**LOPE DE VEGA  
*El Anzuelo de Fenisa***

Personajes:

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|  |  |
| *FENISA* |  |
| *DINARDA* |  |
| *CELIA* |  |
| *LUCINDO* |  |
| *OSORIO* |  |
| *TRISTAN* |  |
| *ALBANO* |  |
| *CAMILO* |  |
| *DON FELIX* |  |
| *FABIO* |  |
| *BERNARDO* |  |
| *MICER JACOBO* |  |
| *CAMPUZANO* |  |
| *TRIVIÑO* |  |
| *OROZCO* |  |
| *FABRICIO* |  |
| *ESTACIO* |  |
| *UN ESCUDER* |  |
| *OTRO ESCUDERO* |  |
| *DAMAS, MARINEROS, NIÑOS PAJES, SOLDADOS Y ACOMPAÑAMIENTO.* |  |

**Acto I**

*La acción se sitúa en la playa de Palermo (Sicilia), en semicírculo y bordeando la bahía.  
A la derecha é izquierda, y en el foro, naves fondeadas.  
Es por la tarde, y al alzarse el telón aparecen ALBANO y CAMILO, conversando.  
Cruzan la escena marineros, mujeres, niños, algunas damas y galanes, que pasean.*

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **I** | |
|  | |
| *CAMILO, ALBANO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿En la arena del mar miras, Albano, |  | | las estampas que deja tu Fenisa? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por ellas sigo su desdén en vano, |  | | por besar las arenas donde pisa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es tan lejano va el amor lejano |  | | que de Sevilla te impulsó á Palermo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Campo es aquel amor tan duro y yermo |  | | que dá no más la flor del desvarío! |  | | ¡En otros ojos mi esperanza duermo!... |  | | ¡Hacia otros cielos mi oración envío!... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  | | --- | | ¿Puede el amor sustituirse? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Puede, |  | | Camilo, que el amor lo puede todo! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  | | --- | | Todo: si á todo cede. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y quién no cede? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No ceden, ni el discreto, ni el altivo, |  | | ni el prudente... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues yo no me acomodo |  | | si no es cediendo en todo por Fenisa, |  | | de cuyas gentilezas voy cautivo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  | | --- | | ¡Aprisa vas en el amor! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  | | --- | | *(Triste)* | | Aprisa, |  | | cuando no en el amor, en los desvelos! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Desvelos por la gran sacerdotisa |  | | que Palermo sembró de liviandades! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ellas son los motivos de mis celos! |  | | *(Vergonzoso)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las virtudes, Albano, y calidades |  | | de una mujer son justo fundamento |  | | de amor, si la mujer es fiel y honesta |  | | y cumple, del amor el mandamiento. |  | | Mas donde sale una mujer como esta, |  | | sintiendo del amor los escuadrones |  | | en tal manera que, con menos gente |  | | Alejandro ganó dos mil naciones; |  | | donde hay un galán dentro y otro enfrente, |  | | doce de á pie, cuarenta de á caballo, |  | | tal en la posesión, tal pretendiente, |  | | este de arnés, aquel de capisayo, |  | | hoy de cuartel, mañana de trascoro... |  | | ¿Qué pides? ¿Que me calle? Pues me callo... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué manso que parece siempre el toro |  | | al que está en la ventana! Y al letrado |  | | ¡qué cobarde el flamenco y tibio el moro! |  | | El escribir un libro concertado |  | | ¡qué fácil le parece al ignorante! |  | | ¡Qué sencilla la cátedra al soldado! |  | | ¡Qué fácil se le antoja al estudiante |  | | el conducir la nave al Occidente! |  | | ¡Y qué ligero el claustro al comerciante! |  | | ¡Qué sin valor un alto y elocuente |  | | discurso, juzga el labrador grosero!... |  | | ¡Qué bien niega el amor quien no lo siente! |  | | ¡Amor no es calidad, gusto ni fuero! |  | | Amor no es honra ni es mercadería. |  | | Amor no es regidor ni caballero. |  | | Amor es consonancia y armonía |  | | luego de ser infierno de disgusto. |  | | ¡que por la noche es tan hermoso día! |  | | Si eso es amor, seguid con vuestro gusto. |  | | Yo solamente os digo que Fenisa |  | | tal vez llegue en amor más de lo justo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Asoman por la izquierda FENISA y CELIA con mantos)* |  |
| **II** | |
|  | |
| *FELISA y CELIA* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Admirada y con razón, |  | | Fenisa, de tu salida, |  | | estoy en gran confusión. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sospecho que se te olvida, |  | | Celia... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi condición. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé que tenga que ver |  | | el venir a la Aduana |  | | no siendo tu mercader. |  | | Pues no eres tú muy liviana, |  | | aunque eres libre mujer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso te ha de dar aviso |  | | de que, sin causa, no vengo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  | | --- | | ¿Es amor? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Tan de improviso! |  | | Pero yo ¿cuándo lo tengo, |  | | aunque me adore Narciso?... |  | | Desde el primero que amé |  | | y que á olvidar me enseñó, |  | | tan diestra en no amar quedé |  | | que de uno que me burló |  | | en los demás me vengué. |  | | Notablemente se arroja |  | | una mujer á querer |  | | cuando un gusto se le antoja, |  | | pero más á aborrecer |  | | cuando se cansa y se enoja. |  | | Según corre entre los hombres |  | | esto de amar con engaño, |  | | de mi desdén no te asombres, |  | | basta al cuerdo un desengaño. |  | | ¿Amor? No. ¡No me lo nombres! |  | | No porque yo no perciba |  | | sus regalos y su bien: |  | | pero no es razón que viva |  | | quien nació libre también |  | | de un hombre libre cautiva. |  | | Yo he dado en esta flaqueza |  | | de burlar cuantos engaña |  | | esto que llaman belleza |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  | | --- | | *(A Albano)* | | (Celia sola la acompaña) |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  | | --- | | *(A Camilo)* | | ¿Celia? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  | | --- | | No más... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Linda pieza! |  | | Extraña imaginación |  | | es venir á la Aduana |  | | las dos solas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cosas son |  | | de su condición liviana. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Conozco su condición! |  | | Palermo es famoso puerto |  | | de extranjeros y de tratos... |  | | Algún lance ha descubierto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ella es de Circe un retrato... |  | | De que te ha visto te advierto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  | | --- | | Hablalla será mejor. | | *(A Fenisa)* | | ¿Dónde bueno? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A ver el mar |  | | que me agrada su furor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo te suele agradar |  | | cuando carece de amor. |  | | Este desdén de las ondas, |  | | esta perpétua contienda |  | | te agrada... Mas no respondas... |  | | ¡Por lo que tiene de hacienda |  | | pienso que su margen rondas! |  | | ¿En qué rico forastero, |  | | en qué mercader famoso, |  | | en qué extraño marinero |  | | echas el anzuelo hermoso |  | | para buscar su dinero?... |  | | ¿Qué es lo que buscas aquí, |  | | en el puerto de este mar? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Seguro estarás de mí |  | | que no te vengo á buscar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, en cambio, te busco á tí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué me quieres? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Solo verte, |  | | para alivio de una vida |  | | que has condenado á la muerte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Me tomas por homicida? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es poco bien conocerte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Albano, si no has sabido |  | | esta condición que el cielo |  | | me ha dado, que oigas te pido |  | | porque cese tu desvelo |  | | de competir con mi olvido. |  | | Yo tuve en mi nacimiento |  | | una estrella que me obliga |  | | á que en este mar violento |  | | peces busque, peces siga, |  | | hasta que logre mi intento. |  | | ¿No has visto que un gran señor |  | | va por los valles y cerros, |  | | despeñado cazador, |  | | ya con aves, ya con perros, |  | | sin temer nieve ó calor? |  | | Pues eso mesmo hay en mí; |  | | pero apliquémeá pescar |  | | y á eso vengo por aquí: |  | | tiendo la red en el mar, |  | | que es la estrella en que nací. |  | | Ojos y boca son cebo |  | | del anzuelo de este amor; |  | | si pica y es simple y nuevo |  | | dóile cuerda, y del favor |  | | asido un año le llevo. |  | | Si es ladino y está diestro, |  | | aunque caiga, vuelve al mar, |  | | porque ofendida me muestro |  | | de que al no me aprovechar |  | | ocupe el anzuelo nuestro. |  | | Si yo viere la hermosura |  | | mayor que naturaleza |  | | ha dado á mortal criatura; |  | | si viere más gentileza, |  | | más tierno amor, más blandura; |  | | si viere por mí llorar; |  | | si me viere eternizar |  | | más que Laura y que Beatriz; |  | | si viere un mozo infeliz |  | | de mis balcones colgar; |  | | si viere que por Fenisa |  | | Píramo se pasa el pecho |  | | y Leandro nada aprisa... |  | | ¡mientras no viese provecho |  | | todo era cosa de risa!... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  | | --- | | *(A Albano)* | | ¿Oístela? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya lo oí. |  | | Escucha, Fenisa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si hubiese quien te llorase, |  | | te amase... y te regalase, |  | | ¿diérasle amor? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso sí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Con qué te contentarás |  | | para prueba de este amor, |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Necio por extremo estás... |  | | ¿Quieres entender mejor? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  | | --- | | Sí. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues declárome más. |  | | Quien tiene un jardín ¿qué hace? |  | | Riega, regala, cultiva |  | | la planta o árbol que nace, |  | | para que después reciba |  | | el fruto que satisface. |  | | Quien tiene un caballo hermoso |  | | asiste á verle comer |  | | de su estancia cuidadoso; |  | | ¡hasta el herrar quiere ver |  | | de sus estampas curioso! |  | | Mira el freno y el bocado |  | | que lengua y boca no ofenda, |  | | tráele bien enjaezado |  | | y por puntos le encomienda |  | | al solícito criado. |  | | Frontales le manda hacer |  | | y rizar y componer |  | | con batidas de bizarría, |  | | ¡y todo esto para un día |  | | en que le quiere correr!... |  | | ¿Hazme entendido? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien creo |  | | que te entiendo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿qué, aguardas |  | | á conocer mi deseo?... |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Hablan bajo ALBANO y FENISA. Por la izquierda. LUCINDO, en traje de mercader rico y TRISTÁN, su criado)* |  |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| **III** | | |
|  | | |
| *LUCINDO y TRISTÁN* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Has contentado a los guardas |  | | de la Aduana? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tal creo. |  | | Toda la carga está fuera. |  | | No queda cosa en la nave. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | ¡Oh, Palermo! | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué te altera? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué bien, tras navegar, sabe, |  | | Tristán, la verde ribera!... |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Lo dices por las mujeres |  | | que pasean por la playa? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Yo? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como tanto las quieres, |  | | recelo que tu amor vaya |  | | por el mar de los placeres. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya conozco el desengaño. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya mil veces esto has dicho |  | | y has vuelto siempre al engaño. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sastre que conoce el paño |  | | está libre de entredicho. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios te oiga y ámi también, |  | | pues que sobre faldas vuelas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Diérame el turco su harén |  | | y escapara... ¿A qué recelas? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios te oiga, repito, amén. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si mi padre aquí me envía |  | | desde Valencia, Tristán, |  | | con esta mercadería; |  | | si mis deudos, que allá están, |  | | con mi hacienda suya y mía, |  | | y de lo que he de vender |  | | tengo que cargar de trigo... |  | | ¿qué espacio para mujer |  | | quedará, Tristán amigo? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni el fiar ni el porfiar, |  | | ni el alzarse ni el quebrar, |  | | ni el no pagar los señores, |  | | ni el morirse los deudores, |  | | ni la inclemencia del mar, |  | | igualan á que se arroje |  | | un mercader á querer, |  | | ni hay pirata que despoje |  | | como una hermosa mujer |  | | que entre los brazos le coge. |  | | ¡Plegue al cielo, que te dure |  | | Aqueste conocimiento!... |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  | | --- | | *(A Fenisa)* | | ¿Me dices, pues, que procure |  | | regalarte? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Así lo intento, |  | | porque el amor se asegure. |  | | Que no puede amor durar |  | | sin fundamento y estribo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  | | --- | | ¿Y qué es el estribo? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El dar. |  | | porque, no habiendo dativo, |  | | todo es vano porfiar. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voy á tratar de tu gusto. |  | | Dame esta noche licencia. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si me regalas, ¿no es justo? |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vase retirando ALBANO y dice á CAMILO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Perdiendo voy la paciencia. |  | | ¿No os desapasiona aquí |  | | verla interesada? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es bella |  | | y más me enloquece así. |  | | Este interés y desdén |  | | me obliga á ver si la venzo. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
|  | *(Salen ALBANO y CAMILO por la derecha)* | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **IV** | |
|  | |
| *FENISA, CELIA, LUCINDO, TRISTÁN* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | *(A Celia)* | | El hombre parece bien. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  | | --- | | *(A Fenisa)* | | Pues llega á hablalle. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Comienzo. |  | | *(Mirando á la derecha)* |  | | ¿Fuéronse? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  | | --- | | *(Mirando á la derecha)* | | Ya no se ven. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Parécete pez el hombre |  | | que me será de provecho? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llega y pregúntale el nombre |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por mi vida, que es bien hecho. |  | | *(A Lucindo)* |  | | Dios os guarde, gentil hombre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y á vos os dé un rico esposo |  | | si sois libre, y si tenéis |  | | marido, pues fué dichoso |  | | en ser vuestro, le gocéis |  | | sin pensamiento celoso. |  | | ¿Qué es lo que queréis de mí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cuándo llegásteis aquí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy ví la tierra y la aurora |  | | juntas, mas el sol, señora, |  | | hasta veros no lo ví. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con poética licencia |  | | me habéis hecho vuestro sol. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Diómela vuestra presencia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué nación? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soy español. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | ¿De qué parte? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De Valencia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si fuérades de Toledo |  | | tenía que preguntaros... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Solo de Valencia puedo... |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Hablan bajo Fenisa y Lucinda)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | *(A Celia)* | | ¿Puedo yo también hablaros? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien podéis estando quedo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Va de quedo y digo así. |  | | ¿Quién es aquesta su dama? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  | | --- | | Una dama. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | ¿Dama? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y ¿de qué manera es dama? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Eso me pregunta á mí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues está mal preguntado? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  | | --- | | El ¿cómo es hombre? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Formado |  | | de cuatro elementos soy; |  | | tengo alma y cuerpo y estoy |  | | de potencias adornado. |  | | Diferénciome á mujer |  | | en las barbas y el valor. |  | | No me mande proceder, |  | | sino advierta que, en rigor, |  | | dama es oficio y no es ser. |  | | Doncellas suelen decir |  | | á muchas, sin advertir |  | | que se han de diferenciar: |  | | que hay doncellas de casar |  | | y doncellas de servir. |  | | Así, dama, ha de tener |  | | su diferencia forzosa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por lo menos, es mujer |  | | discreta, gallarda, hermosa |  | | y de honrado proceder |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y qué busca por aquí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nuevas de un perdido hermano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Peligro corréis así. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  | | --- | | ¿Peligro? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Peligro. Es llano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  | | --- | | ¿No es tierra segura? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. |  | | Pero el mar, que estos altivos |  | | peñascos quiere exceder |  | | de sus límites nativos, |  | | sin duda os quiere prender... |  | | por pescados fugitivos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  | | --- | | ¡Lindo. bellaco! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Yo lindo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Tú conmigo españolizas! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | *(A Lucindo)* | | Digo, mi bien, que me rindo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Renazco de mis cenizas! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo es tu nombre? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lucindo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si nombre de luz tenías |  | | ¿qué mucho que me encendieses? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las desconfianzas mías |  | | querría que conocieses |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Español y desconfías? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues no ha de desconfiar |  | | un forastero? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | *(Fingiendo arrebato)* | | No sé... |  | | ¡Nunca yo viniera al mar, |  | | pues otro en su playa hallé |  | | donde me pienso anegar! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | *(Sorprendido)* | | ¿Qué te he parecido bien? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tanto bien me has parecido, |  | | que en lo que mis ojos ven, |  | | no hay más que tú. ¿Qué has traído |  | | en tus ojos? ¡Ay no más!... |  | | ¡No más me mires! ¿Qué es esto? |  | | ¡Jesús, qué hechizos me dás! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | *(Pasmado)* | | ¡Tan presto! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, Dios, vete presto!... |  | | Mas espera... ¿Dónde vas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | A la posada... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Posada? |  | | Si por mis deudos no fuera, |  | | según me siento inclinada |  | | en mi casa te la diera. |  | | Pero... escúchame. Entrarás |  | | diciendo que de mi hermano |  | | sabes nuevas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | *(Perplejo)* | | ¿Nada más? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | Sígueme. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | *(Fogoso)* | | Dáme la mano |  | | que te la quiero besar... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | *(Coqueta)* | | Quedos... A Celia hablaré |  | | para que avisada esté. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo á este criado mío. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | Celia... | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  | | --- | | Señora... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Un navío! |  | | ¡La fortuna que soñé! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No te lo digo, Tristán? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pero, señor, por Jesús... |  | | ¡A mí con ese tústús, |  | | que soy más viejo que Adán! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | *(A Celia)* | | Tápate y vamos de aquí, |  | | que ya nos vendrán siguiendo |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale con CELIA, por la izquierda)* |  |
