**LOPE DE VEGA  
*El Caballero de Olmedo***

Personajes:

*DON ALONSO  
DON RODRIGO  
DON FERNANDO  
DON PEDRO  
DOÑA INÉS  
DOÑA LEONOR  
TELLO  
ANA  
FABIA  
EL REY DON JUAN  
EL CONDESTABLE  
MENDO, criado  
UNA SOMBRA  
UN LABRADOR*

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
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| **Acto I**  *Sale DON ALONSO* | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amor, no te llame amor |  | | el que no te corresponde, |  | | pues que no hay materia adonde |  | | imprima forma el favor. |  | | Naturaleza, en rigor, | 5 | | conservó tantas edades |  | | correspondiendo amistades; |  | | que no hay animal perfeto |  | | si no asiste a su conceto |  | | la unión de dos voluntades. | 10 | | De los espíritus vivos |  | | de unos ojos procedió |  | | este amor, que me encendió |  | | con fuegos tan excesivos. |  | | No me miraron altivos, | 15 | | antes, con dulce mudanza, |  | | me dieron tal confianza; |  | | que, con poca diferencia, |  | | pensando correspondencia, |  | | engendra amor esperanza. | 20 | | Ojos, si ha quedado en vos |  | | de la vista el mismo efeto, |  | | amor vivirá perfeto, |  | | pues fue engendrado de dos; |  | | pero si tú, ciego dios, | 25 | | diversas flechas tomaste, |  | | no te alabes que alcanzaste |  | | la vitoria, que perdiste, |  | | si de mí solo naciste, |  | | pues imperfeto quedaste. | 30 | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
| *(Salen TELLO, criado, y FABIA)* | | | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  | | --- | | ¿A mí, forastero? | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A ti. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Debe de pensar que yo |  | | soy perro de muestra. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  | | --- | | ¿Tiene algún achaque? | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué enfermedad tiene? | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amor. | 35 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  | | --- | | Amor ¿de quién? | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Allí está: |  | | él, Fabia, te informará |  | | de lo que quiere mejor. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios guarde tal gentileza. |  | | Tello, ¿es la madre? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La propria. | 40 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh Fabia! ¡Oh retrato, oh copia |  | | de cuanto naturaleza |  | | puso en ingenio mortal! |  | | ¡Oh peregrino dotor |  | | y para enfermos de amor | 45 | | Hipócrates celestial! |  | | Dame a besar esa mano, |  | | honor de las tocas, gloria |  | | del monjil. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La nueva historia |  | | de tu amor cubriera en vano | 50 | | vergüenza o respeto mío, |  | | que ya en tus caricias veo |  | | tu enfermedad. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un deseo |  | | es dueño de mi albedrío. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El pulso de los amantes | 55 | | es el rostro. Aojado estás. |  | | ¿Qué has visto? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  | | --- | | Un ángel. | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué más? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dos imposibles, bastantes, |  | | Fabia, a quitarme el sentido: |  | | que es dejarla de querer | 60 | | y que ella me quiera. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ayer |  | | te vi en la feria perdido |  | | tras una cierta doncella, |  | | que en forma de labradora |  | | encubría el ser señora, | 65 | | no el ser tan hermosa y bella; |  | | que pienso que doña Inés |  | | es de Medina la flor. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Acertaste con mi amor: |  | | esa labradora es | 70 | | fuego que me abrasa y arde. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  | | --- | | Alto has picado. | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es deseo |  | | de su honor. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Así lo creo. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Escucha, así Dios te guarde. |  | | Por la tarde salió Inés | 75 | | a la feria de Medina, |  | | tan hermosa, que la gente |  | | pensaba que amanecía. |  | | Rizado el cabello en lazos; |  | | que quiso encubrir la liga, | 80 | | porque mal caerán las almas |  | | si ven las redes tendidas. |  | | Los ojos, a lo valiente, |  | | iban perdonando vidas, |  | | aunque dicen los que deja | 85 | | que es dichoso a quien la quita. |  | | Las manos haciendo tretas, |  | | que, como juego de esgrima, |  | | tiene tanta gracia en ellas, |  | | que señala las heridas. | 90 | | Las valonas esquinadas |  | | en manos de nieve viva, |  | | que muñecas de papel |  | | se han de poner en esquinas. |  | | Con la caja de la boca | 95 | | allegaba infantería, |  | | porque, sin ser capitán, |  | | hizo gente por la villa. |  | | Los corales y las perlas |  | | dejó Inés, porque sabía | 100 | | que las llevaban mejores |  | | los dientes y las mejillas. |  | | Sobre un manteo francés |  | | una verdemar basquiña, |  | | porque tenga en otra lengua | 105 | | de su secreto la cifra. |  | | No pensaron las chinelas |  | | llevar de cuantos la miran |  | | los ojos en los listones, |  | | las almas en las virillas. | 110 | | No se vio florido almendro |  | | como toda parecía, |  | | que del olor natural |  | | son las mejores pastillas. |  | | Invisible fue con ella | 115 | | el Amor, muerto de risa |  | | de ver, como pescador, |  | | los simples peces que pican. |  | | Unos le prometen sartas |  | | y otros arracadas ricas; | 120 | | pero en oídos de áspid |  | | no hay arracadas que sirvan. |  | | Cuál a su garganta hermosa |  | | el collar de perlas finas; |  | | pero, como toda es perla, | 125 | | poco las perlas estima. |  | | Yo, haciendo lengua los ojos, |  | | solamente le ofrecía |  | | a cada cabello un alma, |  | | a cada paso una vida. | 130 | | Mirándome sin hablarme, |  | | parece que me decía: |  | | «No os vais, don Alonso, a Olmedo, |  | | quedaos agora en Medina». |  | | Creí mi esperanza, Fabia... | 135 | | Salió esta mañana a misa, |  | | ya con galas de señora, |  | | no labradora fingida. |  | | Si has oído que el marfil |  | | del unicornio santigua | 140 | | las aguas, así el cristal |  | | de un dedo puso en la pila. |  | | Llegó mi amor basilisco, |  | | y salió del agua misma |  | | templado el veneno ardiente | 145 | | que procedió de su vista. |  | | Miró a su hermana, y entrambas |  | | se encontraron en la risa, |  | | acompañando mi amor |  | | su hermosura y mi porfía. | 150 | | En una capilla entraron; |  | | yo, que siguiéndolas iba, |  | | entré imaginando bodas: |  | | ¡tanto quien ama imagina! |  | | Vime sentenciado a muerte, | 155 | | porque el amor me decía: |  | | «Mañana mueres, pues hoy |  | | te meten en la capilla». |  | | En ella estuve turbado: |  | | ya el guante se me caía, | 160 | | ya el rosario, que los ojos |  | | a Inés iban y venían. |  | | No me pagó mal; sospecho, |  | | que bien conoció que había |  | | amor y nobleza en mí; | 165 | | que quien no piensa no mira, |  | | y mirar sin pensar, Fabia, |  | | es de ignorantes, y implica |  | | contradición que en un ángel |  | | faltase ciencia divina. | 170 | | Con este engaño, en efeto, |  | | le dije a mi amor que escriba |  | | este papel; que si quieres |  | | ser dichosa y atrevida |  | | hasta ponerle en sus manos, | 175 | | para que mi fe consiga |  | | esperanzas de casarme |  | | (tan honesto amor me inclina), |  | | el premio será un esclavo, |  | | con una cadena rica, | 180 | | encomienda de esas tocas, |  | | de malcasadas envidia. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  | | --- | | Yo te he escuchado. | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y ¿qué sientes? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que a gran peligro te pones. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Escusa, Fabia, razones, | 185 | | si no es que por dicha intentes, |  | | como diestro cirujano, |  | | hacer la herida mortal. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tello, con industria igual |  | | pondré el papel en su mano, | 190 | | aunque me cueste la vida, |  | | sin interés, porque entiendas |  | | que, donde hay tan altas prendas, |  | | sola yo fuera atrevida. |  | | Muestra el papel, que primero | 195 | | le tengo de aderezar. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Con qué te podré pagar |  | | la vida, el alma que espero, |  | | Fabia, de esas santas manos? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  | | --- | | ¿Santas? | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues no, si han de hacer | 200 | | milagros? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De Lucifer. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todos los medios humanos |  | | tengo de intentar por ti, |  | | porque el darme esa cadena |  | | no es cosa que me da pena: | 205 | | más confiada nací. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué te dice el memorial? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ven, Fabia, ven, madre honrada, |  | | porque sepas mi posada. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  | | --- | | Tello... | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  | | --- | | Fabia... | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hables mal, | 210 | | que tengo cierta morena |  | | de extremado talle y cara... |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Contigo me contentara, |  | | si me dieras la cadena. |  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
| *(Vanse, y salen DOÑA INÉS y DOÑA LEONOR)* | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y todos dicen, Leonor, | 215 | | que nace de las estrellas. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De manera que, sin ellas, |  | | ¿no hubiera en el mundo amor? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dime tú: si don Rodrigo |  | | ha que me sirve dos años, | 220 | | y su talle y sus engaños |  | | son nieve helada conmigo, |  | | y en el instante que vi |  | | este galán forastero, |  | | me dijo el alma: «Éste quiero», | 225 | | y yo le dije: «Sea ansí», |  | | ¿quién concierta y desconcierta |  | | este amor y desamor? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tira como ciego Amor: |  | | yerra mucho y poco acierta. | 230 | | Demás que negar no puedo |  | | (aunque es de Fernando amigo |  | | tu aborrecido Rodrigo, |  | | por quien obligada quedo |  | | a intercederte por él) | 235 | | que el forastero es galán. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sus ojos causa me dan |  | | para ponerlos en él, |  | | pues pienso que en ellos vi |  | | el cuidado que me dio, | 240 | | para que mirase yo |  | | con el que también le di. |  | | Pero ya se habrá partido. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No le miro yo de suerte |  | | que pueda vivir sin verte. | 245 | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
| *(ANA, criada)* | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí, señora, ha venido |  | | la Fabia, o la Fabiana. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿quién es esa mujer? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Una que suele vender |  | | para las mejillas grana | 250 | | y para la cara nieve. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quieres tú que entre, Leonor? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En casas de tanto honor |  | | no sé yo cómo se atreve, |  | | que no tiene buena fama; | 255 | | mas ¿quién no desea ver? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ana, llama esa mujer. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fabia, mi señora os llama. |  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
| *(FABIA, con una canastilla)* | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y ¡cómo si yo sabía |  | | que me habías de llamar! | 260 | | ¡Ay! Dios os deje gozar |  | | tanta gracia y bizarría, |  | | tanta hermosura y donaire; |  | | que cada día que os veo |  | | con tanta gala y aseo | 265 | | y pisar de tan buen aire, |  | | os echo mil bendiciones; |  | | y me acuerdo como agora |  | | de aquella ilustre señora, |  | | que con tantas perfecciones | 270 | | fue la fenix de Medina, |  | | fue el ejemplo de lealtad. |  | | ¡Qué generosa piedad |  | | de eterna memoria digna! |  | | ¡Qué de pobres la lloramos! | 275 | | ¿A quién no hizo mil bienes? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dinos, madre, a lo que vienes. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué de huérfanas quedamos |  | | por su muerte malograda, |  | | la flor de las Catalinas! | 280 | | Hoy la lloran mis vecinas, |  | | no la tienen olvidada. |  | | Y a mí, ¿qué bien no me hacía? |  | | ¡Qué en agraz se la llevó |  | | la muerte! No se logró. | 285 | | Aún cincuenta no tenía. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No llores, madre, no llores. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me puedo consolar, |  | | cuando le veo llevar |  | | a la muerte las mejores, | 290 | | y que yo me quedo acá. |  | | Vuestro padre, Dios le guarde, |  | | ¿está en casa? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fue esta tarde |  | | al campo. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tarde vendrá. |  | | Si va a deciros verdades, | 295 | | -mozas sois, vieja soy yo-, |  | | más de una vez me fió |  | | don Pedro sus mocedades; |  | | pero teniendo respeto |  | | a la que pudre, yo hacía, | 300 | | como quien se lo debía, |  | | mi obligación. En efeto, |  | | de diez mozas, no le daba |  | | cinco. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  | | --- | | ¡Qué virtud! | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es poco, |  | | que era vuestro padre un loco: | 305 | | cuanto vía, tanto amaba. |  | | Si sois de su condición, |  | | me admiro de que no estéis |  | | enamoradas. ¿No hacéis, |  | | niñas, alguna oración | 310 | | para casaros? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, Fabia. |  | | Eso siempre será presto. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Padre que se duerme en esto, |  | | mucho a sí mismo se agravia. |  | | La fruta fresca, hijas mías, | 315 | | es gran cosa, y no aguardar |  | | a que la venga a arrugar |  | | la brevedad de los días. |  | | Cuantas cosas imagino, |  | | dos solas, en mi opinión, | 320 | | son buenas, viejas. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y son? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hija, el amigo y el vino. |  | | ¿Veisme aquí? Pues yo os prometo |  | | que fue tiempo en que tenía |  | | mi hermosura y bizarría | 325 | | más de algún galán sujeto. |  | | ¿Quién no alababa mi brío? |  | | ¡Dichoso a quien yo miraba! |  | | Pues ¿qué seda no arrastraba? |  | | ¡Qué gasto, qué plato el mío! | 330 | | Andaba en palmas, en andas. |  | | Pues, ¡ay Dios!, si yo quería, |  | | ¿qué regalos no tenía |  | | desta gente de hopalandas? |  | | Pasó aquella primavera, | 335 | | no entra un hombre por mi casa; |  | | que, como el tiempo se pasa, |  | | pasa la hermosura. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Espera, |  | | ¿qué es lo que traes aquí? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Niñerías que vender | 340 | | para comer, por no hacer |  | | cosas malas. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hazlo ansí, |  | | madre, y Dios te ayudará. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hija, mi rosario y misa: |  | | esto, cuando estoy de prisa; | 345 | | que si no... |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuélvete aca. |  | | ¿Qué es esto? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Papeles son |  | | de alcanfor y solimán. |  | | Aquí secretos están |  | | de gran consideración | 350 | | para nuestra enfermedad |  | | ordinaria. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y esto ¿qué es? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No lo mires, aunque estés |  | | con tanta curiosidad. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es, por tu vida? | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Una moza | 355 | | se quiere, niñas, casar; |  | | masacertóla a engañar |  | | un hombre de Zaragoza. |  | | Hase encomendado a mí, |  | | soy piadosa... y, en fin, es | 360 | | limosna, porque después |  | | vivan en paz. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué hay aquí? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Polvos de dientes, jabones |  | | de manos, pastillas, cosas |  | | curiosas y provechosas. | 365 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  | | --- | | ¿Y esto? | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Algunas oraciones. |  | | ¡Qué no me deben a mí |  | | las ánimas! |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un papel |  | | hay aquí. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Diste con él, |  | | cual si fuera para ti. | 370 | | Suéltale, no le has de ver, |  | | bellaquilla, curiosilla. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  | | --- | | Deja, madre... | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hay en la villa |  | | cierto galán bachiller |  | | que quiere bien una dama; | 375 | | prométeme una cadena |  | | porque le dé yo, con pena |  | | de su honor, recato y fama. |  | | Aunque es para casamiento, |  | | no me atrevo. Haz una cosa | 380 | | por mí, doña Inés hermosa, |  | | que es discreto pensamiento: |  | | respóndeme a este papel, |  | | y diré que me le ha dado |  | | su dama. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien lo has pensado, | 385 | | si pescas, Fabia, con él |  | | la cadena prometida. |  | | Yo quiero hacerte este bien. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tantos los cielos te den, |  | | que un siglo alarguen tu vida. | 390 | | Lee el papel. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Allá dentro, |  | | y te traeré la respuesta. |  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
