**LOPE DE VEGA  
*El Antecristo***

Personajes:

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| *TITÁN* |  |
| *LUNA, dama* |  |
| *BAULÍN, labrador tosco* |  |
| *EL PRÍNCIPE DE BABILONIA* |  |
| *UN NIÑO O ÁNGEL* |  |
| *EL PERSA* |  |
| *EL ALEMÁN* |  |
| *EL ROMANO* |  |
| *EL ETÍOPE* |  |
| *RUFINO* |  |
| *LIDORO* |  |
| *ELÍAS* |  |
| *ENOC* |  |
| *RISELO* |  |
| *FABIO* |  |
| *EL FRANCÉS* |  |
| *EL ESPAÑOL* |  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **Jornada I** | |
|  | |
| *Sale TITÁN solo, vestido de pieles, haciendo admiración* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿En qué interno lugar, en qué caverna |  | | del centro obscuro he yo vivido oculto, |  | | que ignoro el ser que me acompaña y rige? |  | | ¡Cielos! ¿Quién soy? ¿quién me gobierna y manda? |  | | ¿En qué regiones del abismo inmenso | 5 | | he tenido lugar, o de qué suerte |  | | he sido alimentado ¡oh etéreo solio! |  | | que en cumbres; de zafir tienes asiento? |  | | Declárame la duda de mi vida |  | | para que deste laberinto salga: | 10 | | yo conozco las causas más ocultas; |  | | infiero el movimiento de los cielos, |  | | los astros, los planetas; y en la tierra |  | | hago parar los aires, y del fuego |  | | mudar el natural; los elementos | 15 | | admiran el principio de mi aliento; |  | | el planeta mayor, que las celestes |  | | cumbres esmalta con doradas lumbres, |  | | hago que se suspenda en su carrera, |  | | y en la primera esfera haré a la luna | 20 | | su natural mudanza se detenga. |  | | Yo, que tengo noticia de las ciencias, |  | | con tantas experiencias lo sé todo. |  | | mas no he sabido el modo cómo pueda |  | | saber quién soy: excede mi tormento | 25 | | el fabuloso cuento del que al cielo |  | | lleva el peñasco loco en su desvelo: |  | | que pues es la verdad lo que en mí veo, |  | | en vano es mi deseo; que sin duda |  | | yo soy el mismo Dios, pues una causa | 30 | | reconocen las causas más remotas, |  | | y esta causa he de ser, pues no hay alguna |  | | que se iguale al valer de mi fortuna. |  | | ¡Oh mar, oh fuego, oh aire, oh madre tierra! |  | | Si no soy su hacedor, ¿por qué me niega | 35 | | que ignore el ser que su ser me ha dado, |  | | porque pueda salir deste cuidado? |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Parece en tramoya la LUNA en un caballo, y desciende de lo alto a lo bajo)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Escucha, bestia feroz, |  | | opuesto del mismo cielo; |  | | que movida de tus voces | 40 | | a satisfacerte vengo. |  | | Escuchen lo que te digo |  | | todos los cuatro elementos, |  | | porque no ignoren la causa |  | | de aqueste nuevo portento. | 45 | | Tú naciste en Babilonia |  | | de tan bajo nacimiento, |  | | pues que del tribu de Dan |  | | desciende tu ser primero. |  | | No del tribu de Judá | 50 | | naciste, en que otro sujeto |  | | superior a los humanos |  | | tomó carne siendo Verbo. |  | | Que como has de ser tirano, |  | | contrario al Criador inmenso, | 55 | | porque en todo lo parezcas |  | | es tu sangre un contrapuesto. |  | | Yo en mis más floridos años |  | | cometí un infame incesto |  | | con mi padre, porque entro | 60 | | viste la luz de los cielos. |  | | Por cuanto María, Madre |  | | de Cristo fue raro ejemplo |  | | de castidad, la que es tuya |  | | será de amor deshonesto. | 65 | | Fuiste por monstruo arrojado |  | | al mundo, y en ti se vieron |  | | unirse las ciencias todas |  | | con el poder del infierno. |  | | Tienes un ángel de guarda | 70 | | que en saludables preceptos |  | | te aconseja lo que es justo, |  | | diputado para esto. |  | | Mas ¡ay de ti en aquel día |  | | que con loco atrevimiento | 75 | | el ángel que te acompaña |  | | le despreciarás soberbio! |  | | Desde el día en que naciste, |  | | un espíritu perverso, |  | | de los expulsos de Dios, | 80 | | se apodera de tu cuerpo. |  | | Que ansí como en Dios habrá |  | | dos naturalezas, siendo |  | | hombre y Dios, en ti se han visto, |  | | por ser contrario sujeto, | 85 | | ser de hombre y ser de demonio |  | | y de mil demonios lleno, |  | | como lo afirman los santos |  | | y en los profetas lo vemos. |  | | Así lo escribe Daniel: | 90 | | tú, monstruo del universo, |  | | nacido para castigo |  | | del mundo engañado y ciego; |  | | te concede Dios de vida |  | | solo tres años y medio; | 95 | | que tus delitos atroces |  | | tienen limitado tiempo, |  | | han de seguir tus pisadas |  | | grande infinidad de reinos, |  | | desde el fiero troglodita | 100 | | al partho, al scita al hebreo. |  | | Tus delitos serán tantos, |  | | que, conmovidos los cielos, |  | | en el luto de la noche |  | | se cubrirán por no verlos. | 105 | | Temblará de ti la tierra, |  | | y ella quisiera en su centro |  | | recogerse y encubrirse |  | | por no ver hombre tan fiero. |  | | Viendo en ti disposición, | 110 | | el concurso del infierno |  | | apoyará tus engaños |  | | para que parezcan ciertos. |  | | Esto ha permitido Dios: |  | | mas de tan grandes secretos, | 115 | | ¿cómo se sabrá la causa |  | | si en su mente están dispuestos? |  | | Así en el Apocalipsis |  | | se halla escrito. Mas yo vengo |  | | para que sepas quién eres | 120 | | y a explicar tu nacimiento: |  | | tu nombre es Titán; tu patria, |  | | la que sabes que su suelo |  | | desde el principio del mundo |  | | quiso oponerse a los cielos; | 125 | | y porque antes que venga |  | | Cristo en el día postrero |  | | al universal juïcio |  | | que esperan vivos y muertos, |  | | has de dar principio tú | 130 | | a tus maldades y enredos, |  | | te llamarán Antecristo, |  | | hijo propio del Averno; |  | | quédate, bestia espantosa; |  | | apártate, monstruo horrendo; | 135 | | y ¡ay de la tierra; que siembras |  | | en ella mortal incendio! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vuelve el caballo y la tramoya y vuélvese a subir)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te vayas de esa suerte; |  | | espera, aguarda un momento; |  | | satisface a mis preguntas | 140 | | y no me dejes suspenso. |  | | En las plantas de los aires |  | | sube, regiones rompiendo, |  | | y entre esferas cristalinas |  | | oculta el hermoso cuerpo. | 145 | | Fuese y dejóme confuso; |  | | ¡ay de mí! Pero ¿qué temo, |  | | si soy quien gobierna y manda |  | | todo el poder del infierno? |  | | Yo soy Dios, esto es sin duda; | 150 | | que este valor, este aliento, |  | | si de Dios no fuera, ¿cómo |  | | fuera de tan alto precio? |  | | Y cuando no fuese Dios, |  | | diré que lo soy, haciendo, | 155 | | para ganar opinión, |  | | prodigios al mundo nuevos. |  | | Espíritu que en mí habitas, |  | | legiones que desde el centro |  | | del abismo a mi defensa | 160 | | estáis agora dispuestos, |  | | vuestro favor me prestad; |  | | que apoyando en él mi intento, |  | | daré a vuestro caos oscuro |  | | más almas que desde el cielo | 165 | | angélicas jerarquías |  | | de pensamientos soberbios |  | | arrojó desde las cumbres |  | | aquella espada de fuego. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale BAULÍN, labrador tosco, con dos cabestros)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BAULÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A quién le habrá sucedido | 170 | | desgracia como la mía, |  | | que dos asnos que tenía |  | | entrambos se me han morido? |  | | Que pierda un emperador |  | | un ejército de gente, | 175 | | llevarálo fácilmente |  | | y no parece rigor; |  | | que con su grande poder |  | | será muy fácil suplirse; |  | | mas mis borricos morirse... | 180 | | ¡triste! ¿qué tengo de hacer? |  | | Para aliviar mi cuidado |  | | y afligir más mi memoria, |  | | solo de mi triste historia |  | | los cabestros me han quedado. | 185 | | ¡Ay! ¡Borricos de mi alma! |  | | ¿Qué he de hacer yo sin vosotros? |  | | Tan grandes como unos potros, |  | | y aun destos llevan la palma. |  | | Si mi mujer se me ahorcara | 190 | | del cabestro, bueno fuera, |  | | que también por ella hiciera |  | | lo que otra vez me mandara. |  | | Pero un hombre veo allí: |  | | a hablarle quiero llegarme; | 195 | | que por dicha podrá darme |  | | lo que sin dicha perdí. |  | | ¡Ah! ¡Buen hombre! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién me llama? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BAULÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo soy: ¿qué hacéis tan suspenso? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En mi omnipotencia pienso, | 200 | | en mi crédito, en mi fama; |  | | en mi ser, en mi sustancia, |  | | en la gloria que poseo, |  | | en las virtudes que veo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BAULÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué grande es vuestra arrogancia! | 205 | | ¿Quién sois y cómo me habláis |  | | de esa manera? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo soy |  | | quien al mundo vida doy, |  | | a quien la gente esperáis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BAULÍN | |  | | --- | | ¡Oh, qué blasfemia! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Acabad: | 210 | | yo soy supremo hacedor |  | | del universo; mi amor |  | | obligó a mi majestad |  | | a que descienda del cielo |  | | para ahuyentar los engaños | 215 | | que padecéis tantos años. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BAULÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que seréis loco recelo. |  | | ¿Qué dios sois, el sol, la luna? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El dios miércoles o martes, |  | | el que asiste en todas partes | 220 | | sin diferencia ninguna. |  | | De los ejércitos dios |  | | me llaman en las alturas; |  | | yo crié las criaturas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BAULÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No vi tal dios como vos. | 225 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Principio pretendo dar |  | | al engaño que fabrico; |  | | ¿cómo te llamas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BAULÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pasico. |  | | A Baulín no es de engañar; |  | | si vos sois dios, como aquí | 230 | | decís, ¿no es bien que me asombre |  | | de que no sepáis mi nombre? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quíselo saber de ti. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BAULÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues decid, ¿cómo se llama |  | | María, que es mi mujer? | 235 | | Si lo acertáis quiero ver, |  | | y el crédito de su fama. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Necio, María es su nombre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BAULÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Voto al sol. que lo acertó! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí: pero no quiero yo | 240 | | que de ese nombre se nombre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BAULÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pero Baulín me han llamado, |  | | y mi nombre ha resurtido |  | | de un caso que ha sucedido, |  | | que es un suceso extremado. | 245 | | De mi madre, Inés de Huerta, |  | | el barbero, enamorado, |  | | estaba en casa acostado: |  | | llamó mi padre a la puerta; |  | | temióle mi madre en fin, | 250 | | y en un barril le metió; |  | | nací a nueve meses yo, |  | | y así me llaman Baulín. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que es posible que esto veo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BAULÍN | |  | | --- | | Pues ¿qué os espanta? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué cosas | 255 | | para un dios tan prodigiosas! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BAULÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y malogro mi deseo. |  | | Dígame, dios, o quien es, |  | | del borrico que es perdido, |  | | si reducirte han podido | 260 | | estas lágrimas que ves. |  | | Las señas le quiero dar |  | | de ellos, y sepa, señor, |  | | que es un burro de valor |  | | que le pueden envidiar. | 265 | | En toda la burrería |  | | ninguno como él encuentro: |  | | pues rebuznar hacia dentro |  | | ninguno como él lo hacía. |  | | Es notable mi desgracia, | 270 | | y tiene, pues lo público, |  | | un lunar en el hocico |  | | que le da notable gracia. |  | | ¡Mire qué señas tan buenas! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque pueda parecer, | 275 | | grandes cosas has de ver; |  | | suspende, necio, tus penas. |  | | Con tu dicha has encontrado; |  | | feliz te puedes llamar, |  | | pues has podido mirar | 280 | | al mismo que te ha formado. |  | | Ya tu suerte se mejora: |  | | solo a servirte me aplico. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BAULÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y vuélveme mi borrico, |  | | que es lo que te pido ahora. | 285 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Por una parte el PRÍNCIPE de Babilonia con gran acompañamiento, y por otra, LUNA, con dos damas)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PRÍNCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A tus pies humillado, |  | | glorioso de la dicha merecida, |  | | dueño de mi cuidado, |  | | ¡oh Luna hermosa, autora de mi vida, |  | | vuelvo de nuevo a verte, | 290 | | ufano porque llego a merecerte! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Príncipe generoso, |  | | cuyo valor y cuyo esfuerzo es tanto, |  | | que ha dejado envidioso |  | | el mundo, y a los orbes con espanto: | 295 | | no me niegues tus brazos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PRÍNCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Dichoso quien merece tus abrazos! |  | | Cuando en el mar tirreno |  | | el Neptuno valor tomó el tridente, |  | | de espanto y perlas lleno, | 300 | | al nuevo imperio serenó la frente, |  | | y sus inquietas olas |  | | huyeron las riberas españolas. |  | | Las aguas y los vientos |  | | treguas hicieron, y en la paz serena | 305 | | de acordes elementos, |  | | en perlas transformó Doris la arena |  | | del Calpe al Lilibeo: |  | | presagio de marítimo trofeo. |  | | Los mares del Oriente | 310 | | a tal serenidad no concurrieron, |  | | y el cristal transparente |  | | turbaron con asombro, cuando oyeron, |  | | que al mal que me importuna |  | | se opone la hermosura de mi Luna. | 315 | | Y aquellos que preñados |  | | de soberbia, que al límite profundo |  | | aquí viven atados, |  | | romper osaban y anegar el mundo, |  | | cobardes y sin bríos, | 320 | | el manso curso envidian de los ríos: |  | | fugitivos desean |  | | con alas de cristal correr violentos, |  | | primero que se vean |  | | en sendas divididos, y sangrientos, | 325 | | cubrir a Asia de espanto, |  | | como otra vez se, vio el mar de Lepanto. |  | | Todo, bella señora, |  | | efecto ha sido de tu bella mano, |  | | que te envidia la aurora | 330 | | los matices del rostro soberano; |  | | ya me han rendido lauro |  | | desde mi patria al monte de Antitauro. |  | | Esta ciudad famosa |  | | y habitada primero del gran Nino, | 335 | | Semíramis hermosa, |  | | hace morada de tu ser divino; |  | | triunfa del que delante |  | | si es vencedor, será rendido amante. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh tú, que en verdes días, | 340 | | como es la caza imagen de la guerra, |  | | en las espaldas frías |  | | de la difícil y nevada sierra |  | | las fieras fatigaste, |  | | y Adonis de las almas te llamaste! | 345 | | Si a las selvas amenas, |  | | que del Ganges por montes despreciadas |  | | de flores mira llenas, |  | | ni de este ocio su paz, antes ha dado |  | | tu diestra soberana | 350 | | envidia a Apolo, amores a su hermana. |  | | Pues ya en selvas desnudas |  | | de flores, y de lienzos coronadas, |  | | el ejercicio mudas, |  | | y rústicas victorias y ensayadas | 355 | | acciones militares |  | | te llevan de los montes a los mares: |  | | Las montañas hermosas |  | | mira de Babilonia citerea; |  | | fragancia da a las flores: | 360 | | reino de Adonis fue: Adonis te vea |  | | reinar entre las rosas; |  | | como vio coronadas tus mayores. |  | | El que gozo felice |  | | en los mares del Asia, imperio breve, | 365 | | a quien el mundo dice |  | | que las nubes dan oro en vez de nieve |  | | y al sol ha dedicado |  | | la estatua que los orbes ha admirado. |  | | de navales trofeos | 370 | | me prometió tres leños coronados, |  | | y de dulces trofeos |  | | himnos escucho ya en tu honor cantados |  | | del mundo, para darte |  | | intrépido valor al son de Marte. | 375 | | Los aplausos romanos |  | | renazcan a esta ciudad muerta, y laureles |  | | en tus sienes y manos, |  | | coronen la ruina de infieles, |  | | y rindan a tu pompa | 380 | | miel Asia, África trigo, armas Europa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PRÍNCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh mudable fortuna! |  | | Suspende ahora tu voltario curso |  | | porque goce a mi Luna; |  | | que tal favor me priva de discurso. | 385 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Dichosa yo que puedo |  | | gozar mi bien y suspender el miedo! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Digan dentro, y ellos se suspendan como por los aires)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | |  | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Humanos, oíd, oíd: |  | | ya vino el Dios verdadero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PRÍNCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué voces son las que escucho, | 390 | | que el silencio de los ecos |  | | rompen, y en voz concertada, |  | | suenan dulces instrumentos, |  | | por los aires divididos? |  | | ¿O me ha engañado el deseo? | 395 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Miro luces luminosas, |  | | y que en aplausos divinos |  | | están sus cursos suspensos |  | | . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . |  | | sacro en los aires. | 400 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Se oyen dulces acentos; |  | | que un Dios ha venido, dicen, |  | | no fingido, sino cierto, |  | | restaurador de los hombres. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PRÍNCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué Dios puede ser? No creo | 405 | | sino en Júpiter y Marte: |  | | estos mis padres creyeron. |  | | Solo lo que ellos me dicen |  | | es lo que adoro y confieso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no, porque siendo hebrea, | 410 | | que ha de venir Dios espero, |  | | a quien llamamos Mesías, |  | | y él será remedio nuestro. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Desde dentro)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | |  | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hermanos, oíd, oíd, |  | | ya vino el Dios verdadero. | 415 | | | |
|  | |
| *(En diciendo esto, se descubre una cortina, adonde estará TITÁN sentado en una silla, muy galán, con corona y cetro; al lado derecho un niño vestido de ÁNGEL, y al otro, BAULÍN de rodillas)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hombres, sabed que ha venido |  | | el que es autor supremo |  | | de las célicas moradas |  | | de los ángeles eternos. |  | | Alegraos, pues ha llegado | 420 | | el tiempo en que podáis veros |  | | libres de tantos engaños |  | | en que habéis vivido ciegos. |  | | Dejad la idolatría: |  | | ya viene Dios verdadero: | 425 | | no soy Dios de crueldad, |  | | no de tremendos preceptos: |  | | el Dios de piedad me llamo, |  | | que perdonando los yerros |  | | cometidos, a mis brazos | 430 | | con misericordia llego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué dices, monstruo espantable? |  | | ¿Dios te llamas, Dios te has hecho? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué mucho, si yo lo soy? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué dices, hombre blasfemo? | 435 | | ¡Tú Dios, siendo un hombre bajo, |  | | de tan bajo nacimiento, |  | | que es el pecado tu padre |  | | y la envidia tus abuelos! |  | | Mira qué dices, y advierte | 440 | | que solo licencia tengo |  | | de acompañarte hasta tanto |  | | que con loco devaneo, |  | | digas que eres Dios, ingrato. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues yo para qué te quiero? | 445 | | Vete. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay de ti, pues dejas |  | | de tu guarda el ángel bueno! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Desaparece el ÁNGEL por tramoya)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Humanos, el mismo Dios |  | | que al mundo represento |  | | tengo para dar la vida | 450 | | a los afligidos pechos. |  | | Pedid, pedidme riquezas; |  | | mirad lo que el pensamiento |  | | apetece, y lo que el gusto; |  | | que a satisfacerle vengo. | 455 | | Dios me ha enviado a la tierra; |  | | hijo soy del Padre Eterno; |  | | que tanto puede su amor, |  | | que le obliga a estos extremos. |  | | Yo doy hermosura a todos, | 460 | | yo comunico el ingenio, |  | | a los viejos hago mozos, |  | | satisfago los deseos. |  | | La juventud os daré, |  | | a la vejez la suspendo, | 465 | | porque todo de mi mano |  | | está rendido y sujeto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BAULÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hermosura dais, señor? |  | | Mucho me huelgo en extremo |  | | de haber sabido estas cosas, | 470 | | por ser de ellas mensajero. |  | | No habrá viejo que no quiera |  | | desde este punto creeros, |  | | pues renováis su vejez |  | | y lográis sus pensamientos. | 475 | | ¡Oh cuerpo de tal, conmigo |  | | y qué milagro tan nuevo! |  | | ¡Lo que ahorras de cabelleras |  | | y pantorrillas a necios! |  | | No habrá moños en el mundo | 480 | | aunque se diesen por ellos |  | | un ojo, pesar de mí; |  | | aqueste sí que es Dios bueno. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ofrecedme sacrificios, |  | | y en holocaustos incienso, | 485 | | como al dueño universal, |  | | como artífice supremo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BAULÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tenedle todos por Dios; |  | | que yo afirmo, por lo menos, |  | | que me ha traído estos días | 490 | | por los desvanes del cielo; |  | | llevándome a aquella sierra, |  | | poniéndome en este cerro, |  | | temiendo ¡pardiez! de dar |  | | en el suelo de cerebro. | 495 | | Dos borricos que tenía, |  | | uno perdí y otro muerto; |  | | medio vivos ahora están |  | | comiendo que es un contento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo bajo, humanos, al mundo | 500 | | a satisfacer deseos; |  | | prevenid fiestas, pues vino |  | | quien es el Dios verdadero. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Cúbrese el apariencia)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PRÍNCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué extrañas cosas son estas? |  | | ¿Qué prodigiosos sucesos? | 505 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin duda que es el Mesías, |  | | ¡o felices estos tiempos |  | | que tanta dicha alcanzasen! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entran los cristianos LIDORO y RUFINO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Rufino, ¿qué dices desto? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No sabes que los cristianos | 510 | | que ha de venir entendemos |  | | el Antecristo? Pues este, |  | | con mágicos embelecos |  | | se hace Dios, sin duda que es |  | | el Antecristo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y es cierto; | 515 | | yo en Cristo adoro, Rufino. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lidoro, su ley profeso. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Viene MÚSICA cantando y salen TITÁN y BAULÍN)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MÚSICA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy, mortales, que ha venido |  | | el gran Dios de las alturas, |  | | hagan fiestas las criaturas | 520 | | a tanto bien recibido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pueblos que juntos estáis, |  | | a vuestro Dios recibid, |  | | y mis razones oíd |  | | para que quien soy sepáis. | 525 | | Yo soy Dios, que pïadoso |  | | de los engaños pasados, |  | | para aliviar los cuidados |  | | vengo a la tierra amoroso. |  | | De las cumbres superiores | 530 | | desciendo para aumentar |  | | vuestro bien, para estorbar |  | | del mundo tantos errores. |  | | Y a los dioses que hasta aquí |  | | adorasteis, los dejad; | 535 | | que solo a mi majestad |  | | habéis de adorar así. |  | | De circuncidarme vengo |  | | de la gran Jerusalén; |  | | tengo apóstoles también, | 540 | | con que solo me entretengo. |  | | Amó Cristo la pobreza: |  | | opuesto a Dios es el pobre; |  | | riqueza os daré que os sobre, |  | | yo soy la misma riqueza. | 545 | | No ha de saber ya senetud: |  | | todo deleite ha de ser; |  | | público haré mi poder, |  | | conocida mi virtud. |  | | Cese el pesar, la tristeza: | 550 | | solo se aumente el contento: |  | | lógrese cualquiera intento, |  | | gócese toda belleza. |  | | Yo que los cielos crié, |  | | yo que la tierra he formado, | 555 | | no he de estar más limitado; |  | | que para los hombres fue. |  | | El oro en su vena rica, |  | | la plata, perlas, corales, |  | | la esmeralda, los cristales, | 560 | | todo a mi gusto se aplica. |  | | Comunicar quiero, humanos, |  | | mis bienes nada avariento; |  | | pedid cualquiera elemento: |  | | reducirse ha a vuestras manos. | 565 | | Tan grandes mis fuerzas son, |  | | tanto mi poder alcanza; |  | | porque en mí no hay esperanza, |  | | que es todo ya posesión. |  | | No limitaré a ninguno | 570 | | su gusto, su voluntad; |  | | no hay en mí severidad, |  | | ni a nadie seré importuno. |  | | Mas ¡miserable de aquel |  | | que, rebelde a lo que digo, | 575 | | pretende ser mi enemigo! |  | | Que no hay tormento cruel |  | | que no le esté aparejado |  | | en pago de su malicia, |  | | porque al rigor de justicia | 580 | | me verá siempre inclinado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PRÍNCIPE | |  | | --- | | *(De rodillas)* | | Señor, yo he vivido ciego |  | | ignorando tu valor, |  | | mas ya conozco mi error |  | | y que me perdones ruego. | 585 | | Si en Babilonia has nacido, |  | | yo soy el Príncipe della, |  | | y en su nombre, a mí y a ella, |  | | que nos disculpes te pido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alza, Príncipe, del suelo, | 590 | | que hasta aquesa humildad |  | | para que tu voluntad |  | | admita. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PRÍNCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Justo es mi celo; |  | | la infanta Luna es aquesta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Humilde llego a tus pies; | 595 | | justo es, señor, los des |  | | a quien ya se manifiesta |  | | por tu esclava. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alzad, señora, |  | | y no estéis de aquesa suerte; |  | | la vida me da y la muerte | 600 | | su vista: el alma la adora. |  | | ¡Baulín! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BAULÍN | |  | | --- | | ¡Señor! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No es hermosa |  | | la Infanta? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BAULÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué bueno es eso! |  | | Pues un Dios hace ese exceso, |  | | llama tienes amorosa. | 605 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues quién como yo, Baulín, |  | | puede amar con más razón? |  | | Que pasiones de Dios son |  | | amar, y ama Dios, en fin; |  | | abrasado amor es Dios, | 610 | | y amo así a la infanta Luna. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BAULÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues qué pasión importuna |  | | os dará cuidado a vos? |  | | Pero vos queréis hacer |  | | como hacen los señores, | 615 | | que, hartos de platos mayores, |  | | pasteles suelen comer; |  | | dejad cualquiera recelo, |  | | y sin tantos ademanes, |  | | enviad dos ganapanes | 620 | | de los ángeles del cielo, |  | | y subid a Luna arriba |  | | y así la podéis gozar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es este tiempo y lugar; |  | | cuando mi ley se reciba | 625 | | y esté por dios adorado, |  | | entonces habrá mujeres, |  | | juegos, deleites, placeres |  | | y el apetito logrado; |  | | pero aún no ha llegado el día: | 630 | | todo el tiempo lo dispuso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BAULÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A fe que sois dios al uso, |  | | que entráis por hipocresía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amigos, agora es tiempo |  | | de que cumpla mis promesas. | 635 | | Pedid porque los deseos |  | | satisfacción justa tengan; |  | | el crédito de mis obras |  | | ya remito a la experiencia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PRÍNCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, sucesión pretendo: | 640 | | dame sucesión que pueda |  | | heredarme. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hijos tendrás. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Podré hacer que mi belleza |  | | se conserve y que de un modo |  | | todas las gentes se vean? | 645 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí podrás, yo lo concedo. |  | | *(Aparte)* |  | | Y podrás darme mil penas, |  | | que las niñas de tus ojos |  | | son de mi vida centellas) |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | UNO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo fui casado, señor, | 650 | | con mujer discreta y bella; |  | | dala vida porque goce |  | | de sus adoradas prendas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BAULÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Pues lo que has pedido, necio! |  | | Mujer pides, ¡linda flema! | 655 | | Tantos deseos perder |  | | por una locura es esa; |  | | ¿qué pretendes? muda intento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | UNO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No puedo, que adoro en ella. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BAULÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues no la podrás sufrir | 660 | | si sabes que cuando quiera |  | | resucitará. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A tu casa |  | | te parte; que con inmensa |  | | riqueza y adornos ricos, |  | | hallarás tu amada prenda. | 665 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | UNO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo parto luego a buscarla. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BAULÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aténgome a la riqueza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, señor, soy jugador; |  | | dicha quiero con que pueda |  | | ganar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siempre ganarás; | 670 | | seguro en tu dicha juega. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, un hombre me enfada |  | | que es ignorante, y quisiera |  | | verle en asno convertido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BAULÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si es ignorante, ¿qué espera? | 675 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  | | --- | | Deseo verle... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BAULÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya entiendo; |  | | que tenga cola y orejas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desde luego le verás; |  | | que está hecho un asno a tu puerta. |  | |  |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase, y sale una MUJER)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MUJER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, yo en cosas de amor | 680 | | trato mi gusto, desea |  | | que me amen, y así pido |  | | que todos por mí se mueran. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desde hoy todos te querrán. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale otra MUJER)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MUJER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, porque mi belleza | 685 | | y mi cara se conserve, |  | | deseo tener hacienda; |  | | dame, con que viva honrada, |  | | diez mil ducados de renta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo concedo lo que pides; | 690 | | ve a tu casa, y en la cueva |  | | cuatrocientos tejos de oro, |  | | cada uno de arroba y media, |  | | hallarás para que vivas |  | | gustosa. alegre y contenta. | 695 | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BAULÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cuerpo de tal! con los tejos |  | | allegarán a las tejas. |  | | ¡Bien haya un Dios por arrobas! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Rufino, estas quimeras |  | | son las de aqueste tirano. | 700 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Asombro ponen en verlas |  | | engañar pretende al mundo |  | | con industriosas cautelas. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Aparte los dos)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué estáis los dos murmurando? |  | | ¿En qué aquestos necios piensan? | 705 | | ¿Cómo no me habéis pedido |  | | mercedes, pues se dispensan |  | | para todos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los cristianos, |  | | a solo Cristo confiesan. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que esto sufro, santo cielo, | 710 | | y que aquestos que blasfeman |  | | no sepulto en el abismo, |  | | ignorante gente ciega! |  | | ¿Cómo rebelde a mi amor, |  | | me habláis de aquesa manera? | 715 | | Entrad luego donde todos |  | | los que me sirven se llegan; |  | | en la mano y en el rostro |  | | sé que me dejan en prendas |  | | de que han de seguir mis pasos; | 720 | | mas si contumaces niegan |  | | lo que pido, ¡tristes de ellos! |  | | Que están dispuestas mil penas, |  | | mil martirios y tormentos |  | | que a los de Nerón excedan. | 725 | | Mirad bien lo que decís |  | | y no probéis mi paciencia, |  | | que en castigo convertido |  | | no hay quien remediaros pueda. |  | | | |
|  | |
|  |  |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y quedan RUFINO y LIDORO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué te parece, Lidoro? | 730 | | Extraña desdicha es esta: |  | | ¿qué habemos de hacer? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No ves |  | | que nadie al martirio llega |  | | menos que por estos pasos? |  | | En tu intento persevera; | 735 | | que Dios, piadoso señor, |  | | no querrá que aquesta bestia |  | | así devore su pueblo, |  | | así haga guerra a su Iglesia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Piedad, Señor, y advertid | 740 | | nuestra mísera flaqueza; |  | | pero los cielos se rasgan. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué dulce música es esta? |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Descúbrense en dos tramoyas ELÍAS y ENOC)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mortales, oíd mis voces: |  | | oiga el mundo su defensa; | 745 | | no quede el mundo engañado; |  | | que este que por Dios venera |  | | el hombre; cuyas maldades |  | | ya la tierra amedrentan, |  | | tiene por antigua estirpe | 750 | | a la envidia y la soberbia, |  | | y los efectos que hará |  | | explica su descendencia. |  | | Aquella bestia feroz |  | | que el Apocalipsis enseña, | 755 | | es este hombre que viene |  | | contra la divina Iglesia. |  | | A mí me llaman Elías |  | | o el celador; no os suspenda |  | | el verme, pues he venido | 760 | | a la defensa que espera. |  | | Yo soy aquel que a Eliseo |  | | dejé el manto, y en esferas |  | | de volcanes fulminantes |  | | me arrebaté a las estrellas. | 765 | | Ya se dispone el castigo |  | | del que los orbes inquieta, |  | | porque el justiciero Dios |  | | satisface sus ofensas. |  | | Valor cobrad, y advertid | 770 | | que el hacedor de la tierra |  | | no se olvida de la culpa |  | | por dilatarse la pena. |  | | Años ha pasé esta vida, |  | | que la voluntad inmensa | 775 | | dispuso que yo viviese |  | | guardado para esta empresa. |  | | No temáis, que ya he venido |  | | contra esta serpiente horrenda |  | | que nos muestra Danïel, | 780 | | y Juan en Patmos enseña. |  | | Perseverad en la fe |  | | de Cristo, que es verdadera; |  | | que ya viene el desengaño. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINO | |  | | --- | | Cristo vive. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cristo reina. | 785 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vuélvese la tramoya y dase fin a la primera jornada)* |  |
| **Jornada II** | |
|  | |
| *Salen RISELO y FABIO solos* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RISELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tan extrañas son las cosas |  | | del nuevo Dios que tenemos, |  | | que todo parece extremos |  | | y sus obras prodigiosas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo quedo tan admirado, | 5 | | que la propia admiración |  | | no tiene comparación |  | | en el modo que en mí he hallado. |  | | Aqueste hombre que has visto |  | | a quien Titán el gentil, | 10 | | llaman por nombre sutil, |  | | los cristianos Antecristo, |  | | y los judíos Mesías, |  | | hace prodigios de suerte, |  | | que vence la misma muerte | 15 | | que da terror a los días. |  | | Promete a todas y a todos, |  | | cumple lo que ha prometido, |  | | y a aquellos que le han servido |  | | satisface por mil modos. | 20 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RISELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No se halla región remota |  | | que obligada a su favor, |  | | con respeto y con amor |  | | no se le ofrezca devota. |  | | ¿Qué mucho, si prodigioso | 25 | | es en sus cosas, Lidoro? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo confieso que le adoro |  | | por divino y milagroso; |  | | pero advierte que parece |  | | que viene Titán. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RISELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él es. | 30 | | ¡Qué furioso está! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No ves |  | | que con miralle enmudece? |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale TITÁN)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay de mí, que mi pasión |  | | tanto aviva mi deseo, |  | | que si no gozo de Luna | 35 | | que he de darme muerte temo! |  | | ¿Cómo es posible que yo |  | | esté rendido y sujeto |  | | a una mujer? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RISELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No reparas |  | | que vierte su vista fuego? | 40 | | Asombro pone el miralle. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es Dios; no te espantes desto, |  | | y un Dios enojado es cosa |  | | que a los humanos da miedo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RISELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vámonos, Fabio, de aquí, | 45 | | que con su enojo recelo |  | | que hechos ceniza nos deje. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu disposición apruebo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que este espíritu furioso |  | | que tengo dentro del pecho, | 50 | | me impide ahora que goce |  | | de aqueste bien que apetezco. |  | | ¿Qué importa ser poderoso |  | | y que los cuatro elementos, |  | | a mis goces reducidos, | 55 | | obedezcan mis incendios? |  | | ¿Qué importa que de las nubes |  | | expela mortal incendio, |  | | que envuelto en horror de lumbre, |  | | dé terror al hemisferio? | 60 | | ¿Qué importa que a mi gusto, |  | | a mi altivo pensamiento |  | | sea fácil volver en caos |  | | los estatutos del tiempo? |  | | ¿Qué importará que me teman | 65 | | la tierra, la mar, el fuego |  | | el aire y lo que habita |  | | en los más ocultos senos; |  | | si una pasión amorosa |  | | a quien asisto sujeto, | 70 | | me vence, y a su rigor |  | | no puedo hallar el remedio? |  | | Si mi ley, si mis mandatos |  | | admitiera el universo, |  | | a la fuerza remitiera | 75 | | mis atrevidos intentos. |  | | Mas no es esta la ocasión, |  | | aunque sea llegado el tiempo |  | | en que mi ley admitida |  | | consiga así mis deseos. | 80 | | Pero ¿no soy poderoso? |  | | ¿No soy de las ciencias dueño? |  | | Pues remítase a la industria |  | | lo que sin ella no puedo. |  | | La forma quiero tomar | 85 | | del Príncipe, y con perfecto |  | | rostro y figura engañar |  | | al dueño de quien me quejo. |  | | La industria ha sido famosa; |  | | no tenga el atrevimiento | 90 | | suspensión, pues el cobarde |  | | pierde su dicha por serlo. |  | | Denme al favor que le pido |  | | las legiones del infierno, |  | | para que pueda con ellas | 95 | | gozar del bien que pretendo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Da vuelta una tramoya, a donde estará otro con vestidos parecidos al PRÍNCIPE en todo)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | IMAGEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya en su forma transformado, |  | | gozar de mi Luna pienso, |  | | pues que del Príncipe yo |  | | en nada me diferencio. | 100 | | ¡Oh Luna hermosa y divina! |  | | Yo he llegado a tal extremo, |  | | que vencido de tus ojos |  | | por ellos vivo muriendo. |  | | Suspéndanse mis pasiones, | 105 | | no corra veloz el tiempo, |  | | que en los cursos de la vida |  | | va arrebatado y ligero. |  | | Que si este bien me concede, |  | | harán un prodigio nuevo, | 110 | | pues vida me da quien suele |  | | triunfar de altivos trofeos. |  | | Pero aquí viene mi Luna, |  | | que ya he sentido sus ecos. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale LUNA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No venga nadie conmigo, | 115 | | dejadme sola un momento. |  | | ¡En qué felice estado |  | | podré decir que me conduce el cielo! |  | | Pues que ya sin cuidado |  | | y ajena de temor y de recelo, | 120 | | el Príncipe famoso |  | | me ha concedido el cielo por esposo! |  | | ¿Qué bien podrá igualarse |  | | al de gozar su amante aquella prenda |  | | que es tan digna de amarse, | 125 | | sin que pasión celosa la suspenda, |  | | sino que a la memoria |  | | todo se manifieste de tu gloria? |  | | ¡Ay de las horas breves |  | | que así ligeras pasan de corrida! | 130 | | ¡Cielo eterno, no lleves |  | | con paso acelerado nuestra vida; |  | | que en la de los amantes |  | | los días se juzgan por instantes! |  | | Si en el bien que deseo | 135 | | no puedo tener gusto, ni mis ojos |  | | hacen algún empleo |  | | todo me ofende, todo causa enojos, |  | |  |  | | pues que siempre a su sol llama el aurora. | 140 | | ¿Dónde está el Príncipe? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | IMAGEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí, |  | | que como sé de la suerte |  | | que debo, Luna, quererte, |  | | siempre asisto junto a ti. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUNA | |  | | --- | | ¡Oh, mi bien! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | IMAGEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora Luna, | 145 | | muy bien puedo asegurarte |  | | que solo el bien de amarte |  | | da valor a mi fortuna. |  | | Todo el tiempo que viví |  | | sin adorarte, he juzgado | 150 | | que injustamente ha pasado, |  | | y temo que te ofendí. |  | | Y así que decir podré |  | | que soy amante dichoso, |  | | pues que gozo como esposo | 155 | | el bien que siempre adoré. |  | | Los que supieren, señora, |  | | este bien, han de envidiar |  | | la gloria de conquistar |  | | prenda a quien el alma adora. | 160 | | A mí el alma tema y arda, |  | | aunque como os quiero tanto, |  | | su envidia me pone espanto, |  | | su deseo me acobarda; |  | | y es justa razón temer | 165 | | perder el bien que adquirí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si fuera tu dama, sí, |  | | mas no siendo tu mujer; |  | | Príncipe, de modo estimo |  | | este favor que me has hecho, | 170 | | que ha de quedar satisfecho |  | | tu amor que en el alma imprimo. |  | | Quisiera para quererte |  | | mil almas con que adorarte, |  | | nueva vida que entregarte, | 175 | | y nuevo ser que ofrecerte. |  | | Deja ese vano recelo |  | | pues conoces mi afición. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | IMAGEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si aquesas verdades son, |  | | querré sin querer mi desvelo, | 180 | | porque mi desconfianza |  | | es tal, que libra un favor |  | | los méritos de su amor, |  | | y mi segura esperanza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUNA | |  | | --- | | Dame tu mano. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y con ella, | 185 | | el alma misma te doy, |  | | que yo tan dichoso soy; |  | | mano hermosa, mano bella, |  | | tanto en adorarte gano, |  | | que con libertad segura, | 190 | | verán mi buena ventura |  | | en las rayas de tu mano. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale el PRÍNCIPE)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PRÍNCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Famosas flores, que hacéis |  | | la beldad del cielo triste, |  | | donde aquella Luna asiste, | 195 | | a quien más que al sol debéis. |  | | En vuestras bellas colores |  | | busco su nuevo arrebol; |  | | que jurándola por sol |  | | la hacéis reina de las flores. | 200 | | Contemplando su belleza, |  | | hallo en aqueste jardín |  | | su blancura en el jazmín, |  | | y en la rosa la pureza. |  | | En la azucena... Mas ¡cielos! | 205 | | ¿Qué es lo que miro? ¡Ay de mí! |  | | ¿No soy yo mismo el que allí |  | | me doy a mí mismo celos? |  | | Luna amorosa e ingrata |  | | me aguarda y me favorece. | 210 | | ¿Qué es esto? ¿Mi forma ofrece, |  | | o qué fuente me retrata? |  | | Confuso al discurso dejo |  | | con pena lumbre importuna, |  | | pero si es discreta Luna, | 215 | | ¿qué mucho sirva de espejo? |  | | Ya considero dudoso |  | | que ha habido quien haya estado |  | | de sí mismo enamorado, |  | | no de sí mismo celoso. | 220 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuelve a decir otra vez, |  | | mi bien, tan dulces amores, |  | | repite, pues, los favores |  | | de que al cielo haces jüez. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Solo el Príncipe es aquel | 225 | | que en mi gracia mereció |  | | lugar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Goce este bien yo |  | | aunque lo merezca él. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú eres, Príncipe, mi dueño. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PRÍNCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Conmigo está hablando aquí | 230 | | y ella responde por mí; |  | | esta es ilusión de sueño. |  | | El que al espejo se vio |  | | miráis en transformaciones, |  | | imitadas sus facciones, | 235 | | pero sus palabras, no. |  | | ¡Quién creyera que en el viento |  | | mi pensamiento tenía! |  | | Formar más noche podía, |  | | hallóla mi pensamiento. | 240 | | Yo fui el mismo, yo que estoy |  | | llorando lo que deseo; |  | | si soy el que allí me veo, |  | | ¿cómo el que está allí no soy? |  | | Si es Júpiter que me asombra | 245 | | con mi sombra, mi furor |  | | sepa el fin de mi rigor, |  | | retrato, apariencia o sombra, |  | | que en este confuso abismo |  | | a mí mismo te prefieres; | 250 | | dime quién fui o quién eres; |  | | si soy tú, si eres tú mismo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fantasma que se transforma |  | | en mi ser sin diferencia, |  | | y Luzbel con apariencia | 255 | | imagino que conforma. |  | | Qué me quieres? ¿Qué me sigues? |  | | ¿Por qué de mí no te alejas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PRÍNCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y por qué tanto hoy me dejas |  | | que me buscas y persigues? | 260 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si el pensamiento veloz |  | | puede hacer una figura, |  | | ¿cómo pasa a la figura |  | | ser afecto de la voz? |  | | Discurso la pon, ingratos | 265 | | de desdenes, que son tales, |  | | que ambos son originales |  | | y ambos parecen retratos. |  | | Pierdan los dos la belleza, |  | | que naturaleza varia, | 270 | | pues aquí, a su ser contraria, |  | | no varió naturaleza. |  | | Príncipes, si en casos vanos |  | | os forman, sedme piadosos, |  | | aunque para dos esposos | 275 | | el cielo me dio dos manos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PRÍNCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sombra con cuerpo fingido |  | | que así a castigarme vienes, |  | | humilde a tus pies me tienes: |  | | si no probemos los dos *(sic)* | 280 | | quién es el más verdadero; |  | | llega a mis brazos, verás |  | | quién de los dos puede más. |  | | Ven, que ofendido te espero, |  | | verás qué venganza doy | 285 | | al agravio que escuché, |  | | y así quien eres sabré. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con esto sabrás quién soy. |  | | *(Desaparece solo)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PRÍNCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh forma rigurosa, |  | | siempre en mi daño importuna! | 290 | | ¿Por qué invocas la fortuna |  | | tan ingrata como hermosa, |  | | que ya por tanta fortuna |  | | favores, desconfianzas, |  | | frenético en sus mudanzas | 295 | | las aprendas de la luna? |  | | ¿Qué favorecido amante |  | | es este, que convertido |  | | en mi ser ha merecido |  | | tu amor, y porque me espante | 300 | | de su poder, parte el viento |  | | en arrebatada nube? |  | | Parece que al cielo sube |  | | donde tiene eterno asiento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siempre el alma imaginó | 305 | | que eras tú, y fue fuerza aquí |  | | que se pareciese a ti |  | | para que le hablase yo. |  | | ¿En qué ocasiones creíste |  | | de mí sospecha celosa? | 310 | | Pues si me viste amorosa, |  | | contigo mismo me viste. |  | | De su celosa porfía |  | | se ve la ignorancia clara, |  | | que era fuerza que le amara | 315 | | a quien a ti parecía. |  | | Contigo, Príncipe, habló, |  | | ¿para qué tantos enojos? |  | | Que solo pueden los ojos |  | | engañarse, el alma no. | 320 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PRÍNCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tanto he temido mi muerte |  | | en fortunas tan extrañas, |  | | que con sabor que me engañas |  | | estoy, Luna, por creerte. |  | | Este es Júpiter, que viene | 325 | | de tu fama enamorado |  | | y en mí mismo transformado, |  | | que solo el tiempo detiene. |  | | Bien le habías conocido, |  | | y así tu pasión celosa | 330 | | deslumbras; que es fácil cosa |  | | el engañar un marido. |  | | Yo hasta ahora no lo soy, |  | | mas puesto que el hombre alcanza |  | | el agravio, la venganza | 335 | | dare a mis desdichas hoy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUNA | |  | | --- | | ¡Dios de Moisés! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PRÍNCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien ofende |  | | con infamia su honor, muera |  | | entre mis brazos. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale el ANTECRISTO y le detiene)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Espera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PRÍNCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo tu poder defiende, | 340 | | si es como dices, divino, |  | | tan permitida violencia? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuelvo así por la inocencia: |  | | Príncipe, tu furia vino. |  | | Quien con horribles portentos | 345 | | admira, acciones previene |  | | quien hizo el cielo, que tiene |  | | para empeño *(sic)* los elementos. |  | | Con fuego hago al cielo guerra, |  | | con viento alboroto el mar, | 350 | | con agua puedo anegar |  | | con triste espanto la tierra. |  | | ¿Nunca el luciente arrebol |  | | del cielo turbado viste? |  | | ¿No has visto a la luna triste? | 355 | | ¿No has visto sangriento el sol? |  | | ¿Vivir los helados muertos |  | | contra leyes naturales? |  | | Pues si con prodigios tales, |  | | si con milagros tan ciertos | 360 | | mi divino ser ignoras, |  | | tú que idolatras gentil |  | | a Júpiter, y a otros mil |  | | mentidos dioses adoras, |  | | si tú con locas porfías | 365 | | llamas al Dios de Moisés, |  | | y no crees que este es |  | | su prometido Mesías, |  | | que conozca cuando alcanza |  | | el poder que así me niega, | 370 | | viendo como a un tiempo llega |  | | el milagro y la venganza. |  | | Yo tu figura tomé |  | | para que veas que puedo |  | | en varias formas dar miedo: | 375 | | al mundo castigo fue |  | | del honor con que negaste |  | | la rendida adoración, |  | | que pretendo: aquestos son |  | | los milagros que dudaste. | 380 | | Para que en esta acción veas |  | | siendo tu imagen testigo, |  | | el milagro y el castigo |  | | porque me adoras le creas, |  | | que yo solamente soy | 385 | | el autor de tierra y cielo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PRÍNCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y rendido por el suelo |  | | santa adoración te doy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y ya las lágrimas mías |  | | por Dios te publicarán. | 390 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PRÍNCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin duda este es el Titán. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin duda este es el Mesías. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse todos y quédase TITÁN)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si de haberme transformado |  | | la intención no se ha seguido |  | | por lo menos ha servido | 395 | | de que me hayan adorado. |  | | No sé qué nuevo furor |  | | ahora el pecho recibe; |  | | mientras el Príncipe vive |  | | no puedo gozar su amor. | 400 | | Pues muera el alma cruel; |  | | dos gustos rinde a mi estrella: |  | | uno es el gozarla a ella, |  | | y otro es el matarle a él. |  | | Y llegado a ponderar, | 405 | | aunque se ofenda el amor, |  | | en mí fue el gusto mayor, |  | | no sé cuál se ha de estimar. |  | | En estas crueldades fundo |  | | la gloria en que puedo verme, | 410 | | mas aguardaré hasta verme |  | | dueño absoluto del mundo. |  | | Que entonces a mi albedrío |  | | no habrá con qué resistille; |  | | que yo, para destruille, | 415 | | de una vez le he de hacer mío. |  | | Con nuevas admiraciones |  | | Babilonia está asombrada, |  | | viéndose otra vez poblada |  | | de trajes y de naciones. | 420 | | En tan varias lenguas corre |  | | su nombre, que se estremece |  | | la tierra, porque parece |  | | que sube otra vez la torre. |  | | A voces el bien suspenden, | 425 | | y porque más te eternicen, |  | | con saber lo que te dicen |  | | el mismo nombre te den. |  | | Desde donde el Norte enfría |  | | las aguas que el sol ignora, | 430 | | y la memoria que dora *(sic)* |  | | asistiendo eterno el día, |  | | vienen a dar a millares |  | | sacrificios a tus plantas, |  | | labrando imágenes santas | 435 | | en suntuosos altares. |  | | Con tu licencia entrarán |  | | de todos embajadores, |  | | esos divinos honores |  | | justamente se me dan. | 440 | | Los que a verme han alcanzado |  | | y la gloria de mirarme; |  | | que todos han de adorarme |  | | en éxtasis elevado. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen el PERSA y el ALEMÁN)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PERSA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La fama de tus milagros | 445 | | y tu prodigiosa vida |  | | llegó, nuevo Dios, a Persia, |  | | donde, siendo conocida |  | | tu santidad, te adoraron, |  | | y a mí en su nombre me envía | 450 | | con una estatua de oro |  | | para que el alma ilustra *(sic)* |  | | a tu adoración y tal, |  | | que llaman los alquimistas |  | | alma en el oro le hallara, | 455 | | en este por esta vía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alemania, que suspensa |  | | por tal noticia admirable, |  | | fama inmortal te venera |  | | y nuevo Dios te publica. | 460 | | De tus milagros te adora |  | | tu majestad por divina, |  | | de tu virtud obligada |  | | ya de sus armas vencida, |  | | y en las minas de marfil | 465 | | sus perfecciones imita |  | | tales de pincel, que tuvo |  | | la naturaleza envidia. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale el ROMANO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROMANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Roma es cabeza del mundo; |  | | temerosa de las iras | 470 | | de tu vengadora mano, |  | | hoy a tus plantas se humilla, |  | | y por feudo conyugal |  | | una lámpara, que quita |  | | la luz al mundo, pues con ella | 475 | | desmiente la noche el día. |  | | Esta envía y un tesoro |  | | dotada, para que asista |  | | por obligación en tu altar |  | | eternamente encendida. | 480 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale ETIOPÍA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ETIOPÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Etiopía, cuya fe |  | | en estatuas eterniza, |  | | porque inmortal en sus cultos |  | | como en sus imperios vivas, |  | | en aroma te presenta | 485 | | de Sabá olores que impriman |  | | en caracteres de humo |  | | tu nombre en muertas cenizas. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale FRANCIA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Francia, cabeza de Europa, |  | | en tu alabanza ufana | 490 | | un rico templo levanta, |  | | cuya majestad altiva |  | | para a sí hacerse lugar, |  | | nubes y vientos retira, |  | | y de mármoles y jaspes, | 495 | | bases y columnas lisas, |  | | para que puedan fundar |  | | máquinas que arruinan |  | | la tierra, que el cielo asalta, |  | | y en él se pierden de vista. | 500 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale ESPAÑA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESPAÑA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya te adora y te conoce |  | | España, fértil provincia, |  | | por Dios de todas las lenguas, |  | | por Dios de las maravillas, |  | | a donde te sacrifica | 505 | | con inmortales aplausos, |  | | y ahora a tus pies rendida, |  | | bordadas de varias sedas |  | | por colgaduras te envía, |  | | donde la curiosidad | 510 | | suple el oro a la codicia. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen la INDIA y EXICIA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INDIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sal, hermosa emperatriz |  | | del Oriente, donde el día, |  | | con la asistencia del sol |  | | más bello, se comunica: | 515 | | de tu deidad obligada, |  | | queda de tu poder rica; |  | | humildemente te adora, |  | | y santamente te estima |  | | por hombre, por rey, por Dios: | 520 | | con divinos sacrificios, |  | | manchó las aras más limpias, |  | | y de sus fértiles cedros |  | | desciende, quiere que conciba *(sic)* |  | | el sol claro que engendra | 525 | | parto feraz de sus minas |  | |  |  | | que el mismo sol imagina, |  | | que en su ausencia se pasaron |  | | a Babilonia las Indias; | 530 | | no por minero te ofrece |  | | las perlas y piedras ricas, |  | | que para poder contarlas |  | | no tiene el tiempo medida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EXICIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Santo Dios de Babilonia, | 535 | | cuyas grandezas publica |  | | en mudas lenguas la mar, |  | | con sordas voces el día; |  | | tú que los cielos asombras, |  | | tú que a los hombres admiras, | 540 | | y dando espanto a los vivos, |  | | tú que en tenebrosa noche sepultas, |  | | tú que diversos lugares |  | | el claro sol y día ocupas |  | | a una hora misma por palabra | 545 | | el sol en varias formas parece, |  | | y la luna y diosas, |  | | porque en todo asistas, |  | | hoy a tus plantas por mí |  | | se mira mi reina Exicia, | 550 | | y por humildes primicias |  | | a tus altares ofrece, |  | | para su adorno, las finas |  | | púrpuras que en fitaros |  | | tejen en Alejandría. | 555 | | Ella quisiera que fueran |  | | las estatuas de oro ricas, |  | | las ánimas de marfil, |  | | lámparas que siempre vivan. |  | | Los aromas de Sabá | 560 | | para que en el fuego sirvan, |  | | los pórfidos de alabastros, |  | | jaspes y columnas lisas; |  | | los diamantes en sus ruinas, |  | | y corales, plata y oro, | 565 | | no arrancados de sus minas; |  | | mas con humilde deseo |  | | todos juntos te suplican |  | | que como Dios solamente |  | | las voluntades recibas. | 570 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Persia, Francia, Alemania bella, *(sic)* |  | | gallardo español y Exicia |  | | hermosa, Roma altiva, |  | | Etiopía, Adasto, *(sic)* India, |  | | yo soy vuestro Dios supremo, | 575 | | a quien ya se sacrifican |  | | aroma, incienso y saúco, |  | | pues a mi deidad se debe |  | | como autor de la vida *(sic)* |  | | tan agradecido estoy | 580 | | a la ofrenda recibida, |  | | que satisfacer pretendo |  | | su memoria; hoy se eterniza |  | | su nombre; pedid, naciones, |  | | porque con ofrendas ricas | 585 | | os satisfaga; adoradme, |  | | cantad versos, haced rimas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | UNO | |  | | --- | | ¡Viva el gran Titán! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TODOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Viva! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Suena música, y desciende del trono con gran majestad; estando todos de rodillas, entra TITÁN y los embajadores tras él. Y por otro lado sale LUNA y detiene a la INDIA y a EXICIA, y quédanse las tres solas)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Exicia, espérate un poco; |  | | que tu hermosura divina | 590 | | a ociosidad me mueve, |  | | por ver prenda que es tan linda; |  | | y tú también no te vayas, |  | | detén el paso, bella India, |  | | déjame ver tu belleza | 595 | | quien tiene partes que admira. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EXICIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué puede haber en Egipto |  | | que a tu hermosura no rinda |  | | sus trofeos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INDIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luna hermosa, |  | | yo soy de ese bien indigna, | 600 | | porque tu hermosura hiere |  | | a las estrellas que miran |  | | los efectos de tu voz; |  | | hasta en el traje se explican |  | | vuestras partes soberanas. | 605 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | EXICIA | |  | | --- | | ¡Qué favores! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INDIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué caricias! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale BAULÍN)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BAULÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luna hermosa, pues a tantos |  | | Titán da satisfacción, |  | | yo quiero en esta ocasión, |  | | sin ser nadie de sus santos, | 610 | | ser del cielo alguna cosa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, Baulín! Seas bien venido; |  | | yo de Titán he sabido |  | | que su mano poderosa |  | | ha de ser muy liberal | 615 | | contigo, y que ha de hacer |  | | signo del cielo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BAULÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y de ser, |  | | si es cosa que no está mal. *(sic)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues dime a lo que te inclinas: |  | | ¿quieres ser planeta o astro? | 620 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BAULÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no pretendo ser rastro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues cosas hay peregrinas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BAULÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y fuera bellaquería, |  | | pues dirás cuando me encuentres, |  | | ser purgatorio de vientres | 625 | | o cambio de tripería. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ahora bien: allá en el cielo |  | | hay doce signos ahora; |  | | puedes escoger. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BAULÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, |  | | para tu favor apelo; | 630 | | nómbralos tú. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Serás león. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BAULÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Serélo de mala gana, |  | | que tiene el león cuartana, |  | | y así no será razón |  | | que eso escoja, que en el cielo | 635 | | no hay doctores. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Serás Libra. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BAULÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De eso, señora, me libra; |  | | otros senos hay mejores. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUNA | |  | | --- | | Serás Tauro. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BAULÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Yo? |  | | ¿Qué es Tauro? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUNA | |  | | --- | | Toro. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BAULÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso no. | 640 | | ¿Toro quieres que sea yo? |  | | ¿No ves que me perderé? |  | | En aquel tiempo pasado |  | | era muy bueno ser toro, |  | | porque valía un tesoro; | 645 | | mas ya hay toros al fiado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues Escorpión podrás ser. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BAULÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso no, murmurador |  | | guarda afuera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Lindo humor! |  | | Cáncer podrás escoger. | 650 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BAULÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y de ser enfermedad |  | | no me agrada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Acuario, sí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BAULÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Eso me dices a mí? |  | | No me tienes voluntad. |  | | Dáselo a un laberinto. | 655 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUNA | |  | | --- | | ¿Y Aries? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BAULÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aries tampoco. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUNA | |  | | --- | | ¿Capricornio? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BAULÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estoy loco. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUNA | |  | | --- | | Pues sí quieres. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BAULÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues no quiero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUNA | |  | | --- | | Sagitario es bueno. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BAULÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo |  | | ser Sagitario no quiero. | 660 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quieres Géminis, espero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BAULÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ser Géminis, eso no; |  | | no soy yo común de dos, |  | | no quiero estar dividido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUNA | |  | | --- | | Pues ¿qué ha de ser? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BAULÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso pido; | 665 | | decidlo, señora, vos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues solo Virgo ha quedado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BAULÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aun sirgo bien puede ser; |  | | mas ¿cómo lo han de creer, |  | | siningún sirgo han hallado | 670 | | él y el fénix? Dicen todos |  | | que lo hay. ¿Cómo podré |  | | ser sirgo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no lo sé; |  | | mas a Dios no faltan modos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BAULÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya de mi ser me despojo. | 675 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú mudarás tu fortuna. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BAULÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ahora bien, señora Luna; |  | | digo que ser sirgo quiero, |  | | hoy he de ser inmortal |  | | Dios. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUNA | |  | | --- | | ¿Vaste? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BAULÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué he de ir? | 680 | | Voy a decir a mi mujer |  | | que soy sirgo virginal. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gracioso Baulín ha estado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EXICIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A mí risa me ha movido. |  | | Oye, que siento ruido: | 685 | | el Dios se ha manifestado. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen TITÁN y el PRÍNCIPE)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no puedo sufrir que mis pasiones |  | | me aflijan tanto; ya estoy adorado, |  | | ya desde el uno al otro contrapuesto polo *(sic)* |  | | respetan mi poder, todos me temen; | 690 | | agora es tiempo de gozar mi Luna, |  | | pues no puede mi crédito perderse; |  | | pero ella está aquí. ¡Oh Luna hermosa! |  | | Ya se ha llegado el día en que tu suerte *(sic)* |  | | ha de gozar de estado más felice, | 695 | | que obligado al amor con que me tratas |  | | me he de casar contigo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Dios inmenso! |  | | ¿No ves que soy casada? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso ¿qué importa? |  | | Mataré a tu marido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No permitas |  | | tanto rigor con mi adorado esposo. | 700 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PRÍNCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, pues sabes tú que fui el primero |  | | que te adoré, agora es bien me hagas |  | | favor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De modo estoy dispuesto a hacerlo, |  | | que vida eterna solicito darte |  | | quitándote la vida. Hoy ha llegado | 705 | | el día de tu muerte. |  | | *(Mátale)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PRÍNCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Santo cielo! |  | | ¡De este rigor a tu clemencia apelo! |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUNA | |  | | --- | | Señor, ¿qué has hecho? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Luna de mi vida! |  | | di la muerte a tu esposo, porque quiero |  | | eternizar tu vida de esta suerte. | 710 | | ¿No ves que así le libro de la muerte? |  | | Sentémonos aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EXICIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No lo consientas, |  | | que no parece bien estar sentado |  | | con tres mujeres. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo es permitido |  | | a Dios; sentaos, sentaos las tres al punto; | 715 | | yo lo consienta agora, éste es mi gusto; |  | | no os dé nada cuidado, que cercado |  | | estoy todo de ángeles; ninguno |  | | podrá entrar; acá dentro todo es gloria; |  | | la omnipotencia de mi ser divino, | 720 | | de amantes jerarquías serafines |  | | eternamente asisto circundado; |  | | invisibles estamos, y a la puerta |  | | está Valin; *(sic)* dejad el temor vano, |  | | pues todo está pendiente de mi mano. | 725 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Hace que habla y se entretiene con ellas, y sale ELÍAS con hábito y con saco)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Suspended, suspended los ciegos gustos; |  | | que ya ha llegado el tiempo de advertiros |  | | que se han de convertir en más disgustos |  | | que aliento humano puede preveniros. |  | | Las torpezas injustas, los injustos | 730 | | términos expeled, y con suspiros |  | | los pecados llorad, y el mundo advierta |  | | que hay Dios, que hay muerte cierta. |  | | ¡Oh ceguedad extraña de la gente, |  | | que en quinientas aflicciones engañadas, | 735 | | olvidan al Autor Omnipotente |  | | por quien es el autor de los pecados! |  | | ¡Oh! ¡Cuán piadoso es Dios, pues que consiente |  | | apetitos que son desenfrenados, |  | | teniendo siempre abiertos para el hombre | 740 | | pecho amoroso y atractivo nombre! |  | | ¿Qué encantos, qué palabras, qué aflicciones |  | | así os tiene ocultados los sentidos? |  | | ¿Que crédito no dais a mis razones? |  | | ¿Que estáis como los áspides dormidos? | 745 | | Babilonia, que siempre a confusiones |  | | aspirando sus hijos pervertidos, |  | | vuelve a Dios, no quieras que con tu llanto |  | | tenga la tierra universal espanto. |  | | Y tú, bestia feroz, que así engolfado | 750 | | en tus vicios estás, teme la muerte, |  | | si en la piadosa mano confiado, |  | | te atreves a ofendelledesta suerte, |  | | no del sulpicio *(sic)* estás enajenado: |  | | a tu fatal destino atento, advierte | 755 | | que el aire se dispone a hacerte guerra, |  | | el fuego con las aguas y la tierra; |  | | ¡qué vida para Dios con tres mujeres |  | | en tus brazos, te pones y te aplicas! |  | | Tú sí que del pecado único eres | 760 | | hijo voraz que a él te sacrificas. |  | | ¿Qué bárbaros deleites, qué placeres |  | | son los que gozas, que tu ser explicas, |  | | que por los gustos a que estás rendido |  | | se puede conocer cómo has vivido? | 765 | | Descienda el fuego, el aire se suspenda, |  | | altérese la mar, la tierra gima, |  | | de Jezabel los perros sean su tienda, |  | | y su hambre rabiosa en él se imprima; |  | | el polo superior mi voz atienda, | 770 | | que la celeste cumbre en él arrima, |  | | pues que se opone al sempiterno Cristo |  | | esta bestia, este monstruo, este Antecristo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Levántase TITÁN de donde está sentado)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que estos entrasen aquí, |  | | que me hablen desta manera, | 775 | | siendo soberano autor |  | | de las lúcidas estrellas! |  | | ¡Rayos destruyan las nubes |  | | en espantosa violencia, |  | | que en el ánimo sepultan, | 780 | | pues de mi nombre no tiemblan! |  | | La estrella mayor del cielo |  | | de su eclíptica descienda, |  | | desencájese la luna, |  | | teman todo los planetas, | 785 | | pues los hombres a su Dios |  | | desta manera blasfeman, |  | | que con loco atrevimiento |  | | se oponen a mi potencia. |  | | ¿Sabéis quién soy, gente vil? | 790 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Del autor de las tinieblas |  | | un traslado, que a su Dios |  | | la veneración le niega. |  | | Tú, que mataste a tu madre, |  | | y con extraña violencia | 795 | | hiciste el cuerpo sepulcro |  | | de su mísera tragedia, |  | | el demonio que en ti habita |  | | te da atrevimiento y fuerza; |  | | porque como en Cristo estaban | 800 | | juntas dos naturalezas, |  | | de hombre y Dios, ¿por qué herejía |  | | un opuesto a su clemencia, |  | | de hombre y demonio también |  | | otras dos en ti se encierran? | 805 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  | | --- | | Yo soy Dios. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Calla, atrevido! |  | | Que es Cristo solo el que reina, |  | | el que nació y murió, |  | | el que vive vida eterna. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hombre fue el que nació | 810 | | en un pesebre entre bestias. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios es, pues, que las alturas |  | | de su venida dan nuevas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hombre fue, pues que ha nacido |  | | con tan inmensa pobreza. | 815 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios es, pues reyes de Oriente |  | | le adoran y le veneran. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hombre fue, pues le dan mirra, |  | | de la tierra propia ofrenda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios, es, que incienso le ofrecen, | 820 | | de Dios aroma sabea. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hombre fue, pues se perdió, |  | | y llora su Madre tierna. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios es, pues dentro del templo |  | | hallan que sabe y enseña. | 825 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hombre fue, pues que en el huerto |  | | la muerte temió que llega. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios es, pues ángeles santos |  | | le confortan y celebran. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hombre fue, pues le faltó | 830 | | lo que la vida sustenta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios es, pues hace milagros |  | | y gentes varias sustenta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hombre fue, pues en el templo |  | | le maldicen y apedrean. | 835 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios es, pues siendo ofendido, |  | | por el que le ofende ruega. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hombre fue, pues le prendieron |  | | y a la muerte le condenan. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios es, pues estando preso, | 840 | | maravillas hace inmensas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hombre fue, pues le dan muerte, |  | | y se cumple la sentencia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios es, pues que resucita |  | | con inmortal excelencia. | 845 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hombre fue, pues la nación |  | | no cree, no le sigue y deja. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios es, pues el universo |  | | su majestad reverencia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hombre, pues en pecadores *(sic)* | 850 | | tiene fundada su Iglesia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios es, pues ensalza humildes |  | | y derriba la soberbia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hombre fue, pues en el mundo |  | | padeció tantas miserias. | 855 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios es, pues que le redime |  | | y al lado de Dios se asienta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hombre es, pues hace milagros |  | | opuestos a mi grandeza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hombre es, pues que en su nombre | 860 | | castigaré tu insolencia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ENOC | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Advierte, monstruo del mundo, |  | | que aquesta es la vez primera |  | | que dices verdad, aunque eres |  | | padre de mentira horrenda; | 865 | | porque como Cristo tuvo |  | | entrambas naturalezas, |  | | fue Dios y hombre también. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  | | --- | | Hombre puro fue. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ENOC | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es blasfemia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No puedo sufrir ya más | 870 | | tan atrevidas respuestas, |  | | que fiado en mi piedad |  | | me incitan desta manera. |  | | Acrediten mis milagros |  | | las verdades que se muestran, | 875 | | o con *(sic)* mis obras. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En virtud |  | | de Satanás que en ti reina, |  | | con engaños y traiciones |  | | a esta gente loca y ciega |  | | engañas, mas yo, fiado | 880 | | en esta insignia. que llena |  | | *(Saca una cruz)* |  | | está de inmensas virtudes, |  | | a tu mágica, a tu ciencia, |  | | he de vencer; que esta cruz |  | | ha de aniquilar tus fuerzas. | 885 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué miro, que en este palo |  | | hallo oposición tan nueva! |  | | Y temo que aquesta gente |  | | que los he engañado infieran. |  | | La industria podrá valerme, | 890 | | Luna hermosa, Luna bella; |  | | espera, ¿dónde te vas? |  | | ¡No te acobardes, no temas, |  | | que aquel palo que allí ves |  | | las mágicas excelencias | 895 | | del antiguo Egipto incluye; |  | | pero yo haré, porque veas, |  | | que estos quieren engañarnos, |  | | que ahora el Príncipe venga |  | | resucitado, y que diga | 900 | | que es mi potestad inmensa; |  | | y aunque veáis que me espanto, |  | | no os admiréis porque vean |  | | que sufro sus liviandades, |  | | porque admiren mi paciencia. | 905 | | Príncipe, de donde asistes |  | | te mando que hoy a la tierra |  | | vuelvas y digas quién soy. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale por debajo del tablado la IMAGEN del PRÍNCIPE)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | IMAGEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Supremo autor ¿quién te niega, |  | | siendo Artífice divino | 910 | | de soberana excelencia? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este es mi perdido esposo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Espíritu que en tinieblas |  | | asistes y en sombra vana, |  | | y con fingida apariencia, | 915 | | vienes a engañar al mundo, |  | | que le has engañado vea; |  | | y en nombre de Jesucristo, |  | | el muerto Príncipe vuelva, |  | | y la verdad se declare. | 920 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale el PRÍNCIPE, y en diciendo estos versos, se entre)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PRÍNCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Divino y santo Profeta, |  | | tú predicas la verdad. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ahora, porque entiendan |  | | los que presentes se hallan |  | | su engaño, a la eterna pena | 925 | | vuelva esta sombra al instante. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | IMAGEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voy a mi obscura caverna. |  | | *(Húndese)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Perdido soy si prosigue; |  | | aprovéchenme mis fuerzas: |  | | ministros, matad aquestos | 930 | | hoy; Elías, Enoc, mueran. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Moriremos porque el mundo |  | | resucitados nos vea. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Llévanlos y vanse por su orden)* |  |
| **Jornada III** | |
|  | |
| *Salen CAMILO y FABIO y los dos gentiles* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy se cumplen los tres días |  | | en que prometió Titán |  | | que todos los que aquí están |  | | verán que sus profecías |  | | tendrán efecto debido, | 5 | | porque ha de resucitar |  | | después de muerto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dudar |  | | deste suceso he podido; |  | | pero él lo certificó |  | | de tal suerte, que imagino | 10 | | que ha de cumplirlo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es divino, |  | | y así no lo dudo yo, |  | | porque maravillas tantas |  | | como hemos visto, acredita |  | | su opinión. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gente infinita | 15 | | adoraron a sus plantas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Resucite si pretende |  | | que crean todos en él. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen LIDORO y RUFINO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy prometió aquel infiel, |  | | que a Dios atrevido ofende, | 20 | | que había de volver al mundo. |  | | ¡No lo permitáis, mi Dios! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y aunque sois piadoso vos, |  | | hoy le sepulte el profundo. |  | | Sacro Señor, que por mí | 25 | | tantas penas padeciste |  | | desde el día que naciste, |  | | y la causa dellas fui, |  | | ¡no permitáis que hoy así |  | | este segundo Luzbel | 30 | | cumpla lo que dicen dél! |  | | Antes, para vuestra gloria, |  | | no haya en el mundo memoria: |  | | todo se oculte con él. |  | | Bastan, Señor, tantos males | 35 | | como el mundo ha padecido, |  | | que este tirano ha tenido |  | | engañando los mortales; |  | | a vuestras plantas reales |  | | llegan, Señor, los cristianos, | 40 | | que esperan de vuestras manos, |  | | como prometido habéis, |  | | los favores que soléis |  | | dar con liberales manos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Piadoso padre y pastor | 45 | | de las ovejas perdidas, |  | | hoy aclaman nuestras vidas |  | | a vuestro inmenso valor: |  | | cese, Señor, el rigor; |  | | y pues sois padre piadoso, | 50 | | aqueste monstruo espantoso |  | | oculte la triste tierra, |  | | porque no haga más la guerra |  | | al lucido Sol hermoso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Música pienso, Lidoro, | 55 | | que suena, y si resucita... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entre la gloria infinita, |  | | solo digo que le adoro. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Suena música, y se oye desde dentro)* |  |
