**LOPE DE VEGA  
*Los Cautivos de Argel***

Personajes:

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| *FRANCISCO, morisco valenciano* |  |
| *DALÍ, moro* |  |
| *LEONARDO, cautivo* |  |
| *AJA, mora* |  |
| *FELIS, cautivo* |  |
| *MARCELA, cautiva* |  |
| *SOLIMÁN, moro* |  |
| *BRAHÍN, hebreo* |  |
| *BASURTO, cautivo* |  |
| *SAHAVEDRA, cautivo* |  |
| *DORANTES, cautivo* |  |
| *PEREDA, cautivo* |  |
| *HERRERA, cautivo* |  |
| *MÚSICOS MOROS* |  |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| **Jornada I** | | |
|  | | |
| *Sale FRANCISCO, morisco del reino de Valencia, en su hábito, como ellos andan, y DALÍ, turco de una galeota* | | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCISCO | |  | | --- | | ¿Dónde la dejas? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DALÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Francisco, |  | | en esa ensenada, o cala, |  | | por donde el mar se resbala |  | | a las peñas deste risco, |  | | pienso que estará segura. | 5 | | ¿Tendré presa que llevar? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El alboroto del mar, |  | | y el hacer la noche escura, |  | | a sus pueblos recogió |  | | los pescadores; no hay cosa | 10 | | que pueda ser provechosa. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DALÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Notable asalto nos dio! |  | | No estuvo de zozobrar |  | | un dedo de galeota. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dalí, cuando se alborota, | 15 | | es soberbia bestia el mar. |  | | Si antes de ayer allegaras, |  | | hermosa prisión hicieras. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DALÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dónde quedan las galeras |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | de los Orias? |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si reparas | 20 | | en la dicha que ha tenido |  | | ese diestro ginovés, |  | | con remos, alas y pies |  | | no podrás ser defendido. |  | | A Barcelona sospecho | 25 | | que bajaban. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DALÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Destas playas |  | | nos quitan las atalayas |  | | las presas de más provecho. |  | | ¿Cómo le va de jinetes |  | | a la costa? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien le va, | 30 | | pero no te quitará |  | | la fuida que te prometes. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DALÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Más de una vez la ocasión |  | | me ha quitado de gran presa |  | | la roja cruz de Montesa | 35 | | y de San Jorge el pendón. |  | | ¿Qué dicen de aquel Toledo? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A llevar el Virrey fue. |  | | No hay, Dalí, porque te dé |  | | su ángel blanco y azul miedo. | 40 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DALÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por poco asiera una barca |  | | de Génova, y por su mal. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCISCO | |  | | --- | | ¿Dónde iba? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DALÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A pescar coral, |  | | a la fuerza desta barca, |  | | mas vi lejos otras tres | 45 | | con viento, y volví las velas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La sangre me pone espuelas, |  | | la ocasión y el interés |  | | para pasarme contigo, |  | | que si cosario me hiciese | 50 | | no pongas duda que fuese |  | | de los cristianos castigo. |  | | Nací morisco en Valencia, |  | | sé la tierra, y ocasión, |  | | de hacer cualquiera prisión | 55 | | con más segura experiencia. |  | | Sin esto, deseo, Dalí, |  | | vivir en mi ley primera. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DALÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu cobardía, ¿qué espera |  | | teniendo tal muro en mí? | 60 | | Pásate a Argel, que vendrás |  | | con dos o tres galeotas |  | | de amigos, con que a las flotas |  | | de España envidia pondrás, |  | | que no es tan cierta la plata | 65 | | como en cristianos cautivos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Unas casillas y olivos |  | | en tierra que no es ingrata |  | | me han detenido hasta agora. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DALÍ | |  | | --- | | Véndelo. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Echarán de ver | 70 | | que me voy. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DALÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si puede ser |  | | trueco una gallarda mora, |  | | mi hermana, y seis mil ducados. |  | | Deja la cristiana ley. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Trátaos allá bien el Rey? | 75 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DALÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los nobles son respetados, |  | | los renegados tenidos |  | | en alta veneración, |  | | y siendo de la nación, |  | | son mucho más admitidos. | 80 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCISCO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué tal es la tierra? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DALÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí |  | | quiero pintártela. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Creo |  | | que me has de poner deseo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DALÍ | |  | | --- | | Escucha, Francisco. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  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fuerte |  |  |  |  | | Tremecén, que oprimen tantos, |  |  |  |  | | es reino largo, y angosto, | 100 |  |  |  | | porque hasta el mar mundano, |  |  |  |  | | apenas por cuenta nuestra, |  |  |  |  | | tiene quince millas de ancho. |  |  |  |  | | Defiéndese mal con esto |  |  |  |  | | de los continuos asaltos | 105 |  |  |  | | que le dan árabes diestros |  |  |  |  | | en lanza, adarga y caballo. |  |  |  |  | | Diez y ocho mil fuegos tuvo, |  |  |  |  | | más las guerras que siete años |  |  |  |  | | le dio Yusaf, rey de Fez, | 110 |  |  |  | | y después el quinto Carlos, |  |  |  |  | | que en su protección la tuvo, |  |  |  |  | | y últimamente los bravos |  |  |  |  | | turcos, que agora la tienen, |  |  |  |  | | su grandeza aniquilaron. | 115 |  |  |  | | Aquí tiene el rey de España |  |  |  |  | | a Mazalquivir, gallardo |  |  |  |  | | puerto, y a su lado Orán, |  |  |  |  | | fortaleza que ganaron |  |  |  |  | | un cardenal de Toledo | 120 |  |  |  | | y el conde Pedro Navarro. |  |  |  |  | | Aquel soldado, aunque fraile, |  |  |  |  | | y este, aunque es humilde soldado, |  |  |  |  | | tendrá diez mil españoles, |  |  |  |  | | sin otros vecinos varios, | 125 |  |  |  | | o allí, Francisco, nacidos, |  |  |  |  | | o allí naturalizados. |  |  |  |  | | Argel fue de Tremecén, |  |  |  |  | | pero, por verse apretado, |  |  |  |  | | se entregó al rey de Bujía, | 130 |  |  |  | | que no supo conservarlo. |  |  |  |  | | Estuvo después sujeto |  |  |  |  | | al católico Fernando, |  |  |  |  | | pero fue después de Horrubo, |  |  |  |  | | que Barbarroja llamaron. | 135 |  |  |  | | Cercole Carlos, y fue |  |  |  |  | | el mar con Carlos tan bravo, |  |  |  |  | | de una hechicera famosa, |  |  |  |  | | según dicen, conjurado, |  |  |  |  | | que fue la primer conquista | 140 |  |  |  | | que perdió en el mundo Carlos, |  |  |  |  | | porque contra el mar no hay armas, |  |  |  |  | | experiencia, ni soldados. |  |  |  |  | | Ha crecido tanto Argel |  |  |  |  | | con los robos, que es su trato, | 145 |  |  |  | | y el Rey, o el lugartiniente |  |  |  |  | | del Turco, a quien respetamos, |  |  |  |  | | que vale un millón de escudos, |  |  |  |  | | que no se cuenta del Cairo |  |  |  |  | | solamente el alcabala | 150 |  |  |  | | del sustento necesario. |  |  |  |  | | A las espaldas de un monte, |  |  |  |  | | Francisco, está Argel sentado, |  |  |  |  | | que en las espaldas le tiene |  |  |  |  | | porque no pudo en los brazos. | 155 |  |  |  | | De tres millas de contorno |  |  |  |  | | viven, y están alojados, |  |  |  |  | | más de ochenta mil vecinos, |  |  |  |  | | sin sus familias y esclavos. |  |  |  |  | | Dos puertas hay en Argel | 160 |  |  |  | | con que Argel está guardado: |  |  |  |  | | una al mar y otra a la tierra |  |  |  |  | | de los intentos cristianos, |  |  |  |  | | que después de Carlos fue |  |  |  |  | | de sus murallas espanto, | 165 |  |  |  | | de fuertes y balüartes |  |  |  |  | | le tienen fortificado. |  |  |  |  | | Aquí podrás, si tú quieres, |  |  |  |  | | con hacienda y con regalos |  |  |  |  | | vivir en tu ley primera, | 170 |  |  |  | | y poblar del Rey los baños. |  |  |  |  | | Enriquecerás, Francisco, |  |  |  |  | | si Celindo y yo te damos |  |  |  |  | | nuestras cuatro galeotas |  |  |  |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | de a tres remeros por banco, | 175 |  |  |  | | y gozarás de una mora, |  |  |  |  | | negro cabello, ojos garzos, |  |  |  |  | | más blanca que nieve en copos, |  |  |  |  | | más cándida que alabastro, |  |  |  |  | | de quien serás recibido | 180 |  |  |  | | con regalados abrazos |  |  |  |  | | cuando vuelvas de correr |  |  |  |  | | los márgenes valencianos. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Incitado me has de suerte |  | | que en tus fragatas me parto. | 185 | | Ni quiero casas ni padres, |  | | viñas, güertas, montes, prados. |  | | Adiós, España, que voy |  | | al África en que habitaron |  | | mis abuelos y mayores | 190 | | en su ley por siglos tantos. |  | | Ya no quiero ser Francisco, |  | | desde hoy más Fuquer me llamo. |  | | No conozco frailes tuyos, |  | | gózalos tú si son santos. | 195 | | Mis deudos prendes, España, |  | | por la ley que profesamos; |  | | allá no habrá qué temer. |  | | Moros, a Argel me paso, |  | | mas, ¡ay de ti!, que he de ser, | 200 | | como en tu reino criado, |  | | ladrón de casa, y robarte |  | | tus hijos, hacienda, esclavos... |  | | Guía, Dalí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DALÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh buen Fuquer, |  | | dame primero esos brazos! | 205 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCISCO | |  | | --- | | Vamos al mar. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DALÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ven tras mí. |  | | Esa plancha acosta el barco. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(LEONARDO, cautivo)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Fiera esclavitud esquiva, |  | | del cielo el mayor castigo, |  | | donde es dueño el enemigo | 210 | | que de tanto bien os priva! |  | | ¡Argel, retrato en la tierra |  | | del castigo del profundo, |  | | porque tenga infierno el mundo |  | | como en su centro se encierra! | 215 | | De ti es claro testimonio |  | | que un infierno y muchos nacen |  | | a donde los turcos hacen |  | | el oficio del demonio, |  | | que si allá a los condenados | 220 | | obligan a blasfemar, |  | | aquí es más, que a renegar |  | | fuerzan a los bautizados. |  | | Pues en dar igual tormento, |  | | ¿qué competencia mayor? | 225 | | Al alma con el rigor, |  | | al cuerpo con el sustento, |  | | bizcocho duro mezclado |  | | de lágrimas, que han de dalle |  | | los ojos para ablandalle, | 230 | | que ha de ir en agua bañado; |  | | aposento una fajena, |  | | cama el suelo, y compañía |  | | la desta cadena fría |  | | que a todas las horas suene; | 235 | | en males tan excesivos |  | | no hay otro reloj mejor, |  | | porque es el despertador |  | | el sueño de los cautivos; |  | | trabajar eternamente, | 240 | | cortar leña, cultivar |  | | los campos, edificar, |  | | sufrir un dueño insolente, |  | | son aquí nuestros regalos, |  | | que solamente se teme | 245 | | que el pobre cautivo reme, |  | | donde le dan tantos palos |  | | que, aunque no faltan acá, |  | | es diferente el trabajo. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale AJA, mora)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A ver los cautivos va. | 250 | | Dile tú que vuelvo ya. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto pues, ¿no se compara |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | con el más crüel rigor? |  |  |  |  | | Mi ama me tiene amor, |  |  |  |  | | y amor que en mi muerte para. | 255 |  |  |  | | A que la goce me incita, |  |  |  |  | | con que su fuego inhumano |  |  |  |  | | a la espada del tirano |  |  |  |  | | atada un cabello imita. |  |  |  |  | | Caer tiene sobre mí, | 260 |  |  |  | | que será mi muerte creo. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  | | --- | | ¿No me has visto? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya te veo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué estás hablando entre ti? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Parécete que no tengo |  | | de hablar si preso estoy? | 265 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Donde yo tu dueño soy |  | | y a ser tu cautiva vengo, |  | | ¿de qué te puedes quejar |  | | si no es de ti mismo, ingrato? |  | | Trátasme mal, bien te trato, | 270 | | ¿aquel pretendes culpar? |  | | Aborrécesme y te adoro, |  | | doyte el alma y huyes de mí, |  | | vivo muriendo por ti |  | | triste de ver que lloro, | 275 | | ¿cuál de los dos es crüel? |  | | ¿Quién a quien trata más mal? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi amor fuera al tuyo igual |  | | si hubiere igualdad en él, |  | | mas si nos ha dividido | 280 | | el cielo en patria y en ley, |  | | costumbres, gobierno, rey, |  | | condición, lengua y vestido, |  | | ¿qué nos basta a conformar |  | | de todo el poder del suelo? | 285 | | Que lo que divide el cielo, |  | | ¿qué amor lo puede juntar? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque bárbara nací, |  | | nombre que allá nos ponéis, |  | | ¿por qué pensáis que nacéis | 290 | | con otras almas que aquí? |  | | No quiero que de esa suerte |  | | pienses que tienes razón |  | | para probar tu intención. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  | | --- | | Luego, ¿no es verdad? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Advierte. | 295 | | ¿Dios no fue el autor primero |  | | de cuanto vive? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es sin duda, |  | | ni habrá criatura tan ruda |  | | que lo niegue. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  | | --- | | Espera. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Espero. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿El alma tiene vestido? | 300 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  | | --- | | No. | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  | | --- | | ¿Tiene patria? | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  | | --- | | Sí. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cuál? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cielo, a todas igual, |  | | que para esa patria han sido. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué rey tienen? | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  | | --- | | Dios. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué ley? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  | | --- | | La de Dios. | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué centro? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él mismo, | 305 | | pero si van al abismo |  | | tendrán diferente rey. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  | | --- | | ¿De quién son? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De Dios es obra. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué lengua tienen? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Igual, |  | | aunque en el cuerpo mortal | 310 | | por sus instrumentos obra. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dónde está amor? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En las almas, si es pasión |  | | del alma. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si iguales son, |  | | si una patria se les da, | 315 | | si un rey, un príncipe, un centro, |  | | si amor en ellas está |  | | y en el hábito de acá |  | | no se viste el alma adentro, |  | | ¿cómo dices que no quieres | 320 | | quererme por desigual, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | pues en el alma inmortal |  |  |  |  | | tan igual, Leonardo, eres? |  |  |  |  | | ¿Ves cómo tratas engaño? |  |  |  |  | | ¿Ves cómo eres mal nacido? | 325 |  |  |  | | ¿Ves cómo ya te he querido |  |  |  |  | | y tú procuras mi daño? |  |  |  |  | | ¿Qué respondes? |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien pudiera |  | | deshacer tus argumentos. |  | | Mi peligro considera. | 330 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  | | --- | | Luego, ¿tienes temor? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señas de que no hay amor, |  | | que no tuvieras temor |  | | cuando tuviera amor en ti. |  | | Ninguno que ama temió. | 335 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es eso lo que más lloro. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  | | --- | | ¿Pues qué? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Ves que ese Dios que adoro |  | | no quererte me mandó? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  | | --- | | ¿Por qué? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque en esta ley |  | | se prohíbe. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso es mentira, | 340 | | que sé lo que manda, mira, |  | | ese tu Dios y tu rey. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo, en este ciego abismo? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No te manda, y con rigor, |  | | que a tu prójimo traidor | 345 | | lo quieres como a ti mismo? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No eres capaz de entender |  | | el cómo eso se entiende? |  | | Que antes nuestro Dios defiende |  | | amar la ajena mujer. | 350 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dime tú que no quisieras |  | | la esclava por quien suspiras, |  | | que tú... |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo esas mentiras, |  | | cómo esas vanas quimeras, |  | | te hará ver con sus antojos | 355 | | de la carga vista el amor? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si tú, dios, y tú, señor |  | | cristiano, infiernas tus ojos, |  | | Dios con su ley soberana |  | | y tu señor con temor. | 360 | | Dime, ¿con tanto rigor |  | | guardáis vuestra ley cristiana |  | | que allá jamás ningún hombre |  | | ofende a Dios? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho escusa |  | | ofendelle. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Ni se usa | 365 | | «¿Qué, rey?», ni hay allá tal nombre? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  | | --- | | Amor hay. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A quién se tiene? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tiénese a alguna doncella |  | | para casarse con ella, |  | | que con nuestra ley conviene. | 370 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Nunca algún hombre se halló |  | | que haya querido a casada? |  | | ¿Jamás ofendéis en nada |  | | al Dios que esta ley os dio? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alguno habrá habido allá. | 375 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Alguno no más, cristiano? |  | | Miraldo bien. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto es llano. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al revés se suena acá, |  | | que allá ventanas tenéis, |  | | aquí no se usan ventanas, | 380 | | allá tardes y mañanas, |  | | aun las noches, si queréis, |  | | las mujeres visitáis, |  | | acá no se ve mujer. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto todo viene a ser | 385 | | para que en más nos tengáis, |  | | que esa licencia de allá |  | | es porque son tan leales, |  | | tan castas, tan principales, |  | | pero si se usara acá | 390 | | y esa libertad os dieran, |  | | no hubiera... Quiero callar, |  | | dame licencia y lugar, |  | | que otros esclavos me esperan, |  | | que voy por leña. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé | 395 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | qué más leña que tú mismo, |  |  |  |  | | fuego de mi fuego mismo. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, yo volveré. |  | | Suelta, que... |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dame la mano. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  | | --- | | ¡Señora! | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Dámela, perro! | 400 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No ves, señora, que es yerro |  | | querer? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, dulce cristiano! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me puedo detener. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Perro, yo te haré matar! |  | | Hechizos te pienso dar, | 405 | | por fuerza me has de querer. |  | | Ya sabes que hay quien te hará |  | | que me quieras, y que dejes |  | | tu ley. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay por qué te quejes |  | | de mi intención. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tarde es ya, | 410 | | por fuerza te haré querer. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  | | --- | | Oye. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me digas nada, |  | | que soy mujer despreciada, |  | | y soy principal mujer. |  | | *(Váyase muy enojada)* |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Triste de mí! ¿No bastaba | 415 | | mi esclavitud? ¿Qué consuelo |  | | me queda, oh piadoso cielo? |  | | Flechas son de una aljaba, |  | | mis pecados las merecen. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale FELIS, sacerdote cautivo, con un almaizar blanco y una cadena al pie)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya pensé no hallarte aquí. | 420 | | ¿Triste estás? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nunca me vi |  | | más, tristes cosas se ofrecen |  | | que se atreven al valor |  | | al ser hombre, al ser cristiano. |  | | ¡Ay Felis, resisto en vano | 425 | | desta mujer el amor! |  | | No dudo de mi flaqueza, |  | | mas de esa perseverancia, |  | | aunque hay tan grande distancia |  | | de su intento a mi firmeza. | 430 | | Vi en ésa grande ocasión; |  | | sacerdote eres, y amigo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Descansa el pesar conmigo, |  | | en hombros de mi afición. |  | | ¿Trátate mal Solimán? | 435 | | ¿Vas acaso a la galera? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ojalá, Felis, yo fuera |  | | de esa galera galán! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es algo de tu señora? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En eso estuvo mi mal. | 440 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amor es furor mortal, |  | | fuego que el honor dé boca, |  | | ley que a naide guarda ley, |  | | tirano del albedrío, |  | | pues llega su señorío | 445 | | a ser de las almas rey. |  | | Debes de haberte rendido, |  | | o quiéreste ya rendir; |  | | algo que temes cumplir, |  | | Leonardo, le has prometido. | 450 | | Confiésate, que es gran medio |  | | para enderezar tus pasos. |  | | Llama a Dios, que en tales casos |  | | es el más cierto remedio. |  | | Dime la verdad. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No fuera | 455 | | ella ni el mundo bastante |  | | a volver este diamante, |  | | Felis, en blanda cera. |  | | Vive la ley que profeso |  | | que es fuerza que ha de vivir, | 460 | | que en ella pienso morir |  | | como Dios me guarde el seso. |  | | Y dígolodesta suerte |  | | porque Aja juró aquí |  | | que, quitándome ansí, | 465 | | será causa de mi muerte. |  | | Ya sabes tú que en Argel |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | hay hechiceras que quitan |  |  |  |  | | el seso y que a Circe imitan; |  |  |  |  | | en transformaciones dél | 470 |  |  |  | | han hecho muchos cristianos |  |  |  |  | | renegar, llenos del fuego |  |  |  |  | | deste amor lacivo y ciego, |  |  |  |  | | viendo sus intentos vanos, |  |  |  |  | | que al que no pueden vencer | 475 |  |  |  | | con hechizos le transforman |  |  |  |  | | en cera, y de cera forman |  |  |  |  | | lo que dél quieren hacer. |  |  |  |  | | ¡Triste de mí, Felis mío! |  |  |  |  | | Dame consejo, ¿qué haré? | 480 |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay cosa, y es cierta fee, |  | | que fuerza el libre albedrío. |  | | Al demonio invocarán, |  | | mas si el cristiano resiste, |  | | ¿qué fuerza tiene él? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay triste, | 485 | | veneno darme podrán |  | | como me quiten el seso! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FELIS | |  | | --- | | ¿En qué? | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  | | --- | | En la comida. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Espera. |  | | Tu señora persevera |  | | y tú temes mal suceso. | 490 | | Tráeme un vaso de agua aquí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Para qué? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya lo sabrás. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  | | --- | | Voy. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios ha de poder más, |  | | hoy vuelve el cielo por ti, |  | | hoy con dïurno trofeo, | 495 | | que al cielo estas glorias dan, |  | | dirá amor como Julián: |  | | «*Bonyistam Galileo*». |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale LEONARDO con un vidrio de agua)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  | | --- | | Aquí está el agua. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya sabes |  | | que aunque al demonio le pesa | 500 | | soy de la cruz de Montesa; |  | | del cielo tengo las llaves |  | | porque sacerdote soy |  | | de Cristo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Basta esa cruz, |  | | que fue llave de luz | 505 | | en el peligro que estoy. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Traigo al cuello, que he guardado, |  | | Leonardo, toda mi vida |  | | desta escuela esclarecida, |  | | y del báculo sagrado | 510 | | con que el Patriarca santo |  | | pasó el Jordán caudaloso, |  | | de la vara que el precioso |  | | fruto nos dio por bien tanto, |  | | del palo dulce que hizo | 515 | | el agua amarga de Mara, |  | | del holocausto y del ara |  | | en que el Padre satisfizo |  | | aquel cordero inocente, |  | | de aquel asta celestial | 520 | | que la sierpe de metal |  | | levantó divinamente, |  | | de la que fue aquellos días |  | | la bendición de Efraín |  | | del agua, bandera en fin, | 525 | | que profetizó Isaías, |  | | al fin de la cruz sagrada |  | | una parte, aunque pequeña, |  | | del valor que toda. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Enseña. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Detente, no digas más, | 530 | | no nos sientan estos perros, |  | | pero en virtud de que Cristo |  | | colgado en ella fue visto |  | | por nuestro bien de tres hierros, |  | | en esta agua pura y clara | 535 | | la pongo, y así serena |  | | estos cristales, Jordán, |  | | y ella, la divina, verás. |  | | Bebe un trago, y da a beber |  | | a esa esclava que persigue | 540 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Solimán, porque mitigue |  |  |  |  | | el daño que os piensa hacer. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Retírate, que sospecho |  | | que viene el mismo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya voy |  | | a donde acabando estoy | 545 | | de aquel nuevo cuarto el techo, |  | | que sirvo de dar madera, |  | | yeso y ladrillo estos días. |  | | Si tienes lugar, podrías |  | | verme allí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si hoy salgo fuera, | 550 | | no dudes que vaya a verte |  | | y a darte cuenta de mí. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vase FELIS)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FELIS | |  | | --- | | Fía en Dios. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Harelo ansí, |  | | y por él vida es la muerte. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Entre MARCELA, cautiva)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Rato ha que espero un rato | 555 | | en que descansar contigo. |  | | ¿Quién estaba aquí? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un amigo |  | | con quien mis desdichas trato; |  | | es Felis, que hacer profesa |  | | por todo esclavo cristiano | 560 | | del hábito de Montesa. |  | | Contele que Aja quería |  | | darme hechizos, y mandome |  | | que un trago de agua tomase, |  | | por ventura, cada día, | 565 | | en que la reliquia santa |  | | de la cruz puso. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | También |  | | me vendrá, Leonardo, bien |  | | tomarla en desdicha tanta, |  | | que Solimán ha jurado | 570 | | hacer lo mismo conmigo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues contra el fiero enemigo |  | | prueba este licor sagrado |  | | y no temas su veneno, |  | | porque si a mí me lo dan, | 575 | | sin esclavo quedarán, |  | | y yo de descanso lleno, |  | | que me pienso fingir loco. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues lo que te viere hacer |  | | no dudes de que ha de ser | 580 | | mi remedio. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Escucha un poco. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay triste, que es Solimán! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo buscaré algún enredo. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale SOLIMÁN)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  | | --- | | ¿Juntos, perros? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Muerta quedo! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ducientos palos me dan, | 585 | | señor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué estás turbado? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  | | --- | | No me turbo, escucha. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pasando yo por aquí |  | | de Marcela descuidado, |  | | la vi casi desmayada | 590 | | de la nueva de saber |  | | que es muerto su padre. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ayer |  | | vino un fraile, ¡ay desdichada!, |  | | del Redentor compañero, |  | | y hoy me lo dijo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo fui | 595 | | y truje este vidrio aquí. |  | | Toma, bebe. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Beber quiero. |  | | *(Bebe Marcela)* |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No tengo mandado yo |  | | que no entren papas a ver |  | | mis esclavos? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llegó ayer | 600 | | y, afende, me lo contó. |  | | Es mi padre, helo sentido. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te pongo culpa a ti. |  | | ¿Y tú por qué entras aquí? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sentí, señor, el rüido, | 605 | | y porque no la perdiese |  | | la quise dar este trago, |  | | no presumiendo que en pago |  | | tales enojos me diese, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | pues confío en Dios que sea | 610 |  |  |  | | esta bebida su vida, |  |  |  |  | | porque está en esta bebida |  |  |  |  | | el remedio que desea, |  |  |  |  | | que es contrayerba famosa |  |  |  |  | | para desmayos de fe; | 615 |  |  |  | | donde el unicornio fue |  |  |  |  | | un ramo de palma hermosa, |  |  |  |  | | aquí una piedra bezar |  |  |  |  | | tendrá tal virtud; no lo diga, |  |  |  |  | | que le asegura la vida | 620 |  |  |  | | que puedo a mil hombres dar; |  |  |  |  | | aquí un divino madero |  |  |  |  | | que el palo santo retrata |  |  |  |  | | y una tierra sigilata |  |  |  |  | | con la sangre de un cordero, | 625 |  |  |  | | son contra todo veneno. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Sabes tú de confecciones? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  | | --- | | ¿No lo ves? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De mil pasiones |  | | tengo, esclavo, el pecho lleno; |  | | muero de melancolía. | 630 | | Hazme alguna confección |  | | que me vuelva al corazón |  | | la libertad que tenía. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  | | --- | | Yo le haré. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues vete agora, |  | | que entre tanto en estos ojos | 635 | | podrá templar sus enojos |  | | el alma que los adora. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  | | --- | | Yo me iré. | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  | | --- | | Vete. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay de mí!, |  | | *(Váyase)* |  | | aunque es amor de los cielos, |  | | como son moros mis celos, | 640 | | no tendrán fe para mí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esclava, que mejor puedo |  | | llamar dueño deste esclavo, |  | | en inmortal prisión quedo. |  | | ¿Cuándo darás libertad | 645 | | a ese corazón cautivo |  | | de esos ojos por quien vivo |  | | en tanta cautividad? |  | | ¿Cuándo, Marcela, mi suerte |  | | será tan favorecida | 650 | | que, mejorando tu vida, |  | | des vida a mi injusta muerte? |  | | ¿No somos, cristiana, aquí |  | | como allá, que los cristianos? |  | | No son pensamientos vanos | 655 | | estas promesas en mí, |  | | que, puesto que soy casado, |  | | puedo hacerte mi mujer, |  | | que si allá no puede ser, |  | | no ha sido en mi ley vedado. | 660 | | ¿No hablas? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué puedo hablar, |  | | fendo, a persuasiones tuyas, |  | | si de mi ley con las tuyas |  | | me manda el cielo callar? |  | | ¿Qué puedo, aunque fueras rey | 665 | | de Argel, Tripol y Biserta, |  | | decir sin ofensa cierta |  | | de la lealtad de mi ley? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Perra, si al cristiano loco |  | | que agora se va de aquí | 670 | | no le quisieras ansí, |  | | no me tuvieras en poco, |  | | que ni tu ley te obligara, |  | | pues a muchas no ha obligado |  | | que aquí en Argel le han dejado, | 675 | | ni el mismo Dios te forzara. |  | | Pero si te fuerza Dios, |  | | es amor, y si algún rey, |  | | el gusto, y si alguna ley, |  | | la que os ha puesto a los dos. | 680 | | Pues, perra, yo probaré |  | | que la palabra me has dado |  | | de renegar. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(LEONARDO entre)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya he pensado |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | la confección que te dé, |  |  |  |  | | y he menester, Solimán, | 685 |  |  |  | | ir por unas yerbas. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Creo |  | | que celos a tu deseo |  | | esa confección te dan. |  | | Perro, ¿a qué vuelves aquí? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No me mandaste que hiciese | 690 | | una bebida, y que fuese |  | | para alegrarte? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es ansí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues yo tengo prevenidas |  | | esmeraldas y coral, |  | | oro, perlas y cristal, | 695 | | que pueden darte mil vidas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Necio, cuando están presentes |  | | esmeraldas en sus ojos, |  | | coral en sus labios rojos, |  | | perlas en sus blancos dientes, | 700 | | cristal en aquellas manos, |  | | oro en su mucho valor, |  | | ¿me das bebida de amor |  | | hecha de celos cristianos? |  | | Anda, vete, y si jamás | 705 | | osas volver. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo me iré |  | | donde la bebida haré |  | | del veneno que me das. |  | | Echaré en mi proprio llanto |  | | celos, desesperaciones | 710 | | del alma, que pasan tantos; |  | | todas son flechas de amor, |  | | todas raíces de fruto |  | | de amarte injusto tributo, |  | | que paga el alma el saber. | 715 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No te has ido? ¡Viva Alá! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  | | --- | | Señor, ya me voy. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué hacías? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pensaba en que me decías |  | | que no entrase más acá, |  | | y ponderaba entre mí | 720 | | la obligación de un esclavo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que la ponderes alabo, |  | | pero no ha de ser aquí. |  | | Vete allá donde te alojas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  | | --- | | Ya, fendo, me voy. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Acaba. | 725 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que sin ocasión te enojas |  | | y que, sin dártela yo, |  | | me presumes levantar |  | | que he querido renegar? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  | | --- | | Testigos tengo. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso no, | 730 | | que serán falsos testigos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | O falsos o verdaderos, |  | | tú lo harás. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me haga fieros. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(AJA salga)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tan juntos ya, y tan amigos? |  | | Dos mil años, Solimán, | 735 | | goces la esclava española. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué más de aquesta sola |  | | que de las que en casa están? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque más bien te parece. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  | | --- | | No estoy para celos. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Baste. | 740 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué se ha de hacer, si me enojaste, |  | | y mi amor no lo merece? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Éntrate allá, vil esclava. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo os he de contar, |  | | si he de saber y no he de saber? | 745 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí con Leonardo estaba, |  | | y esto solo la reñía. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué con Leonardo estás? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque no acierte jamás |  | | tu gusto, señora mía. | 750 | | Si estoy con tu Solimán, |  | | notables celos te doy, |  | | y si con Leonardo estoy... |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Calla, infame, que dirán |  | | lo que te oyeren decir, | 755 | | que de que os habléis me pesa, |  | | siendo vuestra invención esa |  | | y vuestro común mentir. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | A propósito sería, |  |  |  |  | | por no dar qué sospechar, | 760 |  |  |  | | que dejásemos hablar |  |  |  |  | | los esclavos todo el día, |  |  |  |  | | pues aunque, perra, os valgáis |  |  |  |  | | de esa invención, no penséis |  |  |  |  | | que con Leonardo hablaréis, | 765 |  |  |  | | aunque a Solimán habláis. |  |  |  |  | | Salid al punto de aquí |  |  |  |  | | y os venderé a algún hebreo. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Solo servirte deseo. |  | | *(Váyase)* |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué la tratas ansí? | 770 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esa palabra esperaba. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es palabra sospechosa, |  | | pues eres tú más hermosa, |  | | y ella vil mujer esclava. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, qué contento me has dado! | 775 | | Por eso abrazar te quiero. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eres mi bien verdadero. |  | | Vive, amores, sin cuidado |  | | y vende la esclava luego. |  | | No tengas celos de mí. | 780 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quererte me tuvo ansí. |  | | Ya sabes que amor es ciego, |  | | mas quiero darte una nueva |  | | con que estos esclavos goces |  | | con más gusto y menos voces. | 785 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Eso habrá más que te deba? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ciertos hechizos me ha hecho |  | | una amiga... |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuerda eres. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ... con que harán lo que quisieres. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  | | --- | | ¿Es bebida? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso sospecho. | 790 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que fuesen moros deseo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso es lo menos que harán. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Por vida de Solimán, |  | | que en esos ojos mi ver! |  | | Ven, y dales la bebida | 795 | | sin que lo entiendan. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí será. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Y mi esclava gozaré. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Por Leonardo estoy perdida. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Finjo que esta loca ofrezco |  | | el alma, téngola en poco. | 800 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Finjo querer a este loco, |  | | y en estremo le aborrezco. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse, y entran BRAHÍN, hebreo, y BASURTO, esclavo cristiano)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Paréceme que te vi |  | | en España. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRAHÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí verías, |  | | que allá viví muchos días. | 805 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues cómo veniste aquí? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRAHÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi padre es noble, y cristiano, |  | | pero fue mi agüela hebrea. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  | | --- | | Judía dirás. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRAHÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que sea |  | | ese nombre. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hablemos llano. | 810 | | ¿Tu agüela guardaba allá |  | | la ley de Moisén? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRAHÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si hacías |  | | efectos, era judía, |  | | pues esto es mi honra ya; |  | | criome, y desta crianza | 815 | | resultó creer su ley; |  | | temí la vara del Rey, |  | | que donde sabes alcanza, |  | | y por no manchar la fama |  | | de mis padres, me he pasado | 820 | | a Argel, donde estoy casado. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo sé bien cómo se llama |  | | tu padre. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRAHÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Calla, por Dios, |  | | si estimas ya mi amistad. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Vísteme en nuestra ciudad? | 825 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRAHÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Más de una vez, y aun de dos, |  | | tu cautiverio me pesa. |  | | ¿Cómo fue? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si es cosa muy larga, |  | | de mi remedio te encargo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRAHÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Téngolo por fuerte empresa. | 830 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Verdad es, porque mi amo |  | | me estima. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRAHÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Escucha un enredo |  | | con que libertar te puedo, |  | | y conoce que te amo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sois los hebreos sutiles. | 835 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BRAHÍN | |  | | --- | | Di que eras hebreo. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Yo? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BRAHÍN | |  | | --- | | Tú, pues. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Brahín, eso no, |  | | que son pensamientos viles. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRAHÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues no lo sabrás fingir |  | | por ganar tu libertad? | 840 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Supuesto que es liviandad, |  | | sí haré, que va el vivir. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRAHÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No puede ningún hebreo |  | | ser esclavo; yo diré |  | | que eras mi deudo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo haré | 845 | | por la patria, que deseo |  | | cuanto quisieres, Brahín, |  | | trasformarme en perro, en galgo, |  | | que aunque he nacido hijo de algo |  | | seré diablo y puerco espín, | 850 | | y porque de puerco digo, |  | | advierte que he de comer |  | | tocino, y que he de beber |  | | de aquel licor que bendigo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRAHÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Basurto, discreto eres, | 855 | | procura tu libertad, |  | | que en tu patria y en tu ciudad |  | | comerás cuanto quisieres. |  | | Viendo Dalí que naciste |  | | judío, te venderás | 860 | | por vil precio. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien está, |  | | notable enredo finge este, |  | | pero cómprenme y seré tuyo |  | | hasta pagarte el precio, |  | | que dándome a menos precio | 865 | | entre amigos lo hallaré. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRAHÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soy contento, y serás mío |  | | hasta que puedas pagar. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué gatazo le he de dar |  | | a este bellaco judío! | 870 | | Pero es decir mal de mí |  | | mientras su pariente soy. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRAHÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, Basurto, a hablarle voy, |  | | mas oye, que este es Dalí. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Salen DALÍ y el morisco que salió al principio, ya en hábito de moro, y llamado FUQUER)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FUQUER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Paréceme mejor este vestido. | 875 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DALÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estás, Francisco, más galán al doble. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FUQUER | |  | | --- | | No me llames Francisco. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DALÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es posible |  | | llamarte de otra suerte hasta que vayas |  | | a la mezquita y niegues, como suelen |  | | los cristianos, la fe que allá tomaste. | 880 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FUQUER | |  | | --- | | Pues si yo era morisco. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DALÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Eso qué importa? |  | | Que en efecto te dieron el Bautismo. |  | | Ve donde digo, porque juntos vamos |  | | a la mezquita y nuestra seta jures. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FUQUER | |  | | --- | | Pues voy a hablar al Faquí. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DALÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo aguardo. | 885 | | | | |
