | que es imposible quereros |  | | ni dejarle de querer. | 760 | | | | |
|  | | |
|  | *(Vase)* | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  | | --- | | ¿Hay tal resolución? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIONÍS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien comedida |  | | te ha declarado aquí su pensamiento. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si me hablara don Juan en su partida, |  | | yo le escusara el justo atrevimiento; |  | | pero en una esperanza tan perdida, | 765 | | ¿qué aguardo ya?, ¿qué espero ni qué intento? |  | | Iré a Madrid, hoy tengo de alcanzalle. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DIONÍS | |  | | --- | | Señor, ¿qué dices? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que quien sirve calle. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse. Salen DON JUAN y LIMÓN de camino)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El seso vengo perdiendo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nunca otra cosa se pierda. | 770 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues qué mayor puede ser? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fácilmente se consuela |  | | quien pierde lo que no tiene. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo que no tengo, ¿qué fuera? |  | | ¡Ay, mi querida[7](javascript:void(null);) Leonarda! | 775 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  | | --- | | ¡Ay, mi Inés! | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No se te acuerda |  | | de aquellos hermosos ojos |  | | y aquella boca de perlas? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dónde habrá estado esta mula? |  | | ¿Dónde la tuvieron presa | 780 | | mientras los dos estuvimos, |  | | que viene tan mal impuesta, |  | | que no hay quien en ella suba? |  | | Sin duda fue cabestreta, |  | | que anda hacia atrás. |  | | | | |
| -fol. 171v- | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué locuras! | 785 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No le ha tocado la espuela |  | | cuando a un lado y al otro |  | | hace estremadas floretas. |  | | Pues si porfío, ¡mal año!, |  | | cabriolas se le süeltan | 790 | | que entre el colisco y la silla |  | | siempre hay cabe de paleta. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién llevará tus discursos |  | | de aquí a Madrid? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | O está enferma |  | | de tolanos o ha sentido | 795 | | de la posada la ausencia. |  | | Viene tan contemplativa, |  | | que la tuvo algún poeta |  | | o algún astrólogo destos |  | | que llaman a las estrellas | 800 | | caballos, peces, carneros, |  | | toros, vacas, monas, perras |  | | y luego dicen que habrá |  | | poco pan, muchas lentejas, |  | | romadizo, mal de madre, | 805 | | cámaras, dolor de muelas, |  | | casamientos, guerras, muertes, |  | | como si esto no lo hubiera |  | | desde que Dios hizo el mundo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿En qué esfera, en qué planeta | 810 | | pusiera la Astrología |  | | a Leonarda si la viera |  | | con tan divina hermosura |  | | y con tan discreta lengua? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En la esfera del amor | 815 | | pero no que él la pusiera |  | | lejos de Madrid. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay amor en Madrid, reina |  | | en Madrid solo interés, |  | | novedad, galas, veletas, | 820 | | comodidad, ¡qué sé yo! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bueno voy desta manera |  | | a despicarme a Madrid. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los que antes galanes eran |  | | llevan de noche las caras | 825 | | en celadas de bayetas |  | | como capillas de frailes, |  | | que el sereno es bien que teman |  | | y no teman su salud |  | | tantas mujeres sin ella. | 830 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién llega? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé, por Dios; |  | | luego que te vio se apea. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Salen DON LUIS y DIONISIO de camino)* | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  | | --- | | ¿Es don Juan? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Señor, qué es esto? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Correr la posta y buscar |  | | un ingrato y en lugar | 835 | | a satisfación dispuesto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fue forzoso salir presto, |  | | no me pude despedir. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien así se puede ir, |  | | no diga que tiene amor. | 840 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quise escusar el dolor |  | | entre el quedar y el partir. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay disculpa. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No es disculpa |  | | querer guardar el respeto | 845 | | a la amistad? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A un discreto |  | | más la ingratitud le culpa. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El ser noble me disculpa. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es nobleza el no creer |  | | que otro la puede tener, | 850 | | si el amigo se declara, |  | | que es traición volver la cara |  | | a quien no quiere ofender. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo con temor la volví. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hombre que tiene temor | 855 | | a su amigo ya es traidor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mas por no lo ser me fui. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien ha pensado de mí |  | | que sabiéndolo no hiciera |  | | lo que debo y ser Ribera | 860 | | claro está que me agravió, |  | |  | | | | | | *-fol. 172r-* | | | |  | | pues ser más noble pensó, |  |  |  |  | | porque si no, no se fuera. |  |  |  |  | | Quien piensa mal del valor |  |  |  |  | | de su amigo es enemigo, | 865 |  |  |  | | que el amigo de su amigo |  |  |  |  | | siempre piensa lo mejor. |  |  |  |  | | Creer es tener amor, |  |  |  |  | | no creer, tener recelo; |  |  |  |  | | para amigo de buen celo, | 870 |  |  |  | | fe y obras son menester, |  |  |  |  | | que por obras y creer |  |  |  |  | | os da cuanto tiene el cielo. |  |  |  |  | | Sin probarme no permito |  |  |  |  | | que os intentéis ausentar, | 875 |  |  |  | | porque es querer castigar |  |  |  |  | | antes de hacer el delito. |  |  |  |  | | Yo a mi valor me remito, |  |  |  |  | | que declarados los dos |  |  |  |  | | lo que hiciera sabe Dios; | 880 |  |  |  | | pero en iros presumí |  |  |  |  | | que no hiciérades por mí |  |  |  |  | | lo que yo hiciera por vós. |  |  |  |  | | Obligar teniendo en menos |  |  |  |  | | no es amor, es presunción; | 885 |  |  |  | | el tener satisfación |  |  |  |  | | es de pechos de honra llenos. |  |  |  |  | | Quien juzga mal los ajenos |  |  |  |  | | no diga que hace amistad. |  |  |  |  | | Volvamos a la ciudad, | 890 |  |  |  | | que preso quiero llevaros |  |  |  |  | | y donde os prendí mostraros |  |  |  |  | | lo que puede mi lealtad. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ribera ilustre, por quien |  | | tiene España honor igual, | 895 | | ¿para qué tratáis tan mal |  | | a quien os quiere tan bien? |  | | Porque mejor el desdén |  | | de una mujer se ablandase, |  | | quiso amor que me ausentase | 900 | | y no por imaginar |  | | que Alejandro supo dar |  | | lo que un Ribera negase. |  | | Antes, seguro de quien |  | | tiene tan alto valor, | 905 | | no quise ser el pintor |  | | por no quitaros el bien. |  | | Y porque ausente también |  | | diera a Leonarda lugar |  | | para que os pudiera amar, | 910 | | lo que presente no hiciera, |  | | que puesto que sois Ribera |  | | no lo fuistes de aquel mar. |  | | No pensé que fuera culpa |  | | dejaros mi posesión, | 915 | | porque con buena intención |  | | tienen los yerros disculpa. |  | | Si daros lugar me culpa, |  | | advertí que es gran castigo |  | | decir que sois mi enemigo, | 920 | | porque no es justo querer, |  | | por daros una mujer, |  | | quitarme el mayor amigo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gusto que disculpa os den |  | | los intentos que tuvistes, | 925 | | como la esperanza fuistes, |  | | que mata por hacer bien. |  | | Yo no quiero que me den |  | | lo que me pueden pedir. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé qué decir, sufrir | 930 | | será fuerza. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Puede ser |  | | que quien no ha dejado hacer |  | | aún no tenga qué decir. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Corrido, señor, estoy, |  | | ¿a mi amor dais este pago? | 935 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Por esta Cruz de Santiago |  | | que habéis de saber quién soy! |  | | ¡Venid preso! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Preso voy? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  | | --- | | ¿Presos vamos? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No lo ves? |  | | Ni aún sé lo que hará después. | 940 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  | | --- | | Yo me huelgo. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Disimula. |  | | | | |
| -fol. 172v- | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por vengarme de la mula |  | | y volver a ver a Inés. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse, salen DON FERNANDO, LEONARDA y LISENA)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Irse don Juan sin hablarme |  | | no fue sin causa. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo creo | 945 | | que le han obligado cartas |  | | de Madrid, que tiene un pleito. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué cartas o pleitos pueden |  | | dar tal prisa a un hombre cuerdo |  | | para ser huésped ingrato? | 950 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No era cuerdo, sino necio; |  | | hombre que sin despedirse |  | | ni dar cuenta por lo menos |  | | de su partida a su amigo |  | | se fue con tanto desprecio. | 955 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hablas, Lisena, picada. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISENA | |  | | --- | | ¿Yo, de qué? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Basta, yo creo |  | | que si te amara don Juan |  | | le alabaras de discreto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En tus razones, Leonarda, | 960 | | que tienen algo de celos, |  | | y en irse don Juan sin verme, |  | | que entre amigos fue mal hecho; |  | | como veo la ocasión, |  | | aunque la ocasión no entiendo, | 965 | | que los pleitos de Madrid... |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué sospechas? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué sospecho? |  | | Que tu disgusto no ha sido |  | | sin causa. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué culpa tengo |  | | de haber estimado un hombre | 970 | | a quien tan poco discreto |  | | me hiciste escribir papeles? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Papeles y no requiebros. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fernando, si se dan cartas |  | | dos personas está cierto | 975 | | que han de jugar. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Como qué? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo hablo con presupuesto |  | | de unos amores honrados, |  | | que solo se entiende el juego |  | | para tirar voluntades | 980 | | al resto del casamiento. |  | | No creas que a dos papeles |  | | hay mujer ni hombre tan cuerdo |  | | que no pasen a las veras |  | | desde las burlas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien creo | 985 | | que tuve culpa, engáñeme |  | | en alabarle. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Está cierto, |  | | Fernando, que quien alaba |  | | es disfrazado tercero. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y tú tratabas amores | 990 | | con don Juan y en este tiempo |  | | mi casamiento tratabas? |  | | ¡Buena amistad! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo es eso? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es nada, ya se pasó. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tan agraviado me veo | 995 | | que no sé de quién quejarme, |  | | pues si a mi hermana me vuelvo, |  | | dice que quiere a don Juan |  | | y que yo la culpa tengo; |  | | y si a Lisena, del mismo | 1000 | | a Leonarda pide celos. |  | | Mal me va de honor y amor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fernando, muerto don Pedro |  | | pensé casarme. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo mismo |  | | puedes hacer don Juan muerto. | 1005 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISENA | |  | | --- | | ¿Muerto don Juan? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si está ausente, |  | | ¿qué tiene más? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entrad dentro. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Salen INÉS, DON JUAN, DON LUIS, LIMÓN y DIONISIO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Aquí me traes, señor? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  | | --- | | Don Luis y don Juan. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es esto? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Leonarda, aquí te quejaste | 1010 | | de mi amor, que siendo honesto |  | | pidió a don Juan obligase |  | | a menos desdén tu pecho. |  | |  | | | | | | *-fol. 173r-* | | | |  | | Y que por esta ocasión |  |  |  |  | | salió de Toledo huyendo, | 1015 |  |  |  | | por dejarme libre el campo |  |  |  |  | | o por ventura de celos. |  |  |  |  | | A los tres ha sido ingrato, |  |  |  |  | | a Fernando, pues ha hecho |  |  |  |  | | agravio a un huésped tan noble; | 1020 |  |  |  | | a mí, pues pudo, diciendo |  |  |  |  | | que te amaba, imaginar |  |  |  |  | | que cediera mi derecho |  |  |  |  | | en quien tú amabas, y a ti, |  |  |  |  | | pues pagó con tal desprecio | 1025 |  |  |  | | lo que te debe. Yo airado |  |  |  |  | | partí de Toledo haciendo |  |  |  |  | | juramento de volverle |  |  |  |  | | a la prisión que le he vuelto. |  |  |  |  | | Y pues ya todos sabéis | 1030 |  |  |  | | que es prisión el casamiento |  |  |  |  | | que sola la muerte rompe, |  |  |  |  | | contigo le dejo preso. |  |  |  |  | | Entre sus manos, don Juan, |  |  |  |  | | haz pleito, homenaje luego, | 1035 |  |  |  | | que tendrás cárcel segura. |  |  |  |  | | Y tú, de tenerle a tiempo |  |  |  |  | | que gozándoos muchos años |  |  |  |  | | fuere voluntad del cielo. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo le hago en vuestras manos, | 1040 | | señor, y las vuestras beso. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por esta famosa hazaña |  | | seréis Alejandro nuevo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fernando, sé tú el alcaide; |  | | estos dos presos te entrego. | 1045 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Y si hay otros dos? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | También. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quieres, Lisena? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El deseo, |  | | aunque burlado, agradece |  | | la dicha de mereceros. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esperen, que hay otros dos; | 1050 | | que andan estos casamientos |  | | a pares como perdices. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién son? | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  | | --- | | Di si quieres. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quiero. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mas que nunca lo dijeras. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  | | --- | | ¿Y la mula? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con un necio | 1055 | | la casaremos también, |  | | suplicando a los discretos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No lo digas pues lo son, |  | | que tan divinos ingenios |  | | perdonaran nuestras faltas | 1060 | | para que alegre fin demos |  | | a *Amar sin saber a quién*, |  | | que a quien servimos sabemos. |  | | | | |