| **V** | |
|  | |
| *LUCINDO y TRISTÁN* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | ¿Así te lo dijo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Así |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | *(Confuso)* | | Pues juro que no lo entiendo... |  | | si no se burla de ti. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De mí?... Pero, ¿qué la he dado? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué piensas tú que es mirar |  | | y hablar tierno y regalado? |  | | ¡Escrituras de pagar |  | | el amor hipotecado! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, Tristán, iré tras de ella, |  | | no sólo por ser tan bella |  | | sino porque puede ser |  | | una principal mujer |  | | ó alguna ilustre doncella. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Ilustre doncella? No. |  | | Que mujer que tiene lustre |  | | con alguno se lo dió. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues siendo una dama ilustre, |  | | ¿qué pierdo en servirla yo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Dama ilustre junto al mar! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No pudo salir áver?... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A ver si puede pescar. |  | | Pescadora debe ser, |  | | pues que te quiere enredar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Enredarme en mi dinero? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | Sí tal. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mas si no he vendido, |  | | puesto que vender espero |  | | lo que á Sicilia he traído... |  | | ¡Que sea yo tu escudero! |  | | ¿No se lo darás después? |  | | ¡Bah!... Después que nos partamos... |  | | Pero, vamos... que los pies |  | | no mueve, porque vayamos. |  | | *(Porfiando)* |  | | Es, que temo que les des |  | | el dinerillo que llevas. |  | | *(Dándole la bolsa)* |  | | Guarda tú la bolsa allá |  | | Daca. Y temo que te atrevas |  | | á dar la cadena. |  | | Está |  | | segura, con guardas nuevas. |  | | Quítatela por mi vida. |  | | *(Quitándose y dándole la cadena)* |  | | Toma, guárdala también. |  | | No te enfades que te pida |  | | esas dos sortijas. |  | | *(Dándole las sortijas)* |  | | Bien. |  | | Sin sortijas, sin dinero |  | | y sin cadena voy. |  | | Vamos, |  | | que esta mujer es mar fiero |  | | y en razon nos desnudamos |  | | para pasarlo primero. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen tras CELIA y FENISA)* |  |
| **VI** | |
|  | |
| *DINARDA, de camino, en traje de hombre, y BERNARDO y FABIO, detrás* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parece que escupe el mar |  | | náufragos á la ribera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La tierra sé que me espera; |  | | la tierra quiero besar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Madre es la tierra que alabo, |  | | y como madre sustenta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, qué terrible tormenta! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por fin, doblamos el cabo |  | | y tierra pudimos dar |  | | sin ser pasto de un delfín. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En tierra estamos, en fin... |  | | camino de naufragar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué habremos de hacer los tres, |  | | ya que á Sicilia llegamos, |  | | sin dineros y sin amos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  | | --- | | Servir. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DINARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Servir? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Servir, pues. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo pienso hacerme soldado |  | | y con el sueldo tirar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no me pienso soldar, |  | | porque jamás fuí quebrado; |  | | pero si hay un capitán |  | | le llevaré la jineta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Una persona sujeta? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuantas nacieron lo están, |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cuantas nacieron? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  | | --- | | Sí. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El rey, sirve de ser rey |  | | de hacer justicia, y dar ley; |  | | el señor de mayordomo, |  | | de camarero, de ser |  | | gentil hombre ó de la boca, |  | | ó el oficio que le toca |  | | a su pesar ó placer. |  | | El prelado, de acudir |  | | a su iglesia reverente, |  | | al gobierno el Presidente, |  | | el oidor también áoir; |  | | el alguacil, á prender; |  | | el alcalde, á castigar; |  | | el que es letrado á abogar. |  | | a defender ú ofender; |  | | al proceso el escribano, |  | | al enfermo el que es doctor, |  | | el oficial al señor, |  | | al hidalgo el que es villano. |  | | La casada á su marido; |  | | á su padre la doncella, |  | | y el padre le sirve á ella |  | | con la comida y vestido. |  | | Mas, ¿de qué sirve alargarse? |  | | ¿Quién hay que no sirva aquí |  | | en darse á comer así, |  | | en vestirse y desnudarse? |  | | Diógenes por su ventaja |  | | solamente no sirvió... |  | | porque la vida pasó |  | | metido en una tinaja. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Verdad es que á sí ó alguno |  | | todos sirven; mas quisiera |  | | que entre los tres no sirviera |  | | ninguno, Fabio, á ninguno. |  | | Los tres somos españoles |  | | que en saliendo de su tierra |  | | ó sea en paz ó sea en guerra |  | | se hacen príncipes ó soles. |  | | Haganlos lo mismo acá, |  | | y pues de España vinimos, |  | | parezcamos lo que fuímos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DINARDA | |  | | --- | | Bien dice. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien dicho está. |  | | Oid. Echemos los tres |  | | suertes quién será el señor, |  | | y al que saliere, en rigor |  | | sirvan los dos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Justo es. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Añadiremos un don. |  | | Diremos que es caballero, |  | | y aunque con poco dinero |  | | tendrá mucha presunción. |  | | Acudirá á los soldados, |  | | acompañará al Virrey, |  | | darále encomienda el Rey |  | | y lucirá los criados |  | | conque alguna principal |  | | dama le avise y prevenga |  | | de una aventura que tenga |  | | ventura sin otra igual. |  | | ¿Qué os parece? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que pareces |  | | hombre despejado, en fin. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No es mejor que un amo ruín? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo que sí treinta veces. |  | | Porque es terrible servir |  | | á un bellaco mentecato |  | | que á tres gestos tire un plato. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, pero habéis de advertir |  | | que en entrando en la posada |  | | juntos hemos de comer, |  | | porque señor no ha de haber |  | | si está la puerta cerrada- |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINARDA | |  | | --- | | Bien dicho. | | Pues va de suerte. |  | | Tres reales tengo aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Son de España todos? | | Sí. |  | | Pues bien, ¿de qué nos advierte? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ponlos en este sombrero; |  | | el uno es roal castellano, |  | | el segundo valenciano |  | | de Navarra el tercero. |  | | Quien sacáre el de Castilla |  | | es señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Meto la mano. |  | | He sacado el valenciano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  | | --- | | Perdiste. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es maravilla. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  | | --- | | Saca tú. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINARDA | |  | | --- | | Saco. | | El que queda |  | | me toca. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Y ser dueño á mí! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Es el de Castilla? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El premio se te conceda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por muchos años y buenos |  | | seas dueño de los dos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para serviros y á Dios |  | | puedo decir á lo menos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con mil razones la suerte |  | | cayó en tu gentil persona. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quita el gentil y perdona. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  | | --- | | Va de nombre. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DINARDA | |  | | --- | | Venga. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Advierte |  | | que has de llamarte don Juan. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DINARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿De qué? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  | | --- | | Escoge. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Escoger quiero, |  | | que no seré yo el primero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Famoso nombre es Guzmán. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Usale ya cualesquiera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  | | --- | | Coge el Mendoza. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Peor, |  | | que no hay morisco aguador |  | | que no se enmendoce. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Espera. |  | | El Lara escojo y no más. |  | | Don Juan de Lara es mi nombre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por Dios, que vas gentil-hombre |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Habéis de venir detrás? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  | | --- | | Pues, ¿eso dudas? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINARDA | |  | | --- | | *(Pavoneándose)* | | Aquí |  | | se ve la industria española. |  | | ¡Hola, pajes! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  | | --- | | ¡Señor! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hola! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  | | --- | | ¡Señor! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Venid por aquí!... |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen los tres contoneándose cómicamente)* |  |
| **VII**  *Sala en casa de FENISA. Estrado más vistoso que rico. Espejos, cuadros con asuntos de amantes célebres, tapices en las puertas, lámparas. Al alzarse el telón, LUCINDO, en pie, examina los cuadros complacido. FENISA está sentada indolentemente enredándole con sus artes de coqueta. En un rincón TRISTÁN habla con CELIA, sin perder de vista á su amo* | |
|  | |
| *FENISA, CELIA, LUCINDO y TRISTÁN* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No te sientas, vida mía? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, que se va haciendo tarde. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya que por amor no alarde, |  | | alarde por cortesía... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alégrame tanto el ver |  | | tu casa también compuesta, |  | | que he tenido una gran fiesta |  | | mirándola. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hazme un placer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cuál? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que aquello de tu gusto |  | | lo lleves á tu posada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo he de llevarme nada? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No? ¡Pues me das un disgusto!... |  | | *(Pausa)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | *(Viendo un cuadro)* | | ¡Qué bella Cleopatra! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bella |  | | porque amando se mató... |  | | *(Fingiendo tristeza)* |  | | ¡Quién me dijera que yo |  | | tal vez acabe como ella! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | *(Suspira)* | | ¿Con áspides en el seno? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | *(Arrebatada)* | | Con tus ojos tentadores, |  | | áspides que entre las flores |  | | de tu mirar dan veneno. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sabe Dios qué, retahilas |  | | de embustes le va ensartando!... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | *(Acércase á Lucindo)* | | Así voyme envenenando |  | | mirándome en tus pupilas |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | *(Dando en la mesa un puñetazo)* | | ¡Fuego de Dios! | | | |
|  | |
| *(FENISA y LUCINDO, sobresaltados se separan)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | ¡Ay! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | *(Severo a Tristán)* | | ¿Qué fue |  | | el gritar, ni cómo osaste? |  | | Fue que como me avisaste |  | | que te avisara, avisé. |  | | Que se hace tarde, señor, |  | | y que la Aduana espera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tuvieses otra manera |  | | de aviso, que no el furor |  | | de gritar, como en la calle, |  | | en casa tan principal. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agora es otro costal |  | | tener que desenojalle. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ve, Lucindo, que por mí |  | | no has de dejar tu quehacer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni Aduana ni mercader |  | | han de moverme de aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Buena la hicimos, Tristán! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién te mete á redentor? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, que veo á mi señor |  | | con menos ropa que Adán. |  | | ¡Que sois todas!... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  | | --- | | *(Coqueteando)* | | ¿Yo también, |  | | cuando apenas abro el pico? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | *(Dándose cuenta del intento)* | | ¿Así? Pues haré el borrico, á quién |  | | por ver quién engaña á quién |  | | Dije todas, por decir; |  | | que si voy á la verdad, |  | | *(Suspira)* |  | | ¡Ay, mocedad, mocedad! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  | | --- | | *(Fingiendo enfado)* | | Esto me queda que oir: |  | | ¡tú viejo! ¡tú!... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | *(Amartelado)* | | ¿Habrá ladrona? |  | | Mujer, viejo, carcamal, |  | | tal vez no; mas digo tal |  | | en tocante á tu persona.... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | *(A Lucindo)* | | Mas, ¿cómo se me olvidó |  | | regalarte? ¿En qué he pensado? |  | | Celia... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  | | --- | | Señora... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | *(A Celia)* | | ¿El criado |  | | se resiste? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al fin, cayó. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué piensas del amo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que |  | | no te fíes, que no es tonto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Lo echaste de ver tan pronto? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La cadena. ¡se nos fue! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | *(Mirando á Lucindo disimuladamente)* | | Verdad que no trae, cadena |  | | el muy bellaco. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué tal? |  | | ¡A ver si nos sale mal |  | | el paso! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te dé pena |  | | del amo, que es cuenta mía. |  | | Más ruín y solapado |  | | es el criado |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡El criado |  | | está ya para sangría! |  | | *(Siguen hablando)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Señor., por todos los santos! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tristán, que no y no te digo |  | | tal. Señor, vendamos el trigo |  | | y huyamos de estos encantos |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vendamos el trigo, pero |  | | volvamos como centellas... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Si hay dinero y están ellas |  | | es como si no hay dinero! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tranquilo aguarda, Tristán. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mis dudas tengo, señor |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De la hostería es mejor... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De la hostería vendrán. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(CELIA, tras de cuchichear con TRISTÁN, sale)* |  |
| **VIII** | |
|  | |
