**LOPE DE VEGA  
*Barlán y Josafat***

Personajes:

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| *JOSAFAT, príncipe* |  |
| *ABENIR, rey* |  |
| *BARLÁN, ermitaño* |  |
| *CARDÁN, caballero* |  |
| *LEUCIPE, dama* |  |
| *DEMONIO, de galán* |  |
| *BATO, labrador* |  |
| *UN LITERERO* |  |
| *UN GENERAL* |  |
| *UN VIEJO* |  |
| *UN POBRE COJO* |  |
| *TRES MUJERES* |  |
| *UN ÁNGEL* |  |
| *BARAQUÍAS, galán* |  |
| *ANAXIMANDRO* |  |
| *FULBINO* |  |
| *TELÉMACO* |  |
| *BARQUERO* |  |
| *LAURENCIA, labradora* |  |
| *RUFINO, labrador* |  |
| *LISENO, labrador* |  |
| *OTRO LABRADOR* |  |
| *FABIO, músico* |  |
| *UN ALGUACIL* |  |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| **Acto I** | | | | | |
|  | | | | | |
| *Salen el PRÍNCIPE JOSAFAT y CARDÁN, caballero* | | | |  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Posible es que desta suerte |  | | pasas tanto amor, Cardán? |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Secretos que ansí lo están |  | | tienen por sello la muerte. |  | | Advierta, pues, vuestra Alteza, | 5 | | que esta ha sido la ocasión. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cuál hombre se vio en prisión |  | | por ley de naturaleza? |  | | Y más yo, que de tal Rey |  | | soy hijo. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para que viva | 10 | | tu real persona cautiva |  | | no hay, señor, culpa ni ley. |  | | Pero no le aflija más |  | | ese invicto corazón; |  | | sabrá que esta no es prisión. | 15 | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En mayor engaño estás, |  | | porque si toda mi vida |  | | me ha tenido aquí encerrado, |  | | ¿por qué culpa hubiera dado |  | | más castigo a un homicida? | 20 | | Maestres me ha dado aquí |  | | que me enseñan que hay un Dios |  | | autor de dos mundos. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dos. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  | | --- | | Con el celeste. | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es ansí. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El celeste es invisible, | 25 | | aunque no sus luces bellas, |  | | como sol, luna y estrellas; |  | | pero el terrestre visible. |  | | Este, cuantos han nacido |  | | le ven, sino solo yo, | 30 | | que en naciendo me obligó |  | | a que naciese escondido. |  | | Caso estraño que he de ver |  | | una flor y preguntar |  | | cómo se suele crïar, | 35 | | y dónde suele nacer. |  | | Si me sirven a la mesa |  | | una fruta o algún ave, |  | | me ha de decir quien lo sabe, |  | | y aun, de decirlo, le pesa, | 40 | | el nombre y donde se cría, |  | | y pudiéndolo yo ver, |  | | como ciego he de tener |  | |  | | | | | | *—fol. 238v→* | | | |  | | la vista en la fantasía. |  |  |  |  | | Siempre he de andar con ideas. | 45 |  |  |  | | ¿No veré qué es tierra y mar? |  |  |  |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo te quiero declarar |  | | eso que saber deseas, |  | | como me tengas secreto. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú mismo bien solicitas, | 50 | | y mi prisión facilitas, |  | | de que silencio prometo. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gran príncipe Josafat, |  | | cuyo raro entendimiento |  | | admiran todos los sabios | 55 | | que has tenido por maestros. |  | | Tu padre, el Rey Abenir, |  | | tiene su copioso reino |  | | en una parte del mundo |  | | de fértil y alegre suelo, | 60 | | que llaman India, en el cual |  | | ciudades, villas y pueblos |  | | le reconocen y adoran |  | | como a su señor supremo. |  | | Ejércitos numerosos | 65 | | se han defendido de aquellos |  | | que, en otros Reinos, están |  | | a sus grandezas opuestos. |  | | Hanle dado mil vitorias, |  | | y está su dichoso cetro | 70 | | dilatado en toda el Asia |  | | y de mar a mar por ellos. |  | | Las riquezas que le adornan |  | | muchos palacios soberbios, |  | | nunca Darío, ni Alejandro, | 75 | | Ciro, ni Gerges, las vieron. |  | | Oro, piedras, perlas, plata |  | | cubren paredes y techos, |  | | y el suelo que va pisando, |  | | brocados, persas y medos. | 80 | | Pero toda esta grandeza |  | | tuvo tu padre en desprecio, |  | | respeto de que a sus dioses |  | | se les guardase el respeto; |  | | que unos ciertos hombres hay, | 85 | | que a un cierto dios estranjero |  | | adoran, y por serville |  | | viven en montes y en yermos. |  | | Estos tiene desterrados |  | | con pregón público, y muertos | 90 | | muchos que cubren los campos |  | | con los divididos cuerpos. |  | | Crece aquesta religión |  | | de suerte que consejeros |  | | y aun presidentes del Rey | 95 | | se le han ido a los desiertos. |  | | Mas tu padre, temeroso |  | | de que estos monjes del yermo, |  | | o cristianos que se llaman, |  | | cristianos por su Dios nuevo, | 100 | | que tiene por nombre Cristo, |  | | no hiciesen en algún tiempo, |  | | que siguieses la locura |  | | con que maltratan sus cuerpos, |  | | que es una ley que se funda | 105 | | de rigurosos preceptos, |  | | hizo que en este palacio |  | | te crïasen con secreto. |  | | Sus hábitos no son seda, |  | | que son unos sacos hechos | 110 | | ya de palma, ya de cerda, |  | | ya de cuitados pellejos. |  | | Por otra parte, señor, |  | | era el faltalle heredero, |  | | grave dolor de tu padre, | 115 | | mas quiso el piadoso cielo |  | | que nacieses, alegrando |  | | tu dichoso nacimiento |  | | con sacrificios los dioses, |  | | que de más de mil becerros | 120 | | calentó las blancas aras, |  | | corriendo el humor sangriento. |  | | Sin el número infinito |  | |  | | | | | | *—fol. 239r→* | | | |  | | de ovejas y de corderos, |  |  |  |  | | la India del Gange toda | 125 |  |  |  | | mil regocijos hicieron |  |  |  |  | | en la tierra y en la mar |  |  |  |  | | soldados y marineros. |  |  |  |  | | Los vasallos más leales, |  |  |  |  | | y los más sabios maestros | 130 |  |  |  | | no quieren que te digamos |  |  |  |  | | cosa triste, previniendo |  |  |  |  | | que aun no sepas que hay morir, |  |  |  |  | | ni tengas conocimiento |  |  |  |  | | de cosa que te dé pena, | 135 |  |  |  | | mas como tu raro ingenio |  |  |  |  | | a los maestros excede, |  |  |  |  | | vence el natural deseo |  |  |  |  | | el cuidado de tu padre, |  |  |  |  | | a quien humilde te ruego | 140 |  |  |  | | no digas que yo te he dicho |  |  |  |  | | la causa de haberte puesto |  |  |  |  | | en la prisión donde estás, |  |  |  |  | | pues que por mejores medios |  |  |  |  | | le persuadirás que mande | 145 |  |  |  | | que salgas a ver el cielo. |  |  |  |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muy agradecido estoy |  | | a la amistad que me muestras, |  | | y las amistades nuestras |  | | se confirman desde hoy. | 150 | | Que si llega a posesión |  | | deste reino mi esperanza, |  | | en la parte que te alcanza |  | | verás la satisfación. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARDÁN | |  | | --- | | Tu padre viene. | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cardán, | 155 | | disimula. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso te ruego. |  | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | |
| *(Sale ABENIR y criados)* | | | |  | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿Hijo? | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Temeroso llego. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dónde tus ayos están? |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Conociendo mi tristeza, |  | | señor, y poca salud, | 160 | | nacida de la inquietud, |  | | fuerza de naturaleza, |  | | un poco se han retirado. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tristeza tú, qué es aquesto? |  | | ¿Quién en tus labios ha puesto | 165 | | un vocablo tan pesado? |  | | Ni el nombre pensaba yo, |  | | que de tristeza sabías, |  | | cuanto más que la tenías; |  | | mas, ¿quién la causa te dio?, | 170 | | viven los cielos, que luego |  | | lo ponga en un fuego vivo. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tristeza, señor, recibo, |  | | y justo desasosiego |  | | de verme preso sin causa. | 175 | | ¿En qué, señor, te ofendí, |  | | qué es lo que temes de mí, |  | | que tanto rigor te causa? |  | | Nace el corderillo tierno, |  | | y salta luego en el prado, | 180 | | porque apenas destetado |  | | sufre el natural gobierno. |  | | Un ave arroja del nido, |  | | aun antes de tener alas, |  | | el pollo a las claras salas | 185 | | del aire, y vuela atrevido. |  | | ¿A quién después que nació |  | | se negó la luz del cielo?, |  | | pues al que nace en el suelo |  | | se dice que a luz salió. | 190 | | Mas no se dirá por mí, |  | | que ha tanto que soy nacido, |  | | y nunca a luz he salido, |  | | que a las tinieblas salí. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hijo, no te aflijas más, | 195 | | ni eso te cause tristeza; |  | | veo que naturaleza |  | | te enseña, ya en tiempo estás, |  | | que de ti fiar podré |  | | la causa deste secreto. | 200 | | Licencia te doy. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Efeto |  | | de tu amor. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sabrás que fue |  | |  | | | | | | *—fol. 239v→* | | | |  | | para que tu educación |  |  |  |  | | fuese verdaderamente |  |  |  |  | | real, y la común gente | 205 |  |  |  | | no te causase afición. |  |  |  |  | | Bastantemente enseñado |  |  |  |  | | sales; éntrate a vestir, |  |  |  |  | | para que puedas salir |  |  |  |  | | a mirar y a ser mirado, | 210 |  |  |  | | y aun a dar admiración. |  |  |  |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Beso tus reales pies, |  | | que muy de quien eres es |  | | esa justa permisión. |  | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | |
|  | | | *(Vase)* | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | Hola. | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARDÁN | |  | | --- | | Señor. | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Advertid | 215 | | por qué parte le sacáis, |  | | de la guarda que ordenáis |  | | como un muro le ceñid. |  | | No vea el Príncipe cosa |  | | que pueda darle tristeza, | 220 | | defeto en naturaleza, |  | | ni otra pasión enojosa. |  | | Vaya música delante, |  | | danzas, fiestas, regocijos, |  | | y de mis grandes los hijos, | 225 | | cuya grandeza le espante. |  | | Cuelguen las calles de seda, |  | | sus riquezas saquen todos. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Haranse de varios modos, |  | | para que servido seas, | 230 | | al Príncipe, mi señor, |  | | mil regocijos y fiestas. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay hijo, lo que me cuestas |  | | de cuidado y de temor! |  | | Pero también era justo | 235 | | que sepas lo que has sabido |  | | por elección, aunque ha sido |  | | para mí de tal disgusto. |  | | ¡Hola! |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARDÁN | |  | | --- | | Señor. | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ahora es bien |  | | poner más fieras las manos | 240 | | en esos monjes cristianos, |  | | nuevos soldados prevén, |  | | que discurran por los altos |  | | montes y ásperos desiertos. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La mayor parte son muertos, | 245 | | los demás, de fuerzas faltos, |  | | huyen al Cristo, en que están |  | | aún no seguros de ti. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que estos se atrevan a mí! |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya, señor, ¿cómo podrán? | 250 | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo podrán? ¿Pues no ves |  | | que de uno solo que queda |  | | nacen cien mil? |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque pueda |  | | como mala yerba que es, |  | | echar algunos renuevos, | 255 | | presto en el rigor que dices |  | | se arrancarán las raíces. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Van engañando a mancebos |  | | simples y temo algún daño. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Matarlos, que lo merecen. | 260 | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con sangre regados crecen, |  | | y se fomenta su engaño. |  | | ¿Qué hallan estos en su Cristo, |  | | qué favor, qué amparo y luz? |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siguen su muerte y su cruz. | 265 | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él, dicen que fue malquisto |  | | de su patria y de su gente. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, pero dicen también |  | | que era Dios. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La voz detén. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y engendrado eternamente | 270 | | de su Padre Dios, como él, |  | | y que de hombre se vistió |  | | no sé para qué. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni yo, |  | | enojado estoy con él, |  | | y con sus fieros cristianos, | 275 | | pues crezca el bando importuno, |  | | que no ha de quedar ninguno, |  | | por los dioses soberanos. |  | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | |
| *(Vanse y suena música y salen labradores)* | | | |  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LABRADOR 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Echa por acá, Ginés, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que por acá va la danza. | 280 |  |  |  | | Es de manera la gente, |  |  |  |  | | que ahogan a cuantos pasan. |  |  |  |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LABRADOR 2º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No es el Príncipe muy lindo? |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LABRADOR 3º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé por qué le guardaba |  | | su padre. | 285 | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LABRADOR 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque es tan bello. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LABRADOR 2º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como el Sol riendo el alba. |  | | Que vamos bailando dicen |  | | delante dél. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LABRADOR 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mil giradas |  | | pienso hacer si llego a verle, | 290 | | y cabrïolas tan altas. |  | | La música suena. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LABRADOR 2º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él viene. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LABRADOR 3º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Toca, y nuestro baile vaya. |  | | *(Cantan)* |  | | Muy en hora buena |  | | amanezca el sol. | 295 | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | |
| *(Sale el PRÍNCIPE y acompañamiento)* | | | |  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo me causa alegría, |  | | todo mi tristeza acaba, |  | | decidle a mi padre, amigos, |  | | que lo menos desto basta |  | | para que yo me tuviera | 300 | | por dichoso, y diera gracias |  | | al cielo por ser su hijo, |  | | porque quien de cosas tantas |  | | es señor, competir puede |  | | con los mayores monarcas. | 305 | | ¡Válgame Dios!, ¿esto es cielo? |  | | ¡Qué hermosa luz, y qué clara, |  | | qué color azul tan bello, |  | | qué nubes de oro bordadas, |  | | qué bella criatura el Sol, | 310 | | qué corona de oro baña |  | | toda su rubia cabeza, |  | | es imposible mirarla! |  | | ¿Esto es tierra?, ¿esto es ciudad? |  | | ¿Estas son calles y plazas? | 315 | | ¿Esto es trato? ¿Estas son tiendas? |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAPITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí señor, aquí se hallan |  | | todas las cosas que son |  | | a la vida necesarias. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué son estos? | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mercaderes, | 320 | | que con una cierta vara |  | | miden paños, sedas, telas |  | | para vestidos. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y bastan |  | | estos a vestir el mundo? |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAPITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estos, que con otros tratan, | 325 | | hacen que aquí les envíen |  | | sedas, telas, joyas varias, |  | | y van vendiendo y trayendo; |  | | unos fían, otros pagan, |  | | unos compran, otros venden, | 330 | | unos pierden, otros ganan. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  | | --- | | Buen oficio. | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAPITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es muy honrado. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es aquello? | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAPITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estos se llaman |  | | sastres. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es lo que hacen estos? |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAPITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los vestidos con que andan | 335 | | los reyes, los caballeros, |  | | los galanes y las damas. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  | | --- | | Mucho cubren. | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAPITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, señor; |  | | cubren infinitas faltas, |  | | aunque las hacen a muchos, | 340 | | que sus vestidos no acaban. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  | | --- | | ¡Oh, qué ricas tiendas! | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAPITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Son |  | | de los plateros. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bizarras |  | | joyas. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CAPITÁN | |  | | --- | | ¿Quieres algo? | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No. |  | | ¡Qué bellas fuentes y tazas! | 345 | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAPITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Son los plateros, señor, |  | | gente principal y honrada. |  | | Profesan arte muy noble, |  | | oro, piedras, perlas gastan. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso fuera yo a no ser | 350 | | Príncipe, que al fin se hallan |  | | con lo mejor que Dios cría, |  | | en sus manos y en su casa. |  | | ¿Qué son estos? |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAPITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Son freneros, |  | | las sillas y frenos labran | 355 | | del caballo en que subiste. |  | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fueran de mucha importancia, |  | | si hicieran freno a las lenguas, |  | | que sin propósito hablan. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAPITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquellos son zapateros, | 360 | | estos hacen lo que calzas, |  | | y aquellos hacen jubones. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y aquellas tiendas colgadas |  | | de ropajes diferentes? |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAPITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta es gente que en su casa | 365 | | cuelga diversos vestidos, |  | | sayos, ropillas y capas; |  | | que se pone a mesa puesta |  | | el que a los sastres no aguarda. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Comodidad me parece. | 370 | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAPITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Inventan notables galas, |  | | y adornan una ciudad. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién son estos que trabajan |  | | al fuego con tanta furia? |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAPITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estos, señor, hacen armas, | 375 | | y aquellos las cerraduras |  | | con que las casas se guardan. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, qué linda sala aquella! |  | | Di que abran más la ventana. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAPITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este, señor, es pintor, | 380 | | que en un lienzo, en una tabla, |  | | hace con esas colores |  | | vivas las cosas pasadas. |  | | Aquel retrato es de César, |  | | y aquel lienzo es la batalla | 385 | | a donde venció a Pompeyo |  | | en los campos de Farsalia. |  | | Mira qué lindo Alejandro. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No he visto cosa más rara |  | | en cuantas cosas he visto, | 390 | | al arte pueden llamarla |  | | divina, y a los pintores |  | | que tratan las cosas sacras, |  | | sagrados imitadores |  | | del cielo, pues yerbas, plantas, | 395 | | hombres y animales crían |  | | cuantos aquí se retratan. |  | | ¿No estima mi padre aquestos? |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAPITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho, señor, los alaba. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No he visto cosa más digna | 400 | | de galardón y alabanza; |  | | hartar no puedo los ojos. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAPITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En estas tiendas repara. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  | | --- | | ¿Son libros? | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAPITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí se venden. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  | | --- | | ¿Compónenlos estos? | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAPITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tratan | 405 | | con otros. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llama a su dueño. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAPITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Maestro, el Príncipe os llama. |  | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | |
| *(Sale el LIBRERO)* | | | |  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIBRERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vivas, señor, muchos años. |  | | ¿Qué es lo que a tu siervo mandas? |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo tienes estos libros? | 410 | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIBRERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tengo a mi costa, en mi casa, |  | | diez hombres que saben lenguas, |  | | y de mano los trasladan |  | | de buenos originales. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  | | --- | | Muestra algunos. | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIBRERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A este llaman | 415 | | Aristóteles. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién es? |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIBRERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un filósofo de fama, |  | | dicípulo de Platón, |  | | a estos dos el mundo alaba |  | | de los más sabios del mundo | 420 | | en lo que es letras humanas. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | *Natura est*, dice aquí, |  | | *principium quodnam et causa*. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIBRERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De principios naturales, |  | | aquí, el Filósofo trata. | 425 | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es aquel? | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIBRERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este es, señor, |  | | Hipócrates. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué trata? |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIBRERO | |  | | --- | | De medicina. | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien entra: |  | | «Vida breve y arte larga, |  | | experiencia peligrosa». | 430 | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIBRERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Galeno aquí le declara. |  | | Este es Estrabón. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué escribe? |  | |  | | | | *—fol. 241r→* | |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIBRERO | |  | | --- | | De la tierra | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y copia tanta? |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIBRERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como has visto poca, piensas |  | | que es poca. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En eso te engañas; | 435 | | es, respeto de los cielos, |  | | punto indivisible y nada. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIBRERO | |  | | --- | | ¿Ha estudiado? | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Algunas cosas. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIBRERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este es de historia estremada. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  | | --- | | Dime el nombre. | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIBRERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quinto Curcio; | 440 | | escribe vida y hazañas |  | | de Alejandro. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Este quién es? |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIBRERO | |  | | --- | | Un Poeta. | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién? | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIBRERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien canta |  | | de los dioses las grandezas, |  | | de los hombres las hazañas. | 445 | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  | | --- | | ¿Y cómo se llama? | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIBRERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Homero. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho la entrada me agrada. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIBRERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Habla con su propia musa. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es musa? | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIBRERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La deidad santa |  | | que los poetas invocan. | 450 | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien suenan estas palabras. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIBRERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A este llaman *Testamento* |  | | *Viejo*, está en la lengua hebraica. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un poco se muestra a ver: |  | | «En el principio de nada | 455 | | crió Dios el cielo y tierra.» |  | | *(Tocan cajas)* |  | | ¿Qué es aquello? |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAPITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estas son cajas |  | | de guerra. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llevad, maestro, |  | | estos libros a mi casa. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIBRERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estos y otros llevaré. | 460 | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si son buenos, estos bastan. |  | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | |
| *(Vase el LIBRERO)* | | | |  | |
|  | | | | | |
| *(Sale el GENERAL con gente, y LEUCIPE, dama)* | | | |  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GENTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Humillad, Capitán, esa bandera, |  | | pues el Rey, mi señor, está delante |  | | en la imagen más cierta y verdadera. |  | | Dame, señor tus pies. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAPITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nada te espante, | 465 | | este es un General que en guerra fiera |  | | ha vencido a otro Rey, tan arrogante |  | | que se opuso a tu padre. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y quién es esta, |  | | de hermosura y de lágrimas compuesta? |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GENTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta, famoso Príncipe, es Leucipe, | 470 | | hija del Rey vencido, que en despojos |  | | traigo a tu padre, pero ya anticipe |  | | su premio en ti, pues que llegó a tus ojos. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No es justo que del premio participe, |  | | pues no participé de los enojos? | 475 | | Dime, mujer, ¿por qué llorando vienes? |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEUCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Eso preguntas y discurso tienes? |  | | No sabes que la prenda más hermosa, |  | | pues comparado se le rinde el oro |  | | pierdo en mi libertad y la preciosa | 480 | | patria y a pique el virginal tesoro? |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y esta desdicha viene a ser forzosa |  | | en los vencidos? |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GENTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y el mayor decoro |  | |  | | | | | | *—fol. 241v→* | | | |  | | del vencedor, traer de su enemigo |  |  |  |  | | cautivo lo mejor por más castigo. | 485 |  |  |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta es vencida, ¿y vino a tal tristeza |  | | de un libre estado? |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GENTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Así son desta vida |  | | las mudanzas; que en ella no hay firmeza. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAPITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Perdona, Alacris, que el hablar te impida, |  | | no quiere el Rey que, ni en naturaleza, | 490 | | defeto sepa el Príncipe. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GENTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Resida |  | | con los dioses intactos en el cielo, |  | | que no lo escusará si habita el suelo. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAPITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Manda que no le informen cosa alguna |  | | triste, ni vea casos desastrados, | 495 | | sino aquellos de próspera fortuna, |  | | no los adversos, mas los diestros hados. |  | | Alegre le crió desde la cuna, |  | | sus ojos, como sabes, apartados |  | | del trato de la gente. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GENTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues no piense | 500 | | que es su hijo aquel bárbaro ateniense. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEUCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si alguna cosa, Josafat gallardo, |  | | puede tener la libertad perdida, |  | | es ser tú el dueño de quien tanta aguardo, |  | | después de tu grandeza conocida. | 505 | | Si pensando en mi estado me acobardo, |  | | y en el contento que pasé mi vida, |  | | con solo verte juzgo a buen empleo, |  | | perder el bien y ver el mal que veo. |  | | Allá dijo la fama cuán dotado | 510 | | naciste de los cielos, con los dones |  | | que pudo dar si hiciera con cuidado |  | | los singulares, ínclitos varones: |  | | desde agora será bien empleado |  | | mi reino en ti, cuyo laurel te pones, | 515 | | más de mi voluntad, que por la gloria, |  | | que Alacris blasonó de la vitoria. |  | | Dichoso el padre que escondido tuvo, |  | | con muy justa razón, tan gran tesoro, |  | | naturaleza muy prudente anduvo | 520 | | en esconder profundamente el oro. |  | | Por las hondas entrañas entretuvo |  | | sus ricas venas y el real decoro |  | |  | | | | | | *—fol. 242r→* | | | |  | | de luz excelsos montes que preserva, |  |  |  |  | | y encima por señal puso una yerba. | 525 |  |  |  | | Del oro de tu alma yerba ha sido |  |  |  |  | | esa forma esterior que está mostrando |  |  |  |  | | el tesoro precioso, que escondido |  |  |  |  | | estuvo a nuestros ojos ocultando; |  |  |  |  | | pues no por ser más que lisonja ha sido, | 530 |  |  |  | | que tengo más valor, aunque triunfando |  |  |  |  | | vienen de mí, que dio al laurel romano |  |  |  |  | | la reina atada al carro de Aureliano. |  |  |  |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que puede un Rey venir a tal estado? |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAPITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deja, señor, tristezas escusadas. | 535 | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Capitán, de las cosas que he mirado |  | | por el Autor del cielo fabricadas, |  | | la hermosura, la lengua y el agrado, |  | | si en sus partes están proporcionadas, |  | | me agrada en las mujeres justamente, | 540 | | mas por los dioses casta y limpiamente. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAPITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con platónico amor, bien las quisieras. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  | | --- | | Si es casto, sí. | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAPITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Castísimo, le escribe. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hola!, vós recoged esas banderas, |  | | tú, a la cautiva, el ánimo apercibe | 545 | | y como si a mi hermana recibieras, |  | | en tu casa la aloja y la recibe. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CAPITÁN | |  | | --- | | Haré lo que me mandas. | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bella cosa, |  | | mirando honesta una mujer hermosa. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEUCIPE | |  | | --- | | Beso tus pies. | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De ti se duela el cielo. | 550 | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | |
| *(Vanse LEUCIPE y el GENERAL)* | | | |  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAPITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Naturaleza no se conservara |  | | sin las mujeres. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con honesto celo, |  | | Cardán, mi vista en su valor repara; |  | | ¿han hecho algunas cosas? |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo el suelo |  | | la fortaleza celebró por rara, | 555 | | de Delbora, y la gran Pantasilea, |  | | Tomiris, Artemisa y Sicratea; |  | | de estas fueron Erina, Safo y Epola, |  | | Anastasia, Cornelia y Damosila |  | | Nicostrata, Minerva y Fabiola, | 560 | | las sibilas, Casandra y Telesila, |  | | Casta, la griega, en las ausencias sola, |  | |  | | | | | | *—fol. 242v→* | | | |  | | y la que en Roma lágrimas distila |  |  |  |  | | para guardar su honor, y este es proceso |  |  |  |  | | tan infinito, que es pensarlo exceso. | 565 |  |  |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta sortija te doy |  | | Cardán, porque así las honras. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ellas merecen más honras, |  | | y es poco, a fe de quien soy; |  | | que antes quedan ofendidas | 570 | | tan cortamente alabadas, |  | | porque a no ser engañadas |  | | nunca fueran atrevidas. |  | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | |
| *(Sale un Juez o ALGUACIL, echando dos pobres a empujones fuera, uno viejo)* | | | |  | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALGUACIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Salid, pues, de la ciudad. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VIEJO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No puedo más, señor mío. | 575 | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALGUACIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al pedir, andáis con brío, |  | | y al salir, sin voluntad. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | POBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué nos echan, señor? |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALGUACIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque no quieren que vea |  | | el Príncipe cosa fea | 580 | | que pueda causarle horror. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | POBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues haced echar, señores, |  | | avarientos y logreros, |  | | vagamundos y escuderos, |  | | blasfemos y jugadores, | 585 | | echad rameras y necias, |  | | mas dejad necios estar: |  | | no quede solo el lugar. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VIEJO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A mi edad hacéis desprecios?, |  | | ¿qué os hacen mis largos años? | 590 | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  | | --- | | ¡Hola!, ¿qué es eso? | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALGUACIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, |  | | perdona aqueste rumor, |  | | es porque a reinos estraños |  | | manda tu padre arrojar |  | | toda esta mísera gente. | 595 | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aguarda, amigo, detente, |  | | y estos me deja mirar. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALGUACIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, no, señor, no los veas. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quítate delante pues. |  | | ¿Quién eres? |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | POBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Ya no lo ves? | 600 | | Voy entre las cosas feas. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, ¿cómo tienes así |  | | las piernas? |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | POBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De una caída. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es posible que esta vida |  | | pasas así? |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | POBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, sí, | 605 | | y otro muchos como yo, |  | | cojos, mancos y tullidos. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y andáis con esos vestidos? |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | POBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y contentos, ¿por qué no? |  | | que otros hay ciegos y tuertos, | 610 | | y otros leprosos, que es asco, |  | | mas yo soy como un peñasco, |  | | y soy entre patituertos |  | | tenido por gentil hombre. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que hay tantas enfermedades? | 615 | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | POBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Agora te persüades |  | | a lo que es sujeto un hombre? |  | | Médico hay que en un ojo |  | | cien enfermedades pone. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Naturaleza perdone, | 620 | | que con su rigor me enojo. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | POBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay parte que un hombre tenga |  | | a donde no tenga mil. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que somos cosa tan vil? |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu Alteza no se detenga | 625 | | oyendo aquestas mentiras. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | POBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Mentira? Mal corrimiento |  | | te venga a ti si yo miento, |  | | y tú lo ves, pues lo miras. |  | | Señor, ello hay cojedades, | 630 | | anginas, apoplejías, |  | | catarros, desenterías, |  | | grangenas, sarnalidades, |  | | podragas, fiebres y tisis, |  | | estrangurrias, ramicosis, | 635 | | lepras, gotas, poliposis, |  | | garrotillos, paralisis, |  | |  | | | | | | *—fol. 243r→* | | | |  | | freumas, eduod, cefaleas, |  |  |  |  | | lecentropeas y náuseas, |  |  |  |  | | tabardillos, escotomas, | 640 |  |  |  | | toses y melancolías, |  |  |  |  | | reumas y gotas corales, |  |  |  |  | | fimeras y comiciales, |  |  |  |  | | vermías y hidropesías, |  |  |  |  | | hipocondríaco, alfón, | 645 |  |  |  | | cáncer, tercianas, alpés, |  |  |  |  | | sabañones, mal francés. |  |  |  |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Callad con la maldición, |  | | echad aquesos de ahí. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | POBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues esto no es empezar; | 650 | | Dios os libre de enfermar, |  | | que os acordaréis de mí. |  | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | |
|  | | | *(Vase)* | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, qué tristeza me ha dado! |  | | ¿Esto es vivir en el suelo? |  | | ¿Esto es el hombre que el cielo | 655 | | tanto su edificio ha honrado? |  | | ¿Esto cabe en su belleza? |  | | Quitaos delante los dos. |  | | ¿Por qué os destierran a vós? |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VIEJO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por mi edad y mi pobreza. | 660 | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  | | --- | | ¿Por vuestra edad? | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VIEJO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estoy ya |  | | inútil, como me veis. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué años, padre, tendréis? |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | VIEJO | |  | | --- | | Ochenta. | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué enfermo está!, |  | | ¿y no podréis ya lo mismo, | 665 | | que en la ardiente mocedad? |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VIEJO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo soy enfermedad, |  | | porque es la vejez su abismo. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y luego, padre, qué haréis? |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | VIEJO | |  | | --- | | Morir, señor. | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es morir? | 670 | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VIEJO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es un cesar de vivir, |  | | ¿esto señor no sabéis? |  | | Es apartarse del cuerpo |  | | el alma, cortando el nudo |  | | que los dos enlazar pudo, | 675 | | y quedarse el cuerpo en cuerpo |  | | deshacerse aquella unión; |  | | va el cuerpo a la sepultura, |  | | y el alma a región más pura, |  | | o a más escura región. | 680 | | Porque si ha vivido bien, |  | | va al premio, y si mal vivió, |  | | a la pena que el buscó. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAPITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, no dejes que estén |  | | estos dando tal tristeza | 685 | | al Príncipe. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta flaqueza, |  | | ¿cabe en el humano bien? |  | | Dejadme solo. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  | | --- | | Salíos fuera. | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Salid. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que no entre nadie advertid. | 690 | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tristeza tiene y temor. |  | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | |
| *(Vanse)* | | | |  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vida corta de ochenta años, |  | | caduca sin tener ser |  | | para poderse mover, |  | | llena de males estraños. | 695 | | ¡Qué mayores desengaños! |  | | Y que para fin la muerte |  | | de su miseria me advierte; |  | | pues ¿cómo estribo en los gustos, |  | | sino soy de aquellos justos, | 700 | | que gozan tan alta suerte? |  | | Algún dios debe de haber |  | | solo, que si hubiera dos, |  | | ¿cómo pudiera ser Dios |  | | con dividido poder? | 705 | | Dios, uno solo ha de ser |  | | de la vida y muerte autor, |  | | y este supremo Señor |  | | muchos le habrán conocido; |  | | si de ellos hubiera sido, | 710 | | nadie le amara mejor. |  | | ¿Que tantas enfermedades? |  | | ¿Que todos han de morir? |  | | ¡Ah supremo Autor del cielo, |  | | puesto que no sé quién eres, | 715 | |  | | | | | | *—fol. 243v→* | | | |  | | pero sé que eres quien quieres, |  |  |  |  | | y que riges cielo y suelo. |  |  |  |  | | De rodillas por el suelo |  |  |  |  | | te pido que luz me des, |  |  |  |  | | para que ponga a tus pies | 720 |  |  |  | | mi reino, mi estado y vida. |  |  |  |  | | Déjame que luz te pida, |  |  |  |  | | sepa yo quién es él, pues. |  |  |  |  | | Iré a ver si me ha traído |  |  |  |  | | los libros aquel maestro, | 725 |  |  |  | | quizá alguno habrá tan diestro, |  |  |  |  | | que hable al alma y al oído. |  |  |  |  | | Dios, la vida que he vivido |  |  |  |  | | no es vida pues fue sin vós, |  |  |  |  | | conozcámonos los dos, | 730 |  |  |  | | que toda el alma os prometo, |  |  |  |  | | no estéis conmigo secreto |  |  |  |  | | pues me hicistes, y sois Dios. |  |  |  |  | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | |
| *(Vanse y sale BARLÁN, ermitaño viejo, haciendo unas esportillas de esparto)* | | | |  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARLÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soledades dichosas |  | | deste fragoso campo, | 735 | | donde funda Nembrot, gigante fiero, |  | | la torre babilónica, |  | | confusión de las lenguas, |  | | y del eterno Dios, primer castigo; |  | | aquí, donde soberbio | 740 | | el Serafín fundaba |  | | contra el cielo defensas, |  | | fundaré yo humildades, |  | | hecho profundo abismo de bajeza, |  | | pues no hay mayor locura | 745 | | que atreverse al Criador la vil criatura. |  | | ¿Qué es, gran Señor, el hombre, |  | | que ansí le magnificas, |  | | porque tu corazón cerca dél pones? |  | | ¡Pero si tú le estimas, | 750 | | él no debe estimarse, |  | | sino estimarte a ti, porque le hiciste! |  | | ¡Ah, si considerase |  | | cuánto el hombre te debe |  | | por haberle crïado, | 755 | | por conservarle vivo, |  | | y por el beneficio soberano |  | | de haberle redimido, |  | | pues que de todos el mayor ha sido. |  | | ¡Ah, Señor, quien supiese | 760 | | servirte en este yermo |  | | y despreciarse a sí bastantemente! |  | |  | | | | | | *—fol. 244r→* | | | |  | | ¡Quien, Señor, te cantase |  |  |  |  | | debidas alabanzas |  |  |  |  | | entre estas claras fuentes y estos prados, | 765 |  |  |  | | que te alaban corriendo |  |  |  |  | | con apacible risa, |  |  |  |  | | y entre estos verdes árboles, |  |  |  |  | | que cantan con las hojas |  |  |  |  | | debidas alabanzas de tu nombre, | 770 |  |  |  | | donde también suaves |  |  |  |  | | trinan sus himnos las parleras aves! |  |  |  |  | | ¿En qué servirte puedo, |  |  |  |  | | Cristo mío, amoroso, |  |  |  |  | | dulce regalo de la vida mía, | 775 |  |  |  | | pues que tomaste al hombro |  |  |  |  | | la carga de mis culpas, |  |  |  |  | | pesada más que la celeste máquina? |  |  |  |  | | ¿Qué haré yo que te agrade? |  |  |  |  | | Aquestas esportillas | 780 |  |  |  | | no te son de provecho: |  |  |  |  | | ¡ay, Dios, quién las pusiera |  |  |  |  | | en tu pesebre santo aquella noche! |  |  |  |  | | Dame, Señor, consejo, |  |  |  |  | | y dime en qué te sirva un pobre viejo. | 785 |  |  |  | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | |
| *(Aparece un ÁNGEL en lo alto, en apariencia)* | | | |  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Óyeme atentamente, |  | | Barlán. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARLÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, Dios mío! |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Reina en la India del estremo Gange, |  | | Abenir, Rey soberbio, |  | | que persigue mis nombres, | 790 | | mis siervos, mis amigos, mis cristianos; |  | | este ha crïado un hijo |  | | con notable secreto, |  | | porque mi ley ignore; |  | | el mozo es casto y tanto | 795 | | en la ley natural, y me desea, |  | | parte mudando el traje, |  | | porque su varia confusión se ataje, |  | | que quiero que le enseñes |  | | y pongas en la senda | 800 | | adonde halle su bien y su remedio. |  | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARLÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Haré, Señor, tu gusto. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ponte en esa peña, |  | | que yo te llevaré con veloz vuelo. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARLÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú, que a Abacuc llevaste | 805 | | por un cabello solo, |  | | podrás, Señor divino, |  | | llevarme al indio Gange, |  | | donde otro Danïel entre leones, |  | | vive por ti y contigo. | 810 | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGEL | |  | | --- | | Parte. | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BARLÁN | |  | | --- | | En tus manos voy. | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien vas conmigo. |  | | *(Llévale del cabello)* |  | | | | | | | |
| **Acto II** | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *Salen CARDÁN y BARLÁN, BARLÁN vestido como mercader galán* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARDÁN | |  | | --- | | ¿Piedras traes? | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARLÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No ha nacido |  | | tan famoso mercader. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Harto bien se echa de ver |  | | en tu persona y vestido. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARLÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Diamantes traigo notables, | 5 | | su fondo, luz y limpieza |  | | compuso Naturaleza |  | | para ser inestimables. |  | | No hay rubíes en Ceilán, |  | | que igualen con mis rubíes, | 10 | | cuyas almas carmesíes |  | | dentro, como fuego están |  | | de mis castas esmeraldas, |  | | mis zafiros y amatistas, |  | | mayores no han sido vistas | 15 | | en las cesáreas guirnaldas. |  | | Crisólitos y balajes, |  | | calcedonias y jacintos, |  | | con girasoles distintos |  | | en olores y en linajes. | 20 | | Sardónicas y topacios, |  | | carbunclos y margaritas, |  | | crisopacios y infinitas |  | | piedras de ardientes espacios |  | | traigo de grande valor, | 25 | | y un esotalmos entre ellas, |  | | que es reina de las más bellas; |  | | y no es esta la mejor, |  | | que una tengo reservada |  | | que vence al sol su hermosura. | 30 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARDÁN | |  | | --- | | ¿Al Sol? | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARLÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y es cosa segura, |  | | y está del cielo aprobada. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARDÁN | |  | | --- | | Enséñala. | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARLÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No la ven |  | | sino los que castos son, |  | | y limpios de corazón. | 35 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pocos la verán también. |  | | Confieso que no me atrevo; |  | | contra los dioses pequé. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARLÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues yo, que por fama sé |  | | la virtud deste mancebo, | 40 | | se la traigo a presentar. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARDÁN | |  | | --- | | ¿No a vender? | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARLÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sola una vez |  | | la vendieron y a un jüez |  | | llevaron a sentenciar |  | | sobre el precio que tenía, | 45 | | pero no la conoció, |  | |  | | | | | | *—fol. 245r→* | | | |  | | que por ser tan exquisita, |  |  |  |  | | por desprecio, aunque infinita, |  |  |  |  | | treinta dineros costó. |  |  |  |  | | El jüez mandó probar | 50 |  |  |  | | con mil yerros su firmeza, |  |  |  |  | | cuya luz y fortaleza |  |  |  |  | | tres días pudo eclipsar. |  |  |  |  | | Mas luego, al tercero día, |  |  |  |  | | salió con más resplandor | 55 |  |  |  | | que el sol. |  |  |  |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Notable valor. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARLÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Della decir te podría |  | | por grandeza singular, |  | | que nadie, como la tenga, |  | | muere en ella, que no venga | 60 | | por ella a resucitar. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Piedra rara y peregrina. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARLÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De tan alto valor es, |  | | que siendo distinta en tres, |  | | es una esencia divina. | 65 | | Pues otra gracia le dan, |  | | que la tienen más de ciento, |  | | y aun de cien mil por sustento, |  | | y aun dicen que sabe a pan. |  | | No porque es pan, aunque al gusto | 70 | | lo parezca, olfato y vista. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que tanto valor asista |  | | en una piedra? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARLÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es al justo |  | | de tanto valor, que puedo |  | | decirte que es un diamante | 75 | | al mismo Dios semejante, |  | | y sortija de su dedo. |  | | En su pecho soberano |  | | la engendró su entendimiento. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Precio en el mundo no siento, | 80 | | si Dios la tiene en su mano. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARLÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es la piedra triangular |  | | del templo de Salomón. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Grandezas notables son; |  | | ¿y donde se pudo hallar? | 85 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARLÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En un pesebre en el mundo |  | | la primera vez se halló, |  | | mas luego se conoció |  | | su precio y valor profundo, |  | | de pastores y de reyes, | 90 | | porque es piedra de tal ley, |  | | que, como supremo Rey, |  | | dio reyes y quitó reyes. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No ha habido algún lapidario |  | | que haya su fondo entendido? | 95 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARLÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es imposible, aunque ha sido |  | | revelado a un secretario |  | | algo de su clara esencia, |  | | que su principio escribió, |  | | y palabra la llamó. | 100 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Qué soberana excelencia, |  | | que sea piedra y palabra, |  | | mas ven, que llevarte quiero |  | | al Príncipe, que al portero |  | | haré que a los dos nos abra. | 105 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARLÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quiera Dios que la veáis, |  | | dando su luz a los dos. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARDÁN | |  | | --- | | Plega a Dios. | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARLÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya voy, mi Dios, |  | | a hacer lo que me mandáis. |  | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Vanse y sale LEUCIPE)* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEUCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No en vano la antigüedad, | 110 | | tirando rayos te pinta, |  | | amor, pues que no es distinta |  | | tu deidad de la deidad |  | | de Júpiter soberano, |  | | pues que de cualquiera suerte | 115 | | están la vida y la muerte |  | | en tu poderosa mano. |  | | Mas no es justo que yo viva |  | | quejosa del cautiverio |  | | de tu soberano imperio, | 120 | | pues vine a verte cautiva. |  | | Vencida desde mi tierra |  | | vine a ser de ti vencida, |  | | para que tenga mi vida |  | |  | | | | | | *—fol. 245v→* | | | |  | | por despojos de tu guerra; | 125 |  |  |  | | ¡qué corta vitoria, amor, |  |  |  |  | | para tu inmenso poder, |  |  |  |  | | pues que rendida y mujer |  |  |  |  | | vengo a afrentar tu valor! |  |  |  |  | | Si aquel romano bizarro | 130 |  |  |  | | fue reprehendido el día |  |  |  |  | | del triunfo porque traía |  |  |  |  | | una mujer en su carro, |  |  |  |  | | ¿qué gloria quieres sacar |  |  |  |  | | de llevarme a mí en el tuyo? | 135 |  |  |  | | Enemigo soy que huyo. |  |  |  |  | | ¿Por qué me quieres matar? |  |  |  |  | | Déjame que aumente gloria |  |  |  |  | | con mi honor y honestidad, |  |  |  |  | | triunfando la castidad | 140 |  |  |  | | al carro de su vitoria, |  |  |  |  | | para que yo participe |  |  |  |  | | de la fama; gente viene. |  |  |  |  | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Sale FABIO, músico)* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Iré, si no me detiene. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEUCIPE | |  | | --- | | ¿Es Fabio? | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oh, bella Leucipe. | 145 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEUCIPE | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué hace Josafat? | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé, |  | | que antes le voy a cantar |  | | si le dan libros lugar. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEUCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como la crïanza fue |  | | deste gallardo mancebo | 150 | | tan oculta, a penas son |  | | la hermosura y discreción |  | | de sus pensamientos cebo. |  | | Cántale cosas de amor, |  | | así el cielo te haga bien. | 155 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Conozco el tuyo, y también |  | | que te debe hacer favor. |  | | ¿Qué me darás si le digo |  | | cuán inclinada le estás? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEUCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Honestamente podrás | 160 | | decir que al cielo bendigo |  | | cuando veo su grandeza; |  | | mas no te alargues, ¡oh, Fabio!, |  | | a hacer a mi fama agravio, |  | | y al blasón de mi nobleza. | 165 | | No porque me pesa a mí |  | | que sepa mi inclinación. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hablas con veneración |  | | de tu vergüenza. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEUCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es así; |  | | no hay cosa, Fabio, de quien | 170 | | deba preciarse una dama |  | | como de su casta fama. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien sientes y dices bien, |  | | mas tú verás como acierto |  | | a tratarle de tu amor | 175 | | sin ofender tu valor. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEUCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De mi nobleza te advierto, |  | | y en que eres bien entendido |  | | tengo justa confianza. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo alentaré tu esperanza | 180 | | y despertaré su olvido. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEUCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta sortija te doy |  | | porque sirva de memoria. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De Apolo y Dafne la historia, |  | | Leucipe, a cantarle voy. | 185 | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | *(Vase)* | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEUCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Olas del mar furiosas me parecen, |  | | amor, por tu ocasión, mis pensamientos, |  | | que a voluntad de los ligeros vientos, |  | | a un mismo tiempo, como menguan crecen. |  | | Si las divinas partes me enloquecen | 190 | | deste real sujeto, y van contentos |  | | mis sentidos a verle, otros intentos |  | | la casta fama y la virtud me ofrecen. |  | | Quiero y resisto a brazos mi cuidado, |  | |  | | | | | | *—fol. 246r→* | | | |  | | hago que la razón amor enfrene, | 195 |  |  |  | | y no me aparto del sujeto amado. |  |  |  |  | | Dudosa a serme la vitoria viene, |  |  |  |  | | que amar y resistir es el estado |  |  |  |  | | más riguroso que la vida tiene. |  |  |  |  | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Vase y salen BARLÁN y el PRÍNCIPE)* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Admirado me has dejado. | 200 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARLÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto es Dios, el Padre eterno |  | | increado como dije, |  | | y el santo y divino Verbo, |  | | que este a quien comunicase |  | | su esencia, engendró *ab eterno*, | 205 | | y el que de los dos procede, |  | | que es su amor santo y inmenso. |  | | Ya te dije la caída |  | | de los ángeles soberbios, |  | | y la del primero padre, | 210 | | por quebrar aquel precepto. |  | | Ya te dije como entró |  | | la muerte en el mundo y luego |  | | la Torre, el Diluvio, el Arca, |  | | y la división que hicieron | 215 | | los tres hijos de Noé, |  | | del mundo tres partes hecho; |  | | la promesa que a Abraham |  | | le hizo Dios, bendiciendo |  | | su santa generación; | 220 | | y de Jafet los sucesos, |  | | hasta que salió de Egipto |  | | del nuevo Israel el pueblo, |  | | y cómo a la prometida |  | | tierra, por aquel desierto | 225 | | vinieron, después que en él |  | | cuarenta años estuvieron. |  | | Ya te dije de David, |  | | a quien prometió de nuevo, |  | | como a Abraham y a Jacob, | 230 | | Dios que nacería dellos |  | | su hijo, para que fuese |  | | de nuestros males remedio. |  | | La historia de Salomón, |  | | la máquina de su Templo, | 235 | | sacerdotes, sacrificios, |  | | y el Arca del Testamento. |  | | Ya te referí la línea |  | | de reyes malos y buenos, |  | | de David y las catorce | 240 | | generaciones, haciendo |  | | largo discurso de todo, |  | | hasta aquel dichoso tiempo |  | | en que de María Virgen |  | | nació el que dos nacimientos | 245 | | tuvo en el cielo y la tierra, |  | | uno sin tiempo, otro en tiempo. |  | | Los discursos de su vida, |  | | su dotrina y Evangelio, |  | | y la envidia que causaron | 250 | | sus milagros estupendos. |  | | Cómo murió por los hombres, |  | | llevando al hombro su imperio, |  | | y cómo fue al sacrificio |  | | mudo este manso Cordero. | 255 | | Cómo bajó al Limbo el alma, |  | | aunque siempre con el cuerpo |  | | quedó la divinidad, |  | | como roto por el medio |  | | un arco, vemos asida | 260 | | la cuerda a los dos extremos. |  | | Su Resurrección te dije, |  | | y cómo todos le vieron |  | | tan sin duda, que Tomás |  | | metió en su llaga los dedos. | 265 | | Su Ascensión maravillosa, |  | | y cómo quiso partiendo |  | | quedarse, y se fue, y quedó |  | |  | | | | | | *—fol. 246v→* | | | |  | | en divino Sacramento. |  |  |  |  | | Cómo el Espíritu Santo, | 270 |  |  |  | | bajando en lenguas de fuego, |  |  |  |  | | las dio para todo el mundo |  |  |  |  | | a su divino colegio. |  |  |  |  | | Cómo se fundó la Iglesia, |  |  |  |  | | sucediendo a Cristo Pedro, | 275 |  |  |  | | y a él los demás que agora |  |  |  |  | | a Pedro van sucediendo. |  |  |  |  | | Lo que escribieron te dije |  |  |  |  | | Lucas, Juan, Marcos, Mateo, |  |  |  |  | | que del Viejo a diferencia | 280 |  |  |  | | es el Testamento Nuevo. |  |  |  |  | | Las piedras de Esteban santo, |  |  |  |  | | y Pablo, niño pequeño, |  |  |  |  | | guardando entonces las capas, |  |  |  |  | | y después vaso tan lleno | 285 |  |  |  | | de divina erudición; |  |  |  |  | | y cómo por su Maestro |  |  |  |  | | murieron todos los doce |  |  |  |  | | predicando su Evangelio, |  |  |  |  | | fuera de Juan, reservado | 290 |  |  |  | | para escribir los concetos, |  |  |  |  | | que la noche de la Cena |  |  |  |  | | vio velando, aunque durmiendo, |  |  |  |  | | la confirmación que dije |  |  |  |  | | de los muchos que murieron | 295 |  |  |  | | por la verdad desta fe, |  |  |  |  | | niños, mujeres y viejos; |  |  |  |  | | de manera que tres leyes |  |  |  |  | | fueron del mundo gobierno, |  |  |  |  | | ley natural, ley escrita | 300 |  |  |  | | y ley de gracia; vivieron |  |  |  |  | | en la natural los Padres |  |  |  |  | | de aquellos siglos primeros. |  |  |  |  | | Desde Moisén, en la escrita, |  |  |  |  | | porque de Dios con el dedo | 305 |  |  |  | | se la dio en tablas de mármol, |  |  |  |  | | con aquellos diez preceptos. |  |  |  |  | | En la de gracia nosotros |  |  |  |  | | con los siete Sacramentos, |  |  |  |  | | que salieron del costado | 310 |  |  |  | | deste divino Arquitecto. |  |  |  |  | | El primero es el bautismo |  |  |  |  | | de agua y soberano fuego, |  |  |  |  | | sin el cual es imposible |  |  |  |  | | entrar ninguno en el cielo. | 315 |  |  |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Padre mío de mi vida, |  | | todo lo tengo entendido, |  | | y ese epílogo en que ha sido |  | | tanta historia referida, |  | | imprimió dentro del alma, | 320 | | y por señal que le estimo, |  | | dentro del alma le imprimo. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARLÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si quieres corona y palma, |  | | hijo querido, pelea, |  | | que esta es la joya preciosa | 325 | | que te dije. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y tan hermosa, |  | | que no hay luz que así lo sea. |  | | Dame el Bautismo, señor, |  | | pues que ya me has enseñado. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARLÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muy cierto estoy, hijo amado, | 330 | | de tu virtud y valor, |  | | y no te puedo negar |  | | cosa tan justa. |  | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Asómese CARDÁN, con secreto, a la puerta)* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es esto, |  | | con que este viejo molesto |  | | quiere al Príncipe engañar? | 335 | | ¿Esta es la piedra, estas fueron |  | | las virtudes que tenía? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARLÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ven, hijo, y en Dios confía, |  | | porque nunca se perdieron |  | | las esperanzas en Él. | 340 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él sabe, maestro mío, |  | | con cuántas veras confío, |  | | pues sabré morir por Él. |  | | Échase de ver tan clara |  | | la verdad de aquesta fe, | 345 | |  | | | | | | *—fol. 247r→* | | | |  | | que porque es fe no se ve, |  |  |  |  | | que en ella el sentido para. |  |  |  |  | | La razón es una cosa |  |  |  |  | | que cuadra al entendimiento. |  |  |  |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARLÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu celo, tu pensamiento, | 350 | | tu virtud maravillosa |  | | pudieron tanto conmigo, |  | | que me trujo a tu remedio, |  | | tanto mar y tierra en medio. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gocémosle los dos, digo, | 355 | | no más ídolos, que son |  | | hechos por mortales manos, |  | | ambición de los humanos, |  | | y de su gloria invención. |  | | En Cristo creo. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay de mí!, | 360 | | que este viejo disfrazado |  | | a Josafat ha engañado, |  | | hoy el Rey me mata aquí. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ven Padre, ven que me abraso |  | | por esa agua celestial. | 365 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BARLÁN | |  | | --- | | Vamos. | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Vanse los dos)* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La furia infernal |  | | no iguala con la que paso. |  | | ¡Lo que saben estos fieros |  | | cristianos para engañar! |  | | ¡Que aquí se atreviese a entrar! | 370 | | ¡Ah, villanos lisonjeros! |  | | ¿Cómo un viejo han inducido |  | | de tanta edad? Porque es cierto |  | | que si fuese hallado y muerto |  | | poca vida habrá perdido. | 375 | | Temblando estoy el rigor |  | | del Rey; de perder acaba |  | | aquello porque guardaba |  | | al Príncipe, mi señor. |  | | ¡Por Júpiter soberano, | 380 | | que estoy por ir a matar |  | | a este viejo, aunque es manchar |  | | sus canas hecho villano! |  | | No es sino hazaña de ley, |  | | que mi lealtad manifiesta. | 385 | | ¿Qué furia, qué rabia es esta? |  | | Yo voy a avisar al Rey. |  | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Vase y salen BARLÁN y el PRÍNCIPE, como que le ha bautizado)* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARLÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quiero volverme al desierto, |  | | pues ya quedas instruido. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que no te vayas te pido, | 390 | | si no quieres verme muerto. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARLÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo lo puedo excusar? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Padre, llévame contigo. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARLÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En el alma irás conmigo, |  | | pero no en otro lugar. | 395 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No me has de volver a ver? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARLÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Algún día nos veremos |  | | donde seguros estemos. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, padre, bien me has de hacer. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARLÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿En qué te puedo servir? | 400 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dineros has de llevar |  | | a tus monjes, para dar |  | | de comer y de vestir |  | | a los muchos monasterios |  | | que has hecho en todo el Oriente. | 405 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARLÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hijo, no es justo que intente |  | | por mil coronas e imperios |  | | deshacer aquel desprecio |  | | con que viven monjes santos |  | | en cuevas y riscos tantos; | 410 | | que me tendrían por necio |  | | si viesen todos que el oro |  | | yo se les llevase allá. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que en tanto desprecio está |  | | entre esa gente el tesoro? | 415 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARLÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tiénenle por enemigo. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Déjame una de tus prendas. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARLÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo lo haré porque no entiendas, |  | | que soy avaro contigo. |  | | No llores. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No puedo más. | 420 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARLÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios te de su bendición. |  | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | *(Vase)* | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Padre de mi corazón, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | ¿que me dejas y te vas? |  |  |  |  | | padre mío verdadero, |  |  |  |  | | padre mío, padre amado, | 425 |  |  |  | | ¿cómo sin ti me has dejado, |  |  |  |  | | mi ayo, mi consejero. |  |  |  |  | | mi maestro, mi deseo? |  |  |  |  | | mas ya que las ansias mías |  |  |  |  | | te ven partir como a Elías, | 430 |  |  |  | | déjame como a Eliseo. |  |  |  |  | | No porque a su imitación |  |  |  |  | | doblado espíritu pido, |  |  |  |  | | mas por verme enriquecido |  |  |  |  | | de imitar tu perfeción. | 435 |  |  |  | | Pase yo, padre, el Jordán |  |  |  |  | | del mundo en aquesa capa, |  |  |  |  | | pues de sus olas escapa |  |  |  |  | | a Josafat, Barlaan. |  |  |  |  | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Sale el REY y CARDÁN y gente)* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué haces solo aquí? | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo me niegas | 440 | | tu gracia y tus abrazos? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No mereces |  | | mi gracia, Josafat, ni mis abrazos. |  | | ¿Dónde un cristiano tienes escondido, |  | | que sus locuras dicen que te enseña? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un viejo venerable que me ha dicho | 445 | | algunas cosas de la ley de Cristo, |  | | se fue agora de aquí para su yermo. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Partid tras él, no quede parte alguna, |  | | que no busquéis en todos los caminos |  | | a que desta ciudad salir se pueda. | 450 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lugar quiero que tengas a tu enojo. |  | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | *(Vase)* | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Por los dioses, que rabio de coraje! |  | | ¡Mirad de la manera que me deja! |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es por no verte con tan justa queja. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cardán, ¿qué te parece del suceso | 455 | | tan temido de mí? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor invicto, |  | | que me ha pesado mucho te confieso, |  | | y que darte remedio solicito; |  | | yo quiero dar remedio a tus cuidados. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Darasme vida y librarás de muerte. | 460 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Haz que despidan todos sus crïados, |  | | y sírvanle mujeres solamente, |  | | las más bellas que tengan tus estados; |  | | ¿no has oído que al hombre más valiente, |  | | que dicen que fue Hércules Tebano, | 465 | | y en las ciencias más docto y eminente, |  | | una rueca pusieron en la mano? |  | | Pues estas le pondrán como deseas. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien dices, por Apolo soberano; |  | |  | | | | | | *—fol. 248r→* | | | |  | | Cardán, tú quiero que el primero seas | 470 |  |  |  | | que te despidas de servirle. |  |  |  |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En todo |  | | haré tu gusto. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todos cuantos veas |  | | di que se vayan de ese mismo modo, |  | | mientras que mil bellísimas doncellas |  | | al servicio del Príncipe acomodo. | 475 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Serás, señor, obedecido en todo. |  | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Sale el PRÍNCIPE)* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuidados de la prisión |  | | de mi padre Barlaan |  | | me traen a donde están |  | | los que le dan la ocasión. | 480 | | ¿Templaste ya la pasión |  | | con que antes me hablabas? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si no pensara que estabas |  | | loco, pienso que te diera |  | | la muerte. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dichoso fuera, | 485 | | pues nueva vida me dabas. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bárbaro, ¿desto ha servido |  | | el cuidado de crïarte |  | | en la más secreta parte |  | | que posible a un Rey ha sido? | 490 | | Los maestros que has tenido |  | | con tantos libros, que creo |  | | que si tuvo Tolomeo |  | | más, no fueron tan curiosos; |  | | pero a los hados forzosos | 495 | | resiste en vano el deseo. |  | | ¿Tú Cristiano? ¡Vive Apolo, |  | | que estoy...! |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Si a Dios soberano |  | | conocieses! |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tú Cristiano? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cristo es Dios único y solo. | 500 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No fuera de polo a polo |  | | Rey y absoluto señor, |  | | para cortar con rigor |  | | cuantas cabezas cristianas |  | | siguen estas setas vanas, | 505 | | con tan pernicioso error? |  | | Oigo decir que Tiberio |  | | deseó que Roma fuera |  | | una cabeza en quien diera |  | | fin a su vida y su Imperio. | 510 | | ¿Que un hijo en tal vituperio |  | | ponga a un padre como yo? |  | | ¿De qué montañas nació? |  | | ¿Qué tigres le dieron leche? |  | | ¡Que desto a un Rey le aproveche | 515 | | el poder que Dios le dio! |  | | Vamos, que por mi persona |  | | seguir quiero a Barlaan. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, buscándole van |  | | los que sirven tu corona. | 520 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni aun en la tórrida zona |  | | no está seguro de sí, |  | | ni en el Infierno, si allí |  | | el mismo Plutón le esconde. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi silencio te responde, | 525 | | que hay Dios y que vive en mí. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si prendiese a Barlaan, |  | | y confiesa que es error |  | | la ley de Cristo... |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, |  | | lo que es prenderle, podrán, | 530 | | mas, ¿qué fuerzas bastarán |  | | a hacerle que a Cristo niegue, |  | | aunque a la muerte le entregue |  | | tu rigor? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Presto verás |  | | cómo deste error saldrás | 535 | | cuando él mismo te lo ruegue. |  | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Vanse el REY y CARDÁN)* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios mío, librad, librad |  | | a mi maestro, y no sea |  | | tan flaco cuando se vea |  | | sin honra y sin libertad. | 540 | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Sale FABIO, músico)* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Allá fuera me esperad. |  | | ¿Dura tu melancolía? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  | | --- | | ¡Oh, Fabio! | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cantar quería |  | | un romance a vuestra Alteza. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Canta y pon en mi tristeza | 545 | | un resplandor de alegría. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  | | --- | | *(Canta)* | | Entre los brazos de Venus |  | | estaba el hermoso Adonis, |  | | cansado de andar a caza, |  | | de Arcadia en los altos montes. | 550 | | Ella, los rubios cabellos, |  | | al aire blando descoge, |  | | y con los labios de rosa, |  | | rosas en los rubios pone. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Calla, ignorante grosero, | 555 | | ¿tú cantas cosas lascivas? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Son fábulas, y así vivas, |  | | que son de Ovidio y Homero. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Sabes algo del Cordero, |  | | que en una Cruz enclavado | 560 | | venció a la muerte y pecado, |  | | y al demonio? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, señor, |  | | que me matará el rigor |  | | de tu viejo padre airado. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues no te quiero escuchar. | 565 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oye, que vengo a decirte... |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No quiero verte, ni oírte. |  | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | *(Vase)* | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me acabo de admirar. |  | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Sale LEUCIPE)* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEUCIPE | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué tenemos? | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que es labrar |  | | con un vidro en un diamante. | 570 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEUCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego, ¿no ha sido bastante |  | | tu persuasión? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es en vano, |  | | porque el Príncipe es cristiano, |  | | y a un armiño semejante. |  | | Esta gente es tan compuesta, | 575 | | que no hay tratarla de amor. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEUCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No mereció mi dolor |  | | una amorosa respuesta? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cierta epigrama compuesta |  | | de Venus quise cantar, | 580 | | pero no me dio lugar; |  | | mira cómo me le diera |  | | si de tu amor le dijera. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEUCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya no tengo que esperar. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deja de amar a quien no ama, | 585 | | Leucipe, y a Dios te queda. |  | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | *(Vase)* | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEUCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cómo es posible que pueda |  | | vivir entre nieve y llama. |  | | ¡Que haya perdido mi fama |  | | por un hombre y que se asombre | 590 | | un hombre de oír mi nombre! |  | | Mas, ¿qué infamia puede haber |  | | como rogar la mujer |  | | cuando la aborrece el hombre? |  | | Ahora bien, pueda el desprecio | 595 | | poner templanza a mi amor, |  | | porque amar donde hay rigor |  | | es pensamiento muy necio. |  | | Si mi sangre y honra precio, |  | | no más amor, no más llama; | 600 | | vuelva a su opinión mi fama, |  | | y por las mujeres no, |  | | no digan que una nació |  | | para amar quien la desama. |  | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Vase y sale el PRÍNCIPE solo, vistiéndose)* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cuándo, mi Dios y señor, | 605 | | podrá Josafat pagarte |  | | sola una mínima parte |  | | de tu soberano amor? |  | | No solo haberme crïado, |  | | conservado y redimido | 610 | | te debo, sino haber sido |  | | otra vez regenerado. |  | | Por el Bautismo lo fui, |  | | que después de ti le debo |  | |  | | | | | | *—fol. 249r→* | | | |  | | al viejo por quien al nuevo | 615 |  |  |  | | hombre que soy me vestí. |  |  |  |  | | Da, Señor, a Barlaan |  |  |  |  | | premio conforme a este bien; |  |  |  |  | | líbrale, Señor, también |  |  |  |  | | de los que a buscarle van. | 620 |  |  |  | | Vea yo al maestro mío, |  |  |  |  | | y él vea si aprovechó |  |  |  |  | | el grano que en mi sembró |  |  |  |  | | con el celestial rocío. |  |  |  |  | | Acabarme de vestir | 625 |  |  |  | | será bien para saber |  |  |  |  | | qué hay de mi padre, Eliacer; |  |  |  |  | | ¡hola, Arcán! ¡Hola, Teobir! |  |  |  |  | | ¿Nadie responde? ¡Ha, crïados!, |  |  |  |  | | ¿dónde estáis? que digo, hola, | 630 |  |  |  | | el antecámara sola, |  |  |  |  | | guardas, porteros, soldados, |  |  |  |  | | ¿nadie responde? |  |  |  |  | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Salen LEUCIPE y FLORO)* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEUCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí estoy, |  | | ¿qué es lo que mandas? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es esto?, |  | | mujer, ¿quién aquí te ha puesto? | 635 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FLORO | |  | | --- | | Responde. | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEUCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Leucipe soy. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues cómo te entraste aquí? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEUCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vengo a servirte, señor. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  | | --- | | ¿Tú a mí, por qué? | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEUCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque amor |  | | y el Rey lo quieren ansí. | 640 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ten ánimo, que yo estoy |  | | contigo, y le pongo fuego |  | | dentro del alma. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No niego |  | | que en eso dichoso soy. | 645 | | Pero no se sirven bien |  | | los hombres de las mujeres. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEUCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes, siendo tú quien eres, |  | | es bien que a tu lado estén |  | | para solo regalarte; | 650 | | que de la mujer el nombre |  | | es el regalo del hombre. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Temblando estoy de escucharte. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEUCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dice el Espíritu Santo, |  | | que ¡ay de aquel enfermo a donde | 655 | | falta la mujer! |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Responde |  | | mi honestidad que entre tanto |  | | que estoy sano, puedo estar |  | | sin su regalo. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEUCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No puedes, |  | | para que servido quedes | 660 | | si vinieres a enfermar. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y negarasme el suceso |  | | de Amón y Tamar, su hermana? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEUCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fue de amor fuerza tirana |  | | causa de tan loco exceso. | 665 | | ¿Pero David no tenía |  | | Abisai siempre a su lado? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Era tan viejo y helado, |  | | que de calor le servía, |  | | y ella, tan niña y tan santa, | 670 | | que celebra la Escritura |  | | su nombre, y su honesta y pura |  | | caridad celebra y canta. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEUCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Prueba el regalo y servicio |  | | de mujeres, no te asombres, | 675 | | ya el Rey despidió a los hombres. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya voy haciendo mi oficio, |  | | Teudasas me envió aquí; |  | | cuatro legiones salimos. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEUCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí venimos, señor, | 680 | | muchas a servirte aquí, |  | | y muchas no hay que temer, |  | | que juntas no dan sospecha. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Poco el engaño aprovecha, |  | | que mi padre quiere hacer | 685 | | quitándome los crïados; |  | | que yo os sabré resistir; |  | | di que me den de vestir. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cómo de esos confiados, |  | | por ponerse en ocasiones | 690 | | están hoy en el infierno? |  | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEUCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desde hoy, gobierno tu casa. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah Rey!, ¿qué lazos me pones? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEUCIPE | |  | | --- | | ¡Hola! | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mayordomo eres. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEUCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy tu camarera soy. | 695 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En el agua fuego doy. |  | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Salen tres o cuatro mujeres, con paño, jarro y fuente y con los vestidos)* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bravo escuadrón de mujeres. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues a fe que han derribado |  | | davides y salomones, |  | | artajerjes y sansones. | 700 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo viviré con cuidado; |  | | ea, el agua poco a poco, |  | | que parece que me abrasa. |  | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Echan agua)* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Toda es incendio la casa. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fuego siento y fuego toco. | 705 | | Cuenta la gentilidad, |  | | que cuanto tocaba y vía |  | | Midas en fuego volvía, |  | | y aquí parece verdad, |  | | porque cuanto miro y toco | 710 | | todo es fuego. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estoy yo aquí; |  | | que del fuego que hay en mí, |  | | que se encienda el mundo es poco. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MUJER 1ª | |  | | --- | | Ponte la valona. | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEUCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo |  | | si quieres te la pondré. | 715 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mujer, quita allá los brazos; |  | | que son difíciles lazos |  | | lazos que enlazan mujeres. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEUCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dadle la capa y la espada. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MUJER 3ª | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué vergonzoso que está! | 720 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tomad ese paño allá. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MUJER 1ª | |  | | --- | | Bien habla. | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MUJER 2ª | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Menos se enfada. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEUCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dejadme a solas con él. |  | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Vanse todas)* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es esto que ha entrado en mí? |  | | ¿Cómo te quedaste aquí? | 725 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEUCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Ya me miras tan crüel? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿cómo te he de mirar |  | | siendo gentil y mujer? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEUCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú me pudieras hacer |  | | cristiana y mi ley dejar | 730 | | y en tu misma fe vivir; |  | | ¿nunca en tu Pablo has leído |  | | que la mujer al marido |  | | puede a su fe convertir, |  | | y el marido a la mujer? | 735 | | Pues casándote conmigo, |  | | que seré cristiana digo, |  | | y tú lo puedes hacer. |  | | Si no, te enseño por cierto |  | | que tengo de condenarme, | 740 | | y de que puedes salvarme |  | | una y mil veces te advierto. |  | | Casarme no puede ser; |  | | que tengo determinado |  | | tomar más perfeto estado. | 745 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Déjame, por Dios, mujer, |  | | que no sé qué he visto en ti, |  | | que me abrasa tu hermosura. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEUCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y querrás tú, por ventura, |  | | que se pierda un alma ansí, | 750 | | que costó su sangre a Dios? |  | | ¿No es mejor, con justo celo, |  | | que vamos los dos al cielo, |  | | si nos casamos los dos? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quiéresme dejar, mujer? | 755 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Apriétale, no le dejes. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEUCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oye, mi bien, no te quejes |  | | de que yo pretenda ser |  | | cristiana como lo eres; |  | | a Cristo quiero seguir, | 760 | | tú me puedes convertir. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que un escuadrón de mujeres |  | | me envíe mi padre y quiera |  | | que mi fortaleza asalten! |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo haré que fuerzas os falten. | 765 | |  | | | | *—fol. 250r→* | |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Leucipe, a la puerta espera, |  | | que yo te responderé; |  | | que un gran desmayo me ha dado. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aún no está determinado; |  | | déjale solo. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEUCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí haré. | 770 | | Casarnos es Sacramento |  | | de Cristo; allá fuera aguardo |  | | tu resolución. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué tardo |  | | en dar el consentimiento, |  | | si un alma puedo ganar, | 775 | | que a Dios su sangre costó? |  | | Sueño me aprieta; ¡ay, si yo |  | | pudiese en él olvidar |  | | este fuego, este cuidado, |  | | que me atormenta y regala! | 780 | | Ya el sueño al deseo iguala. |  | | ¡Qué blandamente ha llegado! |  | | *(Duérmese y aparece una ciudad y en otra parte un infierno) (Cantan)* |  | |  |  | | Esta es la bella ciudad |  | | que a los justos se apercibe, |  | | donde la justicia vive | 785 | | y reina la castidad. |  | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Una voz dentro, triste)* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VOZ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, en cuánto mal me veo |  | | preso por tiempo infinito, |  | | por contentar mi apetito, |  | | y dar rienda a mi deseo! | 790 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Válgame Dios!, ¿qué es esto que he sentido? |  | | ¡Qué ciudad tan hermosa, y qué morada |  | | tan triste en otra parte me han mostrado! |  | | ¿Dónde estaba mi alma y mis sentidos, |  | | que ya de mi razón tan apartados | 795 | | a tanta desventura me han traído? |  | | ¡Hola gente, crïados, yo me muero! |  | | ¡Que me abraso, Señor; clemencia espero! |  | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Salen todas)* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEUCIPE | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es esto, mi señor? | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Viles mujeres, |  | | frágiles hermosuras, que a los hombres | 800 | | habéis traído a tanta desventura; |  | | dejadme aquí. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEUCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, ¿pues no me quieres? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quítateme delante, no me hables, |  | | pues que mi eterna destruición procuras, |  | | ¡muerto soy, yo me abraso, yo me muero! | 805 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEUCIPE | |  | | --- | | Guardas, llamad al Rey. | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Clemencia espero. |  | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Vase y sale el REY y CARDÁN)* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Leucipe, ¿de qué da Josafat voces? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEUCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo imagino, señor, que está sin seso, |  | | mil locuras ha hecho, mil estremos, |  | | llegueme a acariciarle y fue de suerte | 810 | | que pensé en su locura hallar mi muerte. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, ¿quieres consejo sabio y verdadero? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deseo descansar, y este accidente |  | |  | | | | | | *—fol. 250v→* | | | |  | | del Príncipe a mi pena ha dado aumento. |  |  |  |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Váyanse estas mujeres lo primero. | 815 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Leucipe, vete en paz con tus mujeres, |  | | vencida estás, no tienes más que esperes. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEUCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Contrastas los peñascos del Caucaso, |  | | a Seyla pasas, a Sirena encantas; |  | | ya en otro fuego de más luz me abraso; | 820 | | presto verás a qué mudanzas llego. |  | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | *(Vase)* | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todos aumentan mis eternas penas. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Rey, si quieres vivir, divide el reino. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y haré muy poco, pues sin gusto reino. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Reine tu hijo en la mitad si quieres, | 825 | | y no pases la vida en tantas penas. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bïen dices, bïen me hablas, cuerdo eres; |  | | la partida del Príncipe apercibe, |  | | y que se vaya a otra provincia ordena. |  | | Cardán, llama a mi hijo. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARDÁN | |  | | --- | | Él viene. | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Viva | 830 | | donde me deje en paz, si en eso estriba. |  | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Sale el PRÍNCIPE y un CRIADO)* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CRIADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Haré lo que me has mandado, |  | | y al desierto acudiré |  | | del santo monje. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En cuidado |  | | de tu salud estaré. | 835 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CRIADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo a la tuya obligado. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  | | --- | | Dame un abrazo. | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CRIADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este sea |  | | para nuestras almas lazo. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿Hijo? | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  | | --- | | Señor. | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque veas |  | | mi amor, que yo mismo trazo | 840 | | lo que tu gusto desea, |  | | hoy este reino divido |  | | contigo; desotra parte |  | | del Gange reina, que ha sido |  | | quien estos reinos reparte, | 845 | | que he ganado y defendido. |  | | No quiero contigo más, |  | | pertinaz y loco estás; |  | | vete y reina y haz tu gusto. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  | | --- | | Rey eres y padre. | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es justo | 850 | | este dolor que le das? |  | | Quien se precia de cristiano, |  | | ¿respeta a su padre así? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | Déjale. | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dame tu mano. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pártete luego de aquí, | 855 | | inobediente tirano. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  | | --- | | ¿Yo Señor? | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pártete luego, |  | | reina, reina a donde digo. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  | | --- | | Yo te obedezco. | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo ruego |  | | al cielo te dé el castigo | 860 | | de menospreciar mi ruego. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A Dios, mi Padre y Señor. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agora descansarás. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes mi pena es mayor; |  | | que si Cristo puede más, | 865 | | no amarle parece error. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARDÁN | |  | | --- | | ¿Eso dices? | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues qué quieres? |  | | mudaron de pareceres |  | | siendo en nuestra seta santos |  | | hasta esas tiernas mujeres. | 870 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿En ti cabe pensamiento |  | |  | | | | | | *—fol. 251r→* | | | |  | | de ser cristiano? |  |  |  |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deja tan mudable intento. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, que de Cristo la fe |  | | tiene firme fundamento! | 875 | | A mis sabios ha vencido |  | | Josafat, todos han sido |  | | ignorantes disputando. |  | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Desde dentro: ¡Viva Cristo!, dos veces)* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARDÁN | |  | | --- | | Voces dan. | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estoy temblando, |  | | ¡Hola!, ¿qué es ese rüido? | 880 | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Sale el CAPITÁN)* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAPITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Basta, supremo señor, |  | | que tras Josafat se va |  | | la gente de más valor, |  | | y todos diciendo ya |  | | que su ley es la mejor. | 885 | | *(Otra vez voces)* |  | | ¿No escuchas las voces? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, |  | | todos se van, ¡ay de mí! |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TODOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Viva Cristo, Cristo viva! |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si esto es verdad, ¿en qué estriba |  | | este error que reina en mí? | 890 | | Ven Cardán, porque yo quiero |  | | escribir sobre este caso |  | | a Josafat, si primero |  | | no ataja mi muerte el paso, |  | | y de pensamientos muero. | 895 | | Tratemos entre los dos |  | | esta verdad. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAPITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya sin vós |  | | el daño todo se ha visto. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin duda, amigos, que Cristo |  | | es el verdadero Dios. | 900 | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Vanse y salen dos caballeros)* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CABALLERO 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En los divinos secretos |  | | cesa el humano saber. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CABALLERO 2º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A su divino poder |  | | estamos todos sujetos. |  | | Quien hizo aquesta armonía | 905 | | y música celestial, |  | | con que el orden natural |  | | nos sustenta, alumbra y guía. |  | | Quien hizo estos elementos, |  | | que con ser continua guerra, | 910 | | pacíficamente encierra |  | | al hombre en sus movimientos, |  | | supo, Celio, hacer de modo, |  | | que sigan su justa ley |  | | estos dos reinos. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CABALLERO 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya el Rey | 915 | | sujeta su imperio todo, |  | | por fuerza o por voluntad, |  | | a la justicia y razón. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CABALLERO 2º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que ha dejado su opinión? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CABALLERO 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta famosa ciudad | 920 | | las armas iba tomando |  | | en defensa de la fe, |  | | aunque más pienso que fue |  | | estar al cielo obligando |  | | los de la oración que hacía | 925 | | siempre Josafat por él. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CABALLERO 1º | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué alboroto es este? | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CABALLERO 2º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En él |  | | la guarda al pueblo desvía. |  | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Sale CARDÁN)* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Divinos misterios son; |  | | el cielo, señor, te alabe. | 930 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CABALLERO 2º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin duda, Cardán lo sabe. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CABALLERO 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquel almado escuadrón, |  | | ¿qué lleva con tanta pompa? |  | | Cardán, nos di. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es el poder |  | | del mundo, el Rey que era ayer. | 935 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CABALLERO 2º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué piedra habrá que no rompa |  | | muerte tan súbita? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Advierte |  | | que fue tan favorecida |  | | del cielo, que a tener vida |  | | le lleva esta breve muerte. | 940 | | A penas se bautizó |  | | el viejo Rey, conociendo |  | |  | | | | | | *—fol. 251v→* | | | |  | | su antiguo engaño, rompiendo |  |  |  |  | | los ídolos que adoró, |  |  |  |  | | cuando aqueste temporal | 945 |  |  |  | | trocó por el reino estraño, |  |  |  |  | | y nuestro mortal gobierno |  |  |  |  | | al gobierno celestial. |  |  |  |  | | Josafat reina y requiere |  |  |  |  | | jurar el reino. |  |  |  |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CABALLERO 2º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues vamos | 950 | | donde coronar veamos. |  | | ¿Quién tantos reinos prefiere? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CABALLERO 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La muerte a nadie perdona. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CABALLERO 2º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cardán sus filos crüeles |  | | cortan cañas y laureles | 955 | | azadones y coronas. |  | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Sale el PRÍNCIPE, con acompañamiento)* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya sabéis, amado reino, |  | | grandes y vasallos míos, |  | | como murió el Rey mi padre, |  | | sin que a poder resistillo | 960 | | fuese su inmenso poder, |  | | sus reinos y sus altivos |  | | pensamientos, que al fin son |  | | la tierra y el viento mismo. |  | | Dividió conmigo el reino, | 965 | | y de su error instruido |  | | conoció un Dios verdadero, |  | | y siguió la ley de Cristo. |  | | A mi ejemplo, habéis tomado |  | | todos el santo bautismo, | 970 | | y de la ley y Evangelio |  | | quedáis todos instruidos. |  | | Altares tenéis en templos |  | | suntuosos, que conmigo |  | | edificasteis a Dios, | 975 | | Dios eterno y sin principio. |  | | Ya es tiempo que Josafat, |  | | vuestro Rey, os deje, amigos, |  | | y a buscar su salvación |  | | vaya a los desiertos indios. | 980 | | Ya os dejaré en mi lugar |  | | Rey que yo tengo escogido |  | | por santidad de los hombres, |  | | a quien el cetro remito, |  | | y el cuidado del gobierno; | 985 | | por eso vengo vestido |  | | del ornato real, que agora |  | | solamente me habéis visto. |  | | Plantas sois tiernas, mas Dios, |  | | que a este tiempo os ha traído, | 990 | | os conservará en su fe; |  | | perdonad los ojos míos, |  | | que al fin hacen sentimiento |  | | viendo que os tuve por hijos, |  | | y que os dejo desta suerte. | 995 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARAQUÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No digas, señor invicto, |  | | que así nos quieres dejar. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANAGIMANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todos iremos contigo. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FULBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todos te acompañaremos. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELÉMACO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira cómo el pueblo a gritos | 1000 | | te llama y detiene. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARAQUÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cielo |  | | oiga los tristes gemidos |  | | de su pueblo. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Baraquías, |  | | Anagimandro, Fulbino, |  | | Telémaco y los demás; | 1005 | | que no lloréis os suplico, |  | | y para buscar a Dios |  | | os pongáis en el camino. |  | | De la silla me levanto, |  | | que hasta agora he tenido, | 1010 | | y a Baraquías os doy |  | | por Rey, de quien nada os digo, |  | | pues ya todos lo sabéis; |  | | su linaje es tan antiguo |  | | como el de los mismos reyes; | 1015 | | su virtud la que yo imito, |  | | por ser... |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARAQUÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No prosigas más, |  | | que no soy del cetro digno, |  | | mayormente, que tú dejas. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Álzate del suelo amigo, | 1020 | |  | | | | | | *—fol. 252r→* | | | |  | | álzate, digo, del suelo. |  |  |  |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARAQUÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, soy el suelo mismo, |  | | déjame poner la boca |  | | en esos pies. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho estimo |  | | tu humildad, Dios te lo manda. | 1025 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARAQUÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues a Dios no le resisto. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ponte esta ropa imperial. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARAQUÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios sabe que me la visto |  | | por quien lo manda. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este cetro |  | | toma. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARAQUÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A Dios y al reino sirvo. | 1030 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ponte la corona de oro. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARAQUÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya, señor, la frente ciño |  | | de tus rayos imperiales. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que la regirás confío |  | | como prudente varón, | 1035 | | honesto, puro y sencillo; |  | | solo un consejo te doy, |  | | en que te resuelvo y cifro |  | | todo el gobierno. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARAQUÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cuál es? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que iguales al grande y chico | 1040 | | en la justicia; que premies |  | | al bueno; que des castigo |  | | al malo; que no hagas cosa, |  | | si pretendes ser bien quisto, |  | | y acertar en tu gobierno, | 1045 | | y vencer tus enemigos |  | | sin consultarlo con Dios. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARAQUÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dentro de mi alma imprimo |  | | tus consejos, y quisiera |  | | con estilo diamantino | 1050 | | en duro bronce. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Anagimandro, |  | | tráeme agora aquel vestido |  | | que me dejó Barlaan. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANAGIMANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí están saco y cilicio. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este me quiero poner; | 1055 | | deste, amigos, soy indigno, |  | | por ser el que mi maestro |  | | me dejó para testigo |  | | y prueba de tanto amor; |  | | con esta cuerda me ciño, | 1060 | | para desprecio del mundo. |  | | Adiós, cuidados prolijos, |  | | adiós, reinos de la tierra; |  | | que, aunque pudiera regiros, |  | | a buscar mi salvación | 1065 | | quiero, libre y desasido, |  | | ir por las sendas del cielo, |  | | trocar palacios por riscos, |  | | y regalos por ayunos. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANAGIMANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué ejemplo de fe tan vivo, | 1070 | | y qué desprecio del mundo! |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los dos estamos vestidos, |  | | Baraquías, tú de telas, |  | | cetro y corona que piso, |  | | y yo de sayal grosero, | 1075 | | tú a reinar del Gange al Nilo, |  | | yo a vivir entre dos peñas. |  | | ¿Cuál de los dos es más rico? |  | | ¿Cuál más bien aventurado? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARAQUÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú puedes, señor, decirlo. | 1080 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mejor lo dirá la muerte |  | | en el último suspiro, |  | | cuando, lleno de congojas, |  | | confuso, triste, afligido, |  | | te despidas sin poder | 1085 | | llevar más oro contigo, |  | | que una mortaja de lienzo |  | | para el polvo en que nacimos. |  | | | | | | | | |
| **Acto III** | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *Salen LISENO y RUFINO, pastores* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Felicísimas montañas |  | | donde ha venido a morar, |  | | ya entre peñas, ya en cabañas, |  | | la santidad que ha de dar |  | | tal fama a tierras estrañas. | 5 | | Y vós, palmas orientales, |  | | que sustentáis tales almas, |  | | supuesto que desiguales |  | | a las celestiales palmas, |  | | de sus almas celestiales. | 10 | | Y vosotros, arroyuelos, |  | | que dulces cristales dais |  | | por aquestos verdes suelos, |  | | con que alegres imitáis |  | | a las aguas de los cielos. | 15 | | Dichosos también seréis, |  | | pues aunque en él no nacéis, |  | | ni vuestra ventura quiso, |  | | pasáis por el Paraíso, |  | | pues entre santos nacéis. | 20 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con justa razón, Liseno, |  | | encareces estos santos, |  | | de que este monte está lleno, |  | | aunque estoy de sus espantos |  | | casi de sentido ajeno; | 25 | | que andan visiones aquí |  | | que estremecen los pastores. |  | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Sale LAURENCIA y un PASTOR)* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PASTOR | |  | | --- | | ¿Sola va, Laurencia? | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, |  | | que de peligros mayores |  | | llevo la defensa en mí. | 30 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASTOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Liseno y Rufino están |  | | junto al arroyo. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, Liseno! |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dónde aquesos ojos van?, |  | | si está el prado tan ameno, |  | | ¿qué flores darle podrán? | 35 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voy a ver el santo viejo |  | | destas montañas espejo, |  | | y a tomar su bendición, |  | | y para ver la ocasión, |  | | voy a pedirle consejo. | 40 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISENO | |  | | --- | | ¿Casaste? | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dicen que sí |  | | los zagales del aldea, |  | | con poca ocasión que di. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para bien, Laurencia, sea, |  | | si ha de ser bien para ti; | 45 | | ¿qué llevas a Barlaan? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Unas almendras le llevo, |  | | nueces, dátiles y pan. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No nos dirás el mancebo |  | | que por marido te dan? | 50 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las condiciones son tales |  | | que, pues yo consejo pido, |  | | no son a mi gusto iguales. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Luego ya tiene un marido |  | | como caballo señales? | 55 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si es una cosa escogida, |  | | que un día no ha de durar, |  | | bien es que busque advertida |  | | lo que no se ha de acabar |  | | si no se acaba la vida. | 60 | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Sale BATO, labrador gracioso)* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A dónde hallará consuelo |  | | la desventura de Bato? |  | | Ya para que vuelvo al hato |  | | tiene mi desdicha el suelo; |  | | estome por ahorcar | 65 | | de un árbol con esta cincha. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINO | |  | | --- | | ¡Bato, Bato! | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién relincha? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISENO | |  | | --- | | Bato. | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay que batear; |  | | yo vengo desesperado |  | | y con muy justa razón. | 70 | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No nos dirás la ocasión |  | | de tu congoja y cuidado? |  | | ¿Lloras? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  | | --- | | ¡Ay! | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  | | --- | | ¿Pucheros? | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay! |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué tienes? | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No basta ver |  | | la cincha para saber | 75 | | la desventura que hay? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Perdiósete la pollina? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  | | --- | | Aquí fue Troya. | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Recuerda. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que una pollina se pierda |  | | te ha de dar tanta mohína? | 80 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  | | --- | | Más mal hay. | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué manera? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pasaba con mi mujer |  | | ese arroyo, oh Llocifer, |  | | que ayer un arroyo era; |  | | mas Dios mos libre de roines | 85 | | cuando se ensanchan, creció |  | | de suerte, que tropezó |  | | la burra entre dos rocines, |  | | y díjele a mi mujer, |  | | que en el agua me esperase | 90 | | a que la burra sacase, |  | | y nunca lo quiso her. |  | | Mientras tiré de la cola, |  | | son las mujeres malditas, |  | | comenzó a her gorgoritas, | 95 | | y asomose una vez sola; |  | | mas luego se zambulló; |  | | yo, con la burra ocupado, |  | | no pude acudir turbado. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  | | --- | | ¿Y ahogose? | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Allá quedó. | 100 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  | | --- | | ¡Pobre Fabia! | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué he de her? |  | | Pero al fin yo consolado, |  | | de que aunque coma asado |  | | no pedirá de beber. |  | | Dadme la cincha y lugar | 105 | | para ahorcarme. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso no. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Sin burra, y sin mujer yo, |  | | con quién me he de consolar? |  | | Ya, si la burra tuviera, |  | | de Fabia me consolara, | 110 | | y si Fabia me faltara, |  | | de la burra me sirviera. |  | | ¿Cómo se escusa también |  | | mi muerte? ¡Ay, desdicha mía! |  | | Burra y mujer en un día: | 115 | | nadie perdió tanto bien. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Detente, loco, y advierte, |  | | que entre muchos que aquí están, |  | | el gran padre Barlaan |  | | libró a muchos de la muerte. | 120 | | Búscale y hallar podrás, |  | | pues manso a todos recibe |  | | tu remedio. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y dónde vive |  | | el gran padre Barrabás? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bestïa, Barlán te digo. | 125 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  | | --- | | Yo voy allá. | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues Laurencia, |  | | vamos juntos. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ten paciencia |  | | y sube al monte conmigo. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deme a Dios si no me aburra, |  | | que tengo ya que perder; | 130 | | ¿no bastaba sin mujer, |  | | que aún he de quedar sin burra? |  | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Vanse los dos)* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estraña simplicidad. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es de aquella condición. |  | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Sale el PRÍNCIPE JOSAFAT)* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oh, qué dichosos que son, | 135 | | santísima soledad, |  | | cuantos a vós se retiran, |  | | y en estas peñas esentas, |  | | los naufragios y tormentas |  | | de la mar del mundo miran. | 140 | | Desde aquí se ven mejor |  | | los euripos temerosos, |  | | los escollos peligrosos |  | | del alma, vida y honor. |  | | Las Scilas de aquí se ven | 145 | |  | | | | | | *—fol. 253v→* | | | |  | | en mejor árbol de nave; |  |  |  |  | | aquí de su voz süave |  |  |  |  | | celebra el alma también. |  |  |  |  | | Todo está seguro aquí; |  |  |  |  | | ¡oh maestro, si te hallase, | 150 |  |  |  | | porque contigo gozase |  |  |  |  | | el bien que tengo por ti! |  |  |  |  | | Pastores desta montaña |  |  |  |  | | ¿habéis visto un santo viejo, |  |  |  |  | | que es desengaño y espejo | 155 |  |  |  | | de cuantos el mundo engaña? |  |  |  |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Preguntáis por Barlaan? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  | | --- | | Por él mismo. | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya os enseña |  | | su cueva esa parda peña. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que allí encerradas están | 160 | | tantas virtudes? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Allí |  | | se alberga ese santo agora. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La tierra, el mancebo adora. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué grandeza muestra en sí! |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El viejo baja; dejemos | 165 | | que se hablen en Dios los dos. |  | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Vanse y sale BARLÁN)* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi padre, gracias a Dios |  | | que en este monte nos vemos. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARLÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ay, Josafat, cuántos días |  | | este tuve deseado, | 170 | | que aunque estaba confiado |  | | del amor que me tenías, |  | | también echaba de ver |  | | que un imposible intentabas, |  | | aunque de quien tu fiabas | 175 | | mayores los sabe hacer. |  | | Grande fue tu fortaleza; |  | | que dejar un reino es cosa |  | | áspera y dificultosa |  | | a nuestra naturaleza. | 180 | | ¿Cómo vienes? ¿Cómo estás? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya Sacerdote ordenado |  | | vengo. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARLÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ay Josafat amado, |  | | ¿cómo esos pies no me das? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Álzate, padre, del suelo, | 185 | | que es esa mucha humildad, |  | | pues la misma autoridad |  | | te ha dado en la tierra el cielo. |  | | ¿Qué haces?, deja los pies. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARLÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dame la mano siquiera. | 190 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  | | --- | | Mas tú a mí la tuya. | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARLÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Espera. |  | | bendíceme. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y tú después; |  | | Dios te dé su bendición. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARLÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y a ti también te bendiga; |  | | para que mejor prosiga | 195 | | el alma su vocación. |  | | ¿Cómo pudiste venir? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Padre, el Rey murió, heredé |  | | el reino, y ese dejé |  | | a quien le sabrá servir; | 200 | | que también es el reinar |  | | oficio, aunque es el mayor. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARLÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Grande ha sido tu valor, |  | | no me acabo de admirar. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, padre, ¿de qué te admiras? | 205 | | ¿Qué piensas tú que dejé, |  | | si lo mucho que gané |  | | con atentos ojos miras. |  | | Dejé un perpetuo desvelo, |  | | dejé un sueño de la vida, | 210 | | dejé una imagen fingida |  | | idolatrada del suelo. |  | | Dejé una falsa belleza, |  | | dejé un veneno dorado, |  | | dejé un temor engañado | 215 | | y una aparente belleza. |  | | Dejé un espejo fingido, |  | | dejé un cuidado inmortal, |  | | con sombra de bien, un mal, |  | | tarde, o nunca conocido. | 220 | | Dejé un bien sin amistad, |  | | que a sí mismo le gobierna, |  | | dejé una lisonja eterna |  | |  | | | | | | *—fol. 254r→* | | | |  | | y un silencio en la verdad. |  |  |  |  | | Dejé una flaqueza fuerte | 225 |  |  |  | | y un engañado tormento, |  |  |  |  | | dejé el mayor sentimiento |  |  |  |  | | que puede hallarse en la muerte. |  |  |  |  | | Y pues todo en ella para, |  |  |  |  | | dejé un reino y un lugar | 230 |  |  |  | | que me había de dejar |  |  |  |  | | cuando yo no le dejara. |  |  |  |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARLÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hijo, quien supo tan bien |  | | trocar el mal de la tierra, |  | | sabrá resistir la guerra | 235 | | destas soledades bien. |  | | Vamos a mi cueva agora, |  | | descansarás hasta darte |  | | otra donde estés aparte. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, cuánto aquí se mejora | 240 | | el reino que allá dejé! |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARLÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien el del cielo conquista, |  | | aquí le tiene a la vista |  | | con las obras y la fe. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues Padre, en eso me fundo, | 245 | | de lo que he de hacer me advierte |  | | que viendo cierta la muerte, |  | | ¿qué valen reinos del mundo? |  | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Vanse y salen LEUCIPE, LISENO, LAURENCIA y RUFINO)* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo vengo de visitar |  | | al que estos padres enseña, | 250 | | y tiene en aquesa peña |  | | su habitación y su altar, |  | | mas ninguno está con él. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEUCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay pastores, que ya creo, |  | | que me engañó mi deseo! | 255 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Decidnos las señas dél. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEUCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un caballero es gallardo, |  | | que si la verdad os digo |  | | de que por montes le sigo, |  | | bastante disculpa aguardo; | 260 | | y es el Rey, ¿qué queréis más? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINO | |  | | --- | | ¿El Rey? | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEUCIPE | |  | | --- | | Él mismo. | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues quién |  | | de tanto regalo y bien |  | | como refiriendo estás |  | | le trajo a tanta pobreza? | 265 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEUCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él lo tiene por tesoro, |  | | que en la ley de Cristo el oro |  | | no se tiene por riqueza. |  | | Engañole un Barlaan, |  | | por quien ya la India toda | 270 | | a su gusto se acomoda. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En la verdadera están, |  | | y no digáis que ha podido |  | | engañarle un santo viejo, |  | | que es de aquesta tierra espejo. | 275 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEUCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Paréceos que justo ha sido |  | | dejar un reino? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues no? |  | | Para buscar el del cielo. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEUCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cuán en vano me desvelo! |  | | Conozco que me engañó | 280 | | alguna furia infernal, |  | | que disfrazada en amor |  | | me obliga a tanto furor, |  | | y me pone en tanto mal. |  | | ¿Qué haré, que todo mi pecho | 285 | | en vivas llamas se abrasa, |  | | como cuando alguna casa |  | | se emprende del suelo al techo? |  | | Mísera yo, ¿dónde voy? |  | | ¿Quién me trae, quién me lleva | 290 | | a un monte, a un yermo, a una cueva? |  | | Loca estoy, sin seso estoy. |  | | ¿Hame de querer a mí |  | | quien por Dios un reino deja? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Loca está, de amor se queja. | 295 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Juzgas, Laurencia, por ti. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En este monte que ves, |  | | y a donde agora has llegado, |  | | que se pisa por sagrado |  | | más con almas que con pies, | 300 | | viven muchos que podrás |  | |  | | | | | | *—fol. 254v→* | | | |  | | desde aquí mirar atenta; |  |  |  |  | | por dicha, el que se te ausenta, |  |  |  |  | | entre estos santos verás. |  |  |  |  | | Mira esas verdes cabañas, | 305 |  |  |  | | que visten ramas y peñas, |  |  |  |  | | entre esas fuentes risueñas, |  |  |  |  | | que bajan de esas montañas. |  |  |  |  | | ¿Es alguno destos? |  |  |  |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEUCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voy |  | | mirándolos. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, qué vista | 310 | | tan espantosa! |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que asista |  | | entre estos fuerza será. |  | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Aparecen los ermitaños en sus nichos de ramas y peñas, como lo van diciendo los versos)* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es aquel que en la cabeza |  | | tiene del techo colgada |  | | una corona de acero, | 315 | | que a cualquier parte que caiga, |  | | si por dicha se durmiese, |  | | tantas puntas aceradas |  | | las sienes le pasarían? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEUCIPE | |  | | --- | | No es aquel. | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Ni aquel que enlaza | 320 | | aquellas torcidas mimbres |  | | que aquellas cadenas atan |  | | los pies, para que jamás |  | | de su cueva al campo salga? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEUCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tampoco, ¡triste de mí! | 325 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Ni aquel que en los hombros carga |  | | aquella espantosa peña? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEUCIPE | |  | | --- | | Menos. | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues vuelve la cara |  | | a aquel que a una cruz se mide. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEUCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En vano, amigo, te cansas; | 330 | | todos los veo y ninguno |  | | es el que me abrasa el alma. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ahora yo quiero enseñarte, |  | | al pie de una fuente clara, |  | | uno que ha poco que vino | 335 | | de la ciudad de Alejandría. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEUCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos, y de mi te duele, |  | | serrana hermosa, si amas, |  | | porque he de perder la vida |  | | si el bien que busco me falta. | 340 | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Vanse)* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Brava determinación. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Algún demonio la engaña. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es mujer y tiene amor. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINO | |  | | --- | | Buena disculpa. | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta basta. |  | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Vanse y sale JOSAFAT)* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Calladas soledades, | 345 | | apacible silencio, |  | | que el alma levantáis a bien más alto; |  | | centro de las verdades, |  | | a donde diferencio |  | | el bien de que me vi tan corto y falto, | 350 | | yo he dado un grande salto, |  | | pues dejo el mundo en medio |  | | del cetro deste polo |  | | a un monte mudo y solo; |  | | pero si en él estriba mi remedio, | 355 | | dichoso yo que puedo |  | | vivir sin quejas y morir sin miedo. |  | | Mi Padre no ha querido |  | |  | | | | | | *—fol. 255r→* | | | |  | | que viviésemos juntos; |  |  |  |  | | un río ha puesto en medio, porque intenta | 360 |  |  |  | | que vivamos difuntos, |  |  |  |  | | y de que le visite se contenta, |  |  |  |  | | cuando de darle cuenta |  |  |  |  | | de algunas cosas guste; |  |  |  |  | | yo en todo le obedezco, | 365 |  |  |  | | y a soledad me ofrezco, |  |  |  |  | | sin que tanta aspereza me disguste; |  |  |  |  | | que también tienen leyes |  |  |  |  | | los montes, como allá las de los Reyes. |  |  |  |  | | Aquí, sin libros quiero | 370 |  |  |  | | entretener los días, |  |  |  |  | | que libros son las hojas de las flores, |  |  |  |  | | adonde hallar espero |  |  |  |  | | altas filosofías |  |  |  |  | | en la diversidad de sus colores; | 375 |  |  |  | | ¿qué concetos mejores |  |  |  |  | | que ver sus diferencias |  |  |  |  | | y fábricas hermosas, |  |  |  |  | | y entre flores y rosas, |  |  |  |  | | de las aves las dulces competencias? | 380 |  |  |  | | todo a su Autor alaba, |  |  |  |  | | y nunca el hombre de alabarle acaba. |  |  |  |  | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(BATO, en lo alto del monte)* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por aquí preguntaré, |  | | que pienso que vo perdido. |  | | ¡Ah, Señor! |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién es? | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo he sido, | 385 | | que ya lo que soy no sé. |  | | ¿Sabrame su Reverencia |  | | decir en qué cueva está |  | | un hijo de un rey, que acá |  | | se vino a her peletencia? | 390 | | Que vo más ha de seis días |  | | buscando un santo, que es cosa |  | | de hallar tan enfecultosa, |  | | que en vano son mis porfías. |  | | Muchos andan por ahí, | 395 | | que todos parecen santos, |  | | y aunque Dios puede her tantos, |  | | y los hay y es cierto ansí, |  | | algunos que por las plazas |  | | con invenciones encuentro, | 400 | | en viéndolos por de dentro |  | | se me vuelven calabazas. |  | | Este hijo deste Rey |  | | me parece santo a mí, |  | | pues viene a ser pobre aquí | 405 | | por obedecer la ley |  | | de Cristo, con tal rigor, |  | | que todo por él lo deja; |  | | que yo, que tengo una oveja, |  | | o so pobre labrador, | 410 | | o miserable oficial, |  | | ¿qué hago que a nadie importe |  | |  | | | | | | *—fol. 255v→* | | | |  | | hecho ermitaño en la Corte, |  |  |  |  | | solo en casado y sayal, |  |  |  |  | | comiendo con el señor, | 415 |  |  |  | | que a no haberme ermitañado, |  |  |  |  | | nunca me diera su lado, |  |  |  |  | | su mesa, ni su favor? |  |  |  |  | | Huyen estos la obediencia |  |  |  |  | | de una santa religión | 420 |  |  |  | | y andan buscando opinión |  |  |  |  | | en la vulgar inocencia. |  |  |  |  | | A la fe que, aunque so bobo, |  |  |  |  | | que bien sé yo lo que hiciera |  |  |  |  | | si allá el gobierno tuviera, | 425 |  |  |  | | sacando al que fuera lobo |  |  |  |  | | de entre las pobres ovejas. |  |  |  |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Callad, amigo, por Dios, |  | | que no os están bien a vós |  | | ni esas leyes, ni esas quejas. | 430 | | Muchos, para santo ejemplo, |  | | conviene que estén allá; |  | | que muchos santos habrá |  | | en la plaza y en el templo. |  | | Mas vós, ¿para qué buscáis | 435 | | ese que decís? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, |  | | malicias de labrador, |  | | nunca en nada las tengáis. |  | | Decidme donde hallaré |  | | el hijo del Rey que digo. | 440 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo soy Josafat, amigo, |  | | que el indio reino dejé, |  | | no santo, como decís, |  | | sino un grande pecador. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues no me alzaré, señor, | 445 | | si aquí no me bendecís. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Levántate, y está cierto |  | | que un hombre perdido soy. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay Padre, buscándoos voy |  | | un mes por este desierto, | 450 | | para que un milagro hagáis, |  | | como los santos lo hacen! |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De Dios, a quien ruegan, nacen, |  | | y a Él es bien que los pidáis. |  | | Yo miro vuestra inocencia, | 455 | | y conozco mis pecados. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Padre, escuche mis cuidados, |  | | y sepa su Remenencia, |  | | ya que Dios le hizo tal, |  | | que dejó tanta comida, | 460 | | tanta gente bien vestida, |  | | y tanta guarda real. |  | | Yo era casado y tenía |  | | una muy buena mujer, |  | | que más que hilar, responder | 465 | | a mis enojos sabía. |  | | Pasábala caballera |  | | en una pollina parda, |  | | ese río, con albarda |  | | y un poyal por delantera. | 470 | | Tropezó, cayó, acudí |  | | a la burra, y entre tanto |  | | se me ahogó. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Justo es el llanto. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La burra también perdí; |  | | queríale suplicar | 475 | | pida en su oración a Dios |  | | que resucite a las dos, |  | | y si es mucho importunar, |  | | la una pida si le prace, |  | | y hacerme amistad desea, | 480 | | y esta que la burra sea, |  | | porque más falta me hace. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hijo, a Dios se han de pedir |  | | cosas justas, y por justos; |  | | advierta que esos disgustos | 485 | | y otros mil ha de sufrir. |  | | Son avisos que le da |  | | para que enmiende su vida. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya veo que está perdida |  | | y en el peligro que está. | 490 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | También como su mujer |  | |  | | | | | | *—fol. 256r→* | | | |  | | se pudiera él ahogar. |  |  |  |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Padre, ¿quiéreme enseñar, |  | | que yo deseo aprender |  | | el camino de salvar? | 495 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  | | --- | | Sí, por cierto. | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues yo quiero |  | | ser aquí su compañero, |  | | y a que me enseñe quedarme, |  | | iré por pan a la villa |  | | y cuanto me mande haré. | 500 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  | | --- | | ¿Trae hábito? | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo haré |  | | de aqueste gabán capilla. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En ese valle tendido |  | | yace muerto un ermitaño, |  | | con un hábito de paño | 505 | | bien largo, aunque algo traído; |  | | vaya y póngasele. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Está |  | | de todo punto defunto? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Espiró en aqueste punto. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El Diablo me trajo acá. | 510 | | Ve aquí lo que he negociado; |  | | mas, ¿que me agarra este muerto? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  | | --- | | ¿No va? | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ello es cierto, |  | | a mí me agarra el finado. |  | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Vase y sale LEUCIPE)* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEUCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta vez no te me irás; | 515 | | que la llama que me guía, |  | | adónde estabas sabía, |  | | puesto que en el alma estás. |  | | ¿De qué te sirve esconder |  | | por peñas y por montañas, | 520 | | si te constan las hazañas |  | | de una atrevida mujer? |  | | Leucipe soy, ¿qué me miras? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Válgame el cielo! ¿Qué es esto? |  | | ¿Eres sombra que se ha puesto | 525 | | sus hábitos y mentiras, |  | | o en tu pecho se reviste |  | | el que tanto mal nos hace? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEUCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De amor que te tengo nace |  | | fuego en que siempre me visto. | 530 | | ¿En qué te puedo obligar |  | | más que viniendo perdida? |  | | Honra, hacienda, reino y vida |  | | me has obligado a dejar. |  | | Cristiana he sido por ti; | 535 | | ¿qué quieres sino es quererme? |  | | Cánsate ya de encenderme; |  | | yélame o mátame aquí. |  | | Si quieres servir a Dios, |  | | casados le serviremos, | 540 | | y a nuestro Reino podremos |  | | volver a vivir los dos. |  | | No es obligación de un rey |  | | el ayuno, la abstinencia, |  | | la oración, la penitencia, | 545 | | sino el gobierno y la ley. |  | | El administrar justicia |  | | y el administrar su reino. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En paz sin el reino, reino |  | | y esa ambición es malicia | 550 | | del que te ha traído aquí. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEUCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si aborreces tus estados, |  | | vivamos aquí casados |  | | y no te apartes de mí. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Casado y en soledad, | 555 | | no era bien, aunque pudiera. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEUCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué, si Dios se sirviera |  | | de nuestra conformidad? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sacerdote soy, Leucipe, |  | | ya no me puedo casar. | 560 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEUCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo te tengo de abrazar, |  | | es justo que me anticipe |  | | si a ti vergüenza te obliga. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Favor celestial, Señor, |  | | favor! |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEUCIPE | |  | | --- | | Mi señor. | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Favor! | 565 | | Suelta, ¡ay, Dios!, suelta, enemiga. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VOZ | |  | | --- | | *(Desde dentro)* | | Venciste, yo te confieso, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Josafat, que me has vencido. |  |  |  |  | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Vase y sale BATO)* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Anda aquí tanto roído, |  | | que de miedo pierdo el seso. | 570 | | Voces dan y hay mal olor, |  | | si los diablos se han elevado |  | | por ventura aquel finado, |  | | más que santo, pecador. |  | | ¡Ay de mí, sin duda que es | 575 | | este que en el suelo está! |  | | ¡Ay, Dios!, quien me trujo acá, |  | | bajado se me ha a los pies |  | | la sangre con el temor; |  | | todo me siento mojar, | 580 | | ¿cómo tengo de llegar, |  | | Señor? ¿Qué digo?, ¡ah, Señor! |  | | ¿Cómo podré desnudarle? |  | | Pero, ¿cómo está vestido |  | | de color, si este ha sido | 585 | | ermitaño en este valle? |  | | Él es temor desigual, |  | | que la vista me enflaquece, |  | | y así colores me ofrece |  | | en lo que es pardo sayal; | 590 | | o por dicha algún pastor |  | | le ha desollado el pellejo, |  | | como a caballo, o conejo, |  | | y no es de miedo el color. |  | | Si esto es verdad, no condeno | 595 | | ni el hecho, ni el desengaño, |  | | que el cuero de un ermitaño, |  | | para un cofre será bueno. |  | | ¡Ah, Padre! |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEUCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién me llamó? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay de mí!, tiemblo, ¿qué haré? | 600 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEUCIPE | |  | | --- | | Josafat. | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por dónde iré? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEUCIPE | |  | | --- | | Escucha. | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que no soy yo. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEUCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién eres, amigo?, espera. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un pobre pastor, señor. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEUCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Escucha, amigo pastor. | 605 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  | | --- | | ¡No es ensunto! | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEUCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo quisiera. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, Bato so, que vengo |  | | a ermitañarme y pedir |  | | limosna para vivir |  | | con un buen amo que tengo. | 610 | | ¿Es muerto o vivo, quién es? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEUCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vivo y muerto y mujer soy. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si es mujer, muy cierto estoy |  | | que por cualquier interés |  | | un desmayo facilitan, | 615 | | con que vivas se amortecen, |  | | porque a las zorras parecen, |  | | que mueren y resocitan. |  | | ¿Qué quiere? Déjeme ir, |  | | que estoy tembrando de miedo. | 620 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEUCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amigo, si vivir puedo, |  | | aquí tengo de vivir. |  | | Un hombre vine a buscar, |  | | que con haberme tocado |  | | hasta el alma me ha mudado, | 625 | | que bien le puede mudar. |  | | Matome y diome la vida, |  | | pues me resucita a ser |  | | otra distinta mujer |  | | de otro nuevo ser vestida. | 630 | | Yo era muerta en el pecado, |  | | desde hoy vivo, y desde hoy |  | | no soy quien era, otra soy. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que hoy habéis resocitado? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEUCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy tengo este nuevo ser, | 635 | | hoy vivo, que muerta he sido. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Más dicha habéis vós tenido |  | | que mi burra y mi mujer. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEUCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dónde hallaré algún sayal |  | | y alguna cueva? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí junto | 640 | | me dicen que un monje enfunto |  | |  | | | | | | *—fol. 257r→* | | | |  | | yace en un branco arenal. |  |  |  |  | | Desnudadle, y en su cueva |  |  |  |  | | podéis vivir. |  |  |  |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEUCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si me guías |  | | donde de las culpas mías | 645 | | la penitencia me lleva, |  | | parte de mis oraciones |  | | alcanzarás. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Venga, pues. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEUCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si tu sacrificio es |  | | los contritos corazones, | 650 | | acepta el mío Señor, |  | | pues por templar tus enojos |  | | ya te le doy por los ojos, |  | | aunque abrasado de amor. |  | | *(Vanse y salen los músicos, LAURENCIA, RUFINO, LISENO, y cantan los músicos)* |  | | Al cabo de los años mil | 655 | | vuelven las aguas por do solían ir. |  | | Cada uno al desposado |  | | en el valle decir puede |  | | su copla, para que quede |  | | bastantemente alabado. | 660 | | Y de Laurencia también, |  | | que le goce muchos años; |  | | que yo por propios y estraños |  | | hoy le doy el parabién. |  | | Al cabo, de los años mil | 665 | | vuelven las aguas por do solían ir. |  | | Es el mundo tan ligero |  | | y rueda tanto, que yo |  | | pienso que lo que pasó |  | | ha de ser como primero. | 670 | | Hoy se mira caballero |  | | el que ayer fue labrador, |  | | esclavo el que era señor, |  | | y el que fue personal Gil. |  | | Al cabo, de los años mil | 675 | | vuelven las aguas por do solían ir. |  | | Tomar el tiempo que viene |  | | es la prudencia mayor; |  | | no hay imperio sin temor |  | | cuando más grandeza tiene. | 680 | | Pasar y sufrir conviene, |  | | que unos vienen y otros van; |  | | los que seguros están, |  | | no lo estarán de morir. |  | | Al cabo, de los años mil | 685 | | vuelven las aguas por do solían ir. |  | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Sale BATO, vestido de ermitaño)* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | *Deo gratias*, honrada gente, |  | | ¿hay limosna? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, padre mío!, |  | | desde este punto confío |  | | el vivir dichosamente. | 690 | | Écheme su bendición, |  | | hoy me he casado en verdad. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay de aquella soledad |  | | de los que ermitaños son! |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Ha mucho que es ermitaño? | 695 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien debe de haber un hora. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  | | --- | | Fraco está. | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ayúnase agora, |  | | y hay día que dura un año. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quiere comer cualque cosa? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tiene que beber también? | 700 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No faltará qué le den. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues haga señora hermosa, |  | | que sea cosa caliente, |  | | que ha un año que por acá |  | | como muy frío. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí hará; | 705 | | cierto que es bendita gente. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Del beber no se le dé, |  | | que sea frío, que así |  | | me lo beberé, que en mí |  | | ya no hay gusto. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien se ve; | 710 | | no le echen agua. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso apruebo; |  | | bástale la bendición, |  | | que por mortificación |  | |  | | | | | | *—fol. 257v→* | | | |  | | siempre sin agua lo bebo. |  |  |  |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo se llama? | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fray Bato. | 715 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  | | --- | | ¿Es Bato? | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues no lo ve? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  | | --- | | ¿Ya es monje? | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Monje a la fe. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cuánto disimula el hato! |  | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Ruido de toros, sale LISENO)* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Guarda el novillo, Huchohó. |  | | ¡Ah, Pastores de la boda, | 720 | | cómo ha de alterarla toda |  | | el novillo que llegó! |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINO | |  | | --- | | ¿Llegó ya? | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues no lo veis? |  | | Nunca más bravo le vea |  | | la dehesa, ni el aldea, | 725 | | poneos en cobro, ¿qué hacéis? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | *Deo gratias*, díganle al toro, |  | | que el Padre Bato está aquí. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Padre, quítese de ahí. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Perdone el santo decoro, | 730 | | que el hábito he de quitarme, |  | | ¡Huchohó! |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quítese acá; |  | | cogiole, en el suelo está. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay!, ¿Nadie viene a ayudarme? |  | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Vanse huyendo y sale JOSAFAT)* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy, que visitar quería | 735 | | a Barlaan, mi maestro, |  | | ha crecido tanto el río |  | | que está, de los dos, en medio, |  | | que no puedo vadearle, |  | | ni pasarle a penas puedo. | 740 | | Terrible ha sido la lluvia, |  | | un mar parece que veo. |  | | Pero, ¿qué barca es aquella? |  | | Ya en la arena, a lo que creo, |  | | echa el resón el arráez, | 745 | | ¿si es Pescador, o barquero? |  | | Hola buen hombre, ¿a quién digo? |  | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Sale el DEMONIO)* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién llama? | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | *Deo gratias*; tengo |  | | necesidad de pasar; |  | | que ver a un padre deseo | 750 | | de esotra parte del río. |  | | ¿Quiere pasarme? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque vengo |  | | a un negocio de importancia, |  | | pasarle y servirle quiero; |  | | que esto se debe a los santos. | 755 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo soy polvo, sombra y viento; |  | | páseme por caridad, |  | | que en esta ocasión sospecho, |  | | que es un ángel para mí. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí soy, pero del infierno; | 760 | | entre, padre, que ya voy. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quiere que tome los remos? |  | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, sino ahogarte, villano |  | | hoy que en mi poder te tengo. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Jesús, Jesús, Virgen Santa, | 765 | | Virgen del Monte Carmelo, |  | | valedme, dadme favor! |  | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Sale BATO)* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué voces oigo, qué es esto? |  | | ¡Ay Dios! El padre se ahoga, |  | | ¿cómo podré socorrerlo? | 770 | | Pero ya viene a la orilla. |  | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Sale, asido de una cinta, JOSAFAT; llévala en la mano un ángel)* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bendiga tu nombre el cielo, |  | | ya que tu mano divina, |  | | Virgen del Carmelo excelso, |  | | Niño santo que en sus brazos | 775 | | eres tan piadoso y tierno, |  | | me ha librado del tirano |  | | Faraón, que tuvo intento |  | | de sepultarme en las aguas; |  | |  | | | | | | *—fol. 258r→* | | | |  | | a los dos humildes ruego | 780 |  |  |  | | me dejéis por testimonio |  |  |  |  | | esa cinta con que llego |  |  |  |  | | *(Suelta la cinta)* |  |  |  |  | | vivo a la orilla del río, |  |  |  |  | | ¡Virgen, Jesús! Ya se fueron; |  |  |  |  | | ¿quién esta aquí? |  |  |  |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bato soy, | 785 | | que pienso que estó durmiendo |  | | de verte salir del río |  | | tan mojado y descompuesto, |  | | estando como lo ves |  | | el río tan boquiseco, | 790 | | que mueren de sed los peces. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, Bato!, a mi padre veo. |  | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Sale BARLÁN)* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARLÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es aquesto, Josafat? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Padre, del demonio enredos, |  | | que anda buscando invenciones. | 795 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARLÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No le han de ser de provecho. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  | | --- | | Bendíceme. | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARLÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios te guarde, |  | | tú vienes a muy buen tiempo, |  | | porque Dios me ha revelado, |  | | que en este monte tenemos | 800 | | un santo, que en pocos días |  | | tanta penitencia ha hecho, |  | | que excede a los muchos años, |  | | que tenemos los más viejos, |  | | y quiero que entre los dos | 805 | | le veamos y busquemos, |  | | porque nos cuente su vida. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, padre!, qué gran deseo |  | | tengo de ver a ese santo. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARLÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sube conmigo, que pienso | 810 | | que no está lejos de aquí. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni del cielo estará lejos. |  | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Vanse)* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estraña gente es aquesta, |  | | no hay más comer que tratar |  | | del cielo; todo es andar | 815 | | con la virtud sobre apuesta. |  | | Mas, ¡ay Dios!, ¿quién viene aquí? |  | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Sale LEUCIPE, de ermitaño)* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEUCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Padre, yo vengo de suerte, |  | | que sospecho que la muerte |  | | viene ligera tras mí. | 820 | | Yo he menester confesarme, |  | | oigame de confesión. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hija, yo soy motilón, |  | | nunca he podido ordenarme; |  | | no la puedo confesar. | 825 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEUCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, ¿qué haré yo, padre mío, |  | | que müero? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En Dios confío, |  | | que nos ha de remediar. |  | | Dos padres se van de aquí, |  | | venga por aquí conmigo. | 830 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEUCIPE | |  | | --- | | Ya le sigo. | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Vanse y sale el DEMONIO, de mujer, como LEUCIPE)* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay más castigo? |  | | ¿Hay mayor mal para mí? |  | | Mas ya que forma he tomado |  | | de Leucipe, quiero ver |  | | si en forma desta mujer | 835 | | queda este santo engañado. |  | | Esta crüel penitencia, |  | | como esta mujer ha hecho, |  | | perder la acción y derecho, |  | | teniendo en favor sentencia; | 840 | | mas no tengo de parar |  | | hasta el fin. |  | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Sale JOSAFAT)* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es hija mía |  | | la que agora aquí decía |  | | que se quiere confesar? |  | | Que un hombre voces me dio | 845 | | detrás de aquellos castaños. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Después de haber tantos años, |  | |  | | | | | | *—fol. 258v→* | | | |  | | Josafat, que me engañó |  |  |  |  | | esa, tu vana locura, |  |  |  |  | | y que me tienes perdida | 850 |  |  |  | | el alma, que de la vida |  |  |  |  | | poco remedio procura, |  |  |  |  | | ¿me vienes a confesar?, |  |  |  |  | | Leucipe soy. |  |  |  |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué tú eres? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pero, ¿confesarme quieres | 855 | | cuando me voy a acostar? |  | | Tú darás cuenta de mí. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  | | --- | | Detén, detente. | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No quiero, |  | | hoy por ti me desespero. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Leucipe, Leucipe, advierte... | 860 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  | | --- | | No hay que advertir. | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
|  | *(Vase)* | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que un furor |  | | loco te ponga en rigor |  | | de perderte de esa suerte! |  | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Sale BARLÁN)* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARLÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mientras veniste a saber |  | | quién era quien voces daba, | 865 | | hallé al santo que te dije, |  | | que discurría la montaña |  | | en busca de un confesor; |  | | porque de abstinencia estaba, |  | | diciplinas y oraciones, | 870 | | para dar al cielo el alma. |  | | Yo le confesé y me dijo |  | | que era mujer, y la causa |  | | de su venida a este monte, |  | | porque es Leucipe, una dama | 875 | | que conoces bien. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué dices? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARLÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que es la mujer que te amaba |  | | incitada del demonio. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pienso que él mismo te engaña, |  | | porque esa mala mujer | 880 | | llegó aquí desesperada, |  | | y se ha quitado la vida |  | | en una de aquellas ramas. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BARLÁN | |  | | --- | | No puede ser. | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo no? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BARLÁN | |  | | --- | | Yo quiero llamarla. | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llama. | 885 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BARLÁN | |  | | --- | | Leucipe, Leucipe. | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Ves |  | | cómo no responde nada? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARLÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo que no puede ser, |  | | porque sus lágrimas y ansias, |  | | su ternura y devoción | 890 | | eran de criatura humana |  | | y no de espíritu fiero. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  | | --- | | Alzaré estas ramas. | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARLÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alza, |  | | que dormirá por ventura, |  | | o estará el cuerpo sin alma. | 895 | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Dentro dan voces: ¡Milagro! Suenan campanillas como de celdas, salen los labradores, LAURENCIA, RUFINO, LISENO, BATO)* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dónde está el santo de Dios, |  | | dónde las reliquias santas, |  | | que quiere Dios que se sepa? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cuál es su dichosa estancia? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señores, ¿a donde está | 900 | | el santo cuerpo? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Repara |  | | en lo que esta gente dice. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Padres de aquestas montañas, |  | | aquestos pastores dicen |  | | que han oído las campanas | 905 | | de todas estas ermitas, |  | | celdas, oratorios, casas, |  | | repicarse por sí mismas. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Padres, cuando parte el alma |  | | de algún santo monje, aquí | 910 | | desta manera se halla. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hijos, no le habemos visto, |  | | mas sabemos que una santa |  | |  | | | | | | *—fol. 259r→* | | | |  | | vivía en aquesta cueva. |  |  |  |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues subamos a buscarla. | 915 | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Vanse, y en una cueva ha de haber una cruz, y LEUCIPE ha de parecer al pie della)* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEUCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Jesús, mi bien, mi salud, |  | | mi Señor, mi Dios, mi Esposo, |  | | sola estoy, acompañadme; |  | | mas, ¿quién con vós está solo? |  | | que donde estáis, Cruz divina, | 920 | | están los celestes coros. |  | | ¡Oh, cama dichosa y santa |  | | de aquel Cordero animoso! |  | | ¡Oh, estrado donde la vida |  | | le dio a la esposa el esposo! | 925 | | ¡Oh, cátedra soberana, |  | | donde el dotor milagroso |  | | leyó la lición de Prima |  | | al pueblo rebelde y sordo! |  | | Mi amparo sois, Cruz dichosa, | 930 | | y como otro Pedro apóstol, |  | | en vós quisiera morir; |  | | mi bien sois y yo os adoro, |  | | por vós vivo y por vós muero; |  | | pero ya el son milagroso | 935 | | de la música del cielo |  | | mi tristeza ha vuelto en gozo. |  | | Ya de los lazos del cuerpo |  | | el nudo vil tengo roto, |  | | para gozar sin su cárcel | 940 | | los soberanos tesoros. |  | | Sol de justicia, luz pura |  | | que destierras mis enojos, |  | | en tus manos encomiendo |  | | mi espíritu, mas pues pongo | 945 | | mi boca en tu Cruz, en ella |  | | le encomiendo, que es lo propio. |  | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Salen los labradores, LISENO, RUFINO, LAURENCIA, BATO, JOSAFAT, BARLÁN)* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entrad por lo más espeso; |  | | id apartando las ramas. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quítate, espera, Rufino. | 950 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINO | |  | | --- | | ¿Es ella? | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Como que alzan la peña y apartan las ramas, está abrazada a la cruz, muerta)* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hermosura estraña. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BARLÁN | |  | | --- | | ¿Conoces quién es? | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muy bien; |  | | y quédame envidia tanta, |  | | cuanta mis lágrimas muestran. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bato, las aldeas llama, | 955 | | y vengan todos a verla; |  | | que no es razón enterrarla |  | | hasta que todos entiendan |  | | tan milagrosas hazañas |  | | de una mujer penitente. | 960 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSAFAT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y en ella con justa causa, |  | | de Barlán y Josafat |  | | la primera parte acaba. |  | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Cierran la cueva y dase fin)* | | | | | |  |