|  | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BRAHÍN | |  | | --- | | Dalí, guárdete Alá. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DALÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es lo que quieres, |  | | judío noble? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRAHÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A Jordali pasando |  | | el Mesías, topé un cautivo tuyo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DALÍ | |  | | --- | | ¿Es este? | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BRAHÍN | |  | | --- | | El mismo. | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DALÍ | |  | | --- | | ¡Buena pieza! | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRAHÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Buena? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DALÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay quien le sufra en casa, a todos burla, | 890 | | a todos hace mal, porque el sustento, |  | | que es para todos, se lo come todo, |  | | y eso estima, los palos que las voces, |  | | y porque todos le aborrecen tanto, |  | | le quiero bien. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRAHÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Has de saber que tiene | 895 | | deudo conmigo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DALÍ | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRAHÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo que oyes. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DALÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hebreo es este mozo, Alá divino? |  | | ¿Basurto, hebreo? ¿Qué es lo que me dices? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BRAHÍN | |  | | --- | | Basurto, hebreo. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DALÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cómo!, ¿le conoces? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRAHÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si somos de una patria, y de una sangre, | 900 | | ¿no quieres que conozca un primo mío? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DALÍ | |  | | --- | | Ven acá, esclavo. | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué me quieres? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DALÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dime, |  | | ¿tú eres hebreo? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  | | --- | | Sí, señor. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DALÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, perro, |  | | ¿no te da vergüenza de decillo? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Había |  | | callado de vergüenza, y conociome | 905 | | Brahín. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DALÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Por Alá santo, que me pesa |  | | que un hombre de tu talle y de tu ánimo |  | | sea de aquesa gente! ¡Oh perro, escupe, |  | | cierra los ojos, rabia que te acabe! |  | | ¡Mirad qué sin vergüenza que lo dice! | 910 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siendo desta manera, ya tú sabes |  | | que no puedes tenerle. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DALÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dime, infame, |  | | ¿el nombre de Basurto fue postizo? |  | | ¿Cómo te lo llamaste? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mis pasados |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | iban, señor, a la prisión del huerto, | 915 |  |  |  | | y aquel de quien deciende iba delante, |  |  |  |  | | y al llegar a la puerta dijo Judas: |  |  |  |  | | «Va sur to el escuadrón», y él respondiole: |  |  |  |  | | «Va sur to», y los demás desde este día |  |  |  |  | | le llamaran Basurto. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRAHÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cuánto quieres | 920 | | por lo que sabes que tener no puedes? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DALÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cien escudos no más, que por Mahoma |  | | que, si fuese cristiano, que eran pocos |  | | dos mil ducados. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRAHÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esa bolsa lleva |  | | cien escudos sencillos por tu Jesús. | 925 | | *(Váyase)* |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DALÍ | |  | | --- | | Voyme por no lo ver. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRAHÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Guárdete el cielo. |  | | Ya serás mi esclavo. Acude luego a casa |  | | en tanto que del zoco doy la vuelta. |  | | *(Váyase)* |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En grande obligación, Brahín, te quedo; |  | | yo solicitaré los cien escudos. | 930 | | ¡Qué sutil invención! Pues vive el cielo |  | | que os he de dar tal vida que si agora, |  | | lo que vale dos mil, compráis por ciento, |  | | que lo que vale ciento dais por uno. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Salen SAHAVEDRA, FELIS, DORANTES, LEONARDO, PEREDA, HERRERA, con haces de leña y segures)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAHAVEDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hablemos aquí un poco, antes que vamos, | 935 | | cada cual a su casa, como puercos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FELIS | |  | | --- | | Temo que nos acusen. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién es este? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HERRERA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Basurto, ¿no lo veis? Basurto, hermano. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dorantes, Felis, Sahavedra, Herrera, |  | | Pereda, Leonardo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORANTES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dónde buena? | 940 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  | | --- | | De libertarme. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEREDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es lo que nos dices? |  | | ¿Vino la Redención, o han enviado |  | | de España tu rescate? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Peor que todo |  | | cuanto me ha sucedido en esta vida. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DORANTES | |  | | --- | | ¿Hante vendido? | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  | | --- | | Sí. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEREDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién te ha comprado? | 945 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  | | --- | | Un judío español. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuéntate muerto, |  | | mas tú le tratarás como tú sueles. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Vive Dios que ha de darme por un cuarto |  | | antes de cuatro días, porque pienso |  | | darle humazos terribles como a diablo! | 950 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Con qué? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con hacer lonjas de tocino, |  | | que yo sé un mercader que ha que las tiene... |  | | ¿Qué es esto? ¡Ay triste! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEREDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un renegado viene. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Salgan todos los moros que pudieren en procesión, y detrás, si puede ser a caballo, y si no a pie, aquel FRANCISCO, morisco muy galán de moro, con una flecha grande en la mano)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señores, ¿qué aguardáis? ¿No veis que es vuestro |  | | el día que reniega algún cristiano? | 955 | | Dar mil palos a todos los cautivos, |  | | por ver quién es, es justo que esperemos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FUQUER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | *Alá, Ilé, Alá,* |  | | *Mahomet resule Alá*. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Canten los músicos, como sombra, las mismas palabras)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué tierra es este mozo? | 960 | | ¿De qué nación? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Morisco de Valencia. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso no importa nada, compañeros. |  | | Los ojos enjugad, dejad lágrimas; |  | | morisco es este. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh cielos, alegrías! |  | | Yo sé que en su seta viven todos | 965 | | los más de aquellos reinos, pues castiga |  | | el Santo Oficio tantos cada día. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Tornen a cantar la zambra y danzarla, y denles entre tanto muchos palos a los cautivos con unos rebenques, con que acabe la primera jornada)* | | |  |
| **Jornada II** | | |
|  | | |
|  | | |
| *FUQUER ya en las costas de Valencia con cuatro moros* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FUQUER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien queda en ese recaudo |  | | la galeota escondida. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La barca del propio modo |  | | queda en la cala. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FUQUER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay vida |  | | como esta, miradlo todo. | 5 | | Nadie parece en la playa |  | | desde donde el agua raya, |  | | margen en la blanda arena, |  | | hasta donde a mano llena. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fuego enciende tu atalaya. | 10 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FUQUER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh primera patria mía! |  | | ¡Valle antiguo de Segó! |  | | ¿Quién os dijera algún día |  | | que viniera a veros yo |  | | sin el traje que solía? | 15 | | No hay árbol aquí, no hay risco, |  | | que no conozca a Francisco |  | | ya transformado en Fuquer, |  | | si no es que he trocado el ser |  | | desde ser moro a morisco. | 20 | | En la ley de mis agüelos |  | | vivo yo, Valencia hermosa, |  | | desde mis mudanzas celos, |  | | que con mi espada famosa |  | | te han de castigar los cielos. | 25 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Así en las mismas entrañas |  | | crio España a Julián. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FUQUER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo haré las mismas hazañas. |  | | ¿Cuándo fuego haciendo están? |  | | Pienso, Tafir, que te engañas. | 30 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me engaño, fuego es aquel. |  | | Haciéndolo está la posta |  | | en alto con un hacha encendida. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Una ATALAYA)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATALAYA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Moros hay, moros de Argel. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FUQUER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los jinetes de la costa | 35 | | vienen a los rayos dél. |  | | ¡Por Alá que habemos sido |  | | sentidos! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Camina al mar. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Salgan algunos cristianos soldados de la costa con lanzas y adargas)* | | |  |
|  | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASTRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tarde habéis, moros, venido. |  | | Daos a prisión. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FUQUER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo dar? | 40 | | ¡Tente, cristiano atrevido! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASTRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A ellos, si no se dan. |  | | ¡San Jorge, soldados míos! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CRISTIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A la mar huyendo van. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASTRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pero tú me muestras bríos. | 45 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FUQUER | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién eres? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASTRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El capitán. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FUQUER | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué capitán? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASTRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Castro soy. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FUQUER | |  | | --- | | ¿Don Diego? | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CASTRO | |  | | --- | | Sí. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FUQUER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A ti me doy. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CASTRO | |  | | --- | | Suelta la espada. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FUQUER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay de mí! |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Entre RIBALTA)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RIBALTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dos se han muerto y dos prendí. | 50 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FUQUER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En grande peligro estoy. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RIBALTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los demás a una barquilla, |  | | que dos peñas escondieron, |  | | saltaron desde la orilla, |  | | puesto que apenas movieron | 55 | | de sus arenas la villa; |  | | como cuando sobresaltan |  | | aquel silencio sombrío |  | | con que los bosques se esmaltan, |  | | desde los juncos al río | 60 | | las ranas parleras saltan. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASTRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí su arráez quedó. |  | | ¿Quién eres, moro en Argel? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FUQUER | |  | | --- | | No sé quién soy. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASTRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo no? |  | | Déjale morir en él. | 65 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RIBALTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este hombre conozco yo. |  | | ¿Tú no eras de Faura? Di. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CASTRO | |  | | --- | | ¡Habla, perro! | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FUQUER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Yo? ¿Qué dices? |  | | De Argel soy, y de Argel fui. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RIBALTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cómo!, ¿la lengua te desdices? | 70 | | Morisco, en Faura te vi. |  | | Francisco es tu nombre, perro; |  | | cristiano has sido. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FUQUER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señores, |  | | mirad que es notable yerro. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASTRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todos estos son traidores, | 75 | | su vida llaman destierro. |  | | El que se puede pasar |  | | de Valencia a Argel se pasa; |  | | después nos vuelve a robar, |  | | que como ladrón de casa | 80 | | sabe las costas del mar. |  | | Mejor es que se dé cuenta |  | | al Santo Oficio. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RIBALTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso apruebo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FUQUER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi vida corre tormenta |  | | en mar de peligro nuevo: | 85 | | fuego el agua, el viento afrenta. |  | | Señores, doleos de mí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RIBALTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tira, perro, por ahí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FUQUER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah patria, justo castigo, |  | | pues vine a ser tu enemigo | 90 | | y en tus entrañas nací! |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Váyanse, y entren ZULEMA y AMIR)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En Cerdeña fue, en efeto, |  | | la galima, Amir amigo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMIR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tal gente traigo conmigo |  | | que el mar me tiene respeto. | 95 | | No hay, Zulema, en todo Argel |  | | galeotas como aquestas, |  | | más bien armadas, más prestas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Díjome ayer Moraicel |  | | que os habían dado caza | 100 | | los Orias. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMIR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Traen gran peso. |  | | Que las temí te confieso |  | | y eran del corso la traza, |  | | que debieran ir ligeras |  | | y llenas de mercadurías. | 105 | | Pierden gente y gastan días. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué bien, Amir, consideras! |  | | Apenas se ve el estremo |  | | del estandarte, o color |  | | del guion, cuando el mejor | 110 | | pone las manos al remo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMIR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Allá todo es gravedad; |  | | acá, si el mismo Rey fuera, |  | | enojando el ropa fuera, |  | | dejaran la majestad | 115 | | las obras muertas. Bajaremos |  | | donde hagan lastre, y no impidan, |  | | para que los vientos midan |  | | con las alas que llevamos. |  | | Tendemos para crujía | 120 | | el árbol y la mesana, |  | | con que su esperanza vana |  | | dejemos el mismo día. |  | | Seguro estoy que podrán |  | | a mí alcanzarme a lo menos. | 125 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  | | --- | | ¿Hay buenos esclavos? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMIR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Buenos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  | | --- | | ¿Dónde los tienes? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMIR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya están |  | | vendiéndolos en el coso, |  | | mas por aquí pasan ya. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Salen un PREGONERO, dos o tres moros, BERNARDO, viejo, LUCINDA, su mujer, LUIS y JUANICO, muchachos cautivos)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PREGONERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién da más? ¿Quién más me da? | 130 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Lo que os doy por él es poco? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PREGONERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ciento por el más pequeño |  | | me dan a luego pagar. |  | | Ciento y diez os quiero dar. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MORO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué nación? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Corso, y isleño. | 135 | | ¿Está sano este muchacho? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PREGONERO | |  | | --- | | Miradle. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUANICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay madre!, ¿qué es esto? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMIR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Abre aquesa boca presto. |  | | Abre, no tengas empacho. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUANICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Buenas las tengo, señor. | 140 | | Ninguna me duele agora. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  | | --- | | ¡Bello muchacho! | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUANICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Señora? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Menea esos brazos bien. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMIR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con vós aceto el concierto |  | | por menos que otros me den. | 145 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ciento y diez, Amir, os dan; |  | | ciento y veinte os doy. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMIR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya es. |  | | Ya es, que amistad os muestro. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tristes los padres están. |  | | Si no, ven conmigo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUANICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Adónde? | 150 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  | | --- | | A mi casa. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUANICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, madre mía! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llegó de muerte el día. |  | | Tierra, en tu centro me esconde. |  | | ¡Hijo! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | AMIR | |  | | --- | | ¡Déjale! | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, |  | | dejadme el mismo abrazar. | 155 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUANICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Madre, ¿que me ha de llevar? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay hijo, estraño rigor! |  | | Mas, pues no puede ser menos, |  | | mi Juan... |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, qué bríos! Juan dijo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mirad, mi bien, que sois hijo | 160 | | de padres nobles y buenos. |  | | Muy tierno os llevan de mí; |  | | abrid los ojos, amores. |  | | Los regalos y favores |  | | no os muden, hacedlo ansí. | 165 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JUANICO | |  | | --- | | Sí, madre. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dad la palabra. |  | | Adiós. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUANICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Palabra la doy |  | | de estar en la fe que estoy |  | | aunque la tierra se abra. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Acordaos siempre, mis ojos, | 170 | | de rezar, pues lo sabéis, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que si rezáis y ofrecéis |  |  |  |  | | vuestras prisiones y enojos, |  |  |  |  | | aquel Santo Redemptor |  |  |  |  | | de la Trinidad sagrada | 175 |  |  |  | | y de la Merced fundada |  |  |  |  | | en su soberano amor, |  |  |  |  | | él abrirá con la llave |  |  |  |  | | de su cruz vuestra cadena. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUANICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, no tenga pena | 180 | | si mi buen intento sabe, |  | | que ni el regalo ni el palo |  | | me mudarán deste intento. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hijo, aunque el castigo siento, |  | | temo en estremo el regalo. | 185 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Déjale ya, que mañana |  | | ha de ser moro. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes vea |  | | su muerte. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En lo que desea |  | | era su esperanza vana. |  | | Acuérdate, dulce hermano, | 190 | | de que eras cristiano allá. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JUANICO | |  | | --- | | Yo lo haré. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Déjale ya. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues haz, Juan, como cristiano. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUANICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luis, ¿no me irás a ver? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUIS | |  | | --- | | Sí, hermano. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Suelta el muchacho. | 195 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al cielo un ángel despacho. |  | | Mártir, Juan, habéis de ser. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JUANICO | |  | | --- | | Madre, adiós. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él te defienda |  | | de los engaños crüeles |  | | destos perros infïeles. | 200 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Paso, y ninguno te entienda, |  | | que se vengarán en él. |  | | Hijo, adiós. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUANICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi padre, adiós. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya os concertastes los dos. |  | | Y este, ¿cuánto piden dél? | 205 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PREGONERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por este dan ciento y veinte. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | AMIR | |  | | --- | | ¿Ya veis que es mayor? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quisiera |  | | a otro aunque menor fuera. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMIR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Buscad otro que os contente, |  | | que a fe que habéis de pasar | 210 | | de ducientos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es razón. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PREGONERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es una perla el garzón. |  | | Dejádmele pregonar. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quedo, que estoy en concierto. |  | | ¡Ea!, los docientos doy. | 215 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | AMIR | |  | | --- | | Vuestro es. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que vuestro soy? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MORO | |  | | --- | | Sí. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Más quisiera ser muerto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  | | --- | | Lüis. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Padre de mi vida! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  | | --- | | Vendido vas. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voy sin vós. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Has de olvidarte de Dios? | 220 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cuál hombre de Dios se olvida? |  | | Antes veréis las estrellas |  | | como peces en el mar |  | | y los delfines nadar |  | | por donde relumbran ellas, | 225 | | antes la tierra pesada |  | | sobre la esfera del fuego, |  | | el sol en el limbo ciego, |  | | cuerpo y peso a lo que es nada, |  | | antes veréis que el sol yerra | 230 | | su curso... |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Calla, rapaz! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ... en los elementos paz, |  | | entre dos humildes guerra, |  | | que ver mi padre sin fe. |  | | Luis soy, tengo de imitalle. | 235 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso de Lüis se calle |  | | después que yo te compré, |  | | y Yuf y Zuf te apellida. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, sino Lüis, señor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con castigo y con amor | 240 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | verás que el Luis se te olvida. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PREGONERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Queréis vós esta cristiana? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MORO 2º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por cuánto me la darán? |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Entran SAHAVEDRA y HERRERA)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAHAVEDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué? ¿Concertados están |  | | de verse hoy por la mañana? | 245 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HERRERA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí se quieren juntar. |  | | Felis lo ha trazado ansí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMIR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Otra no tan buena di |  | | en más precio. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MORO 2º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Esto he de dar? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMIR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agora bien la esclava es tuya. | 250 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PREGONERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Del viejo, ¿qué hemos de hacer? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMIR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues nadie le ha de querer |  | | por ser larga la edad suya, |  | | en casa quedará |  | | para andar una atahona. | 255 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDA | |  | | --- | | ¡Ay, mi Bernardo! | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MORO 2º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Perdona, |  | | que otro dueño tienes ya. |  | | ¿Cómo te llamas? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lucinda. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MORO 2º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues Lucinda, tu marido |  | | yo soy ya. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que me divido | 260 | | de ti sin que el alma rinda. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDA | |  | | --- | | Adiós, mi Bernardo. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Adiós, |  | | prendas por mi mal perdidas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMIR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ven donde tu premio pidas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PREGONERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien has ganado en los dos. | 265 | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Váyanse y queden SAHAVEDRA y HERRERA, cautivos)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAHAVEDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si donde viene tan muerta |  | | la cristiana religión, |  | | con alguna devoción, |  | | no resucita y despierta, |  | | vendrase a perder del todo. | 270 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HERRERA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya está, Sahavedra, aquí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SAHAVEDRA | |  | | --- | | Esperada. | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Salen PEREDA y DORANTES)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEREDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amigos, |  | | hoy se ha de ordenar el modo |  | | como mejor aliviemos |  | | este Jueves Santo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HERRERA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quiere, | 275 | | Felis, quiere Dios no altere |  | | a los amos que tenemos, |  | | que se haga una procesión |  | | famosa de diciplina. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORANTES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay duda de que es divina, | 280 | | más que hermana inspiración, |  | | porque haremos monumento |  | | y mil cristianos dormidos |  | | abriremos los oídos |  | | en este santo instrumento. | 285 | | Oirá nuestras voces Dios |  | | y nuestra sangre vertida |  | | recibirá. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(BASURTO entre)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que tal vida, |  | | Basurto, pase por vós? |  | | ¿Esto se puede sufrir? | 290 | | ¿Soy hombre o bestia? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAHAVEDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es esto? |  | | Basurto, ¿con qué gesto? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DORANTES | |  | | --- | | ¿Dónde vas? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voy a morir. |  | | Topome el diablo, señores, |  | | con un bellaco judío | 295 | | que se hizo amigo mío, |  | | y no hay contra nós mayores, |  | | que me compró de mi amo |  | | fingiéndose mi pariente; |  | | que como sabéis del amo, | 300 | | donde paso hambre mortal |  | | y la desnudez que veis, |  | | mirad si acaso tenéis |  | | entre todos medio real, |  | | que estoy como perro en siesta | 305 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | cuando el dueño no ha venido. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEREDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que tan mal te ha sucedido? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es propria ventura aquesta |  | | de los que son desdichados, |  | | no hay miseria cual la mía. | 310 | | Como a perro a mediodía |  | | me ponen agua y salvado, |  | | y porque el sábado, que era |  | | fiesta suya, eché en la olla, |  | | donde estaba una polla | 315 | | y un pedazo de ternera, |  | | dos deditos de tocino |  | | rancio que me dio un francés, |  | | por comérmelo después |  | | con cuatro veces de vino | 320 | | que de limosna busqué |  | | entre ciertos mercaderes, |  | | fue mi dicha. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAHAVEDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Llorar queréis? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El caldo entonces lloré, |  | | porque dándome con ella | 325 | | el traidor, ¿quién tal pensara?, |  | | lloré el caldo por la cara |  | | que me virtieron por ella, |  | | mas como también me olía |  | | y tanta lengua sacaba, | 330 | | y lo que en la nariz topaba |  | | en la boca lo metía, |  | | maspagómelo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORANTES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Una cuerda que hallé |  | | de vigüela corté | 335 | | en pedacitos pequeños, |  | | y echéselos otro día |  | | en la olla. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HERRERA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y al sacalla? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que dos mil gusanos halla |  | | en ella se parecía, | 340 | | porque la cuerda cocida |  | | todo parece gusanos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORANTES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién duda que fue a tus manos |  | | toda entera remitida? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Diómela, mas yo, fingiendo | 345 | | asco, aún no quería vella, |  | | y me forzaban a comella, |  | | «¡Cómela, perro!», diciendo, |  | | «que estos gusanos que ves |  | | te han de comer dentro vivo». | 350 | | Yo decía: «¿Que a un cautivo |  | | ponzoña y gusanos des?»; |  | | «¡Justicia del cielo, perro!», |  | | el judío replicaba, |  | | «¡Come!». Yo, que no jarraba, | 355 | | pero: «¡En fin con ella, perro!», |  | | y diciendo: «¡Porque pierdas |  | | el esclavo, vil hebreo, |  | | tengo de ser el Orfeo!», |  | | y siendo el pie de una polla, | 360 | | ternera tierna y perdiz |  | | debajo de la nariz, |  | | me fui metiendo la olla. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEREDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y a eso tan triste vienes? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Notables burlas le hago, | 365 | | con que en esto me pago. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HERRERA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Dichosa desdicha tienes! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A qué os juntastes aquí? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAHAVEDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A honrar nuestro Jueves Santo, |  | | que queremos hacer cuanto | 370 | | hacen en España. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Ansí? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAHAVEDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, Basurto. Procesión |  | | de diciplina ha de andar. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esa podéis escusar, |  | | pues tan ordinarias son, | 375 | | y hagamos el monumento. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEREDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esas que por fuerza son |  | | no tienen la devoción, |  | | que la que ordenar intento |  | | diciplinas ha de haber, | 380 | | túnicas, andas y cera. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | HERRERA | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién viene? | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(FELIS entre)* | | |  |
|  | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien os quisiera |  | | juntos en España ver. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAHAVEDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, Felis!, ¿ya está trazado |  | | el hacer la procesión? | 385 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mover vuestra devoción |  | | es lo que tengo pensado, |  | | y que enternezcáis los pechos |  | | destos fieros renegados |  | | y algunos determinados, | 390 | | por ejemplo de los hechos, |  | | que se quieren hacer moros. |  | | ¿Cómo llevarevos cera? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HERRERA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Contribuyendo cualquiera |  | | de aquesos pobres tesoros, | 395 | | más de alguna ama sé yo |  | | que dará dinero. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEREDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En todo |  | | se buscará el mejor modo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FELIS | |  | | --- | | No hay túnicas. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEREDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo no? |  | | Aunque el chaleco se vuelva | 400 | | lo de atrás para adelante. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Algún paso es importante |  | | que en lágrimas nos resuelva. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | HERRERA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué paso? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La cruz a cuestas |  | | mueve a grande devoción, | 405 | | sacando a su obstinación |  | | lágrimas si están dispuestas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Haya alguno que el Dios mío, |  | | que la cruz ha de llevar, |  | | cristianos os quiera dar, | 410 | | que yo os prestaré el judío. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FELIS | |  | | --- | | ¿En qué le harás? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya está hecho. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DORANTES | |  | | --- | | ¿A tu amor? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El mismo es, |  | | y aun irá sin interés, |  | | que no está bien satisfecho. | 415 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agora bien, el guardián |  | | viene por aquí; no es bien |  | | que antes diciplina os den. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quereisme hacer sacristán |  | | destos pasos que veréis? | 420 | | ¿Qué andas llevaréis? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Una, mañana. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  | | --- | | ¿Dónde? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En casa de Sultana. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  | | --- | | Adiós. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Allá me hallaréis. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Váyanse, y entren SOLIMÁN y AJA)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué les has dado, enemiga? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo que Fátima me dio. | 425 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  | | --- | | No es posible. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo no? |  | | Celia, Solimán, lo diga. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo están locos los dos? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tomaron más cantidad. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aja, dime la verdad. | 430 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta es la verdad, por Dios. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Salgan, fingiéndose locos, MARCELA y LEONARDO)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay qué tratar, ya he de ser |  | | su esposa de Solimán. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo soy de Aja galán. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién es Aja? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es mujer. | 435 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Malos años para vós! |  | | Aja no tendría migaja |  | | de vós, porque yo soy Aja, |  | | y haré raja a los dos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  | | --- | | ¡Tente, loca! | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Tente, loco! | 440 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  | | --- | | ¡Tente tú! | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Tú también tente! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  | | --- | | ¡Qué locura! | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué accidente! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  | | --- | | ¡Todo es nada! | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Todo es poco! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Sabes que soy tu señor? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Sabes que soy reina agora? | 445 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Sabes que soy tu señora? |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Sabes que soy el mayor |  | | de cuantos reyes han dado |  | | ley al mundo? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las prisiones |  | | te harán cuerda. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si me pones | 450 | | de yerro un monte labrado, |  | | no es peso para mis pies, |  | | que soy espíritu. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esclavo, |  | | ¿sabes que el loco más bravo |  | | por la pena no lo es? | 455 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Sabes cómo no hay más pena |  | | que la que tengo en el alma? |  | | Apretó amor con la palma, |  | | y está la madera llena. |  | | ¡Viva España! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Viva España! | 460 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Locos nos han de volver. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aun no debéis de saber |  | | en qué para la maraña, |  | | pues sabéis que hay encubierta |  | | una cosa contra vós, | 465 | | que la trazamos los dos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Triste! ¡Mi desdicha es cierta! |  | | Esta debe de querer |  | | decir que a Leonardo quiere. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que por su hermosura muero | 470 | | hoy le dice a mi mujer. |  | | ¿Oyes, Aja? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué me quieres? |  | | Estos son locos, no obligan |  | | a crédito en cuanto digan. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Así es verdad, cuerda eres, | 475 | | que quien no tiene sentido |  | | como el reloj siempre está, |  | | que no entiende lo que da. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | ¡Cuerda la invención ha sido! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ea, Leonardo, hoy has de ir | 480 | | al monte a hacer leña. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien, |  | | haced que presto me den |  | | esa bestia en que salir, |  | | que he de traer seis encinas |  | | para quemaros. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A mí? | 485 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues a quién mejor que a ti? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No adviertes que desatinas? |  | | Aja, gran mal me has causado. |  | | Los dos esclavos mejores |  | | he perdido. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estos rigores | 490 | | de la fuerza han resultado. |  | | Principios son, no te espantes. |  | | Vamos, pasará el furor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué mal se conquista amor |  | | con violencias semejantes! | 495 | | Amor de blandura nace, |  | | de regalo y de amistad, |  | | que es libre la voluntad |  | | y vive en la ley que hace. |  | | Cuéntalos ya por perdidos. | 500 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Déjalos estar un poco. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tarde o nunca vuelve un loco, |  | | Aja, a cobrar los sentidos. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Váyanse AJA y SOLIMÁN)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién eres tú? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién? Yo soy |  | | la reina de Trapisonda. | 505 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Da una vuelta a la redonda. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo que una vuelta doy. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es verdad, la Reina eres, |  | | ¿mas quién dirás que soy yo? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El primero [que] salió | 510 | | por las murallas de Amberes. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pardiez, ¿no me has conocido |  | | como vengo disfrazado? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién eres? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antón pintado. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cobra, mi bien, el sentido. | 515 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí haré, pues a verte llego, |  | | y tales mis llamas son, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que ya soy pintado Antón |  |  |  |  | | por las que traigo de fuego. |  |  |  |  | | ¿Cómo, mis ojos, te ha ido | 520 |  |  |  | | con la bebida crüel? |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El antídoto fïel |  | | único remedio ha sido. |  | | Como aquel agua bebí |  | | que el unicornio ha templado, | 525 | | la ponzoña que me dio |  | | fue epítima para mí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo mismo me ha sucedido, |  | | que aquella vara divina |  | | que revolvió la piscina | 530 | | toda mi salud ha sido. |  | | Yo fui el pobre, el ángel fue |  | | Felis, la vara, el madero, |  | | leña de Isaac el cordero |  | | que sobre el monte se ve, | 535 | | tan firme que vendrá día |  | | en que nos den libertad. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué soy de tu voluntad? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  | | --- | | El dueño. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú de la mía. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muero por darte un abrazo. | 540 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya espero que tengas vida. |  | | *(Abrácela)* |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(SOLIMÁN entre)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es esto? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Suelta, atrevida! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hanos visto el perrazo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Aquí paró la locura? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dice esta, y son embelecos, | 545 | | que es la reina de Marruecos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí puede, por hermosura. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, ¿qué tengo yo de hacer |  | | si él dice en esta ocasión |  | | que es él un pintado Antón? | 550 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Le hago? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No puede ser, |  | | que entonces fue desatino, |  | | porque para ser Antón |  | | os saltaba este cochino. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  | | --- | | ¿Cuál decís? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego, ¿no os vais? | 555 | | Pues dad una vuelta en cerco, |  | | que vós mismo sois el puerco, |  | | mas no, que no le comáis, |  | | y es linda transformación, |  | | si bien lo consideráis, | 560 | | que siendo perro os volváis |  | | en puerco de San Antón. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bella esclava, hermosos ojos |  | | que agora tenéis en calma |  | | la mejor parte del alma | 565 | | solo para darme enojos, |  | | ¿qué crüel estrella mía |  | | os quitó el entendimiento?, |  | | ¿quién de tan rico aposento |  | | osó desterrar el día?, | 570 | | ¿quién puso en este tesoro |  | | un encanto semejante?, |  | | ¿quién desengastó el diamante |  | | de tales esmaltes y oro? |  | | Tiros y vaina bordada | 575 | | sin espada parecéis, |  | | que a nadie servir podéis |  | | mientras os falta la espada. |  | | Fuerte consejo me dio |  | | Aja, mi loca mujer; | 580 | | lo que yo pensaba hacer |  | | con su invención me estorba, |  | | que con dos falsos testigos, |  | | y con menos pesadumbre, |  | | como es en Argel costumbre | 585 | | jurar criados o amigos, |  | | que me dijiste probara |  | | que queríades ser mora, |  | | y lo fuéradesagora, |  | | y yo con vós me casara. | 590 | | Mas ya, ¿cómo puede ser? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hola, galgo, no te entones, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | ni digas esas razones |  |  |  |  | | a la Reina, mi mujer, |  |  |  |  | | que cuando le levantaras | 595 |  |  |  | | ese falso testimonio, |  |  |  |  | | inducido del demonio |  |  |  |  | | a renegar le llevaras, |  |  |  |  | | yo con mi ejército fuera |  |  |  |  | | y la mezquita abrasara, | 600 |  |  |  | | a la cristiana cobrara |  |  |  |  | | y a las ancas la subiera |  |  |  |  | | de mi caballo hipogrifo, |  |  |  |  | | y la llevara a París. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  | | --- | | Perdido está. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué decís? | 605 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  | | --- | | Que soy sierpe. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo soy grifo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  | | --- | | Cierra con él. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quedo, esclavos, |  | | que os haré echar en prisión. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, qué linda colación, |  | | que no se me da dos clavos! | 610 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quiero dejarlos un poco, |  | | que debe de ser temprano. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Prisiones al viento vano |  | | es ponérselas a un loco. |  | | La mayor prisión del mundo | 615 | | es la de la voluntad. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Decís, Leonardo, verdad; |  | | en la que tengo me fundo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El mayor rey de amor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La suya, ¿es fuerza, o es ley? | 620 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No lo sé, mas sé que es rey. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  | | --- | | No es rey. | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Pues qué es? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Atambor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué dices? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo que has oído. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo pruebas que es verdad? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque es todo vanidad, | 625 | | y hace notable ruido. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien dices, que el atambor |  | | esta vacío de dentro, |  | | y infama, y toca en el centro |  | | de la hacienda, del honor, | 630 | | mas déjate de locuras |  | | y háblame, mi bien, de veras. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué veras, Leonardo, esperas |  | | deste mi amor más seguras? |  | | Esclava, libre, en prisión | 635 | | o en la patria, aquí en Argel |  | | o en España, soy de aquel |  | | que me cuesta estas prisiones. |  | | En estos brazos descansa; |  | | este es mi centro, mi bien. | 640 | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Entre AJA)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si estará ya tu desdén |  | | llorado, templado y manso, |  | | ¿qué es esto, perros? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desata |  | | el lazo, Marcela mía. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú eres la loca, desvía. | 645 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, qué graciosa beata! |  | | ¿Sabéis vós lo que buscaba |  | | en este hombre? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo que yo |  | | jamás hallé. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué no? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque en ti, Marcela, estaba. | 650 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué buscáis? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La voluntad. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La voluntad ya se fue. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi bien, ¿dónde la hallaré? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quereisla hallar? | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  | | --- | | Sí. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Escuchad. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Haz verdadero el retrato, | 655 | | cristal, pues eres mi espejo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En la cocina la dejo |  | | colgada de un garabato. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay loco del alma mía!, |  | | si loca te conquistase, | 660 | | no dudes de que intentase |  | | esta cautiva este día. |  | | ¿Quién me dio tan mal consejo |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que tal veneno te he dado? |  |  |  |  | | Si yo la vena he quebrado, | 665 |  |  |  | | ¿por qué del cristal me quejo? |  |  |  |  | | Mas si cuerdo me aborreces, |  |  |  |  | | ¿cómo no me quieres loco? |  |  |  |  | | Dudas lo mucho, y lo poco, |  |  |  |  | | tienes el rigor que otra vez. | 670 |  |  |  | | Si ya no tienes sentido, |  |  |  |  | | o el que tuviste a lo menos, |  |  |  |  | | ¿cómo están los tuyos llenos |  |  |  |  | | de mi desdén y tu olvido? |  |  |  |  | | Si la memoria no mengua | 675 |  |  |  | | como el seso, ¿qué es ser loco? |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hola, galga, poco a poco, |  | | que os haré cortar la lengua. |  | | ¿Sabéis que no habéis de hablar |  | | en cosas que a mí me ofenda? | 680 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  | | --- | | ¿Pues quién es este? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Una prenda |  | | que os quiso el cielo empeñar, |  | | guardalda, y no os sirváis della, |  | | pues la tenéis empeñada, |  | | que si vuelve maltratada, | 685 | | no os darán un cuarto por ella. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agora bien, ningún provecho |  | | se saca de que estéis juntos, |  | | que crece el rigor por puntos |  | | de que mis celos le han hecho. | 690 | | Vete, Leonardo, de aquí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  | | --- | | Vete tú, Marcela. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quiero |  | | que este se vaya primero. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  | | --- | | Luego, ¿tienes celos? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo que cuerda me negaba, | 695 | | ya me lo confiesa loca. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es blando el amor de boca, |  | | y si le corréis... |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Acaba. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  | | --- | | Vete, Leonardo. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por ti |  | | yo me iré. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues yo también. | 700 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  | | --- | | Adiós, loca. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Adiós, mi bien. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Por Alá que he de venderos |  | | por un real al Redentor! |  | | ¡De celos es rudo amor |  | | fuego, y qué padres tan fieros! | 705 | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse, y entren con algunas diciplinas y luces los cautivos que puedan, y BASURTO con un báculo)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ténganse los de adelante, |  | | y esto vaya como ha de ir. |  | | La orden se ha de seguir. |  | | Poco a poco, Bustamante; |  | | llevad despacio el pendón, | 710 | | no venga tan presto el paso. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(AMIR y ZULEMA)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo que es notable caso. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | AMIR | |  | | --- | | ¿Y qué es esto? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Procesión. |  | | Úsase esto en su tierra, |  | | y que llaman Viernes Santo. | 715 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya digo que no anden tanto. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Entre DALÍ)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DALÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es esto, canalla perra? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAHAVEDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quedo, nuestro amo ha venido. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DALÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién fue desto el inventor? |  | | Hablad presto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, señor. | 720 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DALÍ | |  | | --- | | ¿Tú, perro? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo he sido. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DALÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué mandas azotar |  | | mis esclavos? ¿Qué te han hecho? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien estarás satisfecho, |  | | que no lo puedo mandar; | 725 | | rogar sí, y si se azotan, |  | | porque yo se lo he rogado. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DALÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y eso, perro, ¿no es pecado? |  | | ¿No ves que a Argel alborotan |  | | y que pueden enfermar | 730 | | de la sangre que han vertido? |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | ¿Hombre cristiano ha podido |  |  |  |  | | mis esclavos castigar? |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta es una imitación |  | | de lo que en España hacemos | 735 | | cuando celebrar queremos |  | | de nuestro Dios la Pasión. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Moros con alabardas, CIGALA y MASOL)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CIGALA | |  | | --- | | Alá te guarde. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DALÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Capitán, ¿qué queréis? |  | | ¿Con guardas en mi casa? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CIGALA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dalí, escucha. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DALÍ | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién os envía? | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MASOL | |  | | --- | | El Rey. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DALÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El Rey, ¿qué quiere? | 740 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CIGALA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Conociste a Francisco, aquel morisco |  | | que se volvió a la seta de sus padres, |  | | y se llamó Fuquer? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DALÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien le conozco, |  | | y sí, yo le truje, y la tomó a mi ruego, |  | | y vuelve con mi gente y galeotas | 745 | | a las playas y costas de Valencia. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MASOL | |  | | --- | | Pues sabe que es perdido. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DALÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué me cuentas? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MASOL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Perdiose entre las guardas de la costa, |  | | y siendo conocido de un cristiano |  | | fue llevado a la cárcel, que en España | 750 | | le llaman el Santo Oficio, donde en breve |  | | fue quemado en un palo. Al Rey lo escribe |  | | una espía que vive en Alicante. |  | | El Rey está informado que en tu casa |  | | tienes un sacerdote valenciano | 755 | | de la cruz de Montesa, y este pide, |  | | para quemarle vivo por venganza. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DALÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién es de mis esclavos sacerdote? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FELIS | |  | | --- | | Yo soy. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DALÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es de la cruz que aqueste dice? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Debajo del alquicel la traigo siempre. | 760 | | Vesla aquí en el chaleco. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DALÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues llevadle. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, ¿que tal ha sido mi ventura? |  | | ¡Oh, qué bueno que voy para imitaros! |  | | Dadme, moros, el palo, y llevarele |  | | sobre los hombros, ya que me habéis dado | 765 | | estos azotes. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CIGALA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si llevarle quieres, |  | | yo te daré ese gusto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Adiós, cristianos. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Amigo Sahavedra, adiós. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAHAVEDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No puedo |  | | responderte de lágrimas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pereda, |  | | quedaos con Dios. Adiós, Herrera amigo. | 770 | | Todos me encomienden a Dios, y luego |  | | los pobres vestidillos que tenía |  | | daréis por Dios a los cautivos pobres. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORANTES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo haré lo que me mandas. Dios te quiere. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FELIS | |  | | --- | | Basurto, adiós. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MASOL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Acaba ya, perrazo. | 775 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  | | --- | | Vámoslo a ver. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DALÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo voy a ver su muerte |  | | para vengarme de lo que he perdido. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CIGALA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El Rey quiere pagarte lo que vale. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DALÍ | |  | | --- | | ¡Ay, mi amigo Fuquer! | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAHAVEDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos, amigos, |  | | a llorar esa pérdida notable. | 780 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El paso que faltaba al fin se ha hecho. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEREDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, pues imite al sumo sacerdote |  | | aqueste sacerdote valenciano. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | HERRERA | |  | | --- | | ¡Padre perdemos! | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORANTES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Dios nos dé consuelo! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAHAVEDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy hay correo de la tierra al cielo. | 785 | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Éntrense, y salga JUANICO vestido de moro)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUANICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agora sí estoy contento, |  | | bien vestido y regalado. |  | | Basta lo que he porfiado, |  | | pues era imposible intento. |  | | Dio Zulema en azotarme, | 790 | | hízome por fuerza moro. |  | | Verdad es que a Dios adoro, |  | | de quien no puedo olvidarme, |  | | ¿pero cómo he de sufrir |  | | tanto castigo tan tierno? | 795 | | Mas si he de ir al infierno |  | | cuando me venga a morir, |  | | creo que fuera mejor |  | | dejarme matar del moro. |  | | Mas, ¡qué lindo es este oro! | 800 | | ¡Qué rica tela y labor! |  | | Mas no quiero detenerme, |  | | que hoy empalan a un cautivo |  | | y querría verle vivo. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Su hermano LUISICO entre)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por aquí pienso esconderme | 805 | | hasta que pasar le vea. |  | | Aquí hay un muchacho moro, |  | | él me dirá de quien lloro, |  | | y verle también desea. |  | | Niño, que te guarde Alá, | 810 | | mas, ¡ay Dios!, ¿qués lo que he visto? |  | | Juanico, ¿dejaste a Cristo? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUANICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lüisico, ven acá. |  | | ¿Cómo, Luisico, te ha ido? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué ropas son estas? Di. | 815 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUANICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi fendo me puso ansí, |  | | que me tiene mucho amor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Quítate, perro! ¡Desvía! |  | | ¡No me toques! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUANICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué, hermano? |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | ¿Piensas que no soy cristiano | 820 |  |  |  | | y adoro en Cristo y María? |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Traidor, los más renegados |  | | estáis en ese loco temor. |  | | ¿Morir no fuera mejor? |  | | ¡Ay mis padres desdichados!, | 825 | | ¿qué harán cuando así te vean? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUANICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues dime, ¿no se holgarán |  | | de verme andar tan galán? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desnudo verte desean, |  | | traidor, y puesto en un palo, | 830 | | como el sacerdote de hoy. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUANICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, Luisico, bueno soy, |  | | el vestido ha sido el malo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si no viera tu inocencia |  | | y que hablas con ignorancia, | 835 | | firme estaba en mi presencia. |  | | Trocárase en ese fin |  | | de Abel la sangre fiel, |  | | que yo fuera el justo Abel |  | | y diera muerte a Caín, | 840 | | que puesto que eres menor |  | | y ser Abel te tocaba, |  | | ya eras Caín. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUANICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No pensaba |  | | que esto fue tan grande error. |  | | Antes, hermano, quería, | 845 | | para que mi madre me viera, |  | | buscar en saliendo afuera. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No le des tan triste día, |  | | desnúdate ese vestido |  | | que te ha puesto Satanás. | 850 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUANICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No pienso vestirle más. |  | | Perdón, hermano, te pido. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desnuda, desnuda presto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUANICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quítale, llévale allá, |  | | si en este vestido está | 855 | | la desdicha en que me ha puesto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUIS | |  | | --- | | Quita apriesa. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUANICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya no hay más. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y por fuerza te hizo moro? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUANICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estoy mejor sin el oro. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cuán mejor estás desnudo! | 860 | | Adiós, mi querido hermano. |  | | Advierte que eras cristiano. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Váyase LUIS con los vestidos, y entre ZULEMA)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué bien en estos se emplea |  | | castigos de tal rigor! |  | | ¿Qué es esto, ay de mí? | 865 | | ¿Qué niño es el que está aquí? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUANICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu Juanico soy, señor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  | | --- | | ¿Mi esclavo? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUANICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues no me ve? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién te ha puesto desta suerte? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUANICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues escapé de la muerte, | 870 | | no poca ventura fue. |  | | Un cristiano me ha robado |  | | y me ha querido matar. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues cómo tuvo lugar? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUANICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un lienzo me tuvo atado, | 875 | | para que no diese voces. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  | | --- | | ¿Conocerasle? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUANICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muy bien. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Conmigo a los baños ven, |  | | veamos si le conoces. |  | | Perros, por Alá supremo, | 880 | | que ha de morir si es de moro |  | | aunque valiese un tesoro, |  | | y si del Rey, irá al remo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUANICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cristo, mi rey soberano, |  | | yo os adoro y reconozco! | 885 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué dices? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUANICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que le conozco |  | | como Luisico, mi hermano. |  | | | | |