| *FENISA, LUCINDO, TRISTÁN* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por la merienda envié, |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Dios nos coja confesados! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Gustas de dulces y helados? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gusto de mi dulce bien. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hablemos, Lucindo, un poco, |  | | que, está en tu mano alegrarme. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | *(A Lucindo)* | | ¿Qué vas á hacer? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A sentarme. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | ¡No te sientes! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | *(Sentándose)* | | ¿Estás loco? |  | | *(A Fenisa)* |  | | ¿Qué te diré? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que me quieres |  | | aunque mientas en tu aserto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que te adoro ten por cierto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por cierto? ¡Qué lindo eres! |  | | ¿Qué es «por cierto?», ¿No eres, dí, |  | | español? |  | | ¿Pues no, lo ves? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El «por cierto» no lo es. |  | | El talle y la lengua, sí. |  | | Yo aseguro que en mil años |  | | no ha pasado otro «por cierto» |  | | á Italia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que soy, te advierto, |  | | nuevo por reinos extraños. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Nunca dejaste Valencia? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siempre anduve por allá. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El «por cierto» lo dirá. |  | | Vale más en mi «conciencia» |  | | ó por «mi honor» ó por «vida» |  | | de «mi madre» á poder ser, |  | | que de todo ha menester |  | | quien como yo está afigida... |  | | ¿Vesme estar desatinada |  | | de amor, y cuando te advierto, |  | | me respondes un «por cierto,» |  | | envuelto en agua rosada? |  | | No, español; yo no te agrado |  | | ó tú quieres bien allá. |  | | ¡Si ausencia penas te dá |  | | es que estás enamorado! |  | | Por mis ojos, por los tuyos, |  | | por los de amor, aunque ciegos, |  | | que te muevas á mis ruegos |  | | y me encarezcas los suyos. |  | | ¿Son negros, garzos ó azules? |  | | ¿Qué pelo, qué humor, qué talle? |  | | ¿Pensaste agora en su talle? |  | | ¡Ea, no lo disimules! |  | | En Valencia estás agora... |  | | ¿Y qué hay por Valencia, diga? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | ¡Qué socarrona! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hay, amiga, |  | | que en Valencia se os adora. |  | | Esto hay de nuevo; y si allá |  | | algún gusto me entretuvo, |  | | hasta veros vida tuvo |  | | y porque os ví, muerto está. |  | | Una mujer me quería |  | | entre blanca y pelinegra, |  | | con dineros en la suegra |  | | y el ingenio en la alquería. |  | | Enviámonos las almas |  | | en papeles, cuatro meses, |  | | con requiebros portugueses |  | | trayendo este amor en palmas. |  | | Víla en una huerta un día, |  | | más cerca y menos hermosa; |  | | habléla y me supo á sosa; |  | | toquéla y estaba fría. |  | | Enfrióse el corazón |  | | y ofreciéndose esta ausencia. |  | | no deje cosa en Valencia |  | | fuera de la obligación. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay de mi, que adiviné! |  | | ¡Que hombre en quien yo puse tanto |  | | á otra amase!... ¡Si me espanto |  | | de mí!... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | Escucha. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | *(Sollozando)* | | ¡Déjame! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Lloras? El lienzo desvía |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay semejante bellaca? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El sol de entre nieblas saca, |  | | regalada prenda mía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No celos, humillación... |  | | *(Furiosa)* |  | | ¡A fe que tienes aquí |  | | pruebas que ella te dió allí! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿En qué parará el turbión? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡A fe que fué la cadena! |  | | ¡Por eso no la has traído! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que no llores más te pido. |  | | ¿La cadena te dá pena? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya se ablanda... ¡Vive Dios! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Me apena, ofende y humilla. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Caso es que habrá que decilla... |  | | *(Incierto)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cadena, volved por vos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como no traigo dinero, |  | | hasta vender, la envié... |  | | Tristán... La cadena. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fue |  | | á casa de un usurero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y qué dinero le dió? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No estaba y dejéla allí |  | | quedando en volver. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí |  | | es donde me arriesgo yo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿El dinero te ha faltado? |  | | *(Impetuosa)* |  | | ¡Celia! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  | | --- | | *(Desde dentro)* | | Señora | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No vienes? |  | | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **IX** | |
|  | |
| Dichos, CELIA, LISEO, ESTACIO y dos escuderos |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  | | --- | | *(Seguida de criados, con paño al hombro, tazas y confituras que disponen en una mesa)* | | Aquí la merienda tienes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No probaré ni bocado. |  | | *(A Celia, áspera)* |  | | Ve, Celia, y tráeme aquí |  | | el escritorio pequeño. |  | | *(Sale Celia)* |  | | *(A Lucindo, sonriente)* |  | | Aquí está el dulce y el dueño, |  | | pues que ya lo eres de mí |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En esto de merendar |  | | son ya palabras mayores. |  | | ¡Qué criados tan señores! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Se te debe amonestar. |  | | *(A Fenisa, por Tristán)* |  | | ¡Tristán! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y ahora? ¿Es dama |  | | ó no es dama? ¡Estos criados! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muy bien puestos y adiestrados, |  | | señor; pero á mí me escama |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | *(A Lucindo)* | | ¿No bebes? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dame á beber. |  | | Sírvele un criado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | ¡No bebas! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | *(Confuso)* | | ¿Y por qué así? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | ¡No bebas! | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | ¿No bebes? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | *(Viendo las señas de Tristán)* | | Estaba esperando, á ver |  | | si me pasa este dolor |  | | de cabeza... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es cosa hecha. |  | | Este el engaño sospecha |  | | y he de engañarle mejor. |  | | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **X** | |
|  | |
| *Dichos y CELIA, con un escritorio pequeño* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  | | --- | | *(Malhumorada)* | | El escritorio pequeño. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | Acerca. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  | | --- | | Acerco. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estos días |  | | tiene cuatro fruslerías. |  | | Ven, Lucindo, gentil dueño. |  | | *(Registrando en el escritorio)* |  | | Estos son guantes. Bien puedes |  | | tomar estos cuatro pares. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | ¡Son de ámbar!... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. No repares. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fenisa, tantas mercedes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pastillas has menester, |  | | no son limpias las posadas |  | | Seis docenas perfumadas |  | | me envió una monja ayer. |  | | Toma, en este papel van. |  | | ¿Que tendré aquí más que darte? |  | | *(Registrando)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | O es gran necia, ó es gran arte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Perdidos somos, Tristán. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En extraña confusión |  | | te coloca esta mujer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | *(Sospechando de Tristán)* | | Medias solía tener |  | | de Nápoles... Y ocasión... |  | | Tristán... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | Señora... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí van |  | | dos pares. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nos libre Dios. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | También los hay para vos; |  | | tomad... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es esto, Tristán? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué ha de ser? Indias cifradas |  | | en escritorios de amor |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con tanto y tanto favor. |  | | Las manos son ocupadas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | Toma este bolsillo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso |  | | no |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | Toma. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | No. Escucha. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dineros suenan aquí |  | | y lo mismo dice el peso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cien escudos hallarás |  | | mientras no tienes dinero, |  | | y por lo que yo te quiero |  | | te pido que pidas más; |  | | que cuando muchos te sobren |  | | me los pagarás si quieres |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Bendita entre las mujeres!... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Verás cualido te los cobren |  | | con réditos! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISEO | |  | | --- | | *(A Estacio)* | | ¿Qué pez es |  | | este? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTACIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un rico valenciano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ganando va por la mano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTACIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Atado va por los pies. |  | | Cuando Fenisa le fía |  | | hipotecado estará. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fenisa, muy tarde es ya, |  | | y también la hacienda mía |  | | ha menester de cuidado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cielo vaya contigo. |  | | Con toda el alma te sigo, |  | | pues el alma te has llevado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cadenas de obligaciones |  | | me ataron á la ventura, |  | | pues sin la de tu hermosura |  | | en las que llevo me pones. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El mercader español |  | | no podrá nunca pagarte |  | | aun cuando pudiera darte |  | | mar y tierra, luna y sol. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Guárdeteme Dios mil años. |  | | ¡Hola! Acompañadle todos... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | *(A Tristán)* | | ¿Qué esto? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Notables modos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | ¿De qué? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De amor ó de engaños. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen LUCINDO, TRISTÁN y los que acompañan, criados y escuderos)* |  |
| **XI** | |
|  | |
| *FENISA y CELIA* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A mucho te has atrevido... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Esta es ganancia segura! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Así Dios me dé ventura, |  | | que pienso que lo han olido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues qué gusto puede haber |  | | como avisar y engañar? |  | | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **XII** | |
|  | |
| *Dichas, el CAPITÁN OSORIO, DINARDA (de hombre), FABIO y BERNARDO* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OSORIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Puedo entrar? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Puedes entrar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un huesped traigo á comer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuesa merced, mi señora, |  | | me tenga por su criado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | *(A Osorio)* | | Seais, señor, bien llegado. |  | | ¿Es de España? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y llega ahora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | *(A Osorio)* | | ¿Caballero? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No lo ves? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué nombre? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Don Juan de Lara. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | Buena cara... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Linda cara! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cara, manos, talle y pies. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINARDA | |  | | --- | | *(Empujada por Bernardo y Fabio hacia Fenisa)* | | Llegue á Sicilia en el día |  | | de mi vida más dichoso, |  | | pues ví el rostro más hermoso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estimo la cortesía... |  | | ¿Y á qué venis? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINARDA | |  | | --- | | *(Mirando á sus pajes)* | | ¡Psé!... A servir |  | | al Rey, con los alimentos |  | | de padre y madre avarientos |  | | en España, hasta morir. |  | | ¡Pajes! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  | | --- | | Señor... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ofreced |  | | vuestros respetos ahora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  | | --- | | *(Saludando extremadamente)* | | Señora mía... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agradezco la merced. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llegué á un corro de soldados, |  | | hallé al señor Capitán |  | | que es de mi tierra, do están |  | | deudos con deudas casados, |  | | y ofrecióme su posada, |  | | y para mayor favor |  | | me trajo aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es gran honor |  | | y quedo muy obligada... |  | | Persona tan principal |  | | *(A Celia)* |  | | ¡Dos pajes y talle lindo! |  | | Celia, Celia... yo me rindo. |  | | *(A Dinarda)* |  | | No le has parecido mal |  | | y hay que seguir adelante |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OSORIO | |  | | --- | | *(A Celia)* | | ¿Comemos, ó es que no hay modo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya está prevenido todo. |  | | Comemos en el instante. |  | | *(A Fabio, por Fenisa y Dinarda)* |  | | Parece que hemos caído |  | | de pie, Fabio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La picaña |  | | se inclina al amor de España. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hablándose están de oído. |  | | En cuanto se entren me llego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  | | --- | | ¿A quién? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues á la criada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquesa ya está tomada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aqueso, niego y reniego, |  | | que yo sé que está por mí |  | | desde que el umbral pisé. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OSORIO | |  | | --- | | *(A Fenisa)* | | ¿Ya me dáis celos? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué? |  | | ¿No me enseñáis cortesía? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, tal, que yo gusto mucho |  | | que honréis al señor don Juan. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINARDA | |  | | --- | | *(A Fabio y Bernardo)* | | ¡Tiernas las hembras están! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | Escucha, Celia. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya escucho. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | ¿Viste qué gallardo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Sí! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En mi vida tuve amor, |  | | pero ya fuera mejor |  | | no haber visto lo que ví. |  | | De Sevilla dicen que, es, |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De Sevilla y con buen nombre, |  | | donde diz que cada hombre |  | | acomete lo que tres. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, Celia, que estoy que fino |  | | de mirarle! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Es guapo mozo! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINARDA | |  | | --- | | *(A sus pajes)* | | ¡En llegando el alborozo |  | | habéis de andar con más tino! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Venid, don Juan, á la mesa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DINARDA | |  | | --- | | Pajes... | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  | | --- | | Señor... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Bueno va! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINARDA | |  | | --- | | *(A los pajes)* | | ¡Ya pica! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OSORIO | |  | | --- | | *(A Fenisa)* | | ¿Qué, picó ya? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DINARDA | |  | | --- | | Ya me pesa. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | ¡Ya me pesa!Telón | | | |

**Acto II**

*Habitación de LUCINDO en la posada. Mesa, cama, sillas, equipaje…*

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **I** | |
|  | |
| *LUCINDO, TRISTÁN* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No le congoje, Tristán, |  | | que entre y salga quien quisiere. |  | | Parientes suyos serán. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por mí, sea lo que fuere |  | | ese señor capitán. |  | | Bien sé que en un mes y más |  | | que ninguna cosa das |  | | y mil regalos recibes, |  | | seguro de engaños vives, |  | | pero de amor no lo estás. |  | | Quien no dá, no tiene acción |  | | á pedir celos, ni hacer |  | | de agravios demostración; |  | | solo el dar en la mujer |  | | alcanza jurisdicción. |  | | Pero si al fin la desvía |  | | de tu gusto, otro interés |  | | que enriquecerla porfía, |  | | ¡lo que no has dado en un mes |  | | vendrás á darlo en un día!... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No pienso yo que Fenisa, |  | | Tristán, por otro me deje, |  | | que eso de interés es risa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amor, obstinado hereje, |  | | las mesmas verdades pisa. |  | | El que en mujer se confía |  | | lejos está de discreto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No ha sido la culpa mía, |  | | sino de que no pedía |  | | ni pide... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Así es, en efecto. |  | | No te echo en cara el entrar |  | | en su casa, pues no hay dar |  | | el valor de un alfiler... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | Pues, ¿qué entonces? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El querer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No lo puedo remediar. |  | | Yo la adoro porque sé |  | | que es verdadero su amor, |  | | que sólo yo lo alcancé, |  | | que no hay más competidor |  | | que yo, desde que la hablé. |  | | Ese español capitán |  | | y otros que entran en su casa, |  | | ninguna pena me dan, |  | | porque es cosa que no pasa |  | | de conversación, Tristán. |  | | Fuera de que yo he venido |  | | y me iré cuando quisiere |  | | gustoso y entretenido, |  | | á donde verla no espere |  | | y me la borre el olvido. |  | | Contaré en Valencia el cuento |  | | á los amigos y damas |  | | con grande gusto y contento... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con razón cuento le llamas... |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Llaman a la puerta)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Llamaron? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, gente siento |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entran CELIA, con manto, y el Escudero con un tabaque cubierto por el tafetán)* |  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **II** | |
|  | |
| *Dichos: CELIA con Escudero* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué, descuidado estarás |  | | de esta visita! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Jamás, |  | | Celia, lo estoy de mi dueño. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Allá nos quitas el sueño, |  | | Y aquí sin memoria estás. |  | | Mas, ¿qué, agora te levantas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No duermen los mercaderes |  | | tanto, y más con penas tantas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Penas, si adorado eres? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De que las tenga te espantas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quisiera, para un presente |  | | que traigo, hallarte acostado; |  | | y este viejo impertinente |  | | tan tarde se ha levantado |  | | -como ya ni ve ni siente- |  | | que á mediodía he venido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESCUDERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siempre me culpas á mí... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A no haber ese descuido... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que te trae por aquí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Seis camisas he traído, |  | | ¡Mira qué suave holanda! |  | | Pues no pienses que esto es randa; |  | | todo es fina cadeneta |  | | de la aguja más perfecta |  | | y de la mano más blanda. |  | | Así, espera el enviado |  | | que las tomes sin orgullo |  | | de corazón regalado, |  | | que más puntos que ha labrado |  | | le quedan pasando el suyo. |  | | Mandóme que te vistiese |  | | la mejor, y te dijese |  | | que ¡ojalá que ella pudiera |  | | servirte de camarera!... |  | | y que mi abrazo te diese. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Venga ese abrazo en buen hora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No desaprovecha un clavo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien, dirás á tu señora |  | | que soy su rendido esclavo |  | | desde la noche á la aurora. |  | | Dáme, Tristán, esa pieza |  | | de tela, que se la lleve |  | | á la celestial belleza, |  | | que es encarnada y su nieve |  | | tendrá mayor gentileza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | Voy por ella. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, Tristán, |  | | que sé que me matarán |  | | si la llevo... Que es mujer |  | | que no admitirá en su afán |  | | lo negro de un alfiler. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya que ella es de condición |  | | tan esquiva, tú bien puedes |  | | tomar en esta ocasión |  | | estos escudos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mercedes |  | | como de tu mano son, |  | | mas no los puedo admitir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién vió tal obstinación? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquesta es la condición |  | | que me imponen al venir |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Escribir en el mar quiero |  | | y en la nieve quiero arder, |  | | puesto qué á fe de escudero, |  | | ¡hoy he visto una mujer |  | | enemiga del dinero! |  | | *(Llaman á la puerta)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Llaman, Tristán? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | *(Incierto)* | | Sí... Llamaron. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  | | --- | | ¿No estorbaré? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aguarda aquí... |  | | *(Vuelven a llamar)* |  | | ¿Será? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin duda avisaron |  | | de la Aduana, y así |  | | á verte lo encaminaron. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | Hazte pasar. | | *(Tristán abre la puerta)* | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entra micer JACOBO, mercader judío, avaro, receloso y adulador; trae una bolsa con escudos y un pliego de contrato)* |  |