|  | |
|  |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | |  | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy resucita Titán, |  | | si anteayer muerto le visteis. | 60 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Aparece TITÁN arriba, en una media nube, como resucitado, y suena música)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estad todos atentos |  | | y mi nombre reverencien |  | | los reinos distintos |  | | y las más remotas gentes; |  | | tres días ha que dije | 65 | | que de la tierra ausente |  | | y muerto por tres días |  | | en las cumbres celestes |  | | había de asistir, |  | | y que glorioso viesen | 70 | | a la parte humana |  | | triunfando de la muerte. |  | | Muerto y resucitado, |  | | ¿qué esperáis ofrecerme |  | | ovación y holocausto, | 75 | | pues a mí se me debe? |  | | Yo descendí al infierno, |  | | donde perpetuamente |  | | han de ser castigados |  | | los que han sido rebeldes. | 80 | | Saqué de allí las almas |  | | que han asistido siempre |  | | con la justa esperanza |  | | que han tenido de verme. |  | | Comuniqué mi gloria | 85 | | haciendo que ascendiesen |  | | con mi propia virtud |  | | al lugar eminente. |  | | De allí, con ellos, luego |  | | los cielos se suspenden, | 90 | | porque pisan mis plantas |  | | sus adornados tapetes; |  | | gozándome a mí mismo |  | | con himnos y motetes, |  | | celebrando mis hazañas | 95 | | y mis obras excelentes. |  | | A la gloria di la gloria, |  | | porque solo con verme, |  | | sus delectables gustos |  | | he querido que aumenten. | 100 | | Los ángeles suspensos |  | | que me acompañan siempre, |  | | con incesables voces |  | | me aclaman como agente. |  | | Nací, como Cristo, | 105 | | en un pobre pesebre |  | | propio para animales |  | | y propio para reyes. |  | | La verdad y el engaño |  | | ¡cuan mal se compadecen! | 110 | | Y en nacer y en morir, |  | | es bien se diferencien. |  | | Yo he cumplido, mortales: |  | | resucité igualmente |  | | el día señalado, | 115 | | para gozarme y verme. |  | | No me fiáis glorioso |  | | de luz resplandeciente, |  | | todo recreado, ahora |  | | sí que podéis creerme. | 120 | | A la tierra desciendo |  | | a signarse *(sic)* la gente, |  | | pues su hacedor inmenso |  | | rayos de vida vierte. |  | | Satisfaced las dudas; | 125 | | que milagros solemnes |  | | han siempre conmovido |  | | los pechos más rebeldes. |  | | Gocen ya los humanos |  | | al que piadosamente | 130 | | para vida del hombre |  | | a la tierra desciende. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todos a Titán |  | | por omnipotente |  | | tienen. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y mueran *(sic)* | 135 | | los que en la Cruz creen. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Desciende por un artificio al tablado e híncanse de rodillas todos, y sale BAULÍN)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BAULÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, señor Tristrás! |  | | Mucho huelgo verle, |  | | que entre los desvanes |  | | ya se va y se viene. | 140 | | Diga dónde ha estado; |  | | qué fiesta solemne |  | | ha visto en los cielos, |  | | qué talles de gente; |  | | que lleno de gloria | 145 | | de arriba desciende. |  | | Si anda trastejando |  | | ¿qué quiere que espere? |  | | Guárdese, no caiga; |  | | porque siempre suelen | 150 | | los de aqueste oficio |  | | quebrarse las sienes. |  | | ¿Ha visto a mi sirgo? |  | | ¡Quién pudiera verle! |  | | Que hay heredos de ellos | 155 | | como de inocentes. |  | | ¿Qué hay de taberneros, |  | | que he pensado siempre |  | | que andan en las nubes |  | | porque llueven siempre? | 160 | | ¡Señor, castigadlos! |  | | que ya no hay quien pruebe |  | | moza o vino puro. |  | | y dan gato por liebre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya vuestras desgracias | 165 | | es razón que cesen, |  | | pues siendo el ungido |  | | me tienes presente. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale FABIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, tus criados, |  | | por agradecerte | 170 | | tantos beneficios, |  | | tan inmensos bienes, |  | | deseosos todos |  | | de servirte, ofrecen |  | | a Elías y a Enoc | 175 | | a tu mano fuerte. |  | | A la puerta esperan; |  | | tu licencia quieren |  | | si entrar les permites. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Diles luego que entren: | 180 | | veránme mudado; |  | | rigores crueles |  | | harán sinrazones; |  | | de poder carecen. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale gente que trae a ELÍAS y a ENOC presos, y dos niños)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquestos tiranos; | 185 | | por inobedientes; |  | | porque han despreciado |  | | tus mandatos, vienen, |  | | a tus pies rendidos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No miráis, vil gente, | 190 | | que de mi poder |  | | ninguno os defiende? |  | | ¿No miráis que Cristo, |  | | que engañado os tiene, |  | | no viene a ayudaros? | 195 | | ¡Qué engaños crueles! |  | | Os quita el sentido, |  | | recordad no esperen |  | | mi rigor las almas, |  | | pues a ellas se extiende | 200 | | mi poder inmenso. |  | | ¿No miráis, rebeldes, |  | | que morí y que vivo |  | | puede el mundo verme? |  | | Pues este milagro, | 205 | | ¿no miráis que excede |  | | al que en el Tabor |  | | fantásticamente |  | | quiso, con engaños, |  | | que algunos le viesen? | 210 | | Yo soy vuestro Dios |  | | tan omnipotente, |  | | que tengo en mi mano |  | | la vida y la muerte: |  | | escoged y gozad | 215 | | la vida que ofrece |  | | mi piadosa mano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ENOC | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Bárbaro, insolente, |  | | qué ciego te traen |  | | tus vanos deleites! | 220 | | No cierres los ojos, |  | | que el tiempo es tan breve |  | | que tienes de vida, |  | | que presto has de verte |  | | en el hondo abismo, | 225 | | conforme tu vida, |  | | pues a Dios te atreves. *(sic)* |  | | Tú eres aquel monstruo |  | | que tiene en la frente |  | | diez cuernos que Juan | 230 | | de vista excelente, |  | | vio salir del mar. |  | | ¿Por qué pretendes |  | | ser Dios, pues que sabes |  | | como en todo mientes? | 235 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pertinaces viejos, |  | | indignos de verme |  | | y hablaros piadoso, |  | | ¿cómo ya no viene |  | | ese Cristo vuestro | 240 | | que en pobres pesebres |  | | nació, y que murió? |  | | Hoy veréis si puede |  | | de mi gran poder |  | | libraros, infieles. | 245 | | ¿De qué os aprovecha |  | | que así, ciegamente, |  | | rebeldes y locos |  | | estéis de esa suerte? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No miras, tirano, | 250 | | que mi Dios nos tiene |  | | prevenido el lauro |  | | del martirio, y quiere |  | | que tú el instrumento, |  | | seas de la muerte? | 255 | | A muchos cristianos |  | | tus mágicos viendo |  | | que al mundo suspendes |  | | reducido habemos, |  | | pero ya que pueden, | 260 | | firmes en su ley, |  | | contra ti oponerse, |  | | Dios nos ha llamado, |  | | y mártires quiere |  | | conducir al Cielo, | 265 | | a donde nos premie |  | | con eterna gloria, |  | | con eternos bienes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ENOC | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A Elías y a Enoc |  | | escuadras celestes | 270 | | están aguardando. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo estos no mueren? |  | | Mataldos al punto, |  | | tormentos crueles, |  | | padezcan, y vean | 275 | | que el que a mí se atreve, |  | | con penas terribles |  | | muere desta suerte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NIÑO 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Elías divino, |  | | santo Enoc fuerte, | 280 | | no nos dejen, padres, |  | | en años tan breves, |  | | que si de su amparo |  | | las gentes carecen, |  | | no es mucho que a Dios | 285 | | los cristianos dejen. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NIÑO 2º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No se vayan, padres; |  | | a mi Dios le rueguen |  | | que aqueste tirano |  | | castigue, pues puede. | 290 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mis hijos amados, |  | | hoy los cielos quieren |  | | a nuestros trabajos |  | | dar descanso alegre; |  | | enjugad los ojos | 295 | | que lágrimas vierten; |  | | que el piadoso Dios |  | | mira por sus fieles; |  | | Él os acompañe, |  | | rogalde, ofrecelde | 300 | | la vida, que Él mira |  | | por los suyos siempre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llevaldos, ministros, |  | | y con fiera muerte |  | | paguen su delito. | 305 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando el cuerpo pene |  | | no importa; ¡ay del alma, |  | | porque siempre muere! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues no me adoraron, |  | | mis castigos prueben. | 310 | | A los que atrevidos |  | | a mis sacras leyes |  | | rebeldes desprecian, |  | | y no me obedecen, |  | | su infame osadía | 315 | | castigo con muerte: |  | | horcas se levanten, |  | | cuchillos se templen, |  | | prepárense luego |  | | resinas y aceites, | 320 | | patíbulos crueles; |  | | ninguno se perdone, |  | | a nadie reserven, |  | | pues ya mi piedad |  | | en rigor se convierte; | 325 | | solo soy dios supremo, |  | | solo a mí se me deben |  | | en supremos altares |  | | sacrificios solemnes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NIÑO 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ven acá, hipocritón, | 330 | | que al Cielo te has atrevido, |  | | ¿piensas que no hemos sabido |  | | tu infame generación? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NIÑO 2º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues cómo te has hecho dios, |  | | bellaco, embelecador, | 335 | | contra el divino Señor |  | | que nos da lengua a los dos? |  | | ¿No ignoran los que aquí están |  | | tu villano nacimiento, |  | | y que eres vil instrumento | 340 | | de aquella tribu de Dan? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NIÑO 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues tu madre ya sabemos, |  | | como cosa manifiesta, |  | | que fue mujer deshonesta |  | | y de tan viles extremos, | 345 | | que con tu padre trató, |  | | de quien fuiste concebido, |  | | y siendo padre y marido, |  | | un monstruo cual tú formó; |  | | y no contento tampoco | 350 | | del delito de tu padre, |  | | has gozado de tu madre, |  | | negando a Dios como loco. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NIÑO 2º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Miren aquí quien quería, *(sic)* |  | | que si Dios ha permitido | 355 | | que vivas como has vivido, |  | | que no siempre lo consiente. |  | | Ya los tres años y medio |  | | que Dios te ha dado de vida, |  | | se cumplen, fiero homicida, | 360 | | y así no tendrás remedio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NIÑO 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú eres de quien Daniel |  | | habla y dice tus maldades, |  | | que envuelto en tus liviandades |  | | asistes, monstruo cruel. | 365 | | Cumplióse la profecía |  | | del justo y santo Profeta, |  | | y la que Juan interpreta |  | | cuando en Patmos asistía. |  | | Al infierno bajarás, | 370 | | donde *in aeterno* te quejes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NIÑO 2º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Monstruo de los herejes, |  | | aquí, aquí, te anegarás. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Matad luego estos villanos, |  | | ¡oh bárbaros atrevidos! | 375 | | ¿Cómo, ajenos de sentidos, |  | | con pensamientos tiranos, |  | | os atrevéis a mi ser? |  | | ¿En qué tenéis confianza? |  | | ¿En qué libráis la esperanza, | 380 | | si no fuera en mi poder? |  | | Dejad todas vuestras leyes, |  | | cese todo el cristianismo, |  | | ya no ha de haber más abismo, |  | | yo soy el rey de los reyes; | 385 | | no haya más circuncisión, |  | | y el fuego que se alimenta |  | | se apague, que solo intenta |  | | mi ser justa adoración; |  | | no ha de haber más ley que una, | 390 | | y esa en adorarme estriba; |  | | aquesta aumento reciba, |  | | no pende de otra ninguna. |  | | Ya toda ley se deroga, |  | | solo me adoren a mí; | 395 | | igualmente aborrecí |  | | la Iglesia y la Sinagoga. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | UNO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, señor, ¿no prometiste |  | | que no se había de entender |  | | lo que nos mandas hacer | 400 | | cuando ley estableciste |  | | de adorarte? Con nosotros, |  | | ¿cómo haces lo que no es justo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque quiero, porque gusto. |  | | ¿Pues quién os mete a vosotros | 405 | | con lo que hago? ¡Callad, |  | | cumplid todo lo que digo! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cielo será testigo |  | | de tan extraña maldad. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse todos, y queda BAULÍN solo)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BAULÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desde hoy me acojo a un jamón, | 410 | | pues ya no hay ley que me obligue. |  | | Al vino no se persigue, |  | | esta es famosa invención: |  | | no consentía Moisés |  | | que comiésemos tocino, | 415 | | y quien da tocino y vino, |  | | sin duda que buen dios es. |  | | Yo no me quiero meter |  | | en porfiar y argüir; |  | | beber quiero por vivir, | 420 | | y vivir para beber; |  | | en tantas dudas, que son |  | | las que afligen a Baulín, |  | | adorar pretendo, en fin, |  | | a mi vino y mi jamón; | 425 | | pues tantos han inventado |  | | dioses a quien adorar, |  | | otro pretendo buscar, |  | | que será más acertado, |  | | que parecerá imprudencia | 430 | | cuando se aprueba por justo, |  | | no adorar dios a mi gusto |  | | si hay libertad de conciencia. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale la MUJER de BAULÍN)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MUJER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Divino Señor, que vos, |  | | para redención del hombre, | 435 | | tomando de humano nombre |  | | y carne, os quedasteis Dios; |  | | hoy, pues es justa ocasión, |  | | contra este monstruo cruel |  | | vibre el divino Luzbel | 440 | | la espada de indignación. |  | | ¡No permitáis, gran Señor, |  | | que esta ciega gente errada, |  | | como perdida manada, |  | | nieguen a su Criador; | 445 | | que si la defendéis vos, |  | | este, que negó el bautismo, |  | | en las ondas del abismo |  | | conocerá que no es dios! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BAULÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A dónde bueno, mujer? | 450 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MUJER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, Baulín! ¿Tú estás aquí? |  | | El bien busco que perdí; |  | | quiérole hallar, no perder. |  | | Entre tantos desengaños |  | | que me va poniendo el Cielo, | 455 | | con justa causa recelo |  | | deste Titán los engaños. |  | | ¿Quién no conoce que Cristo |  | | es Dios y el cierto Mesías, |  | | y quién con locas porfías | 460 | | obedece a este Antecristo? |  | | Baulín, bien se puede errar, |  | | que propio en los hombres es; |  | | mas la porfía, ¿no ves |  | | que es el camino de errar? | 465 | | Dejemos nuestros errores |  | | y a Dios pidamos perdón, |  | | pues su humana condición |  | | siempre oye a los pecadores. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BAULÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mujer, ¿quién os mete a vos | 470 | | en aquestas teologías, *(sic)* |  | | si son buenas las porfías, |  | | o si este o aquel es Dios? |  | | A vos os toca callar |  | | y obedecer al marido; | 475 | | en paz y quietud os pido |  | | que lo dejemos estar. |  | | Un pedazo de jamón |  | | puesto entre dos rebanadas, |  | | han de ser de mí estimadas, | 480 | | y aquestas mis dioses son. |  | | Quien primero dijo vino, |  | | divino quiso nombrar, |  | | y así pretendo adorar |  | | lo que es próximo a divino. | 485 | | Venid, aderezad la burra, |  | | que yo iré con vos también; |  | | pero atad la bota bien, |  | | porque el vino no se escurra. |  | | Y si replicáis palabra | 490 | | en si este es buen dios o no, |  | | la cabeza, juro yo, |  | | que con una estaca os abra. |  | | Venid, que estoy esperando. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MUJER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi Dios, vuestro amparo os pido, | 495 | | pues vuestro favor ha sido |  | | el que está la vida dando; |  | | en vuestra clemencia espero, |  | | a ella acudo triste y sola, |  | | para que lave mi estola | 500 | | en la sangre del Cordero. |  | | | |
|  | |
|  |  |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y salen CAMILO, FABIO y RUFINO, y LIDORO a otra parte)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí fue adonde a Elías |  | | y a Enoc, el fiero tirano |  | | mandó el precepto inhumano |  | | de que acortasen sus días; | 505 | | y aquí, siendo obedecido, |  | | les dieron muerte cruel. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cielos! ¡Que viva este infiel |  | | en sus vicios sumergido! |  | | ¡Cuán incomprensibles son | 510 | | vuestros juicios ocultos, |  | | pues entre tantos insultos, |  | | muerta vive la razón! |  | | Pero ¿quién desconfiará |  | | de vuestro heroico saber? | 515 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El porfiar no es vencer, |  | | y donde el poder está, |  | | locuras son las porfías. |  | | Testigo sin excepción |  | | serán en esta ocasión | 520 | | los muertos Enoc y Elías, |  | | pues opuestos a Titán, |  | | Dios eterno y soberano, |  | | el castigo de su mano |  | | por su inocencia les dan. | 525 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con la suma omnipotencia |  | | no es razón nadie oponerse, |  | | ni es fortaleza atreverse |  | | donde es cierta la sentencia |  | | de muerte. Solo pretendo | 530 | | dar gusto a Titán, que es Dios. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alleguémonos los dos |  | | hacia esta gente, que entiendo |  | | que están los cuerpos allí. |  | | Vamos a tomar lugar, | 535 | | pues han de resucitar, |  | | como dijeron aquí |  | | cuando les dieron la muerte. |  | | Gran gente acude por ver |  | | el milagro que han de hacer. | 540 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIDORO | |  | | --- | | Vamos allá. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Obedecerte |  | | es bien, y más que Titán, |  | | con grande acompañamiento, |  | | con el mismo pensamiento |  | | a ver los cuerpos vendrán | 545 | | y a ver el modo que Elías |  | | y Enoc resucitan. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ven; |  | | que en este lugar más bien |  | | verás sus locas porfías. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo el mundo se apercibe. | 550 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya sale este monstruo aleve. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El que contra Dios se atreve, |  | | violento en la vida vive. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Pónense a un lado; salen TITÁN, LUNA, BAULÍN y la MUJER y acompañamiento)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luna mía, mi deidad, |  | | es una cifra del cielo | 555 | | que en mí la mayor belleza |  | | se mira como en espejo: |  | | ¿dudas tú que es mi poder |  | | tan soberano y excelso, |  | | que abarco de un polo al otro | 560 | | y deste al otro hemisferio? |  | | ¿Ves el mayor imposible? |  | | Pues facilitallo puedo, |  | | y que la celeste cumbre |  | | baje a pedazos al suelo. | 565 | | ¡A mí los hombres, a mí! |  | | Por el gran poder que tengo |  | | por mí mismo, que han de ver |  | | en mí tan fieros efectos, |  | | que en su castigo me aclamen | 570 | | por la piedad de mi pecho, |  | | y yo, sordo a sus querellas, |  | | daré a sus penas aumento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BAULÍN | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Este pulo guarda fuera. |  | | Mujer ¿habéis oído este | 575 | | Titán? El jamón y el vino, |  | | son los dioses en quien creo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MUJER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Calla, Baulín, que verás |  | | que, más piadosos los cielos, |  | | deshacen la confusión | 580 | | en que este la tierra ha puesto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Mi Dios! Por ser vos quien sois |  | | y por el amor que os tengo, |  | | os suplico no vibréis |  | | la eterna espada de fuego | 585 | | contra esta gente ignorante |  | | de los piadosos afectos |  | | de vuestra misericordia, |  | | porque el riguroso aspecto |  | | con que hoy os mostráis al mundo, | 590 | | amenaza el universo |  | | y a su ruina se aplica. |  | | Cese vuestro enojo fiero, |  | | que ya los hombres humildes |  | | piden perdón de su yerro. | 595 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé qué miro en tus ojos, |  | | envidias del sol supremo, |  | | que así aprisionan las almas, |  | | que así mueven pensamientos; |  | | yo perdonaré sus culpas | 600 | | si es el arrepentimiento |  | | como dicen. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo lo fío, |  | | y humildemente te beso |  | | los pies por este favor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Su duración debe el tiempo | 605 | | a sus ruegos; mas ¿no han dado |  | | la muerte para escarmiento |  | | del mundo, a Elías y Enoc? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu mandato obedecieron, |  | | y aquí están muertos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alzad; | 610 | | veré los difuntos cuerpos, |  | | cuyas almas por sus culpas |  | | siempre estarán padeciendo. |  | | Pueblo, que presente estás |  | | al espectáculo horrendo, | 615 | | de aquesta suerte castigo |  | | al que quiebra mis preceptos. |  | | Hoy os perdono por Luna; |  | | pero no os valdrán sus ruegos |  | | otra vez: mi indignación | 620 | | verá todo el universo, |  | | y vosotros, vicios locos, |  | | hombres engañados, |  | | *(Llégase a un lado, donde habrá una cortina, que se descubre, y veránse muertos ELÍAS y ENOC)* |  | | que a los rayos de mi gloria |  | | habéis querido oponeros, | 625 | | estas son vuestras porfías |  | | v el fin de vuestros intentos: |  | | la brevedad de la vida |  | | y el mal que estáis padeciendo. |  | | Así pagáis, gente infame, | 630 | | vuestro loco atrevimiento, |  | | que rayos por favor saca |  | | la oposición a los cielos: |  | | estos son vuestros milagros, |  | | vuestros engaños son estos: | 635 | | esta la resurrección |  | | que espera el cristiano pueblo. |  | | Cumplid, cumplid la palabra |  | | de que con prodigio nuevo, |  | | a vista de todo el mundo, | 640 | | habéis de animar los cuerpos. |  | | ¿Por qué no cumplís agora |  | | vuestras promesas y enredos, |  | | y ese Cristo que adoráis |  | | no viene a favoreceros? | 645 | | Yo muerto resucité, |  | | porque soy Dios verdadero; |  | | mas vosotros, viejos locos, |  | | ved la burla que habéis hecho; |  | | confesad que soy Dios justo, | 650 | | y haré otro nuevo portento, |  | | infundiendo otra vez vida |  | | a cadáveres funestos. |  | | Ea, Elías, y tú, Enoc, |  | | pedid a Dios otro aliento, | 655 | | o acudid a mi piedad; |  | | daré a vuestro mal remedio. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Levántanse)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pueblo, la palabra cumplo: |  | | hoy resucitamos, veldo, |  | | y que en celestes esferas | 660 | | nos llama glorioso asiento. |  | | Perseverad en la ley |  | | de Cristo, que es Dios inmenso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ENOC | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Titán es falso Antecristo, |  | | Cristo es el Dios verdadero. | 665 | | | |
|  | |
| *(La tramoya sube a los dos arriba. Y en cerrándose la cortina, se oye desde dentro)* |  |
|  | |
|  |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | |  | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Milagro es este, milagro: |  | | hoy se ven los embelecos |  | | del Antecristo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Matalde: |  | | no admita nadie sus ruegos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cristo es Dios: ¡muera Titán, | 670 | | falso Antecristo! blasfemo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TODOS | |  | | --- | | ¡Muera Titán! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BAULÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hay tal cosa! |  | | ¡Muera este perro zorrero! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oye, atrevida gente: |  | | escucha, bárbaro pueblo, | 675 | | indigno de la piedad |  | | que para vosotros tengo: |  | | estos son falsos hechizos, |  | | fuerza es de un encantamiento *(sic)* |  | | con que han Elías y Enoc | 680 | | alterado vuestros pechos; |  | | pero para que veáis |  | | un testimonio más cierto, |  | | romper quiero las celestes |  | | esferas del firmamento, | 685 | | y ascendiendo al regio trono, |  | | vibrar la espada de fuego |  | | y fulminar a la tierra |  | | esos atrevidos viejos. |  | | Yo subo a mi patria amada; | 690 | | mas ¡ay de ti, triste pueblo! |  | | Que tu ruina fatal |  | | llegó por ser tan soberbio. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Bajará una nube, en que irá volando, y por otra parte saldrá un ÁNGEL con una espada de fuego, dará con ella al ANTECRISTO, que parecerá que se hunde en la tierra, y el ÁNGEL se vuela)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Fiero monstruo de la tierra, |  | | el plazo ha llegado! El cielo | 695 | | al abismo te condena. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy me da sepulcro el centro. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Húndese: haya gran ruido)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Extraño prodigio ha sido: |  | | entre los aires serenos |  | | un ángel en forma humana, | 700 | | con una espada de fuego |  | | ha herido a Titán, y él baja |  | | hecho piezas por los vientos |  | | al abismo. ¡Cielo santo, |  | | misericordia! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué espero? | 705 | | ¡Santo Dios, misericordia! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MUJER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡A vos solo reverencio |  | | por Dios! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A Cristo adoremos: |  | | Titán fue el falso Antecristo, |  | | Cristo es el Dios verdadero. | 710 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y aquí tiene fin, senado, |  | | este verdadero ejemplo |  | | del suceso que esperamos: |  | | perdonad sus muchos yerros. |  | | | |