| **Jornada III** | | | |
|  | | | |
| *Entre PEREDA, HERRERA y DORANTES, y unos morillos tras ellos* | |  | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEREDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Queréis dejar, perros enemigos? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORANTES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Queréis dejarnos, perros, vil canalla? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HERRERA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siempre os halláis en nuestro mal testigos. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MORILLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Rey Helipe morir, no rescatar, no fugir, |  | | acá morir, acá morir. | 5 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEREDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Murió, perros, aquel que es bien que llama |  | | prudente el mundo, y Salomón cristiano, |  | | por quien España lágrimas derrama, |  | | pero vive su hijo, en cuya mano |  | | quedó la misma España vencedora | 10 | | del rebelde flamenco y africano. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MORILLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Rey Helipe morir, no rescatar, no fugir, |  | | acá morir, acá morir. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORANTES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Murió aquel sol que ya los cielos dora, |  | | pero dejó por su lugarteniente | 15 | | otro Felipe, a quien España adora. |  | | Presto, perros, veréis la tierna frente |  | | del laurel africano coronada |  | | sobre el cristal del húmido tridente. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MORILLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Rey Helipe morir, no rescatar, no fugir, | 20 | | acá morir, acá morir. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HERRERA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Viva quedó la morisma. Espada |  | | de Carlos Quinto, que a sus plantas tuvo |  | | la rica Túnez, con gloriosa armada, |  | | destas murallas a la vista estuvo, | 25 | | y si no las tomó fue porque el viento |  | | de tantas glorias envidioso anduvo, |  | | que a no forzarle todo un elemento, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | contra quien no hay valor el fuerte hado |  |  |  |  | | derribar por tierra el fundamento. | 30 |  |  |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEREDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues si os pensáis arrepentir a todo |  | | y a los muchachos respondéis en seso, |  | | les daréis ocasión. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HERRERA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pereda, hermano, |  | | que no puedo sufrillos os confieso. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Entre SAHAVEDRA)* | |  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAHAVEDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué corazón, qué sufrimiento humano | 35 | | podrá tener en tanto mal paciencia? |  | | ¿Qué pecho habrá con alma de cristiano? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DORANTES | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es eso, Sahavedra? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAHAVEDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La violencia |  | | de aquesta fiera, cueva de ladrones. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEREDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mas, ¿que han ejecutado la sentencia? | 40 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAHAVEDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Españoles, cristianos corazones |  | | que gozáis libertad en vuestras tierras |  | | libres de ver tan ásperas prisiones, |  | | pues no os tocan las lágrimas, las guerras, |  | | la hambre y sed que aquí el cautivo pasa | 45 | | en estas de piedad desiertas sierras, |  | | cuando llegare alguno a vuestra casa |  | | a pediros limosna de cautivos, |  | | cristianos, no la deis con mano escasa. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEREDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué han hecho estos alarbes vengativos | 50 | | en nuestro Felis Sahavedra? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAHAVEDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Intento |  | | deciros sus martirios excesivos, |  | | y enlázame la lengua el sentimiento |  | | que me baña cual veis en tierno llanto. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | HERRERA | |  | | --- | | Sosiega, di el suceso. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAHAVEDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estame atento, | 55 | | si piedad del alma puede tanto. |  | | Viendo los moros de Argel |  | | que en España el Santo Oficio, |  | | de los Católicos Reyes |  | | intento heroico y divino, | 60 | | había puesto en un palo |  | | al valenciano morisco |  | | porque renegó la fe |  | | que recibió en el Bautismo, |  | | movidos de sentimiento, | 65 | | y de venganza movidos, |  | | buscaron un español |  | | que fuese de aquel distrito, |  | | y hallaron al santo Felis, |  | | que a su propósito vino, | 70 | | caballero valenciano, |  | | Castelví por apellido, |  | | del hábito de Montesa |  | | padre, hermano, amparo, abrigo |  | | de los cautivos de Argel, | 75 | | todos los sabéis, cautivos. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Este que habiéndole dado |  |  |  |  | | sus deudos y sus amigos |  |  |  |  | | cuatro veces el rescate, |  |  |  |  | | nunca rescatar se quiso, | 80 |  |  |  | | y sino de aquel dinero |  |  |  |  | | iba rescatando niños, |  |  |  |  | | y son los que de perderse |  |  |  |  | | tienen, como Luis, peligro; |  |  |  |  | | este que nos confesaba, | 85 |  |  |  | | y donde siempre tuvimos |  |  |  |  | | reprehensiones y consejos, |  |  |  |  | | católicos exorcismos; |  |  |  |  | | este que se desnudaba |  |  |  |  | | para darnos su vestido; | 90 |  |  |  | | este que era fiel retrato |  |  |  |  | | de un Leonardo, de un Paulino, |  |  |  |  | | lleváronle al fin al Rey, |  |  |  |  | | y azotado, porque a Cristo |  |  |  |  | | en todo imitase Felis, | 95 |  |  |  | | que en todo imitar le quiso, |  |  |  |  | | atan como otro Pilato. |  |  |  |  | | A Felis dio por Francisco, |  |  |  |  | | por el morisco, al cristiano, |  |  |  |  | | por el lobo, al corderillo, | 100 |  |  |  | | por el ladrón, al fïel, |  |  |  |  | | por el comprado, el vendido, |  |  |  |  | | por el infame, el honrado |  |  |  |  | | y por el traidor, el limpio. |  |  |  |  | | Hicieron un palo agudo, | 105 |  |  |  | | ¡ah triste!, labrando un pino, |  |  |  |  | | porque sirviese de leño |  |  |  |  | | al nuevo sacerdote ofrecido, |  |  |  |  | | y en viéndole dijo: «Moros, |  |  |  |  | | por último veros pido, | 110 |  |  |  | | que me lo dejéis llevar |  |  |  |  | | al altar del sacrificio.» |  |  |  |  | | De buena gana le dieron, |  |  |  |  | | que una burra habían traído |  |  |  |  | | a quien quitaron el palo | 115 |  |  |  | | por hacer lo que les dijo. |  |  |  |  | | Besolo, y con mil abrazos |  |  |  |  | | y amores enternecido, |  |  |  |  | | le puso al hombro y tomó |  |  |  |  | | de aquesta puerta el camino, | 120 |  |  |  | | donde habiéndole fijado |  |  |  |  | | entre dos ásperos riscos, |  |  |  |  | | no le clavaron en él, |  |  |  |  | | como su costumbre ha sido, |  |  |  |  | | sino atándole, no más, | 125 |  |  |  | | tomó un alarbe atrevido |  |  |  |  | | el chaleco donde estaba |  |  |  |  | | la roja cruz... No prosigo |  |  |  |  | | de dolor, que ya no puedo. |  |  |  |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEREDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ni quien te escucha sufrillo! | 130 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAHAVEDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Miró, en efeto, la cruz, |  | | y queriendo el enemigo |  | | hacer la misma en el pecho |  | | que adoraba en el vestido, |  | | otra le hizo (¡ay de mí!, | 135 | | piedra soy, pues esto os digo) |  | | con un cuchillo afilado, |  | | que fue pincel el cuchillo. |  | | La sangre dio la color, |  | | la tabla el pecho bendito, | 140 | | y así en cruz quedó en él |  | | de esmalte rojo encendido. |  | | Si le queréis ver, miralde, |  | | al sacerdote divino, |  | | ofreciendo a Cristo el alma | 145 | | que es hostia del sacrificio. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Descúbrase una pintura de lienzo y un risco, se vea el palo en que esté puesto FELIS, descubierto el pecho, y en él hecha la cruz de Montesa con sangre, y diga elevado)* | |  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A vós, ¡oh sacerdote soberano!, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que al Padre en aquel altar de aquel madero |  |  |  |  | | os ofreciste, cándido cordero, |  |  |  |  | | por el remedio del linaje humano, | 150 |  |  |  | | yo, indigno sacerdote valenciano, |  |  |  |  | | de la cruz de Montesa caballero, |  |  |  |  | | mi sangre ofrezco, y confesando muero |  |  |  |  | | el santo nombre militar cristiano. |  |  |  |  | | Quisiera yo imitar esas guirnaldas | 155 |  |  |  | | de espinas y esa cruz, mas no me han hecho |  |  |  |  | | dignas de tales palmas y esmeraldas, |  |  |  |  | | pero voy de una cosa satisfecho, |  |  |  |  | | que si no la merezco en las espaldas, |  |  |  |  | | ya muero en cruz, pues que la llevo al pecho. | 160 |  |  |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAHAVEDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Felis santo, allá te acuerda |  | | destos cautivos! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh amigos, |  | | los cielos sean testigos |  | | si lo haré luego que os pierda! |  | | Vivid bien, ninguno yerre, | 165 | | ninguno niegue al buen Dios. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAHAVEDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Teniendo tal padre en vós, |  | | que nuestras causas procura, |  | | ninguno hará tal. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, hijos, |  | | yo salgo de Argel también, | 170 | | que voy a Jerusalén |  | | con eternos regocijos. |  | | Uno de la Trinidad |  | | me rescató, ya me voy; |  | | con Fe y Esperanza estoy | 175 | | de ver mi patria. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAHAVEDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llorad, |  | | llorad, cautivos, el día |  | | de vuestro mayor dolor. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En vuestras manos, señor, |  | | encomiendo el alma mía. | 180 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEREDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya espiró, cubrid al punto |  | | este espectáculo triste. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HERRERA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Dichoso tú que naciste |  | | como otro fénix difunto! |  | | ¡Que en vida a todos nos des, | 185 | | y qué gloria a tu Valencia! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORANTES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lloremos tu eterna ausencia, |  | | pero cantémosla más, |  | | y quedad con Dios, hermanos, |  | | no me echen menos. |  | | *(Váyase DORANTES)* |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAHAVEDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Adiós. | 190 | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Váyanse PEREDA y HERRERA)* | |  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEREDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vámonos también los dos, |  | | que nuestros dueños tiranos |  | | nos habrán buscado, Herrera. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HERRERA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Adiós, Sahavedra amigo, |  | | que envidia llevo conmigo | 195 | | del mártir que el cielo espera. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(SAHAVEDRA solo diga)* | |  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAHAVEDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si llegase, Felipe, a tus oídos |  | | de veras nuestro llanto lastimoso, |  | | y si tu augusto corazón piadoso |  | | moviese el ay de tantos afligidos, | 200 | | si de tu sol los rayos encendidos |  | | tocasen este limbo temeroso |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | y el ceptro de tu brazo poderoso |  |  |  |  | | fulminase estos bárbaros vencidos, |  |  |  |  | | si a un risco a las cadenas prometeas | 205 |  |  |  | | estos ladrones del mar atases, |  |  |  |  | | sus viles naos fuesen las de Eneas; |  |  |  |  | | si a sus lunas tus cruces enseñases, |  |  |  |  | | ¿quién duda, pues de Europa te laureas, |  |  |  |  | | que africano, Felipe, te llamases? | 210 |  |  |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(BASURTO entre, y BRAHÍN, hebreo, con un palo)* | |  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No pongas en mí la mano, |  | | Brahín, detenla, y detente, |  | | que no es bien que tal vil gente |  | | la ponga en ningún cristiano. |  | | ¡Por el Dios que tu abuelo | 215 | | puso en la cruz! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRAHÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Vil cautivo!, |  | | hoy de quien soy te apercibo |  | | para que entiendas mi celo. |  | | No soy de capote humilde, |  | | caballero hebreo soy. | 220 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SAHAVEDRA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es eso, Brahín? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRAHÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estoy... |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAHAVEDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué estáis? No le deis, reñidle, |  | | que basta que le riñáis, |  | | pues no es vuestro, y aunque fuera |  | | vuestro, ninguno os sufriera | 225 | | la vida que vós le dais. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRAHÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Juntáis os a darme muerte, |  | | perros? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAHAVEDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no os hago mal, |  | | pero no es castigo igual |  | | a un hombre de vuestra suerte. | 230 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BRAHÍN | |  | | --- | | ¿Sabéis lo que ha hecho? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAHAVEDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, |  | | pero sé que está empeñado |  | | en cien escudos. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No he dado |  | | causa. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRAHÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mil causas me dio; |  | | cuanto a lo primero, en casa | 235 | | no hay quien pueda ya comer. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué puede un esclavo hacer? |  | | ¿Que tal hombre en ello pasa? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRAHÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Echa tocino en la olla |  | | por comérsela después, | 240 | | no he gozado en todo un mes |  | | pichón, palomino o polla. |  | | Huevo, no hay tratar si fuera |  | | para nuestras medicinas, |  | | que pienso que mis gallinas | 245 | | ponen en su faltriquera. |  | | Ayer tenía un conejo, |  | | que es por lo que me he enojado, |  | | y el perro un gato ha buscado |  | | casi del mismo pellejo, | 250 | | y este me ha dado a comer, |  | | y el conejo se ha comido. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SAHAVEDRA | |  | | --- | | ¿Halo hecho? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Halo fingido. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAHAVEDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Créolo? No puede ser. |  | | ¿Para que le levantáis | 255 | | testimonios? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRAHÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Bien, por Dios! |  | | ¡Bueno me pondréis los dos |  | | si a darme pena os juntáis! |  | | Di, perro, ¿quién derritió |  | | aquellos panes de cera | 260 | | por debajo, de manera |  | | que entre el pan se quedó |  | | hasta que lo eché de ver? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  | | --- | | ¿Yo cera? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRAHÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues quién ha sido? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni aun la tengo en el oído, | 265 | | que Ulises quisiera ser |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | para sirena tan fiera. |  |  |  |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRAHÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Perro, de lo que has hurtado, |  | | ¿cómo no te has rescatado? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAHAVEDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No le habléis de esa manera, | 270 | | que es Basurto hombre de bien, |  | | y os ha de matar un día. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRAHÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esa amenaza es muy fría |  | | y ese remedio también. |  | | No, aunque soy español | 275 | | como ellos, y que mi hacienda |  | | pondría a sus intentos rienda, |  | | antes que hoy se ponga el sol. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SAHAVEDRA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué harás? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRAHÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego lo verás. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  | | --- | | Ansí pues, espera. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRAHÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di. | 280 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  | | --- | | Hoy seré moro. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BRAHÍN | |  | | --- | | ¿Tú? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRAHÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tus deudos qué dirán? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digan, lloren, desatinen, |  | | moro he de ser solo de efeto |  | | de ponerte en tanto aprieto | 285 | | que tus casas se arruinen, |  | | que tu dinero se gaste, |  | | que tu crédito se pierda. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRAHÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De tus cosas se me acuerda, |  | | y que siempre me engañaste. | 290 | | ¿Miedo me querías poner? |  | | Ve, perro, que no lo harás. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, Brahín, hoy lo verás. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRAHÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, ¡sus!, hoy lo quiero ver. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Váyase BRAHÍN)* | |  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Vive a Dios que te he de dar | 295 | | dos mil palos cada día! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SAHAVEDRA | |  | | --- | | ¿Hablas de veras? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desvía, |  | | que hoy tengo de renegar. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAHAVEDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Jesús, Basurto!, ¿qué dices? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, hermano, ¿qué he de hacer | 300 | | viéndome en este poder? |  | | No hay de qué te escandalizar; |  | | librareme de vivir |  | | con tanta necesidad. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAHAVEDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué buen ejemplo en verdad | 305 | | del que acaba de morir! |  | | ¿Eso Felis te imprimió? |  | | ¿Eso su sangre este día |  | | en tu alma a piedra fría, |  | | Basurto amigo, escribió? | 310 | | ¿No le viste en aquel palo |  | | morir confesando a Cristo? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sahavedra, ya le he visto, |  | | a un mártir santo le igualo, |  | | yo nunca tan bueno fui | 315 | | que eso merezca del cielo. |  | | Dios conocerá mi celo |  | | y se dolerá de mí, |  | | porque yo en el corazón |  | | tendré su nombre y su fe. | 320 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAHAVEDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, cuánto ese engaño fue |  | | causa de gran perdición, |  | | o cuántos hoy en Argel |  | | que habiendo a Dios renegado, |  | | porque en el alma han guardado | 325 | | alguna memoria dél, |  | | porque se creen y adoran |  | | dentro de su corazón, |  | | porque esperan ocasión, |  | | porque en secreto la hallaron, | 330 | | piensan que se han de salvar |  | | y que se irán algún día |  | | a España! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y ser no podría? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAHAVEDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, cómo sabe enlazar |  | | aquí el demonio las almas, | 335 | | triste de ti y de los tales, |  | | que de esperanzas iguales |  | | sombra hay aquí, ingratas palmas! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es mejor desconfïar? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAHAVEDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, Basurto, pero di, | 340 | | los que renegáis aquí, |  | | ¿cómo os pretendéis salvar? |  | | Luego os casáis, luego amáis |  | | la mujer, luego la hacienda, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que más que el alma estimáis, | 345 |  |  |  | | luego decís: «Si me voy |  |  |  |  | | a España, seré afrentado, |  |  |  |  | | llamaranme el renegado, |  |  |  |  | | afrenta a mis deudos soy, |  |  |  |  | | nadie querrá andar conmigo. | 350 |  |  |  | | Pues mis hijos, ¿qué se han de hacer |  |  |  |  | | sin mí y mi amada mujer, |  |  |  |  | | la hacienda, el gusto, el amigo, |  |  |  |  | | la libertad, el mandar?» |  |  |  |  | | Que allá todo es sujeción, | 355 |  |  |  | | y entre aquesta dilación |  |  |  |  | | suele la muerte llegar, |  |  |  |  | | y llévanse los demonios |  |  |  |  | | el alma que a Dios negó, |  |  |  |  | | porque ese apóstol nos dio | 360 |  |  |  | | evidentes testimonios, |  |  |  |  | | porque era muerte la fe |  |  |  |  | | donde no hay obras, Basurto. |  |  |  |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué he de hacer si cuanto hurto |  | | deste que de aquí se fue, | 365 | | y cuanto con mil engaños |  | | como a cristianos, no llega |  | | a mi rescate? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAHAVEDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Eso ciega |  | | tus ojos a tantos daños? |  | | Ya vendrá la Redención, | 370 | | y cien ducados yo haré |  | | que el mismo día los dé. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tenga hora cual confusión. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SAHAVEDRA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué confusión? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di a entender. |  | | a unos cautivos que había | 375 | | un barco, y nos llevaría |  | | a España. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAHAVEDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Sabeislo hacer? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No era con esa intención. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SAHAVEDRA | |  | | --- | | ¿Pues? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El coger el dinero, |  | | y hoy, Sahavedra, los espero. | 380 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAHAVEDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Esa es poca confusión? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues cómo no, si me han dado |  | | para clavos, lienzo y estopa, |  | | brea y madera, sus ropas, |  | | y el dinero que han ganado? | 385 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAHAVEDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues no lo tienes hoy? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  | | --- | | Algo dello. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAHAVEDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues yo haré |  | | que lo demás se te dé. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah triste!, a Dios ofendo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAHAVEDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hinca la rodilla en tierra | 390 | | y pide perdón al cielo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  | | --- | | Perdón, señor. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAHAVEDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Besa el suelo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Tierra, en tu centro me encierra! |  | | Pero di, ¿cómo podré |  | | vengarme deste judío? | 395 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SAHAVEDRA | |  | | --- | | Álzate. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, amparo mío!, |  | | esos pies te besaré. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAHAVEDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú tienes, Basurto hermano, |  | | gran ingenio en invenciones, |  | | a la que una vez te pones | 400 | | no se te va de la mano. |  | | ¿Tú no le dijiste aquí |  | | que querías renegar? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  | | --- | | Sí. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAHAVEDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues yo te quiero dar |  | | vestido, escucha. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di. | 405 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAHAVEDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Irás de moro vestido, |  | | y lo que en Efes le dieras |  | | muchos palos le darás. |  | | Aquí estarás escondido |  | | hasta que la Redención, | 410 | | que ya se suena que viene, |  | | te rescate. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gente viene. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAHAVEDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues no más conversación. |  | | Quédate, Basurto, aquí, |  | | que ha rato que falto allá. | 415 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios supremo te dará, |  | | cielo, que has hecho por mí. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(SAHAVEDRA se vaya y entren SOLIMÁN y FÁTIMA, mora)* | |  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÁTIMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto dirás a los cautivos luego |  | | contra el veneno que les ha quitado |  | | el sentido que dice que han perdido. | 420 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y volverán con eso al que tenían, |  | | Fátima sabia? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÁTIMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando no le cobren, |  | | avísame, y sabré de qué procede. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alá te guarde. ¡Y si yo tuviera |  | | el que también perdí cuando di crédito | 425 | | a las locuras de Aja, y gozara |  | | mi bella esclava! |  | | *(Váyase SOLIMÁN)* |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquesta es una mora |  | | que en todo Argel tiene notable fama. |  | | Guárdete el cielo, Fátima. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÁTIMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Basurto, |  | | ¿cómo te va con el hebreo dueño? | 430 | | ¿Tan mal estabas con Dalí? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No estaba, |  | | que es caballero en fin, en fin es noble, |  | | hice aquella invención por su consejo, |  | | y estoy desesperado de serville. |  | | Di, por tu vida, ¿qué remedio es este | 435 | | que dabas a este moro? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÁTIMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dos esclavos, |  | | que tiene Solimán, Leonardo el uno, |  | | ya le conozco natural de España, |  | | y una esclava que adora, están sin seso |  | | de una bebida que a los dos han dado | 440 | | para obligallos a su amor, que Aja |  | | adora el español, y este a Marcela. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Conozco los esclavos, y en el alma |  | | me pesa del suceso, pero dime, |  | | así los cielos tu ventura logren | 445 | | y tengas mayor fama por tu ciencia |  | | que la que tuvo allá aquella que tuvo, |  | | alterando el mar la fuerte armada |  | | del valeroso césar Carlos Quinto, |  | | ¿cómo podré salir destas prisiones, | 450 | | y volver a mi patria? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÁTIMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si tú fueses |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | tan noble que en llegando a España dieses... |  |  |  |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué tengo, que no te diese? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÁTIMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ... a un hombre |  | | que allá te diré yo, los cien escudos |  | | en que estás empeñado en este hebreo, | 455 | | para que él de prisión se rescatase, |  | | yo te pondría en verdad. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, |  | | fálteme el cielo si en llegando a España |  | | no diera... |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÁTIMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando, y si a España llegas, |  | | no solo me darás los cien escudos, | 460 | | mas ni te acordarás de que he nacido. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién es aquel esclavo, y adónde vive? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÁTIMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vive en la corte, y es Selín, mi hermano, |  | | que cautivó don Pedro de Toledo |  | | y envió desde Nápoles a España | 465 | | el Virrey a sus hijos los marqueses. |  | | Desearía a quien segurarle allá me escribe |  | | de llevar una silla sirve. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cielo, |  | | Fátima, me castigue por ingrato, |  | | si allá no procurare su rescate | 470 | | como quieran venderle esos señores. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÁTIMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él, con este dinero y el que tiene, |  | | probará su ventura. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué modo |  | | podré librarme yo? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÁTIMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muy fácilmente. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÁTIMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo quiero darte una manzana, | 475 | | que solo en llevarla puedes irte |  | | por la puerta de Argel, por el camino, |  | | que no toparás hombre que te vea. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  | | --- | | ¡Válame Dios! | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÁTIMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Será lo que te digo. |  | | Ven a la noche a mi casa. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Iré sin falta. | 480 | | ¡Notable ciencia, cielos! Si yo me libro |  | | con lo que Adán perdió tanta ventura, |  | | yo pongo por mis armas un manzano |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | y una letra que diga: «Adán Basurto». |  |  |  |  | | ¿Mas quién ha de creer que iré invisible? | 485 |  |  |  | | Sin duda me verán cuantos me quieran. |  |  |  |  | | ¡Oh, qué palos palpables que me esperan! |  |  |  |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Salen LEONARDO y AJA)* | |  | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quiéresme dejar, arpía? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Mi bien!, ¿con tanta crueldad? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Sabéis qué es la necesidad? | 490 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué, amores? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Una porfía. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Sabes tú qué es la locura? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué puede ser? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Una tema. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cierra esa boca con nema. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si hubiese sello, sí haría. | 495 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Pues cuál sello? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El de tus labios. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con armas cristianas quiero |  | | sellar tu boca. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No alteres |  | | la casa. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay tales agravios? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No son agravios, mi bien | 500 | | y dulce esclavo mío, |  | | que en mis deseos confío |  | | que he de vencer tu desdén. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Entre MARCELA)* | |  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es esto que ven mis ojos? |  | | ¡Solos están, ay de mí! | 505 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo hablaré desde aquí |  | | a aquellos dulces enojos? |  | | Ya veo a Marcela; quiero |  | | fingir que le digo amores |  | | a esta mora. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué mayores | 510 | | indicios? ¡De celos muero! |  | | ¡Ha, traidor! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  | | --- | | *(Haga que habla con la mora)* | | Señora mía, |  | | si está aquí, mi amor calla. |  | | Porque nos miraba fue, |  | | todo fue porque nos vía. | 515 | | Ya que mis ojos os ven, |  | | cesarán estos enojos. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué esto le diga a mis ojos? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cristiano, ¿quiéresme bien? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como la imagen que está | 520 | | detrás de alguna cortina |  | | a religión nos inclina |  | | y luz como el sol nos da, |  | | así te adoro también, |  | | y verte, señora, espero, | 525 | | cuando ya el tiempo ligero |  | | corre la cortina bien. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin duda el agua le ha hecho |  | | provecho, y Fátima sabia. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que desta suerte me agravia? | 530 | | Mi amor obliga a un despecho, |  | | haré locuras de veras, |  | | diré «lo fui de burlas», |  | | pues que con mi honor te burlas. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que merezco que me quieras? | 535 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué? ¿Cómo? ¿Quién |  | | es nube del sol que adoro, |  | | es arca de mi tesoro |  | | y tesoro de mi bien? |  | | En ese vidrio por quien veo | 540 | | un ángel que me ha guiado, |  | | en camino tan errado |  | | a la patria que deseo, |  | | eres un diamante fino, |  | | que en el fondo está el valor, | 545 | | y eres alba y resplandor |  | | del sol que a alumbrar me vino. |  | | Llega, abrázame. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que yo |  | | te abrace? |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Abraza AJA alargando los brazos para asir a MARCELA)* | |  | |
|  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, que mis brazos |  | | eran, que sobran abrazos | 550 | | para quien llega. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso no, |  | | ya no invenciones conmigo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  | | --- | | Llega pues. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya no lo estoy. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llega, que tu esclavo soy. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  | | --- | | Dueño, dirás. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llega, digo. | 555 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que no hay tratar de engañarme! |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(SOLIMÁN entre)* | |  | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es esto? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tengo deste loco, |  | | que no fue tenerle poco. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ha querido matarme. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  | | --- | | ¿Matarte? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No se lo creas, | 560 | | los dos te engañan. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A mí? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué dices, Marcela? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí |  | | quiero que mis celos veas. |  | | Nuestra locura es fingida, |  | | los dos las habemos trazado. | 565 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  | | --- | | ¡Marcela! | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tarde has llegado. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  | | --- | | ¡Mi vida! | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que ya no hay vida, |  | | ni quiero vida, ni honor, |  | | ni patria, ni libertad. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Marcela, ¿eso es verdad? | 570 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto es la verdad, señor. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Más loca debe de estar. |  | | Notable es que se fíe en sí. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con el cristiano te vi, |  | | esto no puedes negar. | 575 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No fie en su atrevimiento, |  | | porque matarme quería. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué has hecho, Marcela mía? |  | | ¿Dónde está tu entendimiento? |  | | Remedia, mi bien, el daño | 580 | | que a los dos ha de venir. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que estos pudiesen fingir |  | | tan de veras este engaño, |  | | y que Aja me ha tenido |  | | este respeto? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si das | 585 | | crédito a locos, podrás |  | | dar a una piedra sentido. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego, loca está Marcela. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  | | --- | | Pues no. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dime, esclava hermosa, |  | | ¿has dicho acaso de loca | 590 | | esta verdad, o es cautela? |  | | ¿Estás loca? Habla conmigo, |  | | si otra causa te provoca. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues si no estuviera loca, |  | | ¿dijera yo lo que digo? | 595 | | Loca estoy, loco es amor, |  | | creció mi locura aquí, |  | | porque vi, pero no vi, |  | | que es ciego, Circe, el temor. |  | | Dejadme estar en mi estado, | 600 | | que hoy el Rey me viene a ver. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es esto para creer? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué bravo susto me has dado! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y tú qué me has puesto a mí? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo contigo hablando estaba | 605 | | cuando con la mora hablaba. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  | | --- | | Creerelo, mi vida. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No quiero esta confusión. |  | | ¡Vive a Dios que he de vendellos! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y qué te han de dar por ellos? | 610 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy viene la Redención |  | | por una pieza de grana; |  | | por una holanda, un escudo |  | | los he de dar. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Poco pudo |  | | durar mi esperanza vana! | 615 | | | | | |
|  | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Entre DALÍ)* | |  | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DALÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El Rey me envía a llamarte. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué me quiere el Rey? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DALÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aja, a tu cuadra te ve. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  | | --- | | Dalí. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DALÍ | |  | | --- | | ¿Llamas? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oye aparte; |  | | Solimán quiere vender | 620 | | estos esclavos. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DALÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿La esclava? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Es loca, y furiosa, y brava! |  | | Una merced me has de hacer |  | | de comprallos para mí, |  | | que los dará en bajo precio. | 625 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DALÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿La esclava vendes tú, necio? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Véndela porque está ansí. |  | | Allá los has de guardar. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DALÍ | |  | | --- | | Yo te serviré. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No vamos? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DALÍ | |  | | --- | | Voy. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué quiere? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DALÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que salgamos | 630 | | hoy a holgarnos por el mar. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  | | --- | | Oye aparte. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DALÍ | |  | | --- | | Di. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo quiero |  | | vender estos esclavos, |  | | no por furiosos ni bravos, |  | | ni por falta de dinero, | 635 | | sino por echar de casa |  | | a Leonardo, y con cautela |  | | podré gozar a Marcela, |  | | y a la tuya los pasa, |  | | y di que los has comprado. | 640 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DALÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo lo haré, pero por Dios, |  | | que he de burlar a los dos, |  | | que la esclava me ha picado. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entraos vosotros de aquí. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  | | --- | | Ya nos venden. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si es a un dueño, | 645 | | era peligro pequeño, |  | | porque no hay vida sin ti. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya sin esta esclava estoy. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La esclava pienso gozar. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DALÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A los dos pienso engañar. | 650 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cúya serás? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tuya soy. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Sale BASURTO, vestido de moro gracioso, dando de palos a BRAHÍN)* | |  | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRAHÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué me matas, perro renegado? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Acuérdaste, Brahín, de la crüel vida |  | | que en esta casa sin razón me has dado, |  | | mala cena, peor cama, ruin comida? | 655 | | Pues hoy por castigarte me he tornado |  | | moro. Miento, ¡por Dios!, porque es fingido |  | | el almalafa, cocas y bonete. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRAHÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Basta, por Dios, no más! Déjame y vete. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que te deje? ¡Oh, qué lindo! Dame luego | 660 | | cien ducados. ¡Juro por Mahoma, |  | | que pues le juro, bien creerás que llego |  | | a la furia que viéndote me toma, |  | | que si no me los das, te ponga en fuego, |  | | y como a puerco de tus carnes coma! | 665 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BRAHÍN | |  | | --- | | ¿Cien ducados? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es poco cien ducados? |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRAHÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué licencia de infames renegados! |  | | Que afrentaste, Basurto, a tu linaje. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y tú has honrado el tuyo, ¡vive el cielo!, |  | | que he de escribir, y para mayor ultraje, | 670 | | tu infamia hebrea honro, patria y suelo, |  | | y que todas las tardes que el sol baje |  | | desta montaña al mar bañado, |  | | yo te he de venir a dar sesenta palos. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRAHÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Renegados al fin! ¡Cristianos malos! | 675 | | ¿Qué nombre te has llamado? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si él importa, |  | | yo Muley Arambel me llamo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRAHÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Espera. |  | | Toma esta bolsa y tu crueldad reporta. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué lleva? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BRAHÍN | |  | | --- | | Cien cequíes. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mil quisiera. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BRAHÍN | |  | | --- | | ¡Dios me libre de ti! | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La lengua acorta, | 680 | | ya me voy; lo que has hecho considera. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRAHÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quejarme tengo al Rey sobre tu robo, |  | | mas es pedir el corderillo al lobo. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
|  | *(Váyase)* | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Por el rancio pernil del gran Profeta! |  | | Si no te vas, la mosca le he cogido, | 685 | | conque me voy, y el hábito y la seta |  | | fingida dejo aquí, con el vestido. |  | | *(Desnúdese, y quede con el hábito)* |  | | Esto de la manzana me inquieta; |  | | sacar la quiero y ver si burla ha sido. |  | | ¡Oh manzana, si fuésedes la estrella | 690 | | que me guiase hasta mi España bella! |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Sale AMIR dando de palos a BERNARDO, viejo cautivo)* | |  | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | AMIR | |  | | --- | | ¡Camina, perro! | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, |  | | duélete de mi vejez. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMIR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Acabarás desta vez |  | | y cesará mi rigor. | 695 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si fuera en mi mocedad, |  | | con más fuerzas te sirviera. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para probar si es verdad, |  | | que parece desatino, |  | | que con llevar en la mano | 700 | | esta manzana esté llano |  | | para España el camino, |  | | mas, ¿qué la pierde en pasar? |  | | ¡Vive a Dios que no me ve! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | AMIR | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién va? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, triste engaño fue! | 705 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | AMIR | |  | | --- | | ¿Dónde vas? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voyme a embarcar. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | AMIR | |  | | --- | | ¿A qué parte vas? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A España. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | AMIR | |  | | --- | | Vete en buena hora. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay tal cosa? |  | | ¡Oh manzana bella, hermosa, |  | | que ya dicha me acompaña! | 710 | | Si todos dicen así, |  | | por tierra a España me voy. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Salen DALÍ y LUCINDA, su mujer)* | |  | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DALÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cargo della te doy. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para servirte nací. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DALÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hela comprado a desprecio | 715 | | porque dicen que está loca. |  | | Su hermosura me provoca, |  | | por su donaire la precio. |  | | Tú has de saber qué pasión |  | | la obliga a tal desvarío. | 720 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo la hablaré, señor mío, |  | | y le diré tu afición. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pasar quiero por Dalí |  | | para confirmar si puedo |  | | salir de Argel. Tengo miedo. | 725 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DALÍ | |  | | --- | | Paso, ¿quién va? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  | | --- | | Yo. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DALÍ | |  | | --- | | ¿Tú? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DALÍ | |  | | --- | | ¿Dónde vas? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A España voy. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DALÍ | |  | | --- | | ¿A España? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  | | --- | | Sí. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DALÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alá te guarde. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BASURTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cielos, ¿de qué estoy cobarde |  | | cuando tan seguro estoy? | 730 | | Yo parto a España por tierra |  | | con mi manzana en la mano. |  | | ¡Bendiga el cielo el manzano |  | | que tan linda fruta encierra! |  | | *(Váyase)* |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DALÍ | |  | | --- | | ¿Lucinda? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Fende? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DALÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya voy | 735 | | por la bellísima esclava. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDA | |  | | --- | | Yo te aguardo. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMIR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parte, acaba, |  | | contento de aquesta voz. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Flaco y desmayado estoy, |  | | y de mil palos molido. | 740 | | Déjame tomar aliento. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay cielo, la voz que siento |  | | de Bernardo, mi marido! |  | | ¿No bastaba, ay de mí, |  | | ver mis dos hijos cautivos, | 745 | | que apenas sé si están vivos, |  | | según los tratan aquí |  | | para que se vuelvan moros, |  | | sino ver su padre triste, |  | | preso y herido? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMIR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tú fuiste | 750 | | por quien perdí mil tesoros, |  | | negándome que eran nobles |  | | los cautivos que vendí? |  | | Pues a desprecio los di. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No ves que eran tratos dobles | 755 | | y en España infames son |  | | los que a los amigos venden, |  | | los que van con los que prenden |  | | dando causa a la prisión, |  | | tanto, que no es el verdugo | 760 | | más vil que el que da noticia |  | | de un delito a la justicia? |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(LUIS entre, el hijo destos dos)* | |  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ojos que nunca os enjugo, |  | | no os llaméis ojos ya más, |  | | llamaos fuentes, pues corréis | 765 | | del alma sin que ceséis |  | | de vuestro llanto jamás! |  | | ¿Si está aquí mi triste madre? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDA | |  | | --- | | ¡Luis mío! | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Madre querida, |  | | ¿qué es esto? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La triste vida | 770 | | que dan a tu amado padre. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto más faltaba aquí. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDA | |  | | --- | | Pues, ¿hay otro más? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tan grave |  | | que cuando el dolor me acabe |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | no hará milagros en mí. | 775 |  |  |  | | Juanico estaba en poder |  |  |  |  | | de Zulema, harto cercano |  |  |  |  | | de dejar de ser cristiano. |  |  |  |  | | Vínolo el Rey a saber, |  |  |  |  | | y estimando su hermosura, | 780 |  |  |  | | con grandes galas, señora, |  |  |  |  | | le llevaba a su baño agora. |  |  |  |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Triste mujer, suerte dura! |  | | Allí un marido azotado, |  | | allá un hijo vuelto moro, | 785 | | otro que en prisiones llora |  | | y yo en miserable estado, |  | | ¿qué he de hacer? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es esto, Amir? |  | | ¿Cómo no mudas consejo |  | | de tratar tan mal a un viejo | 790 | | que ya no puede servir? |  | | ¡Pluguiera a Dios yo pudiera |  | | servir en su lugar! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMIR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah perro, |  | | sin ser flojo persevera |  | | que le castigue y maltrate! | 795 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esa flojedad no es vicio, |  | | sino edad. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMIR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dé tanto indicio |  | | de que quiero su rescate, |  | | y mientras no me le dé |  | | le he de hacer estos regalos, | 800 | | y aquí le daré cien palos |  | | no más de por quien lo ve. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deja el palo, Amir, detente. |  | | Dámelos a mí por él. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMIR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Después de dar ciento a él, | 805 | | te daré a ti ciento y veinte. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, sino todos a mí. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMIR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esas lágrimas son vanas. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Respeta, Amir, esas canas. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMIR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Arrancarelas por ti. | 810 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Suelte, Amir, que vive Dios...! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDA | |  | | --- | | Hijo, ¿qué haces? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No quiero |  | | vida. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMIR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, mi perro!, ¿qué espero |  | | que no os doy muerte a los dos? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esa te daré yo aquí. | 815 | | *(Dale con un cuchillo)* |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hijo, no estés pertinaz! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMIR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cielo, ¿a manos de un rapaz |  | | vengo a morir ansí? |  | | *(Éntrese cayendo)* |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué has hecho? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Padres, adiós. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Adónde vas? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A esa sierra. | 820 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hijo, ¿sabes tú la tierra? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Madre, y se van otros dos, |  | | que saben bien el camino, |  | | hasta tierra de Orán. |  | | Huir, porque os matarán | 825 | | si os hallan. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué desatino! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es, que pensado había |  | | huirme para envïar |  | | con que os poder rescatar |  | | a vós padre y madre mía. | 830 | | Aunque de limosna sea, |  | | seré a todos importuno. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Huyamos, no venga alguno |  | | que con el cuerpo nos vea. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Acompañamiento de moros, y detrás AJÁN, rey de Argel, y JUANICO, vestido de turco a su lado, siéntase en estrado con autoridad)* | |  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Decid que entre a quejarse el que quisiere, | 835 | | que para hacer justicia y gobernaros |  | | me envía el gran señor. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Habla, Zulema; |  | | si el gran señor a gobernar te envía |  | | y si el hacer justicia es el oficio |  | | de los reyes autores de las leyes, | 840 | | ¿qué justicia nos guardas? ¿Qué gobiernas |  | | si las haciendas sin razón nos quitas? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué hacienda te he quitado? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este esclavo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este no te lo quito, que lo quiero |  | | para enviar al gran señor, Zulema, | 845 | | de quien tengo una carta en que me manda |  | | que le compre muchachos españoles. |  | | ¿Cuánto quieres por él? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Diez mil ducados. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ningún hombre puede pedir, vendiendo, |  | | sino el justo valor. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vendo a mi gusto, | 850 | | y mi gusto no tiene precio humano. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu gusto al gran señor, ¿de qué le sirve? |  | | El muchacho no más es lo que compra. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  | | --- | | Yo no vendo el garzón. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya respondiste |  | | que le vendías, y pediste precio, | 855 | | y pues que le pediste, lo que vale |  | | se te ha de dar. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él vale lo que digo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Perro, ¿de esa manera me respetas |  | | representando al Gran señor del mundo? |  | | ¡Llevalde a un calabozo! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Eres tirano! | 860 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¡Llevalde, digo! | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo sabré escribirle |  | | que robas los esclavos en su nombre. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¡Matalde! | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Señor? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué esclavos son estos dos que tienes? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No son míos, que a Dalí los vendí. | 865 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dalí, ¿qué son dellos? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DALÍ | |  | | --- | | Están locos. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿De qué? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DALÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De algún veneno |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que Solimán les dio para obligarlos |  |  |  |  | | a su gusto. |  |  |  |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, perro, ¿a los cautivos |  | | das veneno, y los fuerzas de ese modo? | 870 | | ¡Delito has cometido! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLIMÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué delito, |  | | si en bien de nuestra ley lo hice? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al punto |  | | me traed los esclavos. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DALÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voy por ellos. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(El GUARDIÁN del Caño, y SAHAVEDRA y PEREDA, HERRERA y DORANTES)* | |  | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GUARDIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pasá, perros, adelante. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | HERRERA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es esto? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GUARDIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un gracioso cuento. | 875 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | HERRERA | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GUARDIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En fiestas del aumento |  | | de las colas de Levante |  | | estos perros se han juntado, |  | | y en tu baño, en partes varias, |  | | han puesto mil luminarias | 880 | | y mil romances cantado. |  | | Hallelos juntos, pensé |  | | lo que esta junta sería, |  | | por dos veces en un día, |  | | y respondiéronme. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HERRERA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué? | 885 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GUARDIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que prueban una comedia |  | | allá a la usanza de España, |  | | pero temo que es maraña |  | | y que su peligro remedia, |  | | porque deben de trazar | 890 | | alguna barca en que se huir. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo eso sabrán fingir? |  | | ¿Quién mejor sabe engañar? |  | | Español, ¿quién más fingir? |  | | Español, ¿quién se levanta? | 895 | | Español, ¿quién no se espanta? |  | | Español, ¿quién se ve huir? |  | | Español, ¿quién rico esclavo? |  | | Español, ¿quién nos da muerte? |  | | Español, ¿quién es más fuerte? | 900 | | Español, que siempre es bravo, |  | | decid, ¿qué ha tenido España |  | | que tanto os regocijáis? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAHAVEDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A Denia enfrente miráis, |  | | que este mismo mar la baña, | 905 | | donde desde Argel se ven |  | | en sus castillos los fuegos |  | | entre los nublados ciegos |  | | de la noche. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues por quién? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAHAVEDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque Felipo Tercero, | 910 | | que Dios muchos años guarde, |  | | ha estado en Denia estos días, |  | | que fue a Valencia a casarse. |  | | Hale hecho allí el Marqués |  | | fiestas, rey de Argel, tan grandes, | 915 | | que se han visto desde aquí, |  | | y no es mucho que el mar pasen, |  | | que los fuegos del castillo |  | | del mar, donde en los cristales |  | | los mostraba, como espejo | 920 | | que muestra la propria imagen; |  | | vino un cautivo español |  | | que nos dijo que una tarde |  | | la Serenísima Infanta, |  | | archiduca que fue en Flandes, | 925 | | entró en el mar para ver |  | | una cueva (¡qué combate |  | | a donde agua suele hacer |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | tu amigo Morate Arraes!), |  |  |  |  | | y trújonos dos retratos | 930 |  |  |  | | de las personas reales, |  |  |  |  | | a cuyas nuevas, señor, |  |  |  |  | | y copias tan semejantes |  |  |  |  | | habemos hecho estas fiestas |  |  |  |  | | como vasallos leales, | 935 |  |  |  | | puesto que en Argel cautivos. |  |  |  |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Disculpa tienen bastante. |  | | Id por los retratos luego. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEREDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí Solimo los trae, |  | | que nos los tomó señor. | 940 | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(El retrato del REY con un tafetán)* | |  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El rostro del Rey mostradme. |  | | ¡Gallardo mancebo! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MORO 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hermoso! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MORO 2º | |  | | --- | | ¡Fuerte! | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Conocí a su padre. |  | | Dios os le guarde, cautivos. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HERRERA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alá por eso te guarde. | 945 | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(El de la señora Reina)* | |  | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es este el de vuestra reina? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PEREDA | |  | | --- | | Sí, señor. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Parece un ángel! |  | | Gran virtud muestra y valor; |  | | mil años viva, tapalde. |  | | Id en buena hora, cautivos, | 950 | | y sin que os estorbe nadie |  | | haced fiestas ocho días. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAHAVEDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mahoma, señor, te ensalce, |  | | Gran Turco vengas a ser |  | | y nunca de tu linaje | 955 | | salga esta gran monarquía. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Salen DALÍ, LEONARDO y MARCELA)* | |  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DALÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los esclavos que llamaste |  | | están aquí. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di, español, |  | | ¿eres hombre de rescate? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Noble soy, verdad te digo, | 960 | | y rico de hacienda y sangre, |  | | y esta mujer lo es también. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues cómo lo confesaste? |  | | Que todos soléis negar |  | | vuestro nacimiento y patria | 965 | | por rescataros por menos. |  | | Pero debe de faltarte |  | | el sentido, como dicen. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡No quiera Dios que me falte! |  | | Nunca fui loco, señor, | 970 | | que por poder rescatarme |  | | esta locura fingí. |  | | Y si no quise negarte |  | | la nobleza que hasta agora |  | | he negado en tantas partes, | 975 | | fue porque siendo tú rey, |  | | como a noble me obligaste |  | | a decirte la verdad, |  | | que el Rey nunca miente a nadie, |  | | y por guardar el decoro | 980 | | a tu Majestad, quise antes |  | | quedarme esclavo en Argel. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hidalgo, valor mostraste. |  | | ¿En efeto no estás loco? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  | | --- | | No, señor. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues si tú honraste | 985 | | con decir verdad al Rey, |  | | bien es que el Rey te lo pague. |  | | A los dos libertad doy |  | | fïando vuestro rescate, |  | | que enviaréis a Solimán. | 990 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  | | --- | | Eres rey, como rey haces. | | | | | |