| **III** | |
|  | |
| *Dichos: micer JACOBO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOBO | |  | | --- | | *(Con reverencia)* | | Excelencia... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Podéis tratar sin recelo |  | | y dejad la reverencia, |  | | que estas cosas de «coincidencia» |  | | han de tratarse en un vuelo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  | | --- | | *(A Tristán)* | | Yo me voy. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué te has de ir |  | | si a esto has venido, á husmear! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JACOBO | |  | | --- | | ¿Queréis tratar? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A tratar |  | | vamos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOBO | |  | | --- | | *(Por los demás)* | | Os debo advertir, |  | | excelencia, á mi pesar |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿El documento está listo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JACOBO | |  | | --- | | Sí. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y el dinero también? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JACOBO | |  | | --- | | También, excelencia. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿El «visto» |  | | de la Aduana está bien? |  | | Pues terminemos, por Cristo! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOBO | |  | | --- | | *(Sacando del jubón la bolsa, un pliego, tintero atornillado y pluma)* | | Ved el contrato legal, |  | | los sellos... la tasa... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | *(Leyendo con asombro)* | | ¿Qué? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya va sintiendo el dogal |  | | que le aprieta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡No podré |  | | con una humillación tal! |  | | Sanas son mis mercancías |  | | en buen estado han llegado... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JACOBO | |  | | --- | | ¡Excelencia!... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y se han sellado |  | | un la Aduana, y los guías |  | | testimoniaron ayer |  | | que telas y frutas son |  | | de excelente condición. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOBO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay, excelencia, poder |  | | que no sufra alteración; |  | | por medianas me las dan |  | | y por medianas las tomo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pero no escuchas, Tristán? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | Escucho y reniego. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo |  | | los de la Aduana están? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOBO | |  | | --- | | *(Levantándose y recogiendo el tintero y los documentos)* | | Yo imaginaba, excelencia, |  | | que era asunto terminado, |  | | y como tal, pedí audiencia; |  | | que a habérmelo imaginado |  | | dudoso... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y habrá paciencia |  | | para no darle al rufián? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | *(A Tristán)* | | ¡Tente! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOBO | |  | | --- | | *(Irónico)* | | ¡Excelencia! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Tristán! |  | | ¿No ves que pierdes razón? |  | | El vino por mí llamado |  | | Está en mi casa, ¡es sagrado! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JACOBO | |  | | --- | | ¡Excelencia! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es ocasión |  | | de admitir ó rechazar, |  | | supuesto que es un anciano |  | | que aquí viene á negociar, |  | | ¡pero no de alzar la mano |  | | y tenerla que bajar! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | Señor... | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JACOBO | |  | | --- | | Excelencia | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agora |  | | te digo que es gran falsía |  | | darme por la mercancía |  | | tres mil escudos... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Señora |  | | de mi alma, qué alegría! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOBO | |  | | --- | | *(Acariciando la bolsa)* | | ¡Tres mil escudos! ¡tres mil! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | ¡Una fortuna! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Un tesoro! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | *(A Tristán)* | | ¡Y yo sin blanca! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Y yo moro! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOBO | |  | | --- | | *(Ponderando)* | | ¡Tres mil escudos en oro! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Agora el golpe gentil! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  | | --- | | ¡Señor! | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | Celia. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELI | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Perdonad; |  | | mas yo debo retornar |  | | con mi señora, que es tarde... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Decidla que allá me aguarde |  | | esta noche, y agregad, |  | | Celia, que por sus amantes |  | | regalos y sus constantes |  | | desvelos, no me reproche |  | | si yo la ofrezco á la noche |  | | un cintillo de brillantes. |  | | *(A Jacobo)* |  | | Y vos, en quien el recelo |  | | halló la triste figura, |  | | traed que triste en mi vuelo |  | | y desataos el cielo |  | | de escudos, de la cintura. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Va á la mesa, donde micer JACOB y TRISTÁN disponen la firma. Agrúpanse los tres; el mercader, luego de ver la firma de LUCINDO, comienza a recontar escudos; CELIA, al verlos de espaldas queda un instante el umbral, escuchando la música del oro)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sonad, escudos, sonad |  | | vuestra canción de oro y risa, |  | | que presto os vais á enredad |  | | al anzuelo de Fenisa. |  | | | |
| **IV**  *Patio en casa de FENISA. Al foro izquierda, escalera de balaustrada que sube al corredor, de arcos y columnas renacimiento. A la derecha y en segundo término, arco de entrada. En primer término, puertas laterales que dan á las habitaciones de planta baja. Una mesa, y algunos taburetes y sillones. Al alzarse el telón sale por el primer término izquierda ALBANO y CAMILO* | |
|  | |
| *ALBANO y CAMILO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué os hacéis tantas cruces? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No me tengo de espantar? |  | | ¿A qué más pueden llegar |  | | unos bríos andaluces? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego, ¿dáis en que es mujer? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tan cierto como hombre yo. |  | | No más verla y se inmutó. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nada de esto eché de ver. |  | | Mas, ¿no véis que es desatino |  | | ver un mancebo y decir |  | | que es mujer? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Falta saber |  | | y averiguar su destino. |  | | Oid, que os quiero contar |  | | tocante al caso, una historia, |  | | que por ser mía y ser de ella |  | | á entrambos nos mide y honra. |  | | En la más bella ciudad |  | | que mira el sol en Europa, |  | | pues todo el oro del mundo |  | | es para hacelle corona; |  | | en Sevilla y en la calle |  | | «Baños de la Reina mora». |  | | nació Dinarda, y ya vísteis |  | | por los ojos, si es hermosa. |  | | Servila, y después de un año |  | | de paseos y de rondas, |  | | papeles y diligencias |  | | de terceras cautelosas, |  | | rindióse solo á escribirme, |  | | que si dijera otra cosa, |  | | á mi verdad y á su sangre |  | | haría ofensa notoria. |  | | Tiene el Duque de Medina |  | | ya entenderás que es Sidonia |  | | á espaldas de su palacio |  | | un corredor de pelota, |  | | y tiene este corredor |  | | empenachadas de hojas |  | | las armas de los Guzmanes, |  | | que en Tarifa se acrisolan, |  | | y debajo de las armas |  | | aquella fiera espantosa |  | | que mató Guzmán el Bueno |  | | en las africanas costas. |  | | Entra por la boca el asta, |  | | sale entre la crín cerdosa |  | | el hierro bañado en sangre |  | | que cíñele escudo y cola... |  | | Estas armas, timbre y cerco, |  | | que aquel corredor adornan, |  | | un día estaba mirando |  | | grande juventud ociosa, |  | | porque acabado un partido |  | | Y desde una parte á otra |  | | peloteándose andaban |  | | por ser la tarde lluviosa. |  | | Dió un caballero al león |  | | un pelotazo en la boca |  | | y dijo: «En Africa había |  | | una contienda dudosa |  | | sobre quién mató al león; |  | | pero sepan desde agora |  | | que yo le maté, pues hay |  | | testigos de la pelota». |  | | Respondí, aunque era de burlas, |  | | por la afición que me toca |  | | á la casa de Medina: |  | | «Necio es quien así se mofa |  | | de la hazaña de un Guzmán». |  | | «Necio y vil es quien provoca |  | | escondido entre la gente, |  | | me replicó. Yo, la cólera |  | | revuelta, asíle de un brazo; |  | | él requirió la tizona, |  | | alcé yo la pala entonces |  | | y antes de él sacar la hoja |  | | dí con mi pala en su frente, |  | | dejándole entre las losas |  | | del corredor, moribundo, |  | | á tiempo que la discordia |  | | encendida entre los bandos |  | | de las palas y tizonas, |  | | desgarradas las gorgueras |  | | y las plumas más airosas, |  | | con sombreros y birretes |  | | iban formando una alfombra. |  | | Aquel grita por Guzmán, |  | | el otro contra Sidonia; |  | | el barrio entero se mueve, |  | | se agita Sevilla toda. |  | | Oidores y chancilleres |  | | apréstanse con las rondas |  | | y un venticuatro que acude |  | | seguido de gran escolta, |  | | logra prender á los menos |  | | y hace que los más se escondan. |  | | Yo, entre los más evadíme, |  | | y al saber que la victoria |  | | había determinado |  | | mi vergüenza y mi derrota |  | | que el hermano de Dinarda |  | | fué aquel que dejé en las losas |  | | tan mal herido, mis padres |  | | el discreto acuerdo toman |  | | que embarcase al otro día, |  | | y con cartas me acomodan |  | | para el de Osuna, virrey |  | | que ha dos meses que me honra. |  | | Dos meses aquí he llevado |  | | que los recuerdos transforman, |  | | mudándome de Dinarda |  | | por Fenisa, cuando agora, |  | | en la casa de Fenisa |  | | ví este capitán, que es copia |  | | de Dinarda tan pareja, |  | | tan segura y asombrosa, |  | | que ella es Dinarda y el traje |  | | un difraz que le acomoda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, ¿cómo la que en Sevilla |  | | doncella es de fama y nota, |  | | ha de venir á Palermo |  | | de capitán y á la ronda |  | | de una Doña « Aquí me tienes |  | | según en lo que me compras? |  | | ¿Estáis en vuestro juicio? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  | | --- | | *(Pensativo)* | | Siento que ya se alborotan |  | | recuerdos de mi Dinarda |  | | contra Fenisa, y es cosa |  | | de meditar y volver |  | | esta noche. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego ahora |  | | dejáis á Fenisa cierta |  | | por Dinarda, que es dudosa? |  | | ¿Tan mudable es vuestro amor? |  | | ¿Tan liviana vuestra gloria, |  | | que cambia por el vestido |  | | lo que otros por la persona?... |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen por la derecha)* |  |
|  | |
| **V**  *(Por la izquierda, FENISA y DINARDA, y detrás BERNARDO y FABIO)* | |
|  | |
| *FENISA, DINARDA, BERNARDO, FABIO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hagamos entre los dos |  | | que se muestre más amante. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Procuran hacer señas a DINARDA, avisándole de que acepte los rendidos amores de FENISA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | *(A Dinarda)* | | ¿No quieres tú que me espante |  | | de tu desdén? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, por Dios, |  | | sino estar agradecida |  | | á la lealtad que he mostrado |  | | al capitán. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Tú has vengado |  | | muchos de quien fué homicida! |  | | Mas piensa que pensaré |  | | que es miedo y no lealtad, |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amor sabe que es verdad. |  | | Con Osorio aquí llegué; |  | | él me trujo, él te ha servido, |  | | ¿no ves tú que no es razón |  | | hacerle tan vil traición |  | | á un hombre, tan bien nacido? |  | | Si solo y por mí te viera, |  | | ¿sabes cómo me portara? |  | | ¡Qué de veces te abrazara! |  | | Qué de amores te dijera! |  | | Mi ventura sólo quiso |  | | que en tan ingrato accidente |  | | tus ojos sean la fuente |  | | y yo tu loco Narciso. |  | | Tántalo soy; no me toca |  | | amor, sino enloquecedor, |  | | pues no te puedo beber |  | | teniendo el agua en la boca... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  | | --- | | *(A Fabio)* | | ¿Quédate ya alguna duda? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  | | --- | | *(A Bernardo)* | | Ninguna me queda ya. |  | | Es tan hombre como acá |  | | y más gentil por la muda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La enredará y medraremos |  | | los tres, que es rica sin tasa |  | | esta Fenisa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué casa! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Mejor puesta la pondremos! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien podías, en secreto, |  | | ser dueño de quien te adora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué más quiero?... Mas agora |  | | la amistad me trae sujeto. |  | | Osorio me trujo aquí. |  | | Débole ya... hasta dinero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | *(Con arrebato)* | | ¡Pagarte las deudas quiero! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINARDA | |  | | --- | | *(Como ofendido)* | | ¡Las deudas! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  | | --- | | *(Con señas a Dinarda)* | | ¡Díle que sí! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  | | --- | | *(Con señas á Dinarda)* | | ¡Díle que sí! ¡Voto va! |  | | ¡Agora calla el ladrón! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cuando, di, tu corazón |  | | sus deudas me pagará? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  | | --- | | *(Haciendo señas)* | | ¡Cuerpo de tal! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Te resuelves |  | | á no pagar este amor? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Conociéndome, en mi honor, |  | | Fenisa, ¿á probarme vuelves? |  | | Haz una cosa: da traza |  | | de que el capitán se ausente, |  | | pues tú podrás fácilmente |  | | hacer que cambie de plaza |  | | y en su ausencia te prometo |  | | dar rienda suelta a mi amor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En tu promesa y honor |  | | fío, y la palabra acepto. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale CELIA, azorada, por la izquierda primer término)* |  |
| **VI** | |
|  | |
| *Dichos, CELIA* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  | | --- | | *(Alarmada)* | | ¡Que aquí está Lucindo! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | *(Inalterable)* | | ¿Quién? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El mercader de Valencia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, sí! *(A Dinarda)* Me das tu licencia? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Licencia tienes, mi bien. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entranse FENISA y CELIA por la izquierda)* |  |
| **VII** | |
|  | |
| *DINARDA, BERNARDO y FABIO* |  |
|  | |
| *(BERNARDO y FABIO acuden á DINARDA, cada cual cogiéndola de un brazo)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  | | --- | | *(A Dinarda)* | | ¿Cómo das en remolón |  | | de amar tan gentil creatura? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sabes nuestra premura |  | | de dineros? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué ocasión |  | | mejor aguardas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué mar |  | | donde bogar más ligero? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo no aceptas dinero? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo te haces de rogar? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien en vuestra condición |  | | de villanos os mostráis, |  | | cuando en la priesa buscáis |  | | lo que es de la discreción. |  | | ¿Pues cómo pedís, mostrencos, |  | | sin diferenciar razones, |  | | cazar fieras con halcones, |  | | rendir garzas con podencos? |  | | ¿Pensáis que los menesteres |  | | de amor no se han de estudiar, |  | | y que se pueden juzgar |  | | unas, todas las mujeres? |  | | ¿Merecerán trato igual |  | | la altiva y la delicada, |  | | panes de la mesma jornada, |  | | rosas del mesmo rosal? |  | | ¿No distinguís los antojos |  | | del amor que reverencia? |  | | Pues qué, ¿es hermana la ciencia |  | | de unos ojos y otros ojos? |  | | No es este amor de posada |  | | ni Fenisa tan cerril, |  | | sino dama a lo gentil |  | | de condición avisada, |  | | y mal puedo, en unos ratos |  | | de dama con caballero, |  | | portarme, como arriero |  | | con un atropella-platos... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  | | --- | | *(Perplejo)* | | ¡Por Dios, que si bien se advierte! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Por Dios, qué claro razona! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINARDA | |  | | --- | | *(Contoneándose)* | | ¿Pensáis que aquesta persona |  | | no sabe de amor la suerte?... |  | | Pues cuántas damas de pro |  | | no cayeron en mis lazos! |  | | ¡A cuántas en estos brazos |  | | tan diestros, no dormí yo! |  | | ¡Ni quién como yo ha sabido |  | | de todo cuanto á amor toca! |  | | ¡De confituras de boca |  | | y de regalos de oído! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Pensar que la sospechamos |  | | de mujer! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡El más galán |  | | no llega donde el Don Juan |  | | que por suerte disfrutamos! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Asoman LUCINDO y TRISTÁN por la derecha)* |  |
| **VIII** | |
|  | |