|  | *(Vase)* | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  | | --- | | ¡Qué buena invención! | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Apresta, |  | | fiero habitador del centro, |  | | fuego accidental que abrase | 395 | | el pecho desta doncella! |  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
| *(Salen DON RODRIGO y DON FERNANDO)* | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hasta casarme con ella, |  | | será forzoso que pase |  | | por estos inconvenientes. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho ha de sufrir quien ama. | 400 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí tenéis vuestra dama... |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh necios impertinentes! |  | | ¿Quién os ha traído aquí? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pero ¡en lugar de la mía, |  | | aquella sombra! |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sería | 405 | | gran limosna para mí, |  | | que tengo necesidad. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo haré que os pague mi hermana. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si habéis tomado, señora, |  | | o por ventura os agrada | 410 | | algo de lo que hay aquí |  | | (si bien serán cosas bajas |  | | las que aquí puede traer |  | | esta venerable anciana, |  | | pues no serán ricas joyas | 415 | | para ofreceros la paga), |  | | mandadme que os sirva yo. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No habemos comprado nada; |  | | que es esta buena mujer |  | | quien suele lavar en casa | 420 | | la ropa. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué hace don Pedro? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fue al campo, pero ya tarda. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Mi señora doña Inés...? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí estaba... Pienso que anda |  | | despachando esta mujer. | 425 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si me vio por la ventana, |  | | ¿quién duda que huyó por mí? |  | | ¿Tanto de ver se recata |  | | quien más servirla desea? |  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
| *(Salga DOÑA INÉS)* | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya sale. Mira que aguarda | 430 | | por la cuenta de la ropa |  | | Fabia. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí la traigo, hermana. |  | | Tomad y haced que ese mozo |  | | la lleve. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Dichosa el agua |  | | que ha de lavar, doña Inés, | 435 | | las reliquias de la holanda |  | | que tales cristales cubre! |  | | *(Lea)* |  | | Seis camisas, diez toallas, |  | | cuatro tablas de manteles, |  | | dos cosidos de almohadas, | 440 | | seis camisas de señor, |  | | ocho sábanas... Mas basta, |  | | que todo vendrá más limpio |  | | que los ojos de la cara. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amiga, ¿queréis feriarme | 445 | | ese papel, y la paga |  | | fiad de mí, por tener |  | | de aquellas manos ingratas |  | | letra siquiera en las mías? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡En verdad que negociara | 450 | | muy bien si os diera el papel! |  | | Adiós, hijas de mi alma. |  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
|  | *(Vase)* | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta memoria aquí había |  | | de quedar, que no llevarla. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llévala y vuélvela, a efeto | 455 | | de saber si algo le falta. |  | | Mi padre ha venido ya. |  | | Vuesas mercedes se vayan |  | | o le visiten, que siente |  | | que nos hablen, aunque calla. | 460 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para sufrir el desdén |  | | que me trata desta suerte, |  | | pido al amor y a la muerte |  | | que algún remedio me den. |  | | Al amor, porque también | 465 | | puede templar tu rigor |  | | con hacerme algún favor; |  | | y a la muerte, porque acabe |  | | mi vida; pero no sabe |  | | la muerte, ni quiere amor. | 470 | | Entre la vida y la muerte, |  | | no sé qué medio tener, |  | | pues amor no ha de querer |  | | que con tu favor acierte; |  | | y siendo fuerza quererte, | 475 | | quiere el amor que te pida |  | | que seas tú mi homicida. |  | | Mata, ingrata, a quien te adora: |  | | serás mi muerte, señora, |  | | pues no quieres ser mi vida. | 480 | | Cuanto vive, de amor nace |  | | y se sustenta de amor; |  | | cuanto muere es un rigor |  | | que nuestras vidas deshace. |  | | Si al amor no satisface | 485 | | mi pena, ni la hay tan fuerte |  | | con que la muerte me acierte, |  | | debo de ser inmortal, |  | | pues no me hacen bien ni mal |  | | ni la vida ni la muerte. | 490 | | *(Vanse los dos)* |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué de necedades juntas! |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No fue la tuya menor. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cuándo fue discreto amor, |  | | si del papel me preguntas? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Amor te obliga a escribir | 495 | | sin saber a quién? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sospecho |  | | que es invención que se ha hecho, |  | | para probarme a rendir, |  | | de parte del forastero. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo también lo imaginé. | 500 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si fue ansí, discreto fue. |  | | Leerte unos versos quiero. |  | | *(Lea)* |  | | «Yo vi la más hermosa labradora, |  | | en la famosa feria de Medina, |  | | que ha visto el sol adonde más se inclina | 505 | | desde la risa de la blanca aurora. |  | | Una chinela de color que dora |  | | de una coluna hermosa y cristalina |  | | la breve basa, fue la ardiente mina |  | | que vuela el alma a la región que adora. | 510 | | Que una chinela fuese vitoriosa, |  | | siendo los ojos del Amor enojos, |  | | confesé por hazaña milagrosa. |  | | Pero díjele, dando los despojos: |  | | “Si matas con los pies, Inés hermosa, | 515 | | ¿qué dejas para el fuego de tus ojos?”». |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este galán, doña Inés, |  | | te quiere para danzar. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quiere en los pies comenzar |  | | y pedir manos después. | 520 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué respondiste? | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que fuese |  | | esta noche por la reja |  | | del huerto. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién te aconseja, |  | | o qué desatino es ése? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  | | --- | | No para hablarle. | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿qué? | 525 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ven conmigo y lo sabrás. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Necia y atrevida estás. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cuándo el amor no lo fue? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Huir de amor cuando empieza... |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nadie del primero huye, | 530 | | porque dicen que le influye |  | | la misma naturaleza. |  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
|  | | | |  |
|  | | | | |
| *(Vanse. Salen DON ALONSO, TELLO y FABIA)* | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuatro mil palos me han dado. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Lindamente negociaste! |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si tú llevaras los medios... | 535 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ello ha sido disparate |  | | que yo me atreviese al cielo. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y que Fabia fuese el ángel, |  | | que al infierno de los palos |  | | cayese por levantarte. | 540 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  | | --- | | ¡Ay, pobre Fabia! | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién fueron |  | | los crueles sacristanes |  | | del facistol de tu espalda? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dos lacayos y tres pajes. |  | | Allá he dejado las tocas | 545 | | y el monjil hecho seis partes. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso, madre, no importara, |  | | si a tu rostro venerable |  | | no se hubieran atrevido. |  | | ¡Oh, qué necio fui en fiarme | 550 | | de aquellos ojos traidores, |  | | de aquellos falsos diamantes, |  | | niñas que me hicieron señas |  | | para engañarme y matarme! |  | | Yo tengo justo castigo. | 555 | | Toma este bolsillo, madre... |  | | y ensilla, Tello, que a Olmedo |  | | nos hemos de ir esta tarde. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo, si anochece ya? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿qué, quieres que me mate? | 560 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te aflijas, moscatel, |  | | ten ánimo, que aquí trae |  | | Fabia tu remedio. Toma. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  | | --- | | ¡Papel! | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  | | --- | | Papel. | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me engañes. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo que es suyo, en respuesta | 565 | | de tu amoroso romance. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hinca, Tello, la rodilla. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin leer no me lo mandes, |  | | que aun temo que hay palos dentro, |  | | pues en mondadientes caben. | 570 | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
|  | *(Lea)* | | | |
|  | | | | |
| ALONSO  «Cuidadosa de saber si sois quien presumo, y deseando que lo seáis, os suplico que vais esta noche a la reja del jardín desta casa, donde hallaréis atado el listón verde de las chinelas, y ponéosle mañana en el sombrero para que os conozca». | | |  |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué te dice? | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que no puedo |  | | pagarte ni encarecerte |  | | tanto bien. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya desta suerte |  | | no hay que ensillar para Olmedo. |  | | ¿Oyen, señores rocines? | 575 | | Sosiéguense, que en Medina |  | | nos quedamos. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La vecina |  | | noche, en los últimos fines |  | | con que va espirando el día, |  | | pone los helados pies. | 580 | | Para la reja de Inés, |  | | aún importa bizarría, |  | | que podría ser que amor |  | | la llevase a ver tomar |  | | la cinta. Voyme a mudar. | 585 | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
|  | *(Vase)* | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo a dar a mi señor, |  | | Fabia, con licencia tuya, |  | | aderezo de sereno. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  | | --- | | Detente. | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso fuera bueno, |  | | a ser la condición suya | 590 | | para vestirse sin mí. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues bien le puedes dejar, |  | | porque me has de acompañar. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  | | --- | | ¿A ti, Fabia? | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  | | --- | | A mí. | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  | | --- | | ¿Yo? | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, |  | | que importa a la brevedad | 595 | | deste amor. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es lo que quieres? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con los hombres, las mujeres |  | | llevamos seguridad. |  | | Una muela he menester |  | | del salteador que ahorcaron | 600 | | ayer. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿no le enterraron? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  | | --- | | No. | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿qué quieres hacer? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ir por ella, y que conmigo |  | | vayas solo acompañarme. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo sabré muy bien guardarme | 605 | | de ir a esos pasos contigo. |  | | ¿Tienes seso? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, gallina, |  | | adonde yo voy, ¿no irás? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú, Fabia, enseñada estás |  | | a hablar al diablo. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Camina. | 610 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mándame a diez hombres juntos |  | | temerario acuchillar, |  | | y no me mandes tratar |  | | en materia de difuntos. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si no vas, tengo de hacer | 615 | | que el propio venga a buscarte. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que tengo de acompañarte! |  | | ¿Eres demonio o mujer? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ven, llevarás la escalera, |  | | que no entiendes destos casos. | 620 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien sube por tales pasos, |  | | Fabia, el mismo fin espera. |  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
| *(Salen DON FERNANDO y DON RODRIGO, en hábito de noche)* | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué sirve inútilmente |  | | venir a ver esta casa? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Consuélase entre estas rejas, | 625 | | don Fernando, mi esperanza. |  | | Tal vez sus hierros guarnece |  | | cristal de sus manos blancas; |  | | donde las pone de día, |  | | pongo yo de noche el alma; | 630 | | que cuanto más doña Inés |  | | con sus desdenes me mata, |  | | tanto más me enciende el pecho, |  | | así su nieve me abrasa. |  | | ¡Oh rejas, enternecidas | 635 | | de mi llanto, quién pensara |  | | que un ángel endureciera |  | | quien vuestros hierros ablanda! |  | | ¡Oíd! ¿Qué es lo que está aquí? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En ellos mismos atada | 640 | | está una cinta o listón. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin duda las almas atan |  | | a estos hierros, por castigo |  | | de los que su amor declaran. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Favor fue de mi Leonor, | 645 | | tal vez por aquí me habla. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que no lo será de Inés |  | | dice mi desconfianza; |  | | pero, en duda de que es suyo, |  | | porque sus manos ingratas | 650 | | pudieron ponerle acaso, |  | | basta que la fe me valga. |  | | Dadme el listón. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es razón, |  | | si acaso Leonor pensaba |  | | saber mi cuidado ansí, | 655 | | y no me le ve mañana. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un remedio se me ofrece. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  | | --- | | Partirle. | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A qué causa? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A que las dos nos le vean, |  | | y sabrán con esta traza | 660 | | que habemos venido juntos. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gente por la calle pasa. |  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