| *Dichos, LUCINDO y TRISTÁN* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | *(A Tristán)* | | ¿No le dió Celia mi recado? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pienso |  | | que tiene algunos huéspedes Fenisa... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es caballo de Troya aquesta casa, |  | | que siempre está preñada de armas y hombres? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues cuál audiencia pública, Lucindo, |  | | iguala al patio de una mujer de estas? |  | | Aquí tiene sus horas y aquí juzga, |  | | entre los pretendientes y abogados |  | | que le envían presentes y procesos, |  | | y el memorial de ayudas y el soborno. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | *(Por Dinarda)* | | ¿Quién es este español que tan solícito |  | | frecuenta así esta casa? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Este?... Imagino |  | | que es el del alma. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo ¿soy el del cuerpo? |  | | Donaire tienes. Si Fenisa vive |  | | en el cuidado que la ves conmigo |  | | y le cuesto regalos y dineros, |  | | ¿cuál otro puede haber que sea del alma? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No sabes tú que hay almas en que caben |  | | como en costal, los tres y los trescientos? |  | | Cuando ves escribir á una señora |  | | treinta papeles para treinta amantes; |  | | que á uno le pide el coche y á otros celos, |  | | y á este le habla en su alcoba y á otro en misa, |  | | ¿has de pensar que sólo quiere á uno? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDA | |  | | --- | | *(Por Dinarda)* | | Hablarle intento... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin cuidado puedes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hablaros, caballero, he deseado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No menos yo, que os hablaré gustoso; |  | | mas si es por celos de Fenisa, os pido |  | | no los tengáis de mí, porque á su casa |  | | me han traído cuidados diferentes... |  | | ¿Cuándo os volvéis á España? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya he resuelto |  | | de que en todo este mes, porque á mi gusto |  | | he despachado cuanto della truje; |  | | más tiénemeFenisa cautivado... |  | | *(Hablan aparte)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  | | --- | | Señor lacayo... | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | Señor Duque... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oiga |  | | la chanza! ¿Es español de tal alcurnia, |  | | que el «lacayo» le enfada? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sus altezas |  | | perdonen, que mi facha, á lo que entiendo, |  | | no es para contentar á dos virreyes... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  | | --- | | Ladillo es el bellaco. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y pajarote. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | *(A Dinarda)* | | Pues tendré gran merced que nos hablemos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DINARDA | |  | | --- | | A donde os dije estoy. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo iré á buscaros... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fabio, don Juan se va... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  | | --- | | *(Reverencia cómica)* | | Señor lacayo... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | *(Reverencia cómica)* | | ¡Alteza!, perdonad... ¡Perdón, alteza! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DINARDA | |  | | --- | | ¡Pajes! | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDA | |  | | --- | | Señor. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hacia palacio vamos! |  | | *(Sale con los pajes)* |  | | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **IX** | |
|  | |
| *LUCINDO, TRISTÁN, CELIA, por la izquierda.* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni señora te suplica, |  | | Lucindo, que la perdones, |  | | ya que por ciertas razones |  | | que aquí no te significa |  | | no puede salir á verte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cierta visita que ví |  | | y ha poco salió de aquí |  | | avisóme de esta suerte. |  | | Es Fenisa flor de corte, |  | | es lindo don Juan de Lara; |  | | cuando ella no me avisara |  | | él me avisara en su porte |  | | vencedor... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No digas tal, |  | | Lucindo, de mi señora... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y el no recibirme agora |  | | con pretexto desleal? |  | | ¿Es que hay adentro...? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sigas |  | | ofendiéndola de ausente... |  | | que enferma saldrá, y presente |  | | ha de estar á cuanto digas... |  | | (Sale por la izquierda) |  | | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **X** | |
|  | |
| *LUCINDO, TRISTÁN* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | Escucha... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Enojada fué |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Por lo que dije? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fué error |  | | llamar fingido su amor. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen CELIA y FENISA, ésta enlutada y con una carta y llorando)* |  |
| **XI** | |
|  | |
| *Dichos, FENISA y CELIA* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | *(Sorprendido al ver a FENISA)* | | ¿Qué es esto, Tristán? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | *(Idem)* | | No sé. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | (A Fenisa) | | ¿Luto vos, señora mía? |  | | ¿Qué duelo es ese y qué llanto? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para no afligiros tanto |  | | no veros, mi bien, quería. |  | | Mas como allá dentro oí |  | | ofender mi gran amor, |  | | aun á trueque del dolor |  | | á defenderlo salí. |  | | Quiero ver si se asegura |  | | en tu hidalguía española |  | | herir á una mujer sola |  | | *(Sollozando)* |  | | y en tan recia desventura... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Puchericos al salir? |  | | ¡El señor nos libre, amén! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sosiégate ya, mi bien; |  | | celos me hicieron decir... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | *(Con estupor)* | | ¿Celos de mí, á quien tu amor |  | | tiene como emparedada?... |  | | ¿Hay suerte tan desdichada? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hay embustera mayor! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué, puede haber sucedido, |  | | alegría de mis ojos, |  | | que en nubes de agua y enojos |  | | este sol tiene escondido? |  | | ¿Qué es este luto que enluta |  | | tus adornos y primores? |  | | ¿Qué dolor de los dolores |  | | tu corazón ejecuta? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay! mi español adorado, |  | | si acaso el caso sabéis, |  | | pienso que disculparéis |  | | las lágrimas que he llorado, |  | | porque, al fin, de sangre son. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo de sangre? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ya |  | | desearlo sabéis todo, |  | | esta carta dice el modo, |  | | *(Dale la carta)* |  | | la pena y quién me la dá. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | *(Lee)* | | «Hermana mía, y la postrera vez que podré llamaros hermana: á mí me han sentenciado á muerte en vista y revista. La parte, por mediación del príncipe de Butera, perdona por tres mil ducados. No tengo, hermana, medio de pagar; si los tenéis, vuestra, sangre soy y anduve en las entrañas mesmas donde anduvísteis. De Mesina, Camilo Fénix». | | ¡Extraña carta! | | *(Fenisa se desmaya)* | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay de mí, |  | | que se cayó desmayada! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | *(Acudiendo)* | | ¡Fenisa! ¡Fenisa amada! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  | | --- | | Respira. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Respira? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Volved en vos, que habrá medio |  | | de remediar... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | *(Abriendo los ojos)* | | ¡Ay, mi hermano! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Habla? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  | | --- | | Sí. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Amor soberano, |  | | de tu mano fué el remedio!... |  | | ¿Qué puedo yo hacer por vos |  | | y ese hermano sentenciado? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡No hay remedio en lo creado! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Busquémoslo entre los dos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El solo que haber podría |  | | es que pues habéis vendido |  | | la hacienda que habéis traído, |  | | según Celia me decía, |  | | sobre mis joyas y hacienda |  | | me prestéis dos mil ducados, |  | | que estos rigores pasados... |  | | yo os fío... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No habléis de prenda |  | | que harta prenda es el amor |  | | y que yo os debo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Queréis honrarme de nuevo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes es gusto que honor. |  | | Pero advertid, alma mía, |  | | que un mercader sin dinero |  | | es como amor sin tercero |  | | ó como sin luz el día... |  | | Habéisme de prometer |  | | pagar en breve, que ya |  | | mi partida cerca está |  | | y será echarme á perder |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Apenas libre mi hermano, |  | | unas casas venderemos |  | | que cerca de aquí tenemos, |  | | y os pagaré de mi mano... |  | | Pero tomad, por mi vida, |  | | mis joyas, yo gusto de esto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tristán, parte, á casa presto |  | | y en el arca guarnecida |  | | un gato hallarás que encierra |  | | en oro dos mil ducados. |  | | Toma la llave. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sitiados |  | | nos vemos, como en la guerra |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDI | |  | | --- | | ¿No vas, Tristán? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | Pues, ¿qué miras? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | *(A Lucindo)* | | ¿Estás loco? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Déjame ser noble un poco |  | | y no ingrato á tanto amor; |  | | yo conozco esta mujer |  | | y sé que lo he de cobrar |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las joyas debes tomar |  | | ó todo lo has de perder |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | *(Asperamente)* | | Ve, digo, y ya estás aquí |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Me estoy viendo como Adán |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale por la izquierda)* |  |
| **XII** | |
|  | |
| *FENISA, LUCINDO, CELIA* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué te decía Tristán? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es bueno y mira por mí... |  | | Rústicamente quería |  | | que vuestras joyas tomara |  | | Es mercader y repara |  | | en prendas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | *(Altivamente)* | | ¡Por vida mía! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por vida vuestra, mi bien, |  | | que basta un cabello en prenda |  | | si es tuyo, y ninguno entienda |  | | que más quiero que me den. |  | | Las almas, ¿tienen valor? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué mayor? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si se celebra, |  | | que de cada sutil hebra |  | | cuelga mil almas amor, |  | | ¿qué más prenda que un cabello |  | | donde mil almas están? |  | | Mas qué, ¿no viene Tristán |  | | si va inquietándome en ello? |  | | Está la posada junto |  | | de vecindad tan amada |  | | Voy yo mesmo á la posada |  | | y haré que los traiga al punto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ven á comer hoy conmigo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Me das un bien soberano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  | | --- | | *(A Fenisa)* | | ¡Vuestro hermano! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y de mi hermano |  | | por mí y por él te bendigo, |  | | que así han de ser á compás |  | | tus acciones de benditas, |  | | pues si á él la muerte lo quitas |  | | á mí la vida me das. |  | | La premura te prevengo. |  | | Ven, Lucindo, y encamina |  | | ese dinero á Mesina. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Espérame, que ya vengo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale por la derecha)* |  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **XIII** | |
|  | |
| *FENISA y CELIA* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Vendrá, Celia? ¿Qué imaginas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que volverá á la querencia, |  | | pues no hay cuasi diferencia |  | | del hombre y las golondrinas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Mira que si no volviera!, |  | | ¡Solo el decillo me espanta! |  | | ¡Calla, que se me atraganta |  | | la saliva tragadera! |  | | *(Pausa)* |  | | ¡Después de lo que has gastado |  | | en regalar á don Juan! |  | | Si se torciese este plan |  | | que por don Juan he fraguado, |  | | antes que á la vida errante |  | | de mujer mercadería |  | | en los brazos me echaría |  | | del mar, mi postrer amante. |  | | *(Pausa)* |  | | Mas no sé cómo me rindo |  | | á pensamientos livianos |  | | cuando ya tengo en mis manos |  | | todo el oro de Lucindo. |  | | *(Arrebatada)* |  | | Ducados así, á puñados. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ducados así, á montones... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | Terciopelos. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Y brocados! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | Y cintillos. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Y doblones! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y un tocador de oro y plata, |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y un esclavo, siempre alerta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y el coche siempre á la puerta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y luego la caminata |  | | por el puerto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Y el reir |  | | tendida en el almohadón |  | | abanicándose al son |  | | de las olas... ¡y morir! |  | | *(Ríe mucho)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nota que has muerto, sin que |  | | don Juan, por quien vives loca, |  | | se haya posado en tu boca |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dices bien, que lo olvidé... |  | | *(Tornándose triste)* |  | | ¿De qué ruín condición |  | | somos hechas las mujeres, |  | | atentas á los placeres |  | | y ajenas al corazón? |  | | ¿Cómo, si teniendo en mí |  | | tan mío á don Juan de Lara, |  | | pudo ser que lo olvidara |  | | si estaba conmigo, dí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Venturas de tu don Juan |  | | que paseabas en coche |  | | de la mañana á la noche |  | | mas aquí viene Tristán... |  | | ¿Si maullará el gato aquél? |  | | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **XIV** | |
|  | |
| *Dichas y TRISTÁN con una bolsa de piel de gato con dinero* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí llega un mentecato |  | | con dineros en un gato |  | | y ninguno para él. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, aquí está el dinero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muestra á ver. ¡Escudos son! |  | | Tristán, toma ese doblón |  | | y dí á tu señor que espero |  | | que venga luego á comer, |  | | que lo aguardo agradecida, |  | | y vuélvete, por mi vida, |  | | que tengo mucho quehacer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya sé el quehacer que tendrás, |  | | ladrona de mi señor |  | | ¡Un doblón por el favor! |  | | ¿Cuándo el cuello doblarás? |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale por la derecha)* |  |
| **XV** | |
|  | |
| *FENISA y CELIA* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | ¿Fuése ya? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Va murmurando. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | También murmuran los ríos |  | | y de oír y y ver sus bríos |  | | se están los peces holgando. |  | | *(Mirando el bolso)* |  | | ¿Será gran descompostura |  | | besar este gato? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, |  | | que es de algalia y pienso yo |  | | que su perfume es ventura. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ves aquí, Celia, á Lucindo |  | | besado en forma de gato. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No, hay mujer que sin recato |  | | quiere y besa a un perro lindo? |  | | ¿Pues por qué nos has de besar |  | | un gato lleno de oro? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo lo diera á quien adoro |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No digas, loca de atar... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quiero á don Juan, que me muero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llama á tu gato «don Juan». |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | *(Oyese gente)* | | ¿Quién? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que llega el capitán... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esconde pronto el dinero... |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Asoma el capitán OSORIO, chafarote, galán y jugador, facundioso y perdonavidas. CELIA, llevando el bolso, se entra á prisa por la izquierda)* |  |
| **XVI** | |
|  | |
| *FENISA, el capitán OSORIO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Después que vives ya tan recogida, |  | | Fenisa, que á tu puerta y tu ventana |  | | apenas hay un hombre que resida |  | | una hora de la tarde ó la manana. |  | | Después que has dado en reducir tu vida |  | | al estilo y manera «valenciana», |  | | no admites juego ni conversa quieres |  | | ¡Qué bien medran con esto las mujeres |  | | Yo ser solía tu galán de esquina, |  | | el bravo de tu puerta y el matante, |  | | el que echaba los hombres en cecina |  | | y de tu encantamiento era el gigante. |  | | Ya duermes, como tímida gallina, |  | | debajo de las alas de tu amante, |  | | y antes que el sol acabe su carrera |  | | no hay una mosca de tu puerta á fuera. |  | | Estás enamorada, que parece |  | | cosa imposible en condición tan loca... |  | | ¿Qué luto es este y qué desdén ofrece |  | | tu vista y el perjeño de tu boca? |  | | ¿Es don Juan por ventura el que merece |  | | volver en agua tu cristal de roca? |  | | Dáme parte de todo como amigo, |  | | que bien sabes que siempre estoy contigo... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siempre al favor de tu española espada |  | | en Sicilia viví, gallardo Osorio; |  | | siempre, con libertad ó enamorada, |  | | has presidido en este consistorio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira que traigo aquí una camarada, |  | | no para alfeñicarse en lo ilusorio, |  | | sino para provecho de tu casa |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lleguen todos, si nadie se propasa |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Albricias, camaradas... ¡ya hay licencia!... |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entran por la derecha TRIVIÑO, CAMPUZANO y OROZCO)* |  |
| **XVII** | |
|  | |
| *Dichos, TRIVIÑO, CAMPUZANO y OROZCO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMPUZANO | |  | | --- | | *(A Fenisa)* | | Beso á vuestra merced las manos. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRIVIÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todos |  | | nos remitimos hoy á su elocuencia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Españoles? ¡Haránse de los godos! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OROZCO | |  | | --- | | ¿Hay sillas? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | ¡Celia! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMPUZANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gente es de conciencia. |  | | | |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| **XVIII** | | | |
|  | | | |
| *Dichos y CELIA* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | *(A Celia)* | | ¿Guardaste aquello? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Está cuarenta codos |  | | debajo de la tierra. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien has hecho. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué chusma es esta? ¿Es gente de provecho? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soldados españoles, plumas, galas, |  | | palabras, remoquetes, bernardinas, |  | | arrogancias, fachendas y obras malas. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRIVIÑO | |  | | --- | | *(A Orozco, por Celia)* | | Siempre me agradan estas francisquinas. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OROZCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que siempre en agua de fregar resbalas! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRIVIÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vos, sois poeta... ¡Allá cosas divinas! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OROZCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé, á fé de soldado, de esta seta... |  | | Verdad es que en España fui poeta. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMPUZANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y órades vos de aquellos impecables |  | | cuyos versos destila en alambique |  | | la culta mesa? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OROZCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fui de los palpables; |  | | imitador de Laso y de Manrique. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OSORIO | |  | | --- | | Juguemos. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TRIVIÑO | |  | | --- | | Vengan dados... | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OSORIO | |  | | --- | | *(A Fenisa)* | | Como entables |  | | juego en tu casa y esta grey se pique, |  | | habrá día que valga cien ducados |  | | y aún doscientos es poco. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMPUZANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Traigan dados. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Traen dos escuderos una mesa, meten los dados en un cubilete y pónense á jugar. Aparece TRISTÁN por la derecha. FENISA y CELIA, al verlo, cuchichean)* | | |  |
| **XIX** | | | |
|  | | | |
| *Dichos y TRISTÁN* | |  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | *(Al ver los soldados)* | | ¿No lo dije? Ya se están |  | | empleando los ducados. |  | | ¡Tirando están á los dados |  | | con tus escudos, Tristán! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  | | --- | | *(A Tristán)* | | ¿Qué nos traeis? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya no queda |  | | que traer, pues cuanto había |  | | se trujo; ¡y por vida mía |  | | que se reparte por rueda! |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
|  | *(Fenisa habla aparte con Osorio, mostrándole a Tristán)* | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amigos son de la casa |  | | que juegan honestamente |  | | lo suyo... Y á más es gente |  | | que al gasto no pone tasa. |  | | ¿Qué os trae por acá? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRIVIÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El envite |  | | de esta gente pendenciera |  | | tiene á mi señor á fuera |  | | esperando su convite. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Su convite decís? ¿Cuál? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRIVIÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que cuál? ¡El de tu señora |  | | á mi señor! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues ya es hora? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRIVIÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Si es hora? ¡Cuerpo de tal! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMPUZANO | |  | | --- | | *(Jugando)* | | Más á trece. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRIVIÑO | |  | | --- | | *(Jugando)* | | Más por mí. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMPUZANO | |  | | --- | | *(Gritando)* | | ¿Aquesto es más? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRIVIÑO | |  | | --- | | *(Gritando)* | | ¡Topo y tengo! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | (En mal hora y sazón vengo, |  | | que estoy por demás aquí) |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OSORIO | |  | | --- | | *(A Tristán)* | | Señor hidalgo... ¿Jugáis? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, que á otra cosa he venido... |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Agora habéisme ofendido!... |  | | Aquesto es que sospecháis |  | | que son dados apañados... |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | ¡No sospecho...! | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OSORIO | |  | | --- | | *(Echando mano á la espada)* | | ¡Vive Dios |  | | que hemos de jugar los dos |  | | la vida, si nó los dados!... |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo venís á mover |  | | guerra al capitán? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué ha sido? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Insultos me ha dirigido... |  | | ¡Cuerpo de tal! ¡Lo he de hacer |  | | tajadas! ¡Ira de Dios! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | *(A Osorio)* | | Ved que os lo pide Fenisa... |  | | *(A Tristán)* |  | | ¡Escápate más que aprisa! |  | | *(Tristán escapa)* |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OSORIO | |  | | --- | | Trás él | | ¡Voto va!... | | *(Envaina la espada)* | | á no ser por vos, |  | | Fenisa, tajadas es, |  | | que ya conocéis mi brazo. |  | | Después que cayó en el lazo, |  | | los otros. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Comamos, pues, |  | | en albricias, capitán. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A estos huéspedes honremos. |  | | ¡Alto en los dados! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dejemos |  | | dados. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMPUZANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dejados están. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué hay, pues, de comer? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  | | --- | | No falta. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OSORIO | |  | | --- | | ¡Escuderos! | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí hay dos. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Celia, disponedlo vos. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vayan Robledo y Peralta, |  | | y traigan cuatro capones, |  | | seis perdices, tres conejos... |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TRIVIÑO | |  | | --- | | ¿Y el vino? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuatro pellejos. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CAMPUZANO | |  | | --- | | ¿Y fruta? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Uvas y melones. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | *(A Celia)* | | Echa una pastilla aquí. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OSORIO | |  | | --- | | *(A los soldados)* | | ¿No habéis visto la limpieza |  | | de Fenisa? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OROZCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De esta pieza |  | | ya lo demás presumí. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMPUZANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Venid y veréis qué aseo |  | | en suelos, estrado y cama. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRIVIÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No más miro, que es gran dama. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OROZCO | |  | | --- | | *(A Osorio)* | | Días ha que la deseo. |  | | ¡Habladla! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tened paciencia, |  | | que de ello me encargo yo. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Sale con los soldados por la izquierda)* | |  | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  | | --- | | *(Riéndose)* | | ¿Y Lucindo? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | (Riéndose) | | ¡Se quedó |  | | á la luna de Valencia! |  | | | | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **XX** | |
|  | |
| *FENISA y CELIA* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dará parte al tribunal? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué, si no hay documento? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hará á lo menos intento |  | | de venir! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Será en su mal |  | | y daño, que pues no tiene |  | | ni documento ni prenda, |  | | no habrá quien favor le venda. |  | | Cuando Fenisa previene |  | | un golpe de estos, jamás |  | | hay de qué sobresaltarse. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Más conviene prepararse |  | | por si vuelve. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quedarás |  | | aquí, alerta, mientras yo |  | | recuento nuestro tesoro. |  | | *(Sube por la escalera)* |  | | ¡Tres mil ducados en oro! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  | | --- | | *(Burlona)* | | ¡Don Juan, que se te borró |  | | nuevamente! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | *(Saliendo á la galería)* | | En tal instante |  | | dentro el corazón saltaba, |  | | que cuando el oro mentaba |  | | iba don Juan por delante. |  | | ¿Te prometió que vendría? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo prometió con tal fuego |  | | que tuve que escapar luego |  | | por no ver cómo se ardía |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | *(Desde la baranda)* | | Al tocador voy un rato; |  | | entretenme tú á esa tropa... |  | | Que el gato es como la estopa, |  | | y voy á esconder el «gato»... |  | | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **XXI** | |
|  | |
| *CELIA, LUCINDO y TRISTÁN* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | *(Furioso, dentro)* | | ¡O entras, ó te hundo la daga |  | | en el pecho! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | *(Furioso, dentro)* | | Mas, señor, |  | | ¿qué culpa tengo en rigor? |  | | ¿Qué queréis que yo lo haga? |  | | Si está lleno de soldados |  | | y matones... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | *(Dentro)* | | ¡Entra ó mueres! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | *(Asomándose resuelto)* | | Pues qué, ¿mi muerte prefieres? |  | | *(Con los ojos cerrados)* |  | | ¡No me matéis, desalmados! |  | | *(Como ante un peligro de muerte)* |  | | ¡No!  (Abriendo los ojos) ¡No están! ¡No están! |  | | *(Avisando)* |  | | ¡No están! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vil eres, que me has mentido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cierto, señor, que se han ido... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué buscan y á dónde van? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Celia ó infierno, ¿qué es esto |  | | que conmigo hace tu ama? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y viene á ver una dama |  | | gritando tan descompuesto? |  | | ¡Jesús! ¿Infierno soy yo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Llama, Celia, á tu señora |  | | que el recelo siento agora |  | | que otras veces me engañó! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Está comiendo y será |  | | mal el pasalle recado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | *(Furioso)* | | ¿Pues no era yo el convidado? |  | | No más burlas ¡voto va! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale FENISA, en peinador, como de quien se está haciendo el tocado, y asómase á la galería)* |  |
| **XXII** | |
|  | |
| *Dichos, FENISA* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | *(A Celia, desde la baranda)* | | ¿Con quién hablas? ¿Qué es aquesto? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | *(Encantado al verla)* | | ¡Qué hermosa! Soy yo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién es? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lucindo, ¿pues no me ves, |  | | ó me olvidaste tan presto? |  | | ¿No me reconoces ya, |  | | ó tienes vista tan corta? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cólera y gritos reporta |  | | y ven esta noche acá. |  | | Que agora ni es ocasión |  | | ni discreto, ni prudente, |  | | ya que está llena de gente |  | | la casa, por la razón |  | | que conoces. Te pedí |  | | el dinero que ya sabes |  | | para aquellas cosas graves, |  | | y aunque dijiste que sí, |  | | como lo estoy esperando |  | | me valgo de lo que puedo. |  | | *(Se entra y hace señas á Celia)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agora sudo de miedo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué dices, que estoy temblando? |  | | Tristán, ¿pues no lo trajiste? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo no lo he de traer? |  | | ¡Si es que esta mala mujer!... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pero tú á quién se lo diste? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A ella mesma y en sus manos, |  | | ¡que á poco no me desgarra |  | | al ir á echarle la garra! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mas, ¿qué es esto? ¿Qué villanos |  | | procederes eslabona |  | | esta hermosura de lobo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | No más que el del robo... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡El robo! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | *(Gritando)* | | ¡Ladrona! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, tal. ¡Ladrona! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Guiados de CELIA, asoman por la izquierda, desnudas las espadas y amenazadores, OSORIO, TRIVIÑO, CAMPUZANO, OROZCO y escuderos. TRISTÁN, al verlos, queda mudo de terror. LUCINDO, aunque con más entereza, se sobrecoge también)* |  |
| **XXIII** | |
|  | |
| *Dichos: CELIA, OSORIO, TRIVIÑO, OROZCO y CAMPUZANO, por izquierda. Luego, FENISA á la baranda* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién abona al mal nacido |  | | que estando aquí honrada gente |  | | grita temerariamente? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  | | --- | | *(Por Tristán)* | | Él ha sido. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | *(Aterrado)* | | ¡Yo no he sido! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OSORIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Pues quién de los dos? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | *(Timidamente)* | | ¡Yo fuí! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Pues vais á otro mundo vos! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | *(Corre despavorida á la baranda)* | | ¡Por Dios, capitán! ¡Por Dios! |  | | Por Dios os ruego y por mí!... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OSORIO | |  | | --- | | *(A Fenisa)* | | Ya por dos veces, Fenisa, |  | | a vuestra voz y mirada |  | | quedó suspensa mi espada... |  | | *(A Tristán y Lucindo)* |  | | ¡Cuerpo de tal! ¡Más aprisa |  | | despejad de aquí! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | *(A Lucindo)* | | ¿Estáis viendo |  | | como es cierta la encerrona? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ya me pagarás, ladrona! |  | | *(Salen cabizbajos)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A tí, Fenisa, encomiendo |  | | que luego que estés dispuesta, |  | | hermoseada y pulida, |  | | que desciendas, por tu vida, |  | | á presidir nuestra fiesta. |  | | Tu guante en el cerco arroja |  | | de reina aquí proclamada |  | | para reñir la cruzada |  | | el bravo que lo recoja. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El guante os va del honor, |  | | según es vuestro deseo |  | | Comience, pues, el torneo |  | | y acójalo el vencedor. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(FENISA arroja el guante; los rufianes forman «cruzada» y riñen)* |  |

**Acto III**

Hostería, hospedaje de DINARDA.  
Estancia donde comen, beben y juegan soldados y mujeres de la aventura.  
Puertas alfondo y laterales. Mesas y taburetes.  
CELIA y ALBANO en una mesa de la izquierda

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **I** | |
|  | |
| *CELIA y ALBANO, soldados y mujeres que no hablan* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Unos tras de otros, sogas y calderos, |  | | al fin en la hostería habemos dado. |  | | Fenisa por don Juan, que de acá es huésped; |  | | vos por Fenisa, que aún os quita el sueño, |  | | y yo por mis oficios de doncella. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo vine acá, según es mi costumbre, |  | | ignorando encontrarte; y aun sospecho |  | | que cuanto de Fenisa me has contado |  | | es chanza y buen humor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Há más de una hora |  | | que por aquella puerta de allá enfrente, |  | | de don Juan á la estancia se acogieron. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Fenisa y don Juan dices? ¿Luego es claro? |  | | ¿Tú los has visto juntos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los he visto |  | | y aun tú los puedes ver... Los celos deja |  | | del capitán, que no es sino su cebo, |  | | y atiende á que don Juan la trae loca. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  | | --- | | ¿Y de él? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te diría yo otro tanto. |  | | Un galán tan galán y gentilhombre |  | | que entro las bellas damas de Sevilla... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  | | --- | | ¿De Sevilla es don Juan? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué te sorprende? |  | | Es de Sevilla, noble y generoso, |  | | tiene gentil figura y veinte años... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y tú lo has visto junto con Dinarda? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como estamos tú y yo... pero más tiernos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | (Es mi Dinarda. ¡Agora ya no dudo! |  | | ¡Dinarda es que me ha visto amar á otra!) |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Conoces á don Juan tú por ventura? |  | | Je robó alguna dama? ¿Le aborreces? |  | | ¿Cómo á su nombre estás descolorido? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Jamás le vi ni aún escuché tal nombre... |  | | *(Pausa)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Duro oficio es aqueste de doncella |  | | de una señora tal como Fenisa. |  | | Cuando no el esperar en este modo, |  | | es algo más peor... Somos abejas, |  | | labramos el panal ¡y otros lo comen!... |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entra CAMILO y va derecho y con agitación á ALBANO. CELIA se aparta y luego váse derecha)* |  |
| **II** | |
|  | |
| *CAMILO, ALBANO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En vuestra busca he venido |  | | por la ciudad descompuesto |  | | y á gran ventura he tenido |  | | hallaros |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿cómo es esto |  | | que venís despavorido? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un caballero portado, |  | | español recién llegado, |  | | solícito preguntaba |  | | á dónde Albano paraba, |  | | de un soldado á otro soldado. |  | | Llegué, díjeselo, y luego |  | | le pregunté qué os quería, |  | | mostró algún desasosiego |  | | y dijo que volvería, |  | | sin que-bastase mi ruego. |  | | Seguíle y en su posada |  | | pregunté quién era... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ninguno me supo nada. |  | | Fuíme al puerto, que también |  | | fué indicación extremada, |  | | y me dijeron allí |  | | que un hombre como el que ví, |  | | apenas desembarcado |  | | de Sevilla, ha preguntado |  | | con gran extremo por tí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  | | --- | | Y ese hombre ¿quién es? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Su nombre |  | | un gran peligro te guarda: |  | | don Félix es ese hombre... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡El hermano de Dinarda! |  | | Vamos, Camilo, que sé |  | | que es hombre de corazón, |  | | y pues tan mal le agravié |  | | hiriéndole en la ocasión |  | | aquella que te conté, |  | | y está por medio el amor |  | | que por su hermana hay en mí, |  | | prudencia será valor, |  | | que agora en mí dá el dolor |  | | de la herida que le abrí... |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen por la izquierda)* |  |
| **III** | |
|  | |
| *CELIA, por la derecha, y los que no hablan* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | |  | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tienen que ver estas damas |  | | que pasan de Enero áEnero, |  | | más amores en sus tramas |  | | que barcajes el barquero, |  | | y cuando algún caballero |  | | las trae á mal traer... |  | | ¡tienen que ver! |  | | Tienen que ver en lo altivas |  | | que son con los pretendientes, |  | | blandas sólo á los presentes |  | | y en lo demás pañas vivas, |  | | y cuando caen cautivas |  | | de un amor-anochecer |  | | ¡tienen que ver! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Asoman por la izquierda FÉLIX, LUCINDO y TRISTÁN. CELIA, al verlos, da un grito, y se entra por donde salió)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Amo y criado aquí están! |  | | *(Se entra)* |  | | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **IV** | |
|  | |
| *DON FÉLIX, LUCINDO y TRISTÁN, con vestidos más ricos y lujosos* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por acá suelen caer |  | | españoles á beber |  | | en compañía de Tristán. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por acá suelo acudir. |  | | la grandísima señora |  | | que se llevó en una hora |  | | un siglo de bien vivir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | *(A don Félix)* | | Gracias que vos al llegar |  | | nos dísteis prendas mejores. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | D. FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En un cambio de favores |  | | no hay favor, sino cambiar. |  | | *(A Lucindo)* |  | | Vos de Fenisa agraviado, |  | | yo de Albano con afrentas, |  | | hemos reunido las cuentas |  | | para cobrar al contado. |  | | Ella y él amigos; vos |  | | y yo, deudos y allegados, |  | | en tierra extraña juntados |  | | por la venganza los dos. |  | | Dios hará que nos cobremos |  | | debidamente y por junto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tristán, aún nos queda el punto |  | | de la Aduana. ¿Qué haremos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay sino disimular |  | | y hacerse nuevas, señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | D. FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sospecho que lo mejor |  | | con mujeres, es no dar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No dar, mas sí prometer |  | | cuanto su afán nos indique; |  | | que no hay mujer que no pique |  | | en promesas, si es mujer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira bien si te has lucido |  | | prometiendo... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ya soy diestro! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡A buen hora eres maestro, |  | | después que te han esprimido! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, ¿cómo quieres que aprenda |  | | el hombre, sin el agravio? |  | | ¡De amor y hacienda, el más sabio |  | | es quien perdió amor y hacienda! |  | | De ambas cosas sabio soy, |  | | pues que ambas cosas perdí, |  | | y lo que sembrando fuí |  | | ahora cosechando voy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Señor, que pasa el umbral |  | | Fenisa, prepárate! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Por la derecha, FENISA y CELIA con mantos; al ver á LUCINDO y TRISTÁN, fingen sorpresa)* |  |
| **V** | |
|  | |
| *Dichos, FENISA y CELIA* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | *(Fingiendo un gran dolor)* | | ¡Fenisa! | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | ¡Lucindo! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡A fe |  | | que valen tal para cual! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | *(A Celia)* | | ¡Viene más engalanado! |  | | *(Con ternura)* |  | | ¡Lucindo! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | ¡Fenisa! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | *(A Lucindo, interponiéndose)* | | ¡No! |  | | ¡No más, no más! Ya bastó |  | | y sobró con lo pasado... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | *(A Tristán, suplicando)* | | Tristán... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | *(Irritada)* | | ¡Tristán!... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agrio ó miel |  | | el demonio que os entienda, |  | | que esta segunda contienda |  | | será un segundo Montiel. |  | | Una ley tiene el amor, |  | | mas el negocio otra ley: |  | | «ni quito ni pongo rey, |  | | pero ayudo á mi señor». |  | | *(A Lucindo)* |  | | Sigue en tu locura vana |  | | de amar quien burló tu fe, |  | | que ya á tiempo me cuidé |  | | de avisar en la Aduana, |  | | y de allí no has de sacar |  | | aceite, frutas ni sedas, |  | | en tanto que no te quedas |  | | libre de tan loco atar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | *(A Celia, por Tristán)* | | Ve y ofrécele y procura |  | | contentalle. *(A Lucindo)* La opinión |  | | de un criado socarrón |  | | más en mi honor me asegura. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | *(Disculpando á Tristán)* | | Como viejo, es descortés |  | | mas no escuches sus enojos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | *(Acercándose tiernamente á Lucindo)* | | ¿Sabes algo de estos ojos? |  | | ¿Qué es lo que en sus niñas ves? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sé que estas niñas lo son |  | | de tal forma en las mudanzas, |  | | que dan nuevas esperanzas |  | | después de la posesión |  | | *(Siguen hablando)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | *(Fingiéndose convencido)* | | ¿Aqueso habré de creer? |  | | ¿Piensas que me mamo el dedo? |  | | Lo del vestido, concedo, |  | | mas lo otro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si lo has de ver |  | | por tus ojos; allá están |  | | los cuatrocientos ducados |  | | en un bolsillo apartados, |  | | con un rótulo: «A Tristán» |  | | Luego que cesó la broma |  | | y dimos mano á la risa, |  | | por encargo de Fenisa |  | | fui á la posada... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Toma! |  | | ¡Agora me convenció! |  | | Cierto, que fué una tapada |  | | preguntando en la posada |  | | por mi señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Si era yo! |  | | ¡Necio es! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Tonto me ha ercido! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, que llevaba apartados |  | | los cuatrocientos ducados. |  | | *(Siguen hablando)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | (A Fenisa) | | Sabe Dios que no he sentido |  | | perder, Fenisa, el dinero, |  | | sino el ver, como lo ví, |  | | de tí burlado... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De mí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un amor tan verdadero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo solo quise probarte; |  | | aquella excusa tracé |  | | del dinero, con la fe |  | | de una ruina evitarte, |  | | pues viéndote generoso, |  | | galán, cortés y sencillo, |  | | quise poner tu bolsillo |  | | en seguro cauteloso. |  | | A poco que te partiste |  | | mandé con Celia á buscarte... |  | | y acababas de mudarte |  | | *(Sollozando)* |  | | ¡Qué buena noche me diste! |  | | ¡Qué caro me costó |  | | haber querido y querer |  | | probarte así. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué mujer! |  | | ¿Luego aquella noche? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh! |  | | No sé cómo te refiero |  | | aquel dolor sin igual |  | | y aquel tanto y tanto mal |  | | que me trujo tu dinero. |  | | El bolso tuyo tomaba |  | | en mis manos, y decía |  | | cosas que, quien las oía, |  | | enternecido quedaba. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es posible, mi señora, |  | | que merezca con mi ausencia |  | | lágrimas tuyas? ¡Oh, ciencia |  | | del adivinar, traidora! |  | | Bendito el llanto, mi bien. |  | | Mas no es justo estar aquí. |  | | Si tú me quieres así, |  | | yo te quiero así también, |  | | Con Tristán á la Aduana |  | | iré á disponerlo todo |  | | para vender en buen modo |  | | mercancía valenciana, |  | | porque al venderla te entregues |  | | en la plata y en el oro, |  | | pues me basta por tesoro |  | | que tus ojos no me niegues. |  | | ¿Puédoteagora abrazar? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agora y siempre, mi bien. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vete con Dios y preven |  | | para esta noche cenar. |  | | Que voy con aqueste hidalgo |  | | en casa de un mercader |  | | que merced me quiere hacer |  | | por él, no por lo que valgo; |  | | de que contra mercancías |  | | tres mil ducados avance... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Agora es bueno el percance! |  | | Pues, ¿y yo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que tú hallarías |  | | quien me lo diese? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tal vez. |  | | ¿Para qué son? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para trigo, |  | | que hay falta en Valencia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo |  | | que sí, por segunda vez... |  | | Sé por cierto caballero |  | | que una dama de opinión |  | | anda buscando ocasión |  | | de colocar un dinero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con trigo habrá gran ganancia, |  | | pues no hay allá. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dices bien, |  | | y yo haré que te lo den. |  | | Pero, ¿será de importancia |  | | el resguardo de tu hacienda? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Del almacén donde está |  | | daré las llaves. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Será, |  | | Lucindo, bastante prenda. |  | | *(Pausa)* |  | | Advierte que han de querer |  | | un treinta por ciento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es cosa |  | | cruel... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues será forzosa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es razón |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Pues lo ha de ser! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | *(Risueño)* | | Negocia en veinte, si tratan, |  | | ¡por vida de aquesos ojos! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Veré de no darte enojos |  | | por los tuyos, que me matan... |  | | Allana lo de Tristán |  | | y vete á la noche allí. |  | | ¿Celia? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  | | --- | | Señora. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | *(A Lucindo)* | | De mí |  | | fía, que te los darán. |  | | *(A Celia)* |  | | ¿Y el criado? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Convencido. |  | | ¿Y el amo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Trae más caudal |  | | y es mío. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale entre miradas tiernas á LUCINDO, por la izquierda, con CELIA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cuerpo de tal, |  | | que van que se lo han creído!... |  | | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **VI** | |
|  | |
| *DON FÉLIX, LUCINDO y TRISTÁN* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | D. FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Jamás supe de mujer |  | | tan ágil, mañosa y diestra... |  | | si por los ojos maestra |  | | más por el decir y hacer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aun viniendo preparados |  | | tan astuta es y liviana, |  | | que sospecho que esta lana |  | | nos cuesta el ir trasquilados. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De esta no escapa Tristán. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé qué diga, señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agora ya no hay amor, |  | | agora sólo es afán |  | | de venganza, cada instante |  | | más celerado y más fiero |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Con recobrar el dinero |  | | es ya venganza bastante! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Perdonad, don Félix; vos |  | | por la vuestra que olvidamos, |  | | y tras Albano vayamos |  | | hasta que disponga Dios |  | | que le encontremos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | D. FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí tal, |  | | que no por mostrar templanza |  | | está fría mi venganza |  | | del agravio fraternal. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Venguemos, Tristán, venguemos, |  | | con Fenisa y con Albano, |  | | y en viendo dinero á mano, |  | | ¡cobremos, Tristán, cobremos! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen los tres por la izquierda)* |  |
| **VII** | |
|  | |
| *DINARDA, OSORIO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay para qué satisfacerme en nada. |  | | Ya sé que sois honrado caballero, |  | | mas al venir Fenisa á la posada |  | | sin darme aviso, agravio considero. |  | | Jamás neguéme cuando acongojada |  | | solicitó el apoyo de mi acero |  | | y harto reñí, por verla de señora, |  | | para sufrir que así me pague agora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que estuviese Fenisa en mi aposento |  | | no os niego, Osorio; mas también es llano |  | | que os vino á ver. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo sé su pensamiento |  | | y sé también su proceder liviano; |  | | encarcelar al sol, prender el viento, |  | | y hasta coger la luna con la mano, |  | | cosas son más posibles y seguras |  | | que gratitud de ciertas creaturas. |  | | Yo sé que ha conservado el artificio |  | | de pescar las haciendas extranjeras, |  | | porque amor en mujeres de ese oficio |  | | es cimbe de ambiciones y quimeras; |  | | mas como el más espléndido edificio |  | | que inmortal á los tiempos consideras |  | | está sujeto al rayo, tú lo fuiste, |  | | que con Fenisa, al fin, en tierra diste. |  | | Ella te adora, yo lo sé, ¿qué dudas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y oféndote, por dicha, en que me adore? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Están las piedras, al milagro, mudas; |  | | no dudes que tu ingenio se mejore; |  | | pues al vencer astucia, mal y daño, |  | | alcanzaste á engañar el mesmo engaño. |  | | Mira: ninguna cosa estas mujeres |  | | buscan ni intentan más que el casamiento. |  | | Toca esta tecla si engañallas quieres; |  | | haz con esta promesa un escarmiento. |  | | A sus livianos gustos y placeres |  | | debes con el casorio estar atento |  | | y fiar en mi ciencia. ¿Hazme entendido? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tú quieres que me finja su marido? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Don Juan, estas mujeres se previenen |  | | viendo que se les corre la hermosura |  | | y que si arrugas ó si canas tienen |  | | no tienen casa ni pensión segura. |  | | Si alcanzas tú que sus escudos suenen |  | | músicas de oro por llamar al cura, |  | | les mesmos que hoy tal vez estén desnudos |  | | tal vez mañana estén llenos de escudos. |  | | | |
| **VIII**  *El salón de FENISA. Al alzarse el telón, FENISA y CELIA examinan dos cofrecillos, dos llaves y varios papeles que habrá sobre una mesa de la estancia* | |
|  | |
| *FENISA, CELIA* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué me dices agora de sospechas? |  | | ¿Es negocio seguro? ¿Está en la mano? |  | | Mira bien: documentos, testimonios, |  | | sellos, tasa, licencia, las dos llaves |  | | del almacén... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Seguro es todo agora. |  | | Mas siendo tan enorme la ganancia... |  | | hasta vella en tus manos no sosiego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | ¿Vendrá Tristán? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vendrá; Lucindo queda |  | | en la Aduana. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, Celia, de pensallo |  | | me fino y muero! ¡Mi don Juan y el oro! |  | | ¡Mis dos venturas y mis dos amantes! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira si son los hombres rematados, |  | | que una vez y otra y otra se les burla |  | | y ciento y mil ¡y no abrirán los ojos! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los abren, sí, mas se les burla. ¡Mira |  | | que el tal Lucindo! ¿Cuándo ni por pienso |  | | pude yo imaginar que tras el lance |  | | de los soldados, por acá volviera? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Y agora vuelve y me lo dejas limpio |  | | segunda vez! ¡Asina son los hombres! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo está pronto, por si Tristán llega? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo: los cofrecillos del dinero, |  | | las llaves de la guarda, los papeles... |  | | ¿Iremos yo y Estacio en tu compaña? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y Fabricio que cargue con los cofres. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  | | --- | | Don Juan y Osorio vienen. ¿Vóyme? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Queda; |  | | que el padre de este amor es el negocio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OSORIO | |  | | --- | | *(Dentro)* | | ¡Já, já! No os dé rubor don Juan. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué burlas? |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entran por la izquierda OSORIO y DINARDA)* |  |
| **IX** | |
|  | |
| Dichos: OSORIO y DINARDA |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DINARDA | |  | | --- | | Salud, bella Fenisa | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Dios te guarde! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué risas eran? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Chanzas inocentes! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | *(A Osorio)* | | Cierto dinero doy de avance á un rico |  | | mercader, que me espera en la Aduana. |  | | Dí que el dinero es tuyo y lo administras |  | | de una noble señora de Palermo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Negocio hecho! ¿A qué interés lo damos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | ¡Treinta por ciento! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y qué resguardo en prenda? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sedas y paños de Valencia ricos |  | | y cien pipas de aceite registradas. |  | | De esto tengo las llaves y el seguro |  | | de las guardas del rey, que sin mi orden |  | | ni su dueño ni nadie tocar puede. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien va. *(Por don Juan)* Que no sospeche. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Durante esta escena el personaje se distraerá de manera que pueda hacer señas sin ser visto de ninguno de los otros dos)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo callas, | | don Juan? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OSORIO | |  | | --- | | *(Guiñando a don Juan)* | | Porque está agora vergonzoso |  | | de cierta pretensión |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Vuelven las chanzas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cómo que chanzas! Vive Dios que quise |  | | sabiendo que has estado en su aposento |  | | pasarle el corazón de parte á parte, |  | | *(Guiñando á Fenisa)* |  | | y vive Dios que me dejó sin cólera |  | | cuando me habló de vuestro casamiento... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | *(Con arrebato)* | | ¿Conmigo casamiento? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OSORIO | |  | | --- | | *(Guiñando á don Juan)* | | Sí, contigo. |  | | Yo viendo la ocasión de tu fortuna |  | | *(Guiñando á don Juan)* |  | | y que con él casada, si te lleva |  | | á España, allí serás lo que quisieres, |  | | quiero perder de mi derecho y gusto |  | | *(Guiñando á Fenisa)* |  | | con tal que ganes tú. ¡Don Juan de Lara |  | | te demanda de esposa y señoría! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | ¿Burlas? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OSORIO | |  | | --- | | Hablad, don Juan... | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DINARDA | |  | | --- | | Es cierto. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cierto! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OSORIO | |  | | --- | | *(Guiñando alternativamente á una y a otra)* | | ¿Ves lo que te decía? Cierto era. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | *(A Osorio)* | | Agora sé noblezas españolas. |  | | Te daré el mesmo día de las bodas |  | | una cadena de á dos mil ducados. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya lo he dicho á don Juan que tienes oro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si él noblezas me dá, yo aporto un dote |  | | que no baja de treinta mil escudos. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entra por la izquierda TRISTÁN)* |  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **X** | |
|  | |
| *Dichos y TRISTÁN* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lucindo, mi señor, queda esperándote |  | | con los de la Aduana. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | *(Rápida)* | | Osorio, vamos. |  | | *(A don Juan)* |  | | Perdóname... Un negocio á andar me fuerza, |  | | mas es cosa de instantes... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tornaremos |  | | presto, don Juan. En tanto, no os mováis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | *(Acercándose enamorada)* | | Queda en tu casa, que tratar precisa |  | | de este amor sin igual ¡Don Juan! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | D. JUAN | |  | | --- | | *(Acercándose enamorado)* | | ¡Fenisa! |  | | ¿Presto vuelves? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, presto... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OSORIO | |  | | --- | | *(Interponiéndose)* | | ¡Vamos, vamos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú, Celia, díle á Estacio y á Fabricio |  | | carguen ese dinero y que nos sigan. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OSORIO | |  | | --- | | *(Cogiendo los cofres)* | | No hacen falta, que yo cargo los cofres. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | Vamos, Tristán, Adiós... | | *(A Dinarda)* | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Adiós, sol mío! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OSORIO | |  | | --- | | *(Desde el dintel guiñando á Dinarda)* | | ¡Por Dios, don Juan, que son diez mil ducados! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen todos menos DINARDA)* |  |
| **XI** | |
|  | |
| *DINARDA (Sonriendo)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | |  | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuenten luego novelas y ocasiones |  | | de la imaginación más divertida, |  | | que allá saldrá el romance de la vida |  | | alegando mezquinas invenciones. |  | | Por el amor de Albano y sus pasiones |  | | cruzo el mar, me disfrazo decidida |  | | y á la mujer que es más aborrecida, |  | | fingiéndome don Juan, canto ilusiones. |  | | Romper trató esta farsa y burda treta |  | | y cien veces de Albano el pensamiento |  | | á sus grillos me amarra y me sujeta. |  | | ¡Cumple, Amor, tu decreto soberano, |  | | que he de seguir en el primer intento |  | | hasta que de Fenisa libre á Albano! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale ALBANO por la izquierda)* |  |
| **XII** | |
|  | |
| *DINARDA, ALBANO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho me huelgo de hallaros, |  | | don Juan, solo y en tal puesto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo de veros y hablaros, |  | | que también estoy dispuesto |  | | á informarme y á informaros. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cuerpo de tal! ¡Que este sea |  | | don Juan, y que no es Dinarda! |  | | ¿Quién ha de haber que lo crea? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho el temor me acobarda, |  | | pues conocerme desea. |  | | Mas téngolo de negar |  | | aunque supiese morir. |  | | Ya que me venís á hablar, |  | | ó comenzar á decir |  | | ó comenzar á escuchar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando en esta casa entrastes, |  | | sabíades mi afición |  | | por Fenisa; ¿á qué llegastes? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque tengo corazón, |  | | cosa con que no contastes. |  | | Cuando un hombre se aficiona |  | | y una mujer se le encara |  | | ¿no es el amor quien le abona? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡La voz, el talle, la cara! |  | | Es mi Dinarda en persona... |  | | *(Con arrebato)* |  | | Dí... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DINARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Loco he de parar |  | | con esta duda! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué |  | | la pregunta comenzar |  | | diciendo: dí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Preguntar |  | | vuestra patria y nombre fué... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DIN | |  | | --- | | ¿Mi patria y mi nombre? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DINARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Por qué? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No porque me asombre |  | | el veros venir aquí |  | | tan gallardo y gentilhombre, |  | | que de ello no soy celoso, |  | | mas para sólo saber |  | | si sois hombre generoso, |  | | porque con esta mujer |  | | procedáis más cauteloso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINARDA | |  | | --- | | *(Burlona)* | | ¡Qué gracia en eso tenéis! |  | | ¿De cautelas me advertís? |  | | ¡Sin duda que lo sabéis! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vos, ¿para qué la servís? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vos, ¿para qué la queréis? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, por sólo entretener |  | | la ausencia de una mujer |  | | de quien desdichas me apartan, |  | | ¡desdichas que no se hartan |  | | de mi duro padecer! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Sufrís por mujer ausente |  | | y estáis por Fenisa loco? |  | | ¡Dejad que pasmarme intente |  | | de caso tan sorprendente, |  | | que el decir milagro es poco! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como imagen la tenía |  | | en el altar del respeto |  | | donde el alma le ofrecía, |  | | cuyo retrato perfecto, |  | | aunque extraño, en vos vería... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quisiera saber quién era |  | | para escribille el engaño |  | | que vuestra fe vitupera, |  | | porque viendo el desengaño, |  | | ausente, os aborreciera. |  | | Que á una piedra mueve á risa |  | | que aquí finjáis adorar |  | | de pronto y con tanta prisa |  | | y me vengáis á retar |  | | por los celos de Fenisa. |  | | Pues Albano, estad atento |  | | á lo que os voy á decir: |  | | De ese antiguo pensamiento |  | | ni tengo que dirimir |  | | ni vuestros engaños siento. |  | | De esto que agora teméis |  | | os dígo que no intentéis |  | | entrar más en esta casa, |  | | porque Fenisa se casa |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  | | --- | | ¿Con quién? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con... ¡Ya lo sabréis! |  | | ¿De qué os sirve preguntar |  | | cuándo se casa esta dama? |  | | ¿No amáis otra... hasta matar? |  | | ¿No véis que en ello se infanta |  | | la ausente, sin protestar? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agora que es ella creo, |  | | sin más dudas. ¡Es Dinarda! |  | | *(De repente)* |  | | Pues que Fenisa se tarda, |  | | Avenís á dar un paseo? |  | | *(Sorprendida, mas reponiéndose)* |  | | ¿Un paseo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Os acobarda |  | | no ver áFenisaagora? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINARDA | |  | | --- | | *(Naturalmente)* | | (No, que más tarde la veo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  | | --- | | ¿Se casa pronto? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tal creo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Con quién me será traidora? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya os lo diré en el paseo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen DINARDA y ALBANO por la izquierda. Por la derecha entran CELIA y FENISA con mantos y algunas cajitas con regalos y joyas)* |  |
| **XIII** | |
|  | |
| *CELIA, FENISA* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  | | --- | | ¿Estás contenta? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No estuve |  | | en mi vida más contenta, |  | | pues que el amor me frecuenta |  | | y la fortuna me sube. |  | | Vuelvo acá con más dinero |  | | camino de enriquecer, |  | | y voy á ser la mujer |  | | de mi don Juan, por quien muero... |  | | ¡Treinta por ciento he ganado |  | | sin mas que ir á la Aduana! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Treinta por ciento! ¡Qué ufana |  | | á las guardas has dejado! |  | | ¿Y cómo Lucindo queda |  | | de agradecido al favor? |  | | Pues, ¿y Tristán? ¡Qué furor |  | | de bendiciones en rueda! |  | | ¡A tí, á mí, nos bendecía |  | | con una unción de beato! |  | | ¿Hay hombre tan mentecato? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | *(Dándole unas llaves)* | | De gran provecho es el día. |  | | Las llaves del almacén |  | | encierra en el escritorio. |  | | ¿A dónde fué Osorio? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Osorio |  | | fué por don Juan y tu bien. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, Celia, Celia!... Me muero |  | | de gusto en imaginar |  | | que he de venir á casar |  | | con un noble caballero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Don Juan, ¿es conde ó marqués? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No camines tan apriesa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Serás condesa ó marquesa |  | | de la cabeza á los pies |  | | *(Burlona)* |  | | Señora condesa, ¿da |  | | vuestra excelencia licencia? |  | | Un mercader de Valencia... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Mercader? ¡Uf! ¡Quita alla! |  | | Una dama no recibe |  | | gentes de tan baja grey. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  | | --- | | *(A la puerta)* | | Señora... el señor Virrey |  | | que por vuestros ojos vive... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | *(Como si se preparase á recibir al virrey)* | | Pase su alteza al estrado. |  | | Señor, tan alto favor |  | | tantas mercedes, señor... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  | | --- | | *(A gritos)* | | El señor conde es llegado |  | | *(Ríen las dos)* |  | | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **XIV** | |
|  | |
| *Dichas y OSORIO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OSORIO | |  | | --- | | *(Desde el umbral)* | | ¡Cuerpo de tal! Bien gozamos |  | | de nuestra famosa empresa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi señora la condesa |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OSORIO | |  | | --- | | *(Suspira tristemente)* | | ¿Cómo? ¿Ya conde seamos? |  | | A decirte que lo esperes |  | | me envía el señor don Juan... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, bravo Osorio galán, |  | | que mi padre y dueño eres! |  | | *(Saca una cadena)* |  | | Pues que me traes noticias |  | | que son mi mayor tesoro, |  | | esta cadena de oro |  | | has de llevar en albricias. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dejad dádivas agora, |  | | *(Con dignidad, cómicamente triste)* |  | | Fenisa, que en tan solemne |  | | día, la dádiva tiene |  | | yo no sé qué de traidora |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué decís? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo, Fenisa, |  | | que si entendéis que un hidalgo |  | | como yo, os sirvió de algo |  | | mientras subísteis aprisa... |  | | ¡cuerpo de tal! ¿Pues no dudo |  | | en hablaros? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | *(Desconcertada)* | | No os entiendo, |  | | Osorio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué voy sintiendo, |  | | que voz y semblante mudo? |  | | ¿Que no me entendéis ¿Que no? |  | | ¿Y en un tan solemne día |  | | con esta cadena fría |  | | queréis maniatarme? ¡Oh, |  | | vuestra cadena guardad, |  | | Fenisa, que mi decoro |  | | harto más vale que el oro!... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cuál decoro? Hablad, hablad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OSORIO | |  | | --- | | *(Enfático)* | | Fenisa, en aquestos ojos |  | | terror de los extranjeros |  | | que te daban sus dineros |  | | ¿nunca has visto más que enojos? |  | | ¿No ves, Fenisa, notorio |  | | y tan claro como el sol |  | | que mi desdén español |  | | y que mi orgullo de Osorio |  | | emprendieron peregrinos |  | | los caminos soberanos |  | | de tus ojos italianos |  | | en lo bellos y asesinos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tened, Osorio, tened |  | | que á don Juan soy prometida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo pagará con la vida |  | | ¡cuerpo de tal! ¡Tengo sed |  | | de sangre y de muerte y |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vos me lo habéis presentado, |  | | hacia él me habéis inclinado, |  | | ¿quién es el culpable aquí? |  | | ¿Supe yo de vuestro amor |  | | jamás? ¿Fuisteis galán mío? |  | | *(Osorio afirma ó niega secándose el llanto)* |  | | ¿He dado yo mi albedrío |  | | por prenda á vuestro favor? |  | | Vos mesmo me autorizáis |  | | con don Juan, y en un momento, |  | | sin medir el pensamiento, |  | | de pensamiento mudáis... |  | | *(Suplicante)* |  | | Ved, bravo Osorio, si pesa |  | | en vos detenerme el paso; |  | | ved que, si con don Juan caso, |  | | de Fenisa iré á condesa, |  | | y advertir que si mis rudos |  | | *(Intencionado)* |  | | conceptos amor no alcanzan, |  | | mis manos sobre vos lanzan |  | | tal lluvia de oro en escudos |  | | que, al librar vuestro decoro |  | | apaguen vuestro furor, |  | | y de ser ciego de amor |  | | paséis á ser ciego de oro... |  | | Dejad, Osorio, que os diga |  | | este bolso de doblones |  | | con las buenas bendiciones |  | | de vuestra mejor amiga... |  | | *(Finge llorar de rabia, toma el bolso)* |  | | ¡Cuerpo de tal! A no ser |  | | por ser vos ¡ira de Dios! |  | | ¿Serán buenos? ¡Por ser vos, |  | | Fenisa! ¡Podéis creer! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(DINARDA por la derecha, con sus pajes, que traen flores)* |  |
| **XV** | |
|  | |
| *Dichos, DINARDA, BERNARDO y FABIO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINARDA | |  | | --- | | *(A Fenisa)* | | Perdona si me he tardado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al fin, don Juan, has venido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien viene á ser tu marido |  | | las flores le han retardado. |  | | ¡Finezas de un fino amor! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Pajes! Los ramos traed |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | *(Toma las flores)* | | Celia, dad por la merced |  | | á estos pajes. |  | | *(A Dinarda, quitándose un anillo de brillantes)* |  | | Y al señor |  | | doy este rico diamante, |  | | prenda de amor fino y fuerte |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hasta el día de mi muerte |  | | seré, Fenisa, constante... |  | | *(Dale una joya)* |  | | Celia, toma, ¡que hay espacio |  | | para todos en Fenisa...! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Por Dios, que reparte aprisa |  | | lo que juntó tan despacio. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale ALBANO por la derecha)* |  |
| **XVI** | |
|  | |
| *Dichos, ALBANO, con una carta, y CAMILO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Después de que por mil años |  | | goces, hermosa Fenisa, |  | | al señor don Juan de Lara, |  | | honra y valor de Sevilla, |  | | sabe que, llegando al puerto |  | | para saber si venía |  | | á un cierto español, por quien |  | | se me amenaza la vida, |  | | ví una nave valenciana |  | | que con su zalema y grita |  | | izaba las blancas velas, |  | | palomas que el viento henchía, |  | | cuando un hombre en una barca |  | | á grandes voces decía: |  | | «Albano, la carta esa |  | | daréis mañana A Fenisa». |  | | En esto otro hombre que al puerto |  | | la carta ya me traía, |  | | me la dió; volviendo el rostro |  | | á la nave que se iba |  | | dije: ¡Yo se la daré! |  | | Y entonces, con mucha risa, |  | | él y otro que gateaban |  | | por los cordajes arriba, |  | | agitando los sombreros |  | | saludaron áFenisa. |  | | La nave, izando el trinquete, |  | | se alejó de las orillas |  | | y yo vine, cuidadoso |  | | de saber lo que sería. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | ¿Y la carta? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  | | --- | | *(Dale una carta)* | | Esta es la carta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La color tengo perdida. |  | | Abre, Osorio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OSORIO | |  | | --- | | *(Leyendo)* | | Dice así; |  | | «Pues con lágrimas fingidas |  | | dos mil ducados sacaste». |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | ¡Ah, Lucindo! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué suspiras? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Válgame Dios! ¿Qué me pasa? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OSORIO | |  | | --- | | *(Leyendo)* | | «Con industria vengativa |  | | los has devuelto y mil más... |  | | Porque la caja tenía, |  | | para poder engañarte |  | | diez varas todas son agua, |  | | aunque en la primera había |  | | solo diez libras de aceite |  | | por engañarte». |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | *(Reponiéndose)* | | No sigas... |  | | No sé a qué viene esa carta |  | | ni quien habla de Fenisa |  | | en tal pleito de villanos, |  | | embaucadores... rapiñas. |  | | El caso, don Juan, no importa, |  | | que para la hacienda mía |  | | tres mil ducados son humo... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu amor es el que me obliga, |  | | que no tu hacienda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  | | --- | | *(A Camilo)* | | En probarme |  | | se delata y acaricia. |  | | *(A Fenisa)* |  | | Luego, ¿casas con don Juan? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Albano, celos no pidas... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Celos de tí? Heridas grandes |  | | cierran pequeñas heridas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  | | --- | | *(Mirando á Dinarda)* | | Donde hay sol, ya no hay estrellas, |  | | que si él sale, ellas no brillan. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  | | --- | | *(A la puerta, gritando)* | | ¡Fenisa! Dos embozados. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen cubiertos del embozo DON FÉLIX y su paje DONATO)* |  |
| **XVII** | |
|  | |
| *Dichos, DON FÉLIX y DONATO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuesas mercedes prosigan, |  | | que somos gente de paz. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes parece enemiga. |  | | Desembocen, ó por Dios |  | | que los eche con más prisa |  | | que entraron. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FÉLIX | |  | | --- | | *(Desembozándose)* | | ¡Con prisa vengo |  | | en arrancaros la vida! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  | | --- | | ¡Don Félix! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINARDA | |  | | --- | | *(Interponiéndose)* | | ¡Tened! ¡Mi hermano! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | *(A Osorio)* | | ¿Osorio, no véis? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fenisa, |  | | veo y callo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué causa |  | | esta reyerta? Decilla, |  | | y antes que hablen las espadas |  | | hablen las lenguas justicia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que en Sevilla hice á don Félix |  | | peleando cierta herida... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No reclamo de esa ofensa, |  | | sino de otra que es más mía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué me reclamáis? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi hermana |  | | me daréis, ó vuestra vida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no sé de vuestra hermana. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo sí sé, por ser mi amiga. |  | | Y si las manos os dáis |  | | y á Dinarda Albano estima |  | | por esposa, en este punto |  | | haré que venga ella misma |  | | á confirmar vuestras paces. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  | | --- | | Esta es mi mano. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y la mía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues esta que habla es Dinarda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | ¡Don Juan! | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | D. FÉLIX | |  | | --- | | ¡Dinarda! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fenisa, |  | | veo y callo, como os dije, |  | | que esto y más lo presentía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y he de quedar tras de pobre, |  | | burlada y escarnecida? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pobre no, que yo os acojo... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OSORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Volveremos á las mismas! |  | | Mujeres de esta calaña |  | | teniendo bolsas vecinas, |  | | tenderán siempre á las bolsas |  | | | |