| *(Salen DON ALONSO y TELLO, de noche)* | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llega de presto a la reja; |  | | mira que Fabia me aguarda |  | | para un negocio que tiene | 665 | | de grandísima importancia. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Negocio Fabia esta noche |  | | contigo! |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es cosa muy alta. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo llevo escalera, |  | | y ella... |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué lleva? | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tenazas. | 670 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  | | --- | | Pues ¿qué habéis de hacer? | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sacar |  | | una dama de su casa. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira lo que haces, Tello: |  | | no entres adonde no salgas. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es nada, por vida tuya. | 675 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Una doncella ¿no es nada? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es la muela del ladrón |  | | que ahorcaron ayer. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Repara |  | | en que acompañan la reja |  | | dos hombres. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Si están de guarda? | 680 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  | | --- | | ¡Qué buen listón! | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ella quiso |  | | castigarte. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No buscara, |  | | si fui atrevido, otro estilo? |  | | Pues advierta que se engaña. |  | | Mal conoce a don Alonso, | 685 | | que por excelencia llaman |  | | «el Caballero de Olmedo». |  | | ¡Vive Dios, que he de mostrarla |  | | a castigar de otra suerte |  | | a quien la sirve! |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hagas | 690 | | algún disparate. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hidalgos, |  | | en las rejas de esa casa |  | | nadie se arrima. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es esto? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni en el talle ni en el habla |  | | conozco este hombre. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién es | 695 | | el que con tanta arrogancia |  | | se atreve a hablar? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El que tiene |  | | por lengua, hidalgos, la espada. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues hallará quien castigue |  | | su locura temeraria. | 700 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cierra, señor, que no son |  | | muelas que a difuntos sacan. |  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
| *(Retírenlos)* | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No los sigas, bueno está. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí se quedó una capa. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cógela y ven por aquí, | 705 | | que hay luces en las ventanas. |  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
| *(Salen DOÑA LEONOR y DOÑA INÉS)* | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Apenas la blanca Aurora, |  | | Leonor, el pie de marfil |  | | puso en las flores de abril, |  | | que pinta, esmalta y colora, | 710 | | cuando a mirar el listón |  | | salí, de amor desvelada, |  | | y con la mano turbada |  | | di sosiego al corazón. |  | | En fin, él no estaba allí. | 715 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuidado tuvo el galán. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No tendrá los que me dan |  | | sus pensamientos a mí. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú, que fuiste el mismo yelo, |  | | ¿en tan breve tiempo estas | 720 | | de esa suerte? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé más |  | | de que me castiga el cielo. |  | | O es venganza o es vitoria |  | | de Amor en mi condición; |  | | parece que el corazón | 725 | | se me abrasa en su memoria: |  | | un punto sólo no puedo |  | | apartarla dél. ¿Qué haré? |  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
| *(Sale DON RODRIGO, con el listón en el sombrero)* | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | (Nunca, amor, imaginé |  | | que te sujetara el miedo. | 730 | | Ánimo para vivir, |  | | que aquí está Inés.) Al señor |  | | don Pedro busco. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es error |  | | tan de mañana acudir, |  | | que no estará levantado. | 735 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es un negocio importante. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No he visto tan necio amante. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siempre es discreto lo amado |  | | y necio lo aborrecido. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que de ninguna manera | 740 | | puedo agradar una fiera |  | | ni dar memoria a su olvido! |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, Leonor! No sin razón |  | | viene don Rodrigo aquí, |  | | si yo misma le escribí | 745 | | que fuese por el listón. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fabia este engaño te ha hecho. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Presto romperé el papel, |  | | que quiero vengarme en él |  | | de que ha dormido en mi pecho. | 750 | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
| *(Salen DON PEDRO, su padre, y DON FERNANDO)* | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hame puesto por tercero |  | | para tratarlo con vos. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues hablaremos los dos |  | | en el concierto, primero. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí está, que siempre amor | 755 | | es reloj anticipado. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Habrále Inés concertado |  | | con la llave del favor. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De lo contrario se agravia. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  | | --- | | Señor don Rodrigo... | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí | 760 | | vengo a que os sirváis de mí. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo fue enredo de Fabia. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No ves que también |  | | trae el listón don Fernando? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si en los dos le estoy mirando, | 765 | | entrambos te quieren bien. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sólo falta que me pidas |  | | celos, cuando estoy sin mí. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué quieren tratar aquí? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Ya las palabras olvidas | 770 | | que dijo mi padre ayer |  | | en materia de casarme? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego bien puede olvidarme |  | | Fernando, si él viene a ser. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes presumo que son | 775 | | entrambos los que han querido |  | | casarse, pues han partido |  | | entre los dos el listón. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta es materia que quiere |  | | secreto y espacio; entremos | 780 | | donde mejor la tratemos. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como yo ser vuestro espere, |  | | no tengo más que tratar. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque os quiero enamorado |  | | de Inés, para el nuevo estado, | 785 | | quien soy os ha de obligar. |  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
| *(Vanse los tres)* | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué vana fue mi esperanza! |  | | ¡Qué loco mi pensamiento! |  | | ¡Yo papel a don Rodrigo! |  | | ¡Y tú de Fernando celos! | 790 | | ¡Oh forastero enemigo! |  | | *(Sale FABIA)* |  | | ¡Oh Fabia embustera! |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quedo, |  | | que lo está escuchando Fabia. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿cómo, enemiga, has hecho |  | | un enredo semejante? | 795 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes fue tuyo el enredo, |  | | si en aquel papel escribes |  | | que fuese aquel caballero |  | | por un listón de esperanza |  | | a las rejas de tu huerto, | 800 | | y en ellas pones dos hombres |  | | que le maten, aunque pienso |  | | que a no se haber retirado |  | | pagaran su loco intento. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, Fabia! Ya que contigo | 805 | | llego a declarar mi pecho, |  | | ya que a mi padre, a mi estado |  | | y a mi honor pierdo el respeto, |  | | dime: ¿es verdad lo que dices? |  | | Que siendo ansí, los que fueron | 810 | | a la reja le tomaron |  | | y por favor se le han puesto. |  | | De suerte estoy, madre mía, |  | | que no puedo hallar sosiego, |  | | si no es pensando en quien sabes. | 815 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, qué bravo efeto hicieron |  | | los hechizos y conjuros! |  | | La vitoria me prometo. |  | | No te desconsueles, hija; |  | | vuelve en ti, que tendrás presto | 820 | | estado con el mejor |  | | y más noble caballero |  | | que agora tiene Castilla; |  | | porque será por lo menos |  | | el que por único llaman | 825 | | «el Caballero de Olmedo». |  | | Don Alonso en una feria |  | | te vio, labradora Venus, |  | | haciendo las cejas arco |  | | y flecha los ojos bellos. | 830 | | Disculpa tuvo en seguirte, |  | | porque dicen los discretos |  | | que consiste la hermosura |  | | en ojos y entendimiento. |  | | En fin, en las verdes cintas | 835 | | de tus pies llevastes presos |  | | los suyos, que ya el Amor |  | | no prende con los cabellos... |  | | Él te sirve, tú le estimas; |  | | él te adora, tú le has muerto; | 840 | | él te escribe, tú respondes: |  | | ¿quién culpa amor tan honesto? |  | | Para él tienen sus padres, |  | | porque es único heredero, |  | | diez mil ducados de renta; | 845 | | y aunque es tan mozo, son viejos. |  | | Déjate amar y servir |  | | del más noble, del más cuerdo |  | | caballero de Castilla, |  | | lindo talle, lindo ingenio. | 850 | | El Rey en Valladolid |  | | grandes mercedes le ha hecho, |  | | porque él solo honró las fiestas |  | | de su real casamiento. |  | | Cuchilladas y lanzadas | 855 | | dio en los toros como un Héctor; |  | | treinta precios dio a las damas |  | | en sortijas y torneos. |  | | Armado, parece Aquiles |  | | mirando de Troya el cerco; | 860 | | con galas parece Adonis... |  | | ¡Mejor fin le den los cielos! |  | | Vivirás bien empleada |  | | en un marido discreto. |  | | ¡Desdichada de la dama | 865 | | que tiene marido necio! |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, madre! Vuélvesme loca. |  | | Pero, ¡triste!, ¿cómo puedo |  | | ser suya, si a don Rodrigo |  | | me da mi padre don Pedro? | 870 | | Él y don Fernando están |  | | tratando mi casamiento. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los dos harán nulidad |  | | la sentencia de ese pleito. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Está don Rodrigo allí. | 875 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso no te cause miedo, |  | | pues es parte y no juez. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Leonor, ¿no me das consejo? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y ¿estás tú para tomarle? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé; pero no tratemos | 880 | | en público destas cosas. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Déjame a mí tu suceso. |  | | Don Alonso ha de ser tuyo; |  | | que serás dichosa, espero, |  | | con hombre que es en Castilla | 885 | | *la gala de Medina,* |  | | *la flor de Olmedo*. |  | | | | | | |
| **Acto II** | | | | | | |
| |  | | --- | |  | |  | |  | |  | |  | |  | |  | |  | |  | |  | |  | |  | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *Salen TELLO y DON ALONSO* | | | | |  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tengo el morir por mejor, |  | | Tello, que vivir sin ver. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Temo que se ha de saber |  | | este tu secreto amor; |  | | que con tanto ir y venir | 5 | | de Olmedo a Medina, creo |  | | que a los dos da tu deseo |  | | que sentir y aun que decir. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo puedo yo dejar |  | | de ver a Inés, si la adoro? | 10 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Guardándole más decoro |  | | en el venir y el hablar; |  | | que en ser a tercero día, |  | | pienso que te dan, señor, |  | | tercianas de amor. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi amor | 15 | | ni está ocioso, ni se enfría: |  | | siempre abrasa; y no permite |  | | que esfuerce naturaleza |  | | un instante su flaqueza, |  | | porque jamás se remite. | 20 | | Mas bien se ve que es león |  | | Amor; su fuerza, tirana; |  | | pues que con esta cuartana |  | | se amansa mi corazón. |  | | Es esta ausencia una calma | 25 | | de amor; porque si estuviera |  | | adonde siempre a Inés viera, |  | | fuera salamandra el alma. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No te cansa y te amohína |  | | tanto entrar, tanto partir? | 30 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues yo ¿qué hago en venir, |  | | Tello, de Olmedo a Medina? |  | | Leandro pasaba un mar |  | | todas las noches, por ver |  | | si le podía beber | 35 | | para poderse templar; |  | | pues si entre Olmedo y Medina |  | | no hay, Tello, un mar, ¿qué me debe |  | | Inés? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A otro mar se atreve |  | | quien al peligro camina | 40 | | en que Leandro se vio; |  | | pues a don Rodrigo veo |  | | tan cierto de tu deseo |  | | como puedo estarlo yo; |  | | que, como yo no sabía | 45 | | cúya aquella capa fue, |  | | un día que la saqué... |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  | | --- | | ¡Gran necedad! | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como mía. |  | | Me preguntó: «Diga, hidalgo, |  | | ¿quién esta capa le dio? | 50 | | Porque la conozco yo». |  | | Respondí: «Si os sirve en algo, |  | | daréla a un criado vuestro». |  | | Con esto, descolorido, |  | | dijo: «Habíala perdido | 55 | | de noche un lacayo nuestro, |  | | pero mejor empleada |  | | está en vos; guardadla bien». |  | | Y fuese a medio desdén, |  | | puesta la mano en la espada. | 60 | | Sabe que te sirvo y sabe |  | | que la perdió con los dos. |  | | Advierte, señor, por Dios, |  | | que toda esta gente es grave, |  | | y que están en su lugar, | 65 | | donde todo gallo canta. |  | | Sin esto, también me espanta |  | | ver este amor comenzar |  | | por tantas hechicerías, |  | | y que cercos y conjuros | 70 | | no son remedios seguros, |  | | si honestamente porfías. |  | | Fui con ella, que no fuera |  | | a sacar de un ahorcado |  | | una muela; puse a un lado, | 75 | | como arlequín, la escalera. |  | | Subió Fabia, quedé al pie, |  | | y díjome el salteador: |  | | «Sube, Tello, sin temor, |  | | o, si no, yo bajaré». | 80 | | ¡San Pablo, allí me caí! |  | | Tan sin alma vine al suelo, |  | | que fue milagro del cielo |  | | el poder volver en mí. |  | | Bajó, desperté turbado | 85 | | y de mirarme afligido, |  | | porque, sin haber llovido, |  | | estaba todo mojado. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tello, un verdadero amor |  | | en ningún peligro advierte. | 90 | | Quiso mi contraria suerte |  | | que hubiese competidor, |  | | y que trate, enamorado, |  | | casarse con doña Inés; |  | | pues ¿qué he de hacer, si me ves | 95 | | celoso y desesperado? |  | | No creo en hechicerías, |  | | que todas son vanidades: |  | | quien concierta voluntades, |  | | son méritos y porfías. | 100 | | Inés me quiere, yo adoro |  | | a Inés, yo vivo en Inés; |  | | todo lo que Inés no es |  | | desprecio, aborrezco, ignoro. |  | | Inés es mi bien, yo soy | 105 | | esclavo de Inés; no puedo |  | | vivir sin Inés; de Olmedo |  | | a Medina vengo y voy, |  | | porque Inés mi dueño es |  | | para vivir o morir. | 110 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sólo te falta decir: |  | | «Un poco te quiero, Inés». |  | | ¡Plega a Dios que por bien sea! |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  | | --- | | Llama, que es hora. | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo voy. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ANA | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién es? | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Tan presto! Yo soy. | 115 | | ¿Está en casa Melibea? |  | | Que viene Calisto aquí. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aguarda un poco, Sempronio. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Si haré falso testimonio? |  | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Sale DOÑA INÉS)* | | | | |  | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  | | --- | | ¿El mismo? | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, sí. | 120 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  | | --- | | ¡Señor mío...! | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bella Inés, |  | | esto es venir a vivir. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agora no hay que decir: |  | | «Yo te lo diré después». |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  | | --- | | ¡Tello amigo! | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Reina mía! | 125 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nunca, Alonso de mis ojos, |  | | por haberme dado enojos |  | | esta ignorante porfía |  | | de don Rodrigo, esta tarde, |  | | he estimado que me vieses. | 130 | |  |  | |  |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque fuerza de obediencia |  | | te hiciese tomar estado, |  | | no he de estar desengañado | 135 | | hasta escuchar la sentencia. |  | | Bien el alma me decía, |  | | y a Tello se lo contaba |  | | cuando el caballo sacaba |  | | -y el sol los que aguarda el día-, | 140 | | que de alguna novedad |  | | procedía mi tristeza, |  | | viniendo a ver tu belleza, |  | | pues me dices que es verdad. |  | | ¡Ay de mí si ha sido ansí! | 145 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No lo creas, porque yo |  | | diré a todo el mundo no, |  | | después que te dije sí. |  | | Tú sólo dueño has de ser |  | | de mi libertad y vida; | 150 | | no hay fuerza que el ser impida, |  | | don Alonso, tu mujer. |  | | Bajaba al jardín ayer, |  | | y como por don Fernando |  | | me voy de Leonor guardando, | 155 | | a las fuentes, a las flores |  | | estuve diciendo amores, |  | | y estuve también llorando. |  | | «Flores y aguas -les decía-, |  | | dichosa vida gozáis, | 160 | | pues, aunque noche pasáis, |  | | veis vuestro sol cada día». |  | | Pensé que me respondía |  | | la lengua de una azucena |  | | (¡qué engaños amor ordena!): | 165 | | «Si el sol que adorando estás |  | | viene de noche, que es más, |  | | Inés, ¿de qué tienes pena?» |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Así dijo a un ciego un griego |  | | que le contó mil disgustos: | 170 | | «Pues tiene la noche gustos, |  | | ¿para qué te quejas, ciego?» |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como mariposa llego |  | | a estas horas, deseosa |  | | de tu luz... No mariposa, | 175 | | fénix ya, pues de una suerte |  | | me da vida y me da muerte |  | | llama tan dulce y hermosa. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Bien haya el coral, amén, |  | | de cuyas hojas de rosas | 180 | | palabras tan amorosas |  | | salen a buscar mi bien! |  | | Y advierte que yo también, |  | | cuando con Tello no puedo, |  | | mis celos, mi amor, mi miedo | 185 | | digo en tu ausencia a las flores. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo le vi decir amores |  | | a los rábanos de Olmedo; |  | | que un amante suele hablar |  | | con las piedras, con el viento. | 190 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No puede mi pensamiento |  | | ni estar solo, ni callar; |  | | contigo, Inés, ha de estar, |  | | contigo hablar y sentir. |  | | ¡Oh, quién supiera decir | 195 | | lo que te digo en ausencia! |  | | Pero estando en tu presencia |  | | aun se me olvida el vivir. |  | | Por el camino le cuento |  | | tus gracias a Tello, Inés, | 200 | | y celebramos después |  | | tu divino entendimiento. |  | | Tal gloria en tu nombre siento, |  | | que una mujer recibí |  | | de tu nombre, porque ansí, | 205 | | llamándola todo el día, |  | | pienso, Inés, señora mía, |  | | que te estoy llamando a ti. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues advierte, Inés discreta, |  | | de los dos tan nuevo efeto, | 210 | | que a él le has hecho discreto, |  | | y a mí me has hecho poeta. |  | | Oye una glosa a un estribo |  | | que compuso don Alonso, |  | | a manera de responso, | 215 | | si los hay en muerto vivo. |  | | *En el valle a Inés* |  | | *la dejé riendo:* |  | | *si la ves, Andrés,* |  | | *dile cuál me ves* | 220 | | *por ella muriendo.* |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Don Alonso la compuso? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que es buena jurarte puedo |  | | para poeta de Olmedo. |  | | Escucha. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amor lo dispuso. | 225 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Andrés, después que las bellas |  | | plantas de Inés goza el valle, |  | | tanto florece con ellas, |  | | que quiso el cielo trocalle |  | | por sus flores sus estrellas. | 230 | | Ya el valle es cielo, después |  | | que su primavera es, |  | | pues verá el cielo en el suelo |  | | quien vio -pues Inés es cielo- |  | | *en el valle a Inés*. | 235 | | Con miedo y respeto estampo |  | | el pie donde el suyo huella; |  | | que ya Medina del Campo |  | | no quiere aurora más bella |  | | para florecer su campo. | 240 | | Yo la vi de amor huyendo, |  | | cuanto miraba matando, |  | | su mismo desdén venciendo; |  | | y aunque me partí llorando, |  | | *la dejé riendo.* | 245 | | Dile, Andrés, que ya me veo |  | | muerto por volverla a ver... |  | | Aunque, cuando llegues, creo |  | | que no será menester, |  | | que me habrá muerto el deseo. | 250 | | No tendrás qué hacer después |  | | que a sus manos vengativas |  | | llegues, si una vez la ves, |  | | ni aun es posible que vivas, |  | | *si la ves, Andrés.* | 255 | | Pero si matarte olvida |  | | por no hacer caso de ti, |  | | dile a mi hermosa homicida |  | | que por qué se mata en mí, |  | | pues que sabe que es mi vida. | 260 | | Dile: «Cruel, no le des |  | | muerte, si vengada estás |  | | y te ha de pesar después». |  | | Y pues no me has de ver más, |  | | *dile cuál me ves.* | 265 | | Verdad es que se dilata |  | | el morir, pues con mirar |  | | vuelve a dar vida la ingrata, |  | | y así se cansa en matar, |  | | pues da vida a cuantos mata; | 270 | | pero muriendo o viviendo, |  | | no me pienso arrepentir |  | | de estarla amando y sirviendo; |  | | que no hay bien como vivir |  | | *por ella muriendo.* | 275 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si es tuya, notablemente |  | | te has alargado en mentir |  | | por don Alonso. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es decir, |  | | que mi amor en versos miente... |  | | Pues, señora, ¿qué poesía | 280 | | llegará a significar |  | | mi amor? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  | | --- | | ¡Mi padre! | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Ha de entrar? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  | | --- | | Escondeos. | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  | | --- | | ¿Dónde? | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Ellos se entran, y sale DON PEDRO)* | | | | |  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Inés mía, |  | | ¿Agora por recoger? |  | | ¿Cómo no te has acostado? | 285 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Rezando, señor, he estado, |  | | por lo que dijiste ayer, |  | | rogando a Dios que me incline |  | | a lo que fuere mejor. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando para ti mi amor | 290 | | imposibles imagine, |  | | no pudiera hallar un hombre |  | | como don Rodrigo, Inés. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ansí dicen todos que es |  | | de su buena fama el nombre; | 295 | | y habiéndome de casar, |  | | ninguno en Medina hubiera, |  | | ni en Castilla, que pudiera |  | | sus méritos igualar. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo habiendo de casarte? | 300 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, hasta ser forzoso |  | | decir que ya tengo esposo, |  | | no he querido disgustarte. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Esposo! ¿Qué novedad |  | | es ésta, Inés? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para ti | 305 | | será novedad, que en mí |  | | siempre fue mi voluntad. |  | | Y, ya que estoy declarada, |  | | hazme mañana cortar |  | | un hábito, para dar | 310 | | fin a esta gala escusada; |  | | que así quiero andar, señor, |  | | mientras me enseñan latín. |  | | Leonor te queda, que al fin |  | | te dará nietos Leonor. | 315 | | Y por mi madre te ruego |  | | que en esto no me repliques, |  | | sino que medios apliques |  | | a mi elección y sosiego. |  | | Haz buscar una mujer | 320 | | de buena y santa opinión, |  | | que me dé alguna lición |  | | de lo que tengo de ser, |  | | y un maestro de cantar, |  | | que de latín sea también. | 325 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Eres tú quien habla, o quién? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto es hacer, no es hablar. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por una parte, mi pecho |  | | se enternece de escucharte, |  | | Inés, y por otra parte, | 330 | | de duro mármol le has hecho. |  | | En tu verde edad mi vida |  | | esperaba sucesión; |  | | pero si esto es vocación, |  | | no quiera Dios que lo impida. | 335 | | Haz tu gusto, aunque tu celo |  | | en esto no intenta el mío; |  | | que ya sé que el albedrío |  | | no presta obediencia al cielo. |  | | Pero porque suele ser | 340 | | nuestro pensamiento humano |  | | tal vez inconstante y vano, |  | | -y en condición de mujer, |  | | que es fácil de persuadir, |  | | tan poca firmeza alcanza, | 345 | | que hay de mujer a mudanza |  | | lo que de hacer a decir-, |  | | mudar las galas no es justo, |  | | pues no pueden estorbar |  | | a leer latín o cantar, | 350 | | ni a cuanto fuere tu gusto. |  | | Viste alegre y cortesana, |  | | que no quiero que Medina, |  | | si hoy te admirare divina, |  | | mañana te burle humana. | 355 | | Yo haré buscar la mujer |  | | y quien te enseñe latín, |  | | pues a mejor padre, en fin, |  | | es más justo obedecer. |  | | Y con esto, a Dios te queda; | 360 | | que, para no darte enojos, |  | | van a esconderse mis ojos |  | | adonde llorarte pueda. |  | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Vase, y salgan DON ALONSO y TELLO)* | | | | |  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pésame de haberle dado |  | | disgusto. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A mí no me pesa, | 365 | | por el que me ha dado el ver |  | | que nuestra muerte conciertas. |  | | ¡Ay, Inés! ¿Adónde hallaste |  | | en tal desdicha, en tal pena, |  | | tan breve remedio? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amor | 370 | | en los peligros enseña |  | | una luz por donde el alma |  | | posibles remedios vea. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este ¿es remedio posible? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como yo agora le tenga | 375 | | para que este don Rodrigo |  | | no llegue al fin que desea, |  | | bien sabes que breves males |  | | la dilación los remedia; |  | | que no dejan esperanza, | 380 | | si no hay segunda sentencia. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dice bien, señor; que en tanto |  | | que doña Inés cante y lea, |  | | podéis dar orden los dos |  | | para que os valga la Iglesia. | 385 | | Sin esto, desconfiado |  | | don Rodrigo, no hará fuerza |  | | a don Pedro en la palabra, |  | | pues no tendrá por ofensa |  | | que le deje doña Inés | 390 | | por quien dice que le deja. |  | | También es linda ocasión |  | | para que yo vaya y venga |  | | con libertad a esta casa. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Libertad! ¿De qué manera? | 395 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ha de leer latín, |  | | ¿no será fácil que pueda |  | | ser yo quien venga a enseñarla? |  | | ¡Y verás con qué destreza |  | | la enseño a leer tus cartas! | 400 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué bien mi remedio piensas! |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y aun pienso que podrá Fabia |  | | servirte en forma de dueña, |  | | siendo la santa mujer |  | | que con su falsa apariencia | 405 | | venga a enseñarla. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien dices, |  | | Fabia será mi maestra |  | | de virtudes y costumbres. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Y qué tales serán ellas! |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi bien, yo temo que el día | 410 | | -que es amor dulce materia |  | | para no sentir las horas, |  | | que por los amantes vuelan- |  | | nos halle tan descuidados, |  | | que al salir de aquí me vean, | 415 | | o que sea fuerza quedarme. |  | | ¡Ay, Dios! ¡Qué dichosa fuerza! |  | | Medina a la Cruz de Mayo |  | | hace sus mayores fiestas: |  | | yo tengo que prevenir, | 420 | | que, como sabes, se acercan; |  | | que, fuera de que en la plaza |  | | quiero que galán me veas, |  | | de Valladolid me escriben |  | | que el rey don Juan viene a verlas; | 425 | | que en los montes de Toledo |  | | le pide que se entretenga |  | | el Condestable estos días, |  | | porque en ellos convalezca, |  | | y de camino, señora, | 430 | | que honre esta villa le ruega; |  | | y, así, es razón que le sirva |  | | la nobleza desta tierra. |  | | Guárdete el cielo, mi bien. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Espera, que a abrir la puerta | 435 | | es forzoso que yo vaya. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay luz! ¡Ay aurora necia, |  | | de todo amante envidiosa! |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya no aguardéis que amanezca. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque es de día. | 440 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien dices, si a Inés me muestras. |  | | Pero ¿cómo puede ser, |  | | Tello, cuando el sol se acuesta? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú vas de espacio, él aprisa; |  | | apostaré que te quedas. | 445 | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Salen DON RODRIGO y DON FERNANDO)* | | | | |  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muchas veces había reparado, |  | | don Fernando, en aqueste caballero, |  | | del corazón solícito avisado. |  | | El talle, el grave rostro, lo severo, |  | | celoso me obligaban a miralle. | 450 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Efetos son de amante verdadero, |  | | que, en viendo otra persona de buen talle, |  | | tienen temor que si le ve su dama |  | | será posible o fuerza codicialle. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien es verdad que él tiene tanta fama, | 455 | | que, por más que en Medina se encubría, |  | | el mismo aplauso popular le aclama. |  | | Vi, como os dije, aquel mancebo, un día, |  | | que la capa perdida en la pendencia, |  | | contra el valor de mi opinión, traía. | 460 | | Hice secretamente diligencia, |  | | después de hablarle, y satisfecho quedo |  | | que tiene esta amistad correspondencia. |  | | Su dueño es don Alonso, aquel de Olmedo, |  | | alanceador galán y cortesano, | 465 | | de quien hombres y toros tienen miedo. |  | | Pues si éste sirve a Inés, ¿qué intento en vano? |  | | O ¿cómo quiero yo, si ya le adora, |  | | que Inés me mire con semblante humano? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Por fuerza ha de quererle? | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él la enamora, | 470 | | y merece, Fernando, que le quiera. |  | | ¿Qué he de pensar, si me aborrece agora? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Son celos, don Rodrigo, una quimera |  | | que se forma de envidia, viento y sombra, |  | | con que lo incierto imaginado altera; | 475 | | una fantasma que de noche asombra, |  | | un pensamiento que a locura inclina, |  | | y una mentira que verdad se nombra. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿cómo tantas veces a Medina |  | | viene y va don Alonso? Y ¿a qué efeto | 480 | | es cédula de noche en una esquina? |  | | Yo me quiero casar; vos sois discreto: |  | | ¿qué consejo me dais, si no es matalle? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo hago diferente mi conceto; |  | | que ¿cómo puede doña Inés amalle, | 485 | | si nunca os quiso a vos? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque es respuesta |  | | que tiene mayor dicha o mejor talle. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mas porque doña Inés es tan honesta, |  | | que aun la ofendéis con nombre de marido. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo he de matar a quien vivir me cuesta | 490 | | en su desgracia, porque tanto olvido |  | | no puede proceder de honesto intento. |  | | Perdí la capa y perderé el sentido. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes dejarla a don Alonso siento |  | | que ha sido como echársela en los ojos. | 495 | | Ejecutad, Rodrigo, el casamiento; |  | | llévese don Alonso los despojos, |  | | y la vitoria vos. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mortal desmayo |  | | cubre mi amor de celos y de enojos. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Salid galán para la Cruz de Mayo, | 500 | | que yo saldré con vos; pues el Rey viene, |  | | las sillas piden el castaño y bayo. |  | | Menos aflige el mal que se entretiene. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si viene don Alonso, ya Medina |  | | ¿qué competencia con Olmedo tiene? | 505 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  | | --- | | ¡Qué loco estáis! | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amor me desatina. |  | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |  | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Vanse. Salen DON PEDRO, DOÑA INÉS, DOÑA LEONOR)* | | | | |  | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  | | --- | | No porfíes. | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No podrás |  | | mi propósito vencer. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hija, ¿qué quieres hacer, |  | | que tal veneno me das? | 510 | | Tiempo te queda... |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, |  | | ¿qué importa el hábito pardo, |  | | si para siempre le aguardo? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  | | --- | | Necia estás. | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Calla, Leonor. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por lo menos estas fiestas | 515 | | has de ver con galas. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira |  | | que quien por otras suspira |  | | ya no tiene el gusto en estas. |  | | Galas celestiales son |  | | las que ya mi vida espera. | 520 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No basta que yo lo quiera? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Obedecerte es razón. |  | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Sale FABIA, con un rosario y báculo y antojos)* | | | | |  | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Paz sea en aquesta casa. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  | | --- | | Y venga con vos. | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién es |  | | la señora doña Inés, | 525 | | que con el Señor se casa? |  | | ¿Quién es aquella que ya |  | | tiene su esposo elegida, |  | | y como a prenda querida |  | | estos impulsos le da? | 530 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Madre honrada, esta que veis, |  | | y yo su padre. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que sea |  | | muchos años, y ella vea |  | | el dueño que vos no veis. |  | | Aunque en el Señor espero | 535 | | que os ha de obligar piadoso |  | | a que acetéis tal esposo, |  | | que es muy noble caballero. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y ¡cómo, madre, si lo es! |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sabiendo que anda a buscar | 540 | | quien venga a morigerar |  | | los verdes años de Inés, |  | | quien la guíe, quien la muestre |  | | las sémitas del Señor, |  | | y al camino del amor | 545 | | como a principianta adiestre, |  | | hice oración, en verdad, |  | | y tal impulso me dio, |  | | que vengo a ofrecerme yo |  | | para esta necesidad, | 550 | | aunque soy gran pecadora. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta es la mujer, Inés, |  | | que has menester. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta es |  | | la que he menester agora. |  | | Madre, abrázame. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quedito, | 555 | | que el silicio me hace mal. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No he visto humildad igual. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En el rostro trae escrito |  | | lo que tiene el corazón. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, qué gracia! ¡Oh, qué belleza! | 560 | | Alcance tu gentileza |  | | mi deseo y bendición. |  | | ¿Tienes oratorio? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Madre, |  | | comienzo a ser buena agora. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como yo soy pecadora, | 565 | | estoy temiendo a tu padre. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No le pienso yo estorbar |  | | tan divina vocación. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En vano, infernal dragón, |  | | la pensabas devorar. | 570 | | No ha de casarse en Medina: |  | | monasterio tiene Olmedo; |  | | *Domine*, si tanto puedo, |  | | *ad iuvandum me festina*. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un ángel es la mujer. | 575 | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Sale TELLO, de gorrón)* | | | | |  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si con sus hijas está, |  | | yo sé que agradecerá |  | | que yo me venga a ofrecer. |  | | El maestro que buscáis |  | | está aquí, señor don Pedro, | 580 | | para latín y otras cosas, |  | | que dirá después su efeto. |  | | Que buscáis un estudiante |  | | en la iglesia me dijeron, |  | | porque ya desta señora | 585 | | se sabe el honesto intento. |  | | Aquí he venido a serviros, |  | | puesto que soy forastero, |  | | si valgo para enseñarla. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya creo y tengo por cierto, | 590 | | viendo que todo se junta, |  | | que fue voluntad del cielo. |  | | En casa puede quedarse |  | | la madre, y este mancebo |  | | venir a darte lición. | 595 | | Concertadlo, mientras vuelvo. |  | | ¿De dónde es, galán? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, soy calahorreño. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  | | --- | | ¿Su nombre? | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Martín Peláez. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Del Cid debe de ser deudo. | 600 | | ¿Dónde estudió? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En La Coruña, |  | | y soy por ella maestro. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  | | --- | | ¿Ordenóse? | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, señor, |  | | de vísperas. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego vengo. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  | | --- | | ¿Eres Fabia? | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No lo ves? | 605 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  | | --- | | Y ¿tú Tello? | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Amigo Tello! |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay mayor bellaquería? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué hay de don Alonso? | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Puedo |  | | fiar de Leonor? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien puedes. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agraviara Inés mi pecho | 610 | | y mi amor, si me tuviera |  | | su pensamiento encubierto. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, para servirte, |  | | está don Alonso bueno; |  | | para las fiestas de mayo, | 615 | | tan cerca ya, previniendo |  | | galas, caballos, jaeces, |  | | lanza y rejones; que pienso |  | | que ya le tiemblan los toros. |  | | Una adarga habemos hecho, | 620 | | si se conciertan las cañas, |  | | como de mi raro ingenio. |  | | Allá la verás, en fin. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  | | --- | | ¿No me ha escrito? | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soy un necio. |  | | Esta, señora, es la carta. | 625 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bésola de porte y leo. |  | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(DON PEDRO vuelve)* | | | | |  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues pon el coche, si está |  | | malo el alazán. ¿Qué es esto? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu padre. Haz que lees, y yo |  | | haré que latín te enseño. | 630 | | *Dominus*... |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  | | --- | | *Dominus*... | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Diga. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo más? | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | *Dominus meus.* |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  | | --- | | *Dominus meus*. | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ansí, |  | | poco a poco irá leyendo. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tan presto tomas lición? | 635 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tengo notable deseo. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Basta; que a decir, Inés, |  | | me envía el Ayuntamiento |  | | que salga a las fiestas yo. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muy discretamente han hecho, | 640 | | pues viene a la fiesta el Rey. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues sea, con un concierto: |  | | que has de verlas con Leonor. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Madre, dígame si puedo |  | | verlas sin pecar. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿no? | 645 | | No escrupulices en eso, |  | | como algunos, tan mirlados, |  | | que piensan, de circunspectos, |  | | que en todo ofenden a Dios, |  | | y olvidados de que fueron | 650 | | hijos de otros, como todos, |  | | cualquiera entretenimiento |  | | que los trabajos olvide |  | | tienen por notable exceso. |  | | Y aunque es justo moderarlos, | 655 | | doy licencia, por lo menos |  | | para estas fiestas, por ser |  | | *iugatoribus paternus*. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues vamos, que quiero dar |  | | dineros a tu maestro, | 660 | | y a la madre para un manto. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A todos cubra el del cielo. |  | | Y vos, Leonor, ¿no seréis |  | | como vuestra hermana presto? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, madre, porque es muy justo | 665 | | que tome tan santo ejemplo. |  | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Sale el rey DON JUAN, con acompañamiento, y el CONDESTABLE)* | | | | |  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me traigáis al partir |  | | negocios que despachar. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDEST. | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Contienen sólo firmar; |  | | no has de ocuparte en oír. | 670 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Decid con mucha presteza. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CONDEST. | |  | | --- | | ¿Han de entrar? | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ahora no. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDEST. | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Su Santidad concedió |  | | lo que pidió Vuestra Alteza |  | | por Alcántara, señor. | 675 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que mudase le pedí |  | | el hábito, porque ansí |  | | pienso que estará mejor. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDEST. | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Era aquel traje muy feo. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cruz verde pueden traer. | 680 | | Mucho debo agradecer |  | | al Pontífice el deseo |  | | que de nuestro aumento muestra, |  | | con que irán siempre adelante |  | | estas cosas del Infante | 685 | | en cuanto es de parte nuestra. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDEST. | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Éstas son dos provisiones, |  | | y entrambas notables son. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué contienen? | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDEST. | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La razón |  | | de diferencia que pones | 690 | | entre los moros y hebreos |  | | que en Castilla han de vivir. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quiero con esto cumplir, |  | | Condestable, los deseos |  | | de fray Vicente Ferrer, | 695 | | que lo ha deseado tanto. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDEST. | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es un hombre docto y santo. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Resolví con él ayer |  | | que en cualquiera reino mío |  | | donde mezclados están, | 700 | | a manera de gabán |  | | traiga un tabardo el judío |  | | con una señal en él, |  | | y un verde capuz el moro. |  | | Tenga el cristiano el decoro | 705 | | que es justo: apártese dél; |  | | que con esto tendrán miedo |  | | los que su nobleza infaman. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDEST. | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A don Alonso, que llaman |  | | «el Caballero de Olmedo», | 710 | | hace Vuestra Alteza aquí |  | | merced de un hábito. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es hombre |  | | de notable fama y nombre. |  | | En esta villa le vi |  | | cuando se casó mi hermana. | 715 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDEST. | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues pienso que determina, |  | | por servirte, ir a Medina |  | | a las fiestas de mañana. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Decidle que fama emprenda |  | | en el arte militar, | 720 | | porque yo le pienso honrar |  | | con la primera encomienda. |  | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |  | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Vanse. Sale DON ALONSO)* | | | | |  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, riguroso estado, |  | | ausencia mi enemiga, |  | | que dividiendo el alma | 725 | | puedes dejar la vida! |  | | ¡Cuán bien por tus efetos |  | | te llaman muerte viva, |  | | pues das vida al deseo |  | | y matas a la vista! | 730 | | ¡Oh, cuán piadosa fueras, |  | | si al partir de Medina |  | | la vida me quitaras |  | | como el alma me quitas! |  | | En ti, Medina, vive | 735 | | aquella Inés divina, |  | | que es honra de la corte |  | | y gloria de la villa. |  | | Sus alabanzas cantan |  | | las aguas fugitivas, | 740 | | las aves, que la escuchan, |  | | las flores, que la imitan. |  | | Es tan bella, que tiene |  | | envidia de sí misma, |  | | pudiendo estar segura | 745 | | que el mismo sol la envidia; |  | | pues no la ve más bella, |  | | por su dorada cinta, |  | | ni cuando viene a España, |  | | ni cuando va a las Indias. | 750 | | Yo merecí quererla. |  | | ¡Dichosa mi osadía!, |  | | que es merecer sus penas |  | | calificar mis dichas. |  | | Cuando pudiera verla, | 755 | | adorarla y servirla, |  | | la fuerza del secreto |  | | de tanto bien me priva. |  | | Cuando mi amor no fuera |  | | de fe tan pura y limpia, | 760 | | las perlas de sus ojos |  | | mi muerte solicitan. |  | | Llorando por mi ausencia |  | | Inés quedó aquel día, |  | | que sus lágrimas fueron | 765 | | de sus palabras firma. |  | | Bien sabe aquella noche |  | | que pudiera ser mía. |  | | Cobarde amor, ¿qué aguardas, |  | | cuando respetos miras? | 770 | | ¡Ay, Dios, qué gran desdicha, |  | | partir el alma y dividir la vida! |  | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Sale TELLO)* | | | | |  | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Merezco ser bien llegado? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé si diga que sí, |  | | que me has tenido sin mí | 775 | | con lo mucho que has tardado. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si por tu remedio ha sido, |  | | ¿en qué me puedes culpar? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién me puede remediar, |  | | si no es a quien yo le pido? | 780 | | ¿No me escribe Inés? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí |  | | te traigo cartas de Inés. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues hablarásme después |  | | en lo que has hecho por mí. |  | | *(Lea)* |  | | «Señor mío, después que os partistes no he vivido; que sois tan cruel, que aun no me dejáis vida cuando os vais». |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  | | --- | | ¿No lees más? | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  | | --- | | No. | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué? | 785 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque manjar tan süave |  | | de una vez no se me acabe. |  | | Hablemos de Inés. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llegué |  | | con media sotana y guantes, |  | | que parecía de aquellos | 790 | | que hacen en solos los cuellos |  | | ostentación de estudiantes. |  | | Encajé salutación, |  | | verbosa filatería, |  | | dando a la bachillería | 795 | | dos piensos de discreción; |  | | y volviendo el rostro, vi |  | | a Fabia... |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Espera, que leo |  | | otro poco; que el deseo |  | | me tiene fuera de mí. | 800 | | *(Lea)* |  | | «Todo lo que dejastes ordenado se hizo; sólo no se hizo que viviese yo sin vos, porque no lo dejasteis ordenado». |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es aquí contemplación? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dime cómo hizo Fabia |  | | lo que dice Inés. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tan sabia |  | | y con tanta discreción, |  | | melindre y hipocresía, | 805 | | que me dieron que temer |  | | algunos que suelo ver |  | | cabizbajos todo el día. |  | | De hoy más quedaré advertido |  | | de lo que se ha de creer | 810 | | de una hipócrita mujer |  | | y un ermitaño fingido. |  | | Pues si me vieras a mí |  | | con el semblante mirlado, |  | | dijeras que era traslado | 815 | | de un reverendo alfaquí. |  | | Creyóme el viejo, aunque en él |  | | se ve de un Catón retrato. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Espera, que ha mucho rato |  | | que no he mirado el papel. | 820 | | *(Lea)* |  | | «Daos prisa a venir, para que sepáis cómo quedo cuando os partís y cómo estoy cuando volvéis». |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay otra estación aquí? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En fin, tú hallaste lugar |  | | para entrar y para hablar. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estudiaba Inés en ti, |  | | que eras el latín, señor, | 825 | | y la lición que aprendía. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  | | --- | | Leonor ¿qué hacía? | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tenía |  | | envidia de tanto amor, |  | | porque se daba a entender |  | | que de ser amado eres | 830 | | digno: que muchas mujeres |  | | quieren porque ven querer; |  | | que en siendo un hombre querido |  | | de alguna con grande afecto, |  | | piensan que hay algún secreto | 835 | | en aquel hombre escondido; |  | | y engáñanse, porque son |  | | correspondencias de estrellas. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Perdonadme, manos bellas, |  | | que leo el postrer renglón. | 840 | | *(Lea)* |  | | «Dicen que viene el Rey a Medina, y dicen verdad, pues habéis de venir vos, que sois rey mío». |  | | Acabóseme el papel. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo en el mundo se acaba. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  | | --- | | Poco dura el bien. | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En fin, |  | | le has leído por jornadas. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Espera, que aquí a la margen | 845 | | vienen dos o tres palabras. |  | | *(Lea)* |  | | «Poneos esa banda al cuello. |  | | ¡Ay, si yo fuera la banda!» |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Bien dicho, por Dios, y entrar |  | | con doña Inés en la plaza! | 850 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dónde está la banda, Tello? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A mí no me han dado nada. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo no? | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿qué me has dado? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya te entiendo: luego saca |  | | a tu elección un vestido. | 855 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  | | --- | | Ésta es la banda. | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estremada. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tales manos la bordaron. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Demos orden que me parta. |  | | Pero ¡ay, Tello! |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué tenemos? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De decirte me olvidaba | 860 | | unos sueños que he tenido. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Agora en sueños reparas? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No los creo, claro está; |  | | pero dan pena. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso basta. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No falta quien llama a algunos | 865 | | revelaciones del alma. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué te puede suceder |  | | en una cosa tan llana |  | | como quererte casar? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy, Tello, al salir el alba, | 870 | | con la inquietud de la noche, |  | | me levanté de la cama, |  | | abrí la ventana aprisa, |  | | y mirando flores y aguas |  | | que adornan nuestro jardín, | 875 | | sobre una verde retama |  | | veo ponerse un jilguero, |  | | cuyas esmaltadas alas |  | | con lo amarillo añadían |  | | flores a las verdes ramas. | 880 | | Y estando al aire trinando |  | | de la pequeña garganta |  | | con naturales pasajes |  | | las quejas enamoradas, |  | | sale un azor de un almendro, | 885 | | adonde escondido estaba, |  | | y como eran en los dos |  | | tan desiguales las armas, |  | | tiñó de sangre las flores, |  | | plumas al aire derrama. | 890 | | Al triste chillido, Tello, |  | | débiles ecos del aura |  | | respondieron, y, no lejos, |  | | lamentando su desgracia, |  | | su esposa, que en un jazmín | 895 | | la tragedia viendo estaba. |  | | Yo, midiendo con los sueños |  | | estos avisos del alma, |  | | apenas puedo alentarme; |  | | que con saber que son falsas | 900 | | todas estas cosas, tengo |  | | tan perdida la esperanza, |  | | que no me aliento a vivir. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mal a doña Inés le pagas |  | | aquella heroica firmeza | 905 | | con que atrevida contrasta |  | | los golpes de la fortuna. |  | | Ven a Medina y no hagas |  | | caso de sueños ni agüeros, |  | | cosas a la fe contrarias. | 910 | | Lleva el ánimo que sueles, |  | | caballos, lanzas y galas, |  | | mata de envidia los hombres, |  | | mata de amores las damas. |  | | Doña Inés ha de ser tuya, | 915 | | a pesar de cuantos tratan |  | | dividiros a los dos. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien dices, Inés me aguarda: |  | | vamos a Medina alegres. |  | | Las penas anticipadas | 920 | | dicen que matan dos veces, |  | | y a mí sola Inés me mata, |  | | no como pena, que es gloria. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú me verás en la plaza |  | | hincar de rodillas toros | 925 | | delante de sus ventanas. |  | | | | | | | | |
| **Acto III** | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *Suenen atabales y entren con lacayos y rejones DON RODRIGO y DON FERNANDO* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  | | --- | | Poca dicha. | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Malas suertes. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  | | --- | | ¡Qué pesar! | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué se ha de hacer! |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Brazo, ya no puede ser |  | | que en servir a Inés aciertes. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  | | --- | | Corrido estoy. | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, turbado. | 5 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Volvamos a porfiar. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es imposible acertar |  | | un hombre tan desdichado. |  | | Para el de Olmedo, en efeto, |  | | guardó suertes la fortuna. | 10 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No ha errado el hombre ninguna. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que la ha de errar os prometo. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un hombre favorecido, |  | | Rodrigo, todo lo acierta. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Abrióle el amor la puerta, | 15 | | y a mí, Fernando, el olvido. |  | | Fuera desto, un forastero |  | | luego se lleva los ojos. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vos tenéis justos enojos. |  | | Él es galán caballero, | 20 | | mas no para escurecer |  | | los hombres que hay en Medina. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La patria me desatina; |  | | mucho parece mujer |  | | en que lo propio desprecia | 25 | | y de lo ajeno se agrada. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De siempre ingrata culpada: |  | | son ejemplos Roma y Grecia. |  | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Dentro, ruido de pretales y voces)* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | HOMBRE 1º | |  | | --- | | ¡Brava suerte! | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HOMBRE 2º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Con qué gala |  | | quebró el rejón! |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué aguardamos? | 30 | | Tomemos caballos. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HOMBRE 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nadie en el mundo le iguala. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Oyes esa voz? | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No puedo |  | | sufrirlo. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aún no lo encareces. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HOMBRE 2º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Vítor setecientas veces | 35 | | el Caballero de Olmedo! |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué suerte quieres que aguarde, |  | | Fernando, con estas voces? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es vulgo, ¿no le conoces? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HOMBRE 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios te guarde, Dios te guarde | 40 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué más dijeran al Rey? |  | | Mas bien hacen: digan, rueguen |  | | que hasta el fin sus dichas lleguen. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fue siempre bárbara ley |  | | seguir aplauso vulgar | 45 | | las novedades. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él viene |  | | a mudar caballo. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy tiene |  | | la fortuna en su lugar. |  | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Salen TELLO, con rejón y librea, y DON ALONSO)* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Valientes suertes, por Dios! |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dame, Tello, el alazán. | 50 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todos el lauro nos dan. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  | | --- | | ¿A los dos, Tello? | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A los dos; |  | | que tú a caballo, y yo a pie, |  | | nos habemos igualado. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué bravo, Tello, has andado! | 55 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Seis toros desjarreté, |  | | como si sus piernas fueran |  | | rábanos de mi lugar. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Volvamos, Rodrigo, a entrar, |  | | que por dicha nos esperan, | 60 | | aunque os parece que no. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A vos, don Fernando, sí; |  | | a mí no, si no es que a mí |  | | me esperan para que yo |  | | haga suertes que me afrenten, | 65 | | o que algún toro me mate |  | | o me arrastre o me maltrate |  | | donde con risa lo cuenten. |  | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Vanse los dos)* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquéllos te están mirando. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya los he visto envidiosos | 70 | | de mis dichas, y aun celosos |  | | de mirarme a Inés mirando. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Bravos favores te ha hecho |  | | con la risa!: que la risa |  | | es lengua muda que avisa | 75 | | de lo que pasa en el pecho. |  | | No pasabas vez ninguna, |  | | que arrojar no se quería |  | | del balcón. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, Inés mía! |  | | ¡Si quisiese la fortuna | 80 | | que a mis padres les llevase |  | | tal prenda de sucesión! |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí harás, como la ocasión |  | | deste don Rodrigo pase; |  | | porque satisfecho estoy | 85 | | de que Inés por ti se abrasa. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fabia se ha quedado en casa; |  | | mientras una vuelta doy |  | | a la plaza, ve corriendo |  | | y di que esté prevenida | 90 | | Inés, porque en mi partida |  | | la pueda hablar, advirtiendo |  | | que, si esta noche no fuese |  | | a Olmedo, me han de contar |  | | mis padres por muerto: y dar | 95 | | ocasión, si no los viese, |  | | a esta pena, no es razón; |  | | tengan buen sueño, que es justo. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien dices: duerman con gusto, |  | | pues es forzosa ocasión | 100 | | de temer y de esperar. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  | | --- | | Yo entro. | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
|  | | *(Vase DON ALONSO)* | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Guárdete el cielo. |  | | Pues puedo hablar sin recelo, |  | | a Fabia quiero llegar. |  | | Traigo cierto pensamiento | 105 | | para coger la cadena |  | | a esta vieja, aunque con pena |  | | de su astuto entendimiento. |  | | No supo Circe, Medea, |  | | ni Hécate, lo que ella sabe; | 110 | | tendrá en el alma una llave |  | | que de treinta vueltas sea. |  | | Mas no hay maestra mejor |  | | que decirle que la quiero, |  | | que es el remedio primero | 115 | | para una mujer mayor; |  | | que con dos razones tiernas |  | | de amores y voluntad, |  | | presumen de mocedad |  | | y piensa que son eternas. | 120 | | Acabóse. Llego, llamo. |  | | Fabia... Pero soy un necio; |  | | que sabrá que el oro precio |  | | y que los años desamo, |  | | porque se lo ha de decir | 125 | | el de las patas de gallo. |  | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Sale FABIA)* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Jesús, Tello! ¿Aquí te hallo? |  | | ¡Qué buen modo de servir |  | | a don Alonso! ¿Qué es esto? |  | | ¿Qué ha sucedido? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No alteres | 130 | | lo venerable, pues eres |  | | causa de venir tan presto; |  | | que por verte anticipé |  | | de don Alonso un recado. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo ha andado? | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien ha andado, | 135 | | porque yo le acompañé. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Estremado fanfarrón! |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pregúntalo al Rey, verás |  | | cuál de los dos hizo más; |  | | que se echaba del balcón | 140 | | cada vez que yo pasaba. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  | | --- | | ¡Bravo favor! | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Más quisiera |  | | los tuyos. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, quién te viera! |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esa hermosura bastaba |  | | para que yo fuera Orlando. | 145 | | ¿Toros de Medina a mí? |  | | ¡Vive el cielo!, que les di |  | | reveses, desjarretando, |  | | de tal aire, de tal casta, |  | | en medio del regocijo, | 150 | | que hubo toro que me dijo: |  | | «Basta, señor Tello, basta». |  | | «No basta», le dije yo, |  | | y eché de un tajo volado |  | | una pierna en un tejado. | 155 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y ¿cuántas tejas quebró? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso al dueño, que no a mí. |  | | Dile, Fabia, a tu señora, |  | | que ese mozo que la adora |  | | vendrá a despedirse aquí; | 160 | | que es fuerza volverse a casa, |  | | porque no piensen que es muerto |  | | sus padres. Esto te advierto. |  | | Y porque la fiesta pasa |  | | sin mí, y el Rey me ha de echar | 165 | | menos -que en efeto soy |  | | su toricida-, me voy |  | | a dar materia al lugar |  | | de vítores y de aplauso, |  | | si me das algún favor. | 170 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  | | --- | | ¿Yo favor? | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Paga mi amor. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que yo tus hazañas causo? |  | | Basta, que no lo sabía. |  | | ¿Qué te agrada más? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tus ojos. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues daréte sus antojos. | 175 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por caballo, Fabia mía, |  | | quedo confirmado ya. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Propio favor de lacayo. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Más castaño soy que bayo. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira cómo andas allá, | 180 | | que esto de *ne nos inducas* |  | | suelen causar los refrescos: |  | | no te quite los greguescos |  | | algún mozo de San Lucas; |  | | que será notable risa, | 185 | | Tello, que, donde lo vea |  | | todo el mundo, un toro sea |  | | sumiller de tu camisa. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo atacado y el cuidado |  | | volverán por mi decoro. | 190 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para un desgarro de un toro, |  | | ¿qué importa estar atacado? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que no tengo a toros miedo. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los de Medina hacen riza, |  | | porque tienen ojeriza | 195 | | con los lacayos de Olmedo. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como ésos ha derribado, |  | | Fabia, este brazo español. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Más que te ha de dar el sol |  | | adonde nunca te ha dado! | 200 | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Ruido de plaza y grita, y digan dentro)* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | HOMBRE 1º | |  | | --- | | Cayó don Rodrigo. | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Afuera! |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HOMBRE 2º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué gallardo, qué animoso |  | | don Alonso le socorre! |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HOMBRE 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya se apea don Alonso. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HOMBRE 2º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué valientes cuchilladas! | 205 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HOMBRE 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hizo pedazos el toro. |  | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Salgan los dos, y DON ALONSO teniéndole)* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí tengo yo caballo; |  | | que los vuestros van furiosos |  | | discurriendo por la plaza. |  | | Ánimo. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con vos le cobro. | 210 | | La caída ha sido grande. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues no será bien que al coso |  | | volváis; aquí habrá criados |  | | que os sirvan, porque yo torno |  | | a la plaza. Perdonadme, | 215 | | porque cobrar es forzoso |  | | el caballo que dejé. |  | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Vase, y sale DON FERNANDO)* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es esto? ¡Rodrigo, y solo! |  | | ¿Cómo estáis? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mala caída, |  | | mal suceso, malo todo; | 220 | | pero más deber la vida |  | | a quien me tiene celoso |  | | y a quien la muerte deseo. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que sucediese a los ojos |  | | del Rey y que viese Inés | 225 | | que aquel su galán dichoso |  | | hiciese el toro pedazos |  | | por libraros! |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estoy loco. |  | | No hay hombre tan desdichado, |  | | Fernando, de polo a polo. | 230 | | ¡Qué de afrentas, qué de penas, |  | | qué de agravios, qué de enojos, |  | | qué de injurias, qué de celos, |  | | qué de agüeros, qué de asombros! |  | | Alcé los ojos a ver | 235 | | a Inés, por ver si piadoso |  | | mostraba el semblante entonces |  | | que como un gran necio adoro; |  | | y veo que no pudiera |  | | mirar Nerón riguroso | 240 | | desde la torre Tarpeya |  | | de Roma el incendio, como |  | | desde el balcón me miraba; |  | | y que luego, en vergonzoso |  | | clavel de púrpura fina | 245 | | bañado el jazmín del rostro, |  | | a don Alonso miraba, |  | | y que por los labios rojos |  | | pagaba en perlas el gusto |  | | de ver que a sus pies me postro, | 250 | | de la fortuna arrojado |  | | -y de la suya envidioso-. |  | | Mas ¡vive Dios que la risa, |  | | primero que la de Apolo |  | | alegre el Oriente y bañe | 255 | | el aire de átomos de oro, |  | | se le ha de trocar en llanto, |  | | si hallo al hidalguillo loco |  | | entre Medina y Olmedo! |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él sabrá ponerse en cobro. | 260 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mal conocéis a los celos. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién sabe que no son monstruos? |  | | Mas lo que ha de importar mucho |  | | no se ha de pensar tan poco. |  | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Salen el REY, el CONDESTABLE y criados)* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tarde acabaron las fiestas; | 265 | | pero ellas han sido tales, |  | | que no las he visto iguales. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDEST. | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dije a Medina que aprestas |  | | para mañana partir; |  | | mas tiene tanto deseo | 270 | | de que veas el torneo |  | | con que te quiere servir, |  | | que me ha pedido, Señor, |  | | que dos días se detenga |  | | Vuestra Alteza. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando venga, | 275 | | pienso que será mejor. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDEST. | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Haga este gusto a Medina |  | | Vuestra Alteza. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por vos sea, |  | | aunque el Infante desea |  | | -con tanta prisa camina- | 280 | | estas vistas de Toledo |  | | para el día concertado. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDEST. | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Galán y bizarro ha estado |  | | el caballero de Olmedo. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Buenas suertes, Condestable! | 285 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDEST. | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé en él cuál es mayor, |  | | la ventura o el valor, |  | | aunque es el valor notable. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cualquiera cosa hace bien. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDEST. | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con razón le favorece | 290 | | Vuestra Alteza. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él lo merece |  | | y que vos le honréis también. |  | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Vanse, y salen DON ALONSO y TELLO, de noche)* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho habemos esperado, |  | | ya no puedes caminar. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deseo, Tello, escusar | 295 | | a mis padres el cuidado: |  | | a cualquier hora es forzoso |  | | partirme. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si hablas a Inés, |  | | ¿qué importa, señor, que estés |  | | de tus padres cuidadoso? | 300 | | Porque os ha de hallar el día |  | | en esas rejas. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hará, |  | | que el alma me avisará |  | | como si no fuera mía. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parece que hablan en ellas, | 305 | | y que es, en la voz, Leonor. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y lo dice el resplandor |  | | que da el sol a las estrellas. |  | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(LEONOR, en la reja)* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  | | --- | | ¿Es don Alonso? | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo soy. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego mi hermana saldrá, | 310 | | porque con mi padre está |  | | hablando en las fiestas de hoy. |  | | Tello puede entrar, que quiere |  | | daros un regalo Inés. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  | | --- | | Entra, Tello. | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si después | 315 | | cerraren y no saliere, |  | | bien puedes partir sin mí, |  | | que yo te sabré alcanzar. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cuándo, Leonor, podré entrar |  | | con tal libertad aquí? | 320 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pienso que ha de ser muy presto, |  | | porque mi padre de suerte |  | | te encarece, que a quererte |  | | tiene el corazón dispuesto. |  | | Y porque se case Inés, | 325 | | en sabiendo vuestro amor, |  | | sabrá escoger lo mejor, |  | | como estimarlo después. |  | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Sale DOÑA INÉS a la reja)* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  | | --- | | ¿Con quién hablas? | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con Rodrigo. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mientes, que mi dueño es. | 330 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que soy esclavo de Inés |  | | al cielo doy por testigo. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sois sino mi señor. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ahora bien quiéroos dejar, |  | | que es necedad estorbar, | 335 | | sin celos, quien tiene amor. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo estáis? | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como sin vida. |  | | Por vivir os vengo a ver. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien había menester |  | | la pena desta partida, | 340 | | para templar el contento |  | | que hoy he tenido de veros |  | | ejemplo de caballeros |  | | y de las damas tormento. |  | | De todas estoy celosa: | 345 | | que os alabasen quería, |  | | y después me arrepentía, |  | | de perderos temerosa. |  | | ¡Qué de varios pareceres! |  | | ¡Qué de títulos y nombres | 350 | | os dio la envidia en los hombres, |  | | y el amor en las mujeres! |  | | Mi padre os ha codiciado |  | | por yerno, para Leonor, |  | | y agradecióle mi amor, | 355 | | aunque celosa, el cuidado; |  | | que habéis de ser para mí |  | | y así se lo dije yo, |  | | aunque con la lengua no, |  | | pero con el alma sí. | 360 | | Mas ¡ay! ¿Cómo estoy contenta |  | | si os partís? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mis padres son |  | | la causa. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tenéis razón; |  | | mas dejadme que lo sienta. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo lo siento, y voy a Olmedo, | 365 | | dejando el alma en Medina: |  | | no sé cómo parto y quedo; |  | | amor la ausencia imagina: |  | | los celos, señora, el miedo; |  | | así parto muerto y vivo, | 370 | | que vida y muerte recibo. |  | | Mas ¿qué te puedo decir, |  | | cuando estoy para partir, |  | | *puesto ya el pie en el estribo?* |  | | Ando, señora, estos días, | 375 | | entre tantas asperezas |  | | de imaginaciones mías, |  | | consolado en mis tristezas |  | | y triste en mis alegrías; |  | | tengo, pensando perderte, | 380 | | imaginación tan fuerte, |  | | y así en ella vengo y voy, |  | | que me parece que estoy |  | | *con las ansias de la muerte*. |  | | La envidia de mis contrarios | 385 | | temo tanto, que, aunque puedo |  | | poner medios necesarios, |  | | estoy entre amor y miedo |  | | haciendo discursos varios. |  | | Ya para siempre me privo | 390 | | de verte, y de suerte vivo, |  | | que, mi muerte presumiendo, |  | | parece que estoy diciendo: |  | | *«Señora, aquesta te escribo»*. |  | | Tener de tu esposo el nombre | 395 | | amor y favor ha sido; |  | | pero es justo que me asombre, |  | | que amado y favorecido |  | | tenga tal tristeza un hombre. |  | | Parto a morir, y te escribo | 400 | | mi muerte, si ausente vivo, |  | | porque tengo, Inés, por cierto |  | | que si vuelvo será muerto, |  | | *pues partir no puedo vivo.* |  | | Bien sé que tristeza es; | 405 | | pero puede tanto en mí, |  | | que me dice, hermosa Inés: |  | | «Si partes muerto de aquí, |  | | ¿cómo volverás después?» |  | | Yo parto, y parto a la muerte, | 410 | | aunque morir no es perderte; |  | | que si el alma no se parte, |  | | ¿cómo es posible dejarte, |  | | *cuanto más, volver a verte?* |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pena me has dado y temor | 415 | | con tus miedos y recelos; |  | | si tus tristezas son celos, |  | | ingrato ha sido tu amor. |  | | Bien entiendo tus razones; |  | | pero tú no has entendido | 420 | | mi amor. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni tú que han sido |  | | estas imaginaciones |  | | sólo un ejercicio triste |  | | del alma, que me atormenta, |  | | no celos; que fuera afrenta | 425 | | del nombre, Inés, que me diste. |  | | De sueños y fantasías, |  | | si bien falsas ilusiones, |  | | han nacido estas razones, |  | | que no de sospechas mías. | 430 | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(LEONOR sale a la reja)* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  | | --- | | Leonor vuelve. ¿Hay algo? | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  | | --- | | ¿Es partirme? | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Claro está. |  | | Mi padre se acuesta ya |  | | y me preguntó por ti. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vete, Alonso, vete. Adiós. | 435 | | No te quejes, fuerza es. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cuándo querrá Dios, Inés, |  | | que estemos juntos los dos? |  | | Aquí se acabó mi vida, |  | | que es lo mismo que partirme. | 440 | | Tello no sale, o no puede |  | | acabar de despedirse. |  | | Voyme, que él me alcanzará. |  | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Al entrar, una SOMBRA con una máscara negra y sombrero, y puesta la mano en el puño de la espada, se le ponga delante)* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es esto? ¿Quién va? De oírme |  | | no hace caso. ¿Quién es? Hable. | 445 | | ¡Que un hombre me atemorice, |  | | no habiendo temido a tantos! |  | | ¿Es don Rodrigo? ¿No dice |  | | quién es? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SOMBRA | |  | | --- | | Don Alonso. | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SOMBRA | |  | | --- | | Don Alonso. | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es posible. | 450 | | Mas otro será, que yo |  | | soy don Alonso Manrique... |  | | Si es invención, ¡meta mano! |  | | Volvió la espalda. Seguirle |  | | desatino me parece. | 455 | | ¡Oh imaginación terrible! |  | | Mi sombra debió de ser... |  | | Mas no, que en forma visible |  | | dijo que era don Alonso. |  | | Todas son cosas que finge | 460 | | la fuerza de la tristeza, |  | | la imaginación de un triste. |  | | ¿Qué me quieres, pensamiento, |  | | que con mi sombra me afliges? |  | | Mira que temer sin causa | 465 | | es de sujetos humildes. |  | | O embustes de Fabia son, |  | | que pretende persuadirme |  | | porque no me vaya a Olmedo, |  | | sabiendo que es imposible. | 470 | | Siempre dice que me guarde, |  | | y siempre que no camine |  | | de noche, sin más razón |  | | de que la envidia me sigue. |  | | Pero ya no puede ser | 475 | | que don Rodrigo me envidie, |  | | pues hoy la vida me debe; |  | | que esta deuda no permite |  | | que un caballero tan noble |  | | en ningún tiempo la olvide. | 480 | | Antes pienso que ha de ser |  | | para que amistad confirme |  | | desde hoy conmigo en Medina; |  | | que la ingratitud no vive |  | | en buena sangre, que siempre | 485 | | entre villanos reside. |  | | En fin, es la quinta esencia |  | | de cuantas acciones viles |  | | tiene la bajeza humana |  | | pagar mal quien bien recibe. | 490 | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
|  | |  | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Vase. Salen DON RODRIGO, DON FERNANDO, MENDO y LAÍN)* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy tendrán fin mis celos y su vida. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Finalmente, ¿venís determinado? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No habrá consejo que su muerte impida, |  | | después que la palabra me han quebrado. |  | | Ya se entendió la devoción fingida, | 495 | | ya supe que era Tello, su criado, |  | | quien la enseñaba aquel latín que ha sido |  | | en cartas de romance traducido. |  | | ¡Qué honrada dueña recibió en su casa |  | | don Pedro en Fabia! ¡Oh mísera doncella! | 500 | | Disculpo tu inocencia, si te abrasa |  | | fuego infernal de los hechizos della. |  | | No sabe, aunque es discreta, lo que pasa, |  | | y así el honor de entrambos atropella. |  | | ¡Cuántas casas de nobles caballeros | 505 | | han infamado hechizos y terceros! |  | | Fabia, que puede trasponer un monte; |  | | Fabia, que puede detener un río |  | | y en los negros ministros de Aqueronte |  | | tiene, como en vasallos, señorío; | 510 | | Fabia, que deste mar, deste horizonte, |  | | al abrasado clima, al Norte frío |  | | puede llevar un hombre por el aire, |  | | le da liciones: ¿hay mayor donaire? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por la misma razón yo no tratara | 515 | | de más venganza. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Vive Dios, Fernando, |  | | que fuera de los dos bajeza clara! |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No la hay mayor que despreciar amando. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  | | --- | | Si vos podéis, yo no. | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, repara |  | | en que vienen los ecos avisando | 520 | | de que a caballo alguna gente viene. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si viene acompañado, miedo tiene. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No lo creas, que es mozo temerario. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo hombre con silencio esté escondido. |  | | Tú, Mendo, el arcabuz, si es necesario, | 525 | | tendrás detrás de un árbol prevenido. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué inconstante es el bien, qué loco y vario! |  | | Hoy a vista de un rey salió lucido, |  | | admirado de todos a la plaza, |  | | y ¡ya tan fiera muerte le amenaza! | 530 | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Escóndanse, y salga DON ALONSO)* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo que jamás he temido, |  | | que es algún recelo o miedo, |  | | llevo caminando a Olmedo. |  | | Pero tristezas han sido. |  | | Del agua el manso rüido | 535 | | y el ligero movimiento |  | | destas ramas, con el viento, |  | | mi tristeza aumentan más. |  | | Yo camino, y vuelve atrás |  | | mi confuso pensamiento. | 540 | | De mis padres el amor |  | | y la obediencia me lleva, |  | | aunque ésta es pequeña prueba |  | | del alma de mi valor. |  | | Conozco que fue rigor | 545 | | el dejar tan presto a Inés... |  | | ¡Qué escuridad! Todo es |  | | horror, hasta que el Aurora |  | | en las alfombras de Flora |  | | ponga los dorados pies. | 550 | | *(Toca)* |  | | Allí cantan. ¿Quién será? |  | | Mas será algún labrador |  | | que camina a su labor. |  | | Lejos parece que está; |  | | pero acercándose va. | 555 | | Pues ¡cómo!: lleva instrumento, |  | | y no es rústico el acento, |  | | sino sonoro y suave. |  | | ¡Qué mal la música sabe, |  | | si está triste el pensamiento! | 560 | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Canten desde lejos en el vestuario, y véngase acercando la voz, como que camina)* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VOZ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que de noche le mataron |  | | al caballero, |  | | la gala de Medina, |  | | la flor de Olmedo. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cielos! ¿Qué estoy escuchando? | 565 | | Si es que avisos vuestros son, |  | | ya que estoy en la ocasión, |  | | ¿de qué me estáis informando? |  | | Volver atrás, ¿cómo puedo? |  | | Invención de Fabia es, | 570 | | que quiere, a ruego de Inés, |  | | hacer que no vaya a Olmedo. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VOZ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | *Sombras le avisaron* |  | | *que no saliese,* |  | | *y le aconsejaron* | 575 | | *que no se fuese* |  | | *el caballero,* |  | | *la gala de Medina,* |  | | *la flor de Olmedo.* |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hola, buen hombre, el que canta! | 580 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LABRADOR | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién me llama? | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un hombre soy |  | | que va perdido. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LABRADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya voy. |  | | *(Sale un LABRADOR)* |  | | Veisme aquí. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo me espanta. |  | | ¿Dónde vas? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LABRADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A mi labor. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién esa canción te ha dado, | 585 | | que tristemente has cantado? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LABRADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Allá en Medina, señor. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A mí me suelen llamar |  | | el Caballero de Olmedo, |  | | y yo estoy vivo... |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LABRADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No puedo | 590 | | deciros deste cantar |  | | más historias ni ocasión |  | | de que a una Fabia la oí. |  | | Si os importa, yo cumplí |  | | con deciros la canción. | 595 | | Volved atrás, no paséis |  | | deste arroyo. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En mi nobleza, |  | | fuera ese temor bajeza. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LABRADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muy necio valor tenéis. |  | | Volved, volved a Medina. | 600 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  | | --- | | Ven tú conmigo. | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LABRADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No puedo. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué de sombras finge el miedo! |  | | ¡Qué de engaños imagina! |  | | Oye, escucha. ¿Dónde fue, |  | | que apenas sus pasos siento? | 605 | | ¡Ah, labrador! Oye, aguarda... |  | | «Aguarda», responde el eco. |  | | ¡Muerto yo! Pero es canción |  | | que por algún hombre hicieron |  | | de Olmedo, y los de Medina | 610 | | en este camino han muerto. |  | | A la mitad dél estoy: |  | | ¿qué han de decir si me vuelvo? |  | | Gente viene... No me pesa; |  | | si allá van, iré con ellos. | 615 | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Salgan DON RODRIGO y DON FERNANDO y su gente)* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién va? | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un hombre. ¿No me ven? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  | | --- | | Deténgase. | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Caballeros, |  | | si acaso necesidad |  | | los fuerza a pasos como éstos, |  | | desde aquí a mi casa hay poco: | 620 | | no habré menester dineros; |  | | que de día y en la calle |  | | se los doy a cuantos veo |  | | que me hacen honra en pedirlos. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quítese las armas luego. | 625 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  | | --- | | ¿Para qué? | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para rendillas. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  | | --- | | ¿Saben quién soy? | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El de Olmedo, |  | | el matador de los toros, |  | | que viene arrogante y necio |  | | a afrentar los de Medina; | 630 | | el que deshonra a don Pedro |  | | con alcahuetes infames. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si fuérades a lo menos |  | | nobles vosotros, allá, |  | | pues tuvistes tanto tiempo, | 635 | | me hablárades, y no agora, |  | | que solo a mi casa vuelvo. |  | | Allá en las rejas, adonde |  | | dejastes la capa huyendo, |  | | fuera bien, y no en cuadrilla | 640 | | a media noche, soberbios. |  | | Pero confieso, villanos, |  | | que la estimación os debo: |  | | que, aun siendo tantos, sois pocos. |  | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Riñan)* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo vengo a matar, no vengo | 645 | | a desafíos, que, entonces, |  | | te matara cuerpo a cuerpo. |  | | Tírale. |  | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Disparen dentro)* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Traidores sois; |  | | pero sin armas de fuego |  | | no pudiérades matarme. | 650 | | ¡Jesús! |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Bien lo has hecho, Mendo! |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué poco crédito di |  | | a los avisos del cielo! |  | | Valor propio me ha engañado, |  | | y muerto envidias y celos. | 655 | | ¡Ay de mí! ¿Que haré en un campo |  | | tan solo? |  | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Sale TELLO)* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pena me dieron |  | | estos hombres que a caballo |  | | van hacia Medina huyendo. |  | | Si a don Alonso habían visto | 660 | | pregunté; no respondieron. |  | | ¡Mala señal! Voy temblando. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Dios mío, piedad! ¡Yo muero! |  | | Vos sabéis que fue mi amor |  | | dirigido a casamiento. | 665 | | ¡Ay, Inés! |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De lastimosas |  | | quejas siento tristes ecos. |  | | Hacia aquella parte suenan. |  | | No está del camino lejos |  | | quien las da. No me ha quedado | 670 | | sangre; pienso que el sombrero |  | | puede tenerse en el aire |  | | solo en cualquiera cabello. |  | | ¡Ah, hidalgo! |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién es? | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, Dios! |  | | ¿Por qué dudo lo que veo? | 675 | | Es mi señor don Alonso. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Seas bien venido, Tello. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo, señor, si he tardado? |  | | ¿Cómo, si a mirarte llego |  | | hecho una fiera de sangre? | 680 | | ¡Traidores, villanos, perros, |  | | volved, volved a matarme, |  | | pues habéis, infames, muerto |  | | el más noble, el más valiente, |  | | el más galán caballero | 685 | | que ciñó espada en Castilla! |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tello, Tello, ya no es tiempo |  | | más que de tratar del alma. |  | | Ponme en tu caballo presto |  | | y llévame a ver mis padres. | 690 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué buenas nuevas les llevo |  | | de las fiestas de Medina! |  | | ¿Qué dirá aquel noble viejo? |  | | ¿Qué hará tu madre y tu patria? |  | | ¡Venganza, piadosos cielos! | 695 | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Salen DON PEDRO, DOÑA INÉS, DOÑA LEONOR, FABIA y ANA)* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tantas mercedes ha hecho? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy mostró con su real |  | | mano, heroica y liberal, |  | | la grandeza de su pecho. |  | | Medina está agradecida, | 700 | | y, por la que he recibido, |  | | a besarla os he traído. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Previene ya su partida? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, Leonor, por el Infante, |  | | que aguarda al Rey en Toledo. | 705 | | En fin, obligado quedo; |  | | que por merced semejante, |  | | más por vosotras lo estoy, |  | | pues ha de ser vuestro aumento. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con razón estás contento. | 710 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alcaide de Burgos soy. |  | | Besad la mano a Su Alteza. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ha de haber ausencia, Fabia! |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Más la fortuna te agravia. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No en vano tanta tristeza | 715 | | he tenido desde ayer. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo pienso que mayor daño |  | | te espera, si no me engaño, |  | | como suele suceder, |  | | que en las cosas por venir | 720 | | no puede haber cierta ciencia. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué mayor mal que la ausencia, |  | | pues es mayor que morir? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya, Inés, ¿qué mayores bienes |  | | pudiera yo desear, | 725 | | si tú quisieras dejar |  | | el propósito que tienes? |  | | No porque yo te hago fuerza, |  | | pero quisiera casarte. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues tu obediencia no es parte | 730 | | que mi propósito tuerza. |  | | Me admiro de que no entiendas |  | | la ocasión. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no la sé. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues yo por ti la diré, |  | | Inés, como no te ofendas. | 735 | | No la casas a su gusto. |  | | ¡Mira qué presto! |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi amor |  | | se queja de tu rigor, |  | | porque, a saber tu disgusto, |  | | no lo hubiera imaginado. | 740 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tiene inclinación Inés |  | | a un caballero, después |  | | que el Rey de una cruz le ha honrado; |  | | que esto es deseo de honor, |  | | y no poca honestidad. | 745 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues si él tiene calidad |  | | y tú le tienes amor, |  | | ¿quién ha de haber que replique? |  | | Cásate en buen hora, Inés. |  | | Pero ¿no sabré quién es? | 750 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es don Alonso Manrique. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Albricias hubiera dado. |  | | ¿El de Olmedo? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, señor. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es hombre de gran valor, |  | | y desde agora me agrado | 755 | | de tan discreta elección; |  | | que si el hábito rehusaba, |  | | era porque imaginaba |  | | diferente vocación. |  | | Habla, Inés, no estés ansí. | 760 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, Leonor se adelanta; |  | | que la inclinación no es tanta |  | | como ella te ha dicho aquí. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no quiero examinarte, |  | | sino estar con mucho gusto | 765 | | de pensamiento tan justo |  | | y de que quieras casarte. |  | | Desde agora es tu marido; |  | | que me tendré por honrado |  | | de un yerno tan estimado, | 770 | | tan rico y tan bien nacido. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Beso mil veces tus pies. |  | | Loca de contento estoy, |  | | Fabia. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El parabién te doy, |  | | si no es pésame después. | 775 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  | | --- | | El Rey. | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llegad a besar |  | | su mano. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué alegre llego! |  | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Salen el REY, el CONDESTABLE y gente, y DON RODRIGO y DON FERNANDO)* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dé Vuestra Alteza los pies, |  | | por la merced que me ha hecho |  | | del alcaidía de Burgos, | 780 | | a mí y a mis hijas. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tengo |  | | bastante satisfacción |  | | de vuestro valor, don Pedro, |  | | y de que me habéis servido. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por lo menos lo deseo. | 785 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿Sois casadas? | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, señor. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿Vuestro nombre? | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  | | --- | | Inés. | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y el vuestro? |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  | | --- | | Leonor. | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDEST. | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Don Pedro merece |  | | tener dos gallardos yernos, |  | | que están presentes, señor, | 790 | | y que yo os pido por ellos |  | | los caséis de vuestra mano. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién son? | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, señor, pretendo, |  | | con vuestra licencia, a Inés. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo a su hermana le ofrezco | 795 | | la mano y la voluntad. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En gallardos caballeros |  | | emplearéis vuestras dos hijas, |  | | don Pedro. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, no puedo |  | | dar a Inés a don Rodrigo, | 800 | | porque casada la tengo |  | | con don Alonso Manrique, |  | | el Caballero de Olmedo, |  | | a quien hicístes merced |  | | de un hábito. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo os prometo | 805 | | que la primera encomienda |  | | sea suya... |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Extraño suceso! |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  | | --- | | Ten prudencia. | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque es hombre |  | | de grandes merecimientos. |  | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |
| *(Sale TELLO)* | | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  | | --- | | Dejadme entrar. | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién da voces? | 810 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDEST. | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con la guarda un escudero |  | | que quiere hablarte. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dejadle. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDEST. | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Viene llorando y pidiendo |  | | justicia. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hacerla es mi oficio. |  | | Eso significa el cetro. | 815 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Invictísimo don Juan, |  | | que del castellano reino, |  | | a pesar de tanta envidia, |  | | gozas el dichoso imperio: |  | | con un caballero anciano | 820 | | vine a Medina, pidiendo |  | | justicia de dos traidores; |  | | pero el doloroso exceso |  | | en tus puertas le ha dejado, |  | | si no desmayado, muerto. | 825 | | Con esto yo, que le sirvo, |  | | rompí con atrevimiento |  | | tus guardas y tus oídos: |  | | oye, pues te puso el cielo |  | | la vara de su justicia | 830 | | en tu libre entendimiento, |  | | para castigar los malos |  | | y para premiar los buenos. |  | | La noche de aquellas fiestas |  | | que a la Cruz de Mayo hicieron | 835 | | caballeros de Medina, |  | | para que fuese tan cierto |  | | que donde hay cruz hay pasión, |  | | por dar a sus padres viejos |  | | contento de verle libre | 840 | | de los toros, menos fieros |  | | que fueron sus enemigos, |  | | partió de Medina a Olmedo |  | | don Alonso, mi señor, |  | | aquel ilustre mancebo | 845 | | que mereció tu alabanza, |  | | que es raro encarecimiento. |  | | Quedéme en Medina yo, |  | | como a mi cargo estuvieron |  | | los jaeces y caballos, | 850 | | para tenerte cuenta dellos. |  | | Ya la destocada noche, |  | | de los dos polos en medio, |  | | daba a la traición espada, |  | | mano al hurto, pies al miedo, | 855 | | cuando partí de Medina; |  | | y al pasar un arroyuelo, |  | | puente y señal del camino, |  | | veo seis hombres corriendo |  | | hacia Medina, turbados | 860 | | y, aunque juntos, descompuestos. |  | | La luna, que salió tarde, |  | | menguado el rostro sangriento, |  | | me dio a conocer los dos; |  | | que tal vez alumbra el cielo | 865 | | con las hachas de sus luces |  | | el más escuro silencio, |  | | para que vean los hombres |  | | de las maldades los dueños, |  | | porque a los ojos divinos | 870 | | no hubiese humanos secretos. |  | | Paso adelante, ¡ay de mí!, |  | | y envuelto en su sangre veo |  | | a don Alonso espirando. |  | | Aquí, gran señor, no puedo | 875 | | ni hacer resistencia al llanto, |  | | ni decir el sentimiento. |  | | En el caballo le puse |  | | tan animoso, que creo |  | | que pensaban sus contrarios | 880 | | que no le dejaban muerto. |  | | A Olmedo llegó con vida, |  | | cuanto fue bastante, ¡ay cielo!, |  | | para oír la bendición |  | | de dos miserables viejos, | 885 | | que enjugaban las heridas |  | | con lágrimas y con besos. |  | | Cubrió de luto su casa |  | | y su patria, cuyo entierro |  | | será el del fénix, Señor, | 890 | | después de muerto viviendo |  | | en las lenguas de la fama, |  | | a quien conocen respeto |  | | la mudanza de los hombres |  | | y los olvidos del tiempo. | 895 | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¡Extraño caso! | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay de mí! |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Guarda lágrimas y extremos, |  | | Inés, para nuestra casa. |  | |  |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo que de burlas te dije, | 900 | | señor, de veras te ruego. |  | | Y a vos, generoso Rey, |  | | destos viles caballeros |  | | os pido justicia. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dime, |  | | pues pudiste conocerlos, | 905 | | ¿quién son esos dos traidores? |  | | ¿Dónde están? Que ¡vive el cielo |  | | de no me partir de aquí |  | | hasta que los deje presos! |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Presentes están, Señor: | 910 | | don Rodrigo es el primero, |  | | y don Fernando el segundo. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDEST. | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El delito es manifiesto, |  | | su turbación lo confiesa. |  | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  | | --- | | Señor, escucha... | | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Prendedlos, | 915 | | y en un teatro mañana |  | | cortad sus infames cuellos: |  | | fin de la trágica historia |  | | del *Caballero de Olmedo*. |  | | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | | |