**LOPE DE VEGA  
*Los Embustes de Fabia***

Personajes:

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| *CAMILA* |  |
| *FABRICIO* |  |
| *CATULO* |  |
| *AURELIO* |  |
| *ERITREO* |  |
| *CRIADOS* |  |
| *FABIA, dama* |  |
| *BELARDO* |  |
| *SOLDADOS* |  |
| *MARANDRO* |  |
| *UN PAJE* |  |
| *LELIO* |  |
| *VITELIO* |  |
| *ALBERTO* |  |
| *ATILIO* |  |
| *NERÓN, emperador* |  |
| *BRISENA, dama* |  |
| *EVANDRO, paje* |  |
| *BELARISO* |  |
| *NIÑO* |  |
| *DABO, esclavo* |  |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| **Acto I** | | |
|  | | |
| *Salen CAMILA y FABRICIO* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Bien te descuidas en verme, |  | | Fabricio! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABRICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quieres dejarme? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Basta, que das en helarme |  | | para de nuevo encenderme. |  | | Pues ya me dejas, Fabricio, | 5 | | con la boca a la pared, |  | | señal es que tu merced |  | | se enfada de mi servicio. |  | | Vete con Dios. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABRICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Calla, loca. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que calle? ¡Gentil razón! | 10 | | ¿Tiene puerta el corazón |  | | cuando le cierran la boca? |  | | ¿Podrá decir sus enojos |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | si aquesta puerta le vedan? |  |  |  |  | | Sí podrá, pues que le quedan | 15 |  |  |  | | las ventanas de los ojos. |  |  |  |  | | Lloren mis ojos, ¡ay, ay!, |  |  |  |  | | pues solo hablar no me dejas. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABRICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tanto más siempre te quejas |  | | cuanto menos razón hay: | 20 | | no me maltrates las niñas |  | | donde tan niño me veo. |  | | Cúmpleme aqueste deseo, |  | | y sufriré que me riñas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que no los maltrates, dices, | 25 | | y que el triste llanto aplaquen! |  | | ¡Plega a Dios que me las saquen |  | | cuervos, grajos y perdices! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABRICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Así las aves le toman. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A cazar con ellas vienes? | 30 | | Pues como búho las tienes |  | | para que otras me las coman. |  | | Deja mis niñas, Fabricio, |  | | que dellas será mejor |  | | que llorando al niño Amor | 35 | | haga injusto sacrificio. |  | | ¡Ay, ay! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABRICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ireme, por Dios, |  | | por no ver cómo padeces, |  | | lo que más bien me pareces. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  | | --- | | Vete, adiós. | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABRICIO | |  | | --- | | Adiós. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Adiós? | 40 | | ¿Adónde mueve la planta, |  | | bracamana, helado, scita, |  | | abarimo, troglodita, |  | | indio, alarbe, garamanta? |  | | Vuelve, no me hagas fieros. | 45 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABRICIO | |  | | --- | | No volveré. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Venga acá. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABRICIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Lloras? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me quedan ya |  | | sino tantitos pucheros. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABRICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues es hacerme pedazos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues llégate acá, león. | 50 | | Sosiégame el corazón. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABRICIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Con qué, tigre? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con tus brazos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABRICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agora me manda, y pisa |  | | aqueste cuello cien veces, |  | | pues tanta gloria me ofreces | 55 | | con esa boca de risa. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hablará más a la tuerta? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABRICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Vive Júpiter que ha un mes |  | | que no han tocado mis pies |  | | los umbrales de su puerta! | 60 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Ni en casa de Teodoreta, |  | | la quebrada de color? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABRICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, por tus ojos, amor, |  | | que es ciega, y es alcahueta, |  | | y ya la he dado de mano. | 65 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Perro, si quebradas quieres, |  | | hallarás en mil mujeres |  | | este barro zamorano. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABRICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La comparación no entiendo, |  | | que nunca en España estuve. | 70 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo sí, que la flor que tuve |  | | allí la gasté sirviendo, |  | | que fui con el Senador |  | | cuando le hicieron tribuno. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABRICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que siempre en nombrando alguno | 75 | | le llaman con atambor! |  | | Toma ese papel, y adiós. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  | | --- | | ¿Cúyo? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABRICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De Vitelio es. |  | | Cobra respuesta, y después |  | | nos hablaremos los dos. | 80 | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vase FABRICIO y entran CATULO, viejo senador, y ERITREO, AURELIO y criados)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Por Júpiter, que se huyó |  | | el mozalbillo Eritreo! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERITREO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que te has engañado creo, |  | | que ni huye, ni te vio. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Mis ojos engañarelos? | 85 | | | | |
|  | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERITREO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Puedes engañar tus ojos, |  | | pues los cubres con antojos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  | | --- | | ¿De qué antojos? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERITREO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De tus celos, |  | | que hacen la letra grande, |  | | como se suele decir. | 90 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  | | --- | | ¿En qué entiendes? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En servir. |  | | ¿Mandas algo? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que te mande! |  | | ¡Oh Camila!, ¿pudo ser |  | | que contra aquella esperanza |  | | hicieses tanta mudanza? | 95 | | Pudiste como mujer, |  | | como materia imperfeta |  | | más presto dispuesta al mal, |  | | que esta regla general |  | | pocas o ninguna excepta. | 100 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERITREO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cómo!, ¿a todas las igualas? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Necio, ¿por qué me condenas? |  | | Digo que hay muchas muy buenas, |  | | pero que hay muchas muy malas. |  | | No siguen el medio igual, | 105 | | y claramente se ven: |  | | la buena, extremo del bien, |  | | la mala, extremo del mal. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERITREO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por cierto, en balde te quejas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AURELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, en balde te matas. | 110 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mal nos quieres, mal nos tratas; |  | | debe de ser que nos dejas. |  | | ¿Mudaste la condición |  | | como mudaste la edad? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Mudela con la maldad | 115 | | de vuestra infame traición! |  | | No estoy en la senetud, |  | | que os tengo de aborrecer |  | | porque no puedo tener |  | | lo que da la juventud. | 120 | | Otra cosa me atormenta. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta, mi señor, te aqueja. |  | | ¿No has oído la aconseja |  | | que de la zorra se cuenta? |  | | En dos jarras enramada, | 125 | | vio sacudir de los vientos |  | | los racimos y sarmientos |  | | y las uvas sazonadas; |  | | alcanzar las pretendía, |  | | pero fue gran desatino, | 130 | | porque un alto antiguo espino |  | | en sus brazos las tenía, |  | | y viendo que era imposible |  | | dicen que dijo a la gente: |  | | «De aquesta fruta presente | 135 | | os guardaréis lo posible, |  | | que es aceda, y venenosa, |  | | y gran daño os puede hacer»; |  | | como tú de la mujer |  | | sabia, cuerda, honesta, hermosa, | 140 | | que ya que la edad te doma |  | | y de sus gustos excedes, |  | | cuando comella no puedes, |  | | quieres que nadie la coma. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hasme indignado! ¡Hasme muerto! | 145 | | ¡No pensé llegar a tal, |  | | y aunque escarbe por mi mal, |  | | se ha mi mal descubierto! |  | | Aurelio, tenle estos brazos, |  | | y tú también, Eritreo. | 150 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cielos!, ¿qué es esto que veo? |  | | ¿Queréis hacerme pedazos? |  | | Si me quieres castigar, |  | | dime primero el porqué. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú lo sabrás, que bien sé | 155 | | que me queréis acabar. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tal se sufre y se consiente? |  | | Que no quieras, señor, no, |  | | que carnes que Dios me dio |  | | me las vea tanta gente. | 160 | | ¿Qué me buscas en los pechos? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La ponzoña injusta o suerte |  | | donde me tratas la muerte. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Pedazos los tienes hechos! |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | ¡Bien medro, ay pobre doncella! | 165 |  |  |  | | ¡Y adónde las manos mete! |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya ha parecido el billete, |  | | podéis dejar de tenella. |  | | Agora veréis las pruebas |  | | de mi verdad. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡No hay qué hablar! | 170 | | Dime, ¿quién ha de pagar |  | | la castidad que me llevas? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Veréis si mis quejas fueron |  | | tan solo para quejarme, |  | | y veréis si puedo honrarme | 175 | | de la mujer que me dieron. |  | | ¡Ah papel, que en corte rabio, |  | | escrito por mi deshonra |  | | en el papel de mi honra |  | | con la tinta de mi agravio! | 180 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte a Aurelio y Eritreo]* | | Mucho mejor es que sea |  | | escrito discretamente |  | | en el papel de su frente |  | | con el cuerno de Amaltea. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AURELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Oíste tal desvergüenza? | 185 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERITREO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Calla, ¿no tienes temor? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, porque su mucho amor |  | | me ha quitado la vergüenza. |  | | Quiere bien a mi señora, |  | | sufrirá que le azotemos. | 190 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AURELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué hace de hacer extremos! |  | | ¡Sin duda mueres agora! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De aquesto te maravillas? |  | | Déjale, Aurelio, enojar, |  | | que ella le sabe ablandar | 195 | | con dos falsas lagrimillas. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale FABIA, dama)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué alboroto es este pues? |  | | ¿Qué estás leyendo, señor? |  | | Dadme el papel, por mi amor, |  | | que de alguna dama es. | 200 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Suelta, infamia de las buenas! |  | | ¡Suelta, no rompas! ¡Quisiera |  | | que un dardo, un rayo rompiera |  | | la ponzoña de tus venas! |  | | Y ya que quiera rompellas, | 205 | | no rayo que las quemara, |  | | mas yerro porque sacara |  | | sangre que bebiera dellas. |  | | Haslo rompido y deshecho, |  | | y aunque le deshagas más, | 210 | | la traición no desharás |  | | que en escribirle me has hecho. |  | | Mira en aqueste pedazo |  | | cómo dice desta suerte |  | | que me deseas la muerte | 215 | | y que ya se llega el plazo. |  | | ¡Oh Fabia, al fin mal nacida, |  | | llena de infamia y deshonra!, |  | | basta quitarme la honra, |  | | porque me quitas la vida. | 220 | | Mas bien haces de esa suerte, |  | | el yerro es fuego apercibe, |  | | que aquel que sin honra vive |  | | dichoso acaba en la muerte. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  | | --- | | ¡Señor! | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡No muevas la lengua! | 225 | | ¡Sierpe, víbora! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Señor! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Calla, que harás al dolor |  | | que dé voces en tu mengua! |  | | Mas, pues della y de su pena |  | | la mayor parte me alcanza, | 230 | | yo tomaré la venganza |  | | por propria, o por mano ajena. |  | | Verteré tu sangre infame, |  | | manchará el vestido en ella, |  | | lavaré mi honor con ella | 235 | | al tiempo que se derrame. |  | | Este es el medio mejor, |  | | pues entre tu sangre, luego, |  | | como el fénix en su fuego, |  | | ha de renacer mi honor. | 240 | | Y ese Vitelio que adoras, |  | | ese Vitelio, tu cielo, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | ese lascivo mozuelo |  |  |  |  | | por quien suspiras y lloras, |  |  |  |  | | ese, ¡oh Fabia!... Pero basta. | 245 |  |  |  | | Venid conmigo los dos. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh Senador, sabe Dios |  | | que te sirvo humilde y casta! |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse CATULO y los criados)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Y cómo si le servimos! |  | | ¡Mal año para Lucrecia! | 250 | | Es tan casta, que es muy necia. |  | | ¡Dios sabe lo que sufrimos! |  | | Mi señora, vuelve en ti, |  | | que ya veo en su locura |  | | abierta tu sepultura | 255 | | y una horca para mí, |  | | que he de morir ahorcada. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Haces donaire, medrosa? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Piensas que soy mentirosa? |  | | Ahorcada o despernada, | 260 | | que un zahorí me lo dijo |  | | por las rayas de una pierna. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por haber sido tan tierna, |  | | agora, ¡oh cielos!, me aflijo. |  | | Mil veces a este enemigo | 265 | | le hubiera dado la muerte |  | | quien tuviera a buena suerte |  | | poderse casar conmigo. |  | | Detuve el cuchillo fiero |  | | que agora habré de buscar, | 270 | | y si él me quiere matar, |  | | adelantarme primero. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso sí, llega temprano, |  | | pues tienes a quien lo pidas, |  | | y pues que jugáis las vidas, | 275 | | gánale tú por la mano: |  | | determina luego a quién. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién, Vitelio? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agora creo |  | | que tienes solo un deseo; |  | | en llegando a querer bien, | 280 | | ya debe de estar cumplido, |  | | pues a Vitelio aborreces. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay Dios, qué pena me ofreces! |  | | ¿Mi Vitelio aborrecido? |  | | Imagina el monte Celio | 285 | | tan llano como la palma, |  | | y no que pueda mi alma |  | | aborrecer a Vitelio. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, ¿por qué quieres hacer |  | | que Vitelio haga este insulto? | 290 | | Pues, si acaso no es oculto, |  | | por fuerza le has de perder. |  | | Hágalo otro enemigo |  | | que aborrezcas, y que pueda, |  | | pues libre Vitelio queda | 295 | | para casarse contigo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien dices, razón te sobra; |  | | adevínasme el deseo. |  | | No sea Vitelio el reo, |  | | Lelio lo ponga por obra, | 300 | | que es fanfarrón, y gallardo, |  | | y se pica de valiente. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Has dicho discretamente. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué me detengo? ¿Qué aguardo? |  | | ¡Muera el Senador! ¡No viva | 305 | | tal pestilencia en el suelo! |  | | ¡Rescate el piadoso cielo |  | | esta su hechura cautiva, |  | | dadas de Lelio! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, qué bien |  | | de un joven fuerte y soldado, | 310 | | y muerto de enamorado |  | | a manos de tu desdén, |  | | el negocio se le pinta! |  | | Que ansí desea agradarte, |  | | que no está Segenio Marte | 315 | | dentro de su esfera quinta. |  | | ¡Bonito es el hablador! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Paso, Camila, que viene. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(LELIO, capitán, y dos soldados, MARANDRO y BELARDO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Grande es la fuerza que tiene |  | | en mis entrañas amor! | 320 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | ¿Fabia? |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  | | --- | | ¿Capitán? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué hace |  | | esa divina aspereza? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Miro aquesa gentileza |  | | que tanto me satisface. |  | | ¡Bueno vienes, y galán! | 325 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay bien que con este venga? |  | | Soldados, nadie me tenga. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Adónde vas, capitán? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voyme, los sentidos llenos |  | | de dulcísimo furor, | 330 | | que tan divino favor |  | | no se ha de tener en menos, |  | | a volverme loco voy. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sospecho que fueras tarde. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con el fuego que me arde, | 335 | | tan cerca de vós estoy. |  | | Fabia, tan supremo bien |  | | besar vuestros pies provoca; |  | | hacedme digna la boca |  | | llegar a el alma también. | 340 | | ¿Qué queréis que por vós haga, |  | | oh Fabia, vuestro cautivo, |  | | que del favor excesivo |  | | sea humildísima paga? |  | | Mandadme entrar en batalla | 345 | | con un Hércules famoso, |  | | haced que este brazo ocioso |  | | a Héctor siente la malla, |  | | hacer una hazaña sólo |  | | que os pueda agradar con ella, | 350 | | mandad que alcance una estrella, |  | | mandad que detenga a Apolo, |  | | pedid de aquella agua un vaso |  | | que corre el nervio Aqueronte, |  | | pedid que en un alto monte | 355 | | os haga anchuroso paso, |  | | y pedid, si se os antoja, |  | | aquel rayo tan furioso |  | | que Júpiter poderoso |  | | desde las nubes arroja, | 360 | | que no hay estraño imposible |  | | que no facilite amor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Bueno viene el hablador! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al amor todo es posible; |  | | eso tengo por donaire | 365 | | de que me puedo reír, |  | | aunque he oído decir |  | | que un rayo rompe en el aire, |  | | pero, mi Lelio, bien puedes |  | | contentarme con bien poco. | 370 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Andan por volverme loco, |  | | Fabia, tan grandes mercedes. |  | | ¿En qué te sirvo? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Podrás, |  | | Lelio, por una encomienda, |  | | sacándome de una tienda | 375 | | tres o cuatro niñerías. |  | | Mira qué fácil ensayo |  | | de aquesas promesas bellas, |  | | sin Hércules, sin estrellas, |  | | agua, sol, montes y rayo. | 380 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Burlas, señora? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Te espantas? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Me espanto. Esa mano toma, |  | | que no tiene erario Roma |  | | que yo no vierta a tus plantas, |  | | y lo tengo a suma gloria. | 385 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hola!, dame tinta y pluma, |  | | que quiero hacer una suma |  | | que lleve para memoria. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di lo que piensas a bulto, |  | | y traerase en mayor copia. | 390 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Escribirelo yo propia, |  | | porque lo lleves oculto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  | | --- | | Ya está aquí el recado. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muestra. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Escribe cosas muy grandes, |  | | que en ver que tú me lo mandes | 395 | | lo tengo a fortuna diestra; |  | | escribe un sumo tesoro |  | | con la púrpura de Tiro; |  | | pon el diamante, el zafiro, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | el rubí, la perla, el oro; | 400 |  |  |  | | para todo me apercibe, |  |  |  |  | | ya que a servir me señalo, |  |  |  |  | | y si es cosa de regalo, |  |  |  |  | | la misma fénix escribe. |  |  |  |  | | Haré lo que nadie pueda, | 405 |  |  |  | | y a las obras me remito. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Capitán, ya queda escrito. |  | | Toma, y con Júpiter queda. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Id en buen hora, y veréis |  | | que a serviros voy dispuesto. | 410 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si vós, mi Lelio, hacéis esto, |  | | veré lo que me queréis. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse las dos)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este dichoso papel, |  | | que como en obligación |  | | va firmado el galardón, | 415 | | ¿qué se me ofrece por él? |  | | ¡Qué dulce cosa es el dar, |  | | que en llegando a recibir, |  | | puedo a mi dama pedir |  | | lo que no puede negar! | 420 | | Aqueste papel me esfuerza |  | | con que será secutada, |  | | que al fin mujer obligada |  | | paga de grado o por fuerza. |  | | *(Lea)* |  | | «Mi Lelio (¡ah dichosa palma!), | 425 | | si tú quieres ser mi dueño |  | | (¡desde aquí mi dueño, o sueño), |  | | vós sois dueño de mi alma. |  | | Mataréis a mi marido, |  | | y seré vuestra mujer». | 430 | | ¡Cielos!, ¿puede aquesto ser? |  | | ¿Tengo perfeto sentido? |  | | Sí tengo, ya entiendo el caso. |  | | ¡Venciste, Lelio, venciste, |  | | que al monte de amor subiste | 435 | | con seguro y cierto paso! |  | | ¡Cuál tiene a Fabia mi honor! |  | | Pues, por casarse conmigo, |  | | manda que aqueste enemigo |  | | muera, ¡oh supremo favor! | 440 | | ¡Hola! ¡Marandro!, ¡Belardo! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué mandas? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Habéis sabido |  | | lo que Fabia me mandó? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que te declares aguardo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Habemos de ir a robar? | 445 | | Ya conoces los aceros. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, mas a buscar dineros |  | | para poderlo pagar, |  | | que gran riqueza atropella. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Con qué dineros se paga? | 450 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con la punta de esa daga, |  | | y un poco de sangre en ella. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quieres abrir algún techo |  | | de alguna tienda famosa, |  | | meno, pared, o otra cosa? | 455 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, sino de un pecho. |  | | Luego le quiero mostrar, |  | | amigos, que ha de ser hoy, |  | | y en viendo que yo le doy, |  | | los dos le habéis de acabar. | 460 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Haz cuenta que ya la dio. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Júpiter se duela dél! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Capitán, ponme con él, |  | | que ha tres días que murió. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Entran VITELIO y FABRICIO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gente suena. Pairo, amigos. | 465 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABRICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Del modo que te lo cuento. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es estraño pensamiento, |  | | los cielos me son testigos. |  | | El capitán es aquel. |  | | ¡Oh señor Lelio! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Oh señor? | 470 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Creo que este mirador |  | | os hace guerra crüel. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes procuro la paz. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con amor es escusado, |  | | siendo vós tan gran soldado | 475 | | y él tan pequeño rapaz. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Verdad es que en esta tierra |  | | poco su guerra me daña, |  | | mas me ofende la de España, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | de Marte espantosa guerra. | 480 |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, ¿cómo? ¿Hase rebelado? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es indomable furor: |  | | no quiere estraño señor, |  | | ni obedecen al Senado. |  | | Allá envían dos tribunos, | 485 | | yo pienso que voy con ellos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y mejor que todos ellos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | También, señor, como algunos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Plega a Dios que con más gloria, |  | | Lelio, de España volváis! | 490 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque vós de mí tengáis |  | | gran parte de la vitoria. |  | | Quedad con Dios. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él os guarde. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse LELIO y los soldados)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Bravato es el fanfarrón! |  | | ¿Quién duda que en la ocasión | 495 | | el primero se acobarde? |  | | Fabricio, dime, ¿es posible |  | | que Fabia ha perdido el seso? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABRICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Colígelo del exceso |  | | de su amor incomprehensible. | 500 | | Matar quiere a su marido |  | | porque con ella te cases. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Paso, adelante no pases; |  | | las piedras tienen oído. |  | | ¡Oh Fabia, y cuánto te debo! | 505 | | Mi solo bien, ¿quién te agravia, |  | | que prueba lo que yo pruebo? |  | | Quien dice que no hay firmeza |  | | en el pecho de mujer |  | | aquí puede conocer | 510 | | su reprobada torpeza. |  | | Divina y fuerte constancia, |  | | es bien que de hoy más te nombres, |  | | por tu hazaña, su inconstancia. |  | | Dime, ¿qué parecería | 515 | | ya con mi Fabia casado? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABRICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sol que después del nublado |  | | muestra la luz que encubría. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién es aqueste que hace |  | | niebla, que mi luz agravia? | 520 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABRICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El Senador, a quien Fabia |  | | con viva lumbre deshace, |  | | porque entre la suya envuelve |  | | por más fuerza la de amor. |  | | La niebla del Senador | 525 | | hoy en sangre la resuelve. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Plega a Dios que este nublado |  | | no llueva sobre la nuestra! |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale CAMILA)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, mi Vitelio! Hoy te muestra |  | | liberal enamorado. | 530 | | Dame albricias, que ya queda |  | | hecho de Fabia concierto |  | | para que, Catulo muerto, |  | | casarse contigo pueda. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Buenas nuevas! ¿Y es sin duda | 535 | | que ha de ser hoy? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy será, |  | | que ya el homicida va |  | | la media espada desnuda. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  | | --- | | Dime, ¿quién es? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te importa. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  | | --- | | Acaba. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no lo sé, | 540 | | solo decirte podré |  | | que ya su vida se acorta, |  | | y que le van a matar. |  | | Vitelio, ¿de qué te encoges? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡El corazón me recoges | 545 | | al más estrecho lugar! |  | | ¿Dónde? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Donde topare |  | | el resoluto agresor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto es hecho. ¡Ah, fiero amor!, |  | | ¿quién habrá que te repare | 550 | | por mí? Seguro me voy, |  | | Camila, al templo de Marte. |  | | Estaré en aquella parte |  | | que algunas siestas estoy. |  | | Envíame con la nueva | 555 | | algún paje, en siendo muerto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Irá, Vitelio, el más cierto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues alto, tú me la lleva. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | No perderás las albricias. |  |  |  |  | | *[Vase]* |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Ansí se va? Venga acá. | 560 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABRICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Ves que mi amo se va, |  | | y detenerme codicias? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Diga, ¿y él no me promete |  | | que se casará conmigo? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABRICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo que lo estoy contigo. | 565 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ea pues, cachorro, vete, |  | | y por los ojos que tienes, |  | | desta pendencia te guardes. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABRICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mis brazos tienen cobardes |  | | tus enojos y desdenes. | 570 | | Al templo me voy también. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien haces, sigue tu igual. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABRICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Recelo que pare en mal. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Queda CAMILA sola)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Júpiter lo vuelva en bien! |  | | ¡Oh bellaco rapacillo, | 575 | | hijo de aquella ramera |  | | que te dio la flecha fiera |  | | y no de padre el martillo! |  | | Tuyas son estas proezas; |  | | amor falso pierde sesos, | 580 | | hechizo quebranta huesos, |  | | quiebra piernas y cabezas. |  | | ¡Miren por qué laberinto |  | | nos va llevando a la muerte! |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(LELIO, MARANDRO y BELARDO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fiado en tu brazo fuerte, | 585 | | el aviso fue sucinto. |  | | No es menester alargarme. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues capitán, queda hecho. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Camila, asegura el pecho. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué puedo asegurarme? | 590 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De que viene al mismo punto, |  | | que Lelio le espera ya, |  | | pues desde el Senado acá |  | | le acompaña el pueblo junto. |  | | Agora trae dos criados, | 595 | | y aunque seis, Camila, fueran, |  | | he concertado que mueran |  | | a manos destos soldados. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, allí viene, adiós. |  | | *[Vase]* |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di, pues nos ves a los dos, | 600 | | la brevedad de sus días; |  | | asegúrale su muerte. |  | | *[A Marandro y Belardo]* |  | | Mirad que hasta que le dé |  | | no se mueva mano o pie, |  | | que podéis errar la suerte. | 605 | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale el SENADOR, y criados)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cuánto escándalo queda en el Senado |  | | viéndome de sus cosas tan remoto |  | | que, siendo su decreto confirmado, |  | | negase a Marco el merecido voto! |  | | ¡Tanto puede el enojo que me ha dado | 610 | | de aquella mi enemiga el alboroto |  | | con que quiere sin Dios, sin alma y honra, |  | | mi indigna muerte y su inmortal deshonra! |  | | *(Ahora estará LELIO, sacada la daga, haciendo que acomete a darle, y lo mismo los soldado  a los criados, cada uno al suyo)* |  | | ¿Cómo es posible que a Vitelio escriba |  | | que ha mandado a un soldado que me mate | 615 | | para que, muerto yo, la vengativa |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | su casamiento injustamente trate? |  |  |  |  | | ¿Qué si a Vitelio adoras? ¡Di, lasciva! |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | Compraste con la lengua tu rescate, |  | | que si un momento solo te detienes, | 620 | | dejas la vida, y a la muerte vienes. |  | | Oigamos lo que dice. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di, Eritreo, |  | | ¿conoces a Vitelio? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERITREO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nada o poco; |  | | de vista le conozco, que le veo |  | | mil veces por aquí, gallardo y loco. | 625 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya de su muerte la ocasión deseo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | Con un furor tan fiero me provoco, |  | | y así la injuria me ha encendido en rabia, |  | | que a ver a Fabia aquí, matara a Fabia. |  | | ¡Falsa mujer! Mandabas que matase | 630 | | a tu marido por casar conmigo, |  | | y era porque yo solo peligrase |  | | a manos del Senado y del castigo, |  | | para que libre y salvo te quedase |  | | ese tu amigo infame, y mi enemigo. | 635 | | ¡Ah, cómo he sido loco! Pues, en suma, |  | | creí dos rasgos de una falsa pluma, |  | | dos falsos rasgos que escribió la mano |  | | de una mujer de loco pensamiento, |  | | que ella y su intento malicioso y vano, | 640 | | como la pluma, se los lleva el viento. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Paréceme que el cielo soberano |  | | quiere favorecer mi atrevimiento. |  | | ¿Lelio es aqueste? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | Catulo me ha visto. |  | | ¡Fabia cruel, de la intención desisto! | 645 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  | | --- | | ¿Tan presto te has creído? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | ¿Pues no fuera |  | | furor de la pasión que me entretiene |  | | que una maldad tan clara no entendiera? |  | | Si el amor que a Vitelio Fabia tiene |  | | a Lelio en este punto le tuviera, | 650 | | este negocio que encomienda a Lelio |  | | pusiérale en las manos de Vitelio. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  | | --- | | Quiero llegarle a hablar. | | *[A Lelio]* | | La fuerte mano, |  | | Lelio, te ayude dél furiosamente. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh Senador, tu paz prospere Jano | 655 | | y tu silencio de su guerra aparte! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lelio, no he visto yo joven romano |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que pueda en noble término igualarte. |  |  |  |  | | ¡Eres muy noble! |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agora lo creyeras |  | | si un poco en el hablar te detuvieras. | 660 | | Siempre entendí, señor, que de tu oficio |  | | y de ese gran valor que te acompaña |  | | me resultara aqueste beneficio |  | | y honroso cargo que me lleva a España. |  | | ¿Qué decreta el Senado? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tiene indicio | 665 | | que aquella tierra, que humedece y baña |  | | el claro Betis, se rebela a Roma, |  | | y que por libertad las armas toma. |  | | Entiendo que provee Celibio Craso |  | | que el rebelión castigue y que reduzga | 670 | | la gente amotinada. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Bravo caso! |  | | ¿Está bien dado el cargo? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú lo juzga. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señales voy notando a cada paso |  | | que algún dolor te oprime y te sojuzga. |  | | Si tienes algún mal, dame licencia, | 675 | | no te fastidie y canse mi presencia. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay Lelio, Lelio! No es la pena mía |  | | tal que se ofenda de tu brazo fuerte, |  | | que por ventura, Lelio, ser podría |  | | quien me librase de afrentosa muerte. | 680 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | Sí supo cómo dársela quería. |  | | ¡Oh cielos rigurosos, desta suerte |  | | por un engaño de mujer te veo! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Comunicarte quiero mi deseo. |  | | *[Aparte]* |  | | ¡Ay triste!, no me atrevo, que es muy grave | 685 | | y peligroso si lo digo en duda. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | ¡Apostaré que mi negocio sabe! |  | | Falta de sangre, la color me muda. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | ¡Bravo rigor entre soldados cabe! |  | | En este pienso hallar dichosa ayuda; | 690 | | este por poco precio desta suerte |  | | a mi mujer dará violenta muerte. |  | | Quiero decirle el caso, y ofrecelle |  | | gran suma de dinero. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | Soy perdido. |  | | Quiérome disculpar y deshacelle | 695 | | todo lo que de mí tiene entendido. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | Aqueste el interés ha de movelle, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | y como, al fin, es hombre forajido, |  |  |  |  | | no dejará de hacello. Al fin pretendo |  |  |  |  | | que aqueste mate a Fabia. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | No le entiendo; | 700 | | quiero esperar a ver lo que me dice, |  | | que está sin armas, y sin guarda alguna. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agora quiero ver si contradice, |  | | oh Lelio, a tu nobleza mi fortuna. |  | | Ya pues que de tus prendas satisface | 705 | | el crédito que debo, y la oportuna |  | | ocasión me ha mostrado los cabellos, |  | | quiero cogerla, quiero asirle de ellos. |  | | Lelio, tu gran nobleza me provoca |  | | a que, con voz dispuesta y resoluta, | 710 | | con gran furor reviente por la boca |  | | del corazón enfermo la cicuta. |  | | A ti mi honor y mi defensa toca, |  | | tú la sentencia firma, y ejecuta, |  | | pues mi falsa mujer, ¡mi mujer, Lelio!, | 715 | | ha sido, ha sido incasta con Vitelio. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquesto es hecho, ¡oh Catulo benigno! |  | | Yo me humillo a tus pies, mas oye, advierte, |  | | que si de tu mujer el desatino |  | | quiso obligarme a que te diese muerte, | 720 | | no lo dije, por Júpiter divino, |  | | que yo lo haría con rigor tan fuerte |  | | si no tuviera intento de avisarte, |  | | cual ya me has visto en una y otra parte. |  | | Desenojarte puedes y premiarme, | 725 | | que yo te he sido amigo verdadero. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que te mandaba la crüel matarme? |  | | *[Aparte]* |  | | ¡Peor está el negocio que primero! |  | | Bastante causa tengo de vengarme, |  | | y pues que Fabia con intento fiero | 730 | | deste se quiso aprovechar, la suerte |  | | le ha de trocar, pues le dará la muerte. |  | | Lelio, bien conozco; Lelio, basta |  | | que de tu voluntad ansí me avises, |  | | no en balde tus agüelos de la casta | 735 | | decienden del famoso hijo de Anquises. |  | | Si acabas el dolor que me contrasta, |  | | haré que el suelo de tu patria pises |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | sin que te agravie nadie, y también sabes |  |  |  |  | | que del Erario tengo yo las llaves. | 740 |  |  |  | | Mira, Lelio, los hombres bien nacidos |  |  |  |  | | han de perder el gusto por la honra; |  |  |  |  | | reniega tú de aquellos atrevidos |  |  |  |  | | que le quieren tener con su deshonra. |  |  |  |  | | Yo en Fabia tengo el alma y los sentidos, | 745 |  |  |  | | mas, ¿qué aprovecha? Fabia no me honra. |  |  |  |  | | Pues muera el gusto y el honor, que estriba |  |  |  |  | | en la muerte de Fabia, ¡oh Lelio!, viva. |  |  |  |  | | Quisiera yo poder matar a Fabia, |  |  |  |  | | mas tanto a Fabia mi enemiga adoro, | 750 |  |  |  | | que cuanto me encendiere enojo y rabia, |  |  |  |  | | me puede helar su rostro y tierno lloro. |  |  |  |  | | Es, como sabes, elocuente y sabia, |  |  |  |  | | y de su ingenio y celestial tesoro |  |  |  |  | | sacará tales cosas que decirme, | 755 |  |  |  | | que al lince ablande cuando esté más firme. |  |  |  |  | | Por eso quiero que tu brazo airado |  |  |  |  | | le dé la muerte, ¡oh Lelio!, de secreto, |  |  |  |  | | porque mi corazón enamorado |  |  |  |  | | me privará las fuerzas al efeto, | 760 |  |  |  | | y pues que sé que vives de soldado, |  |  |  |  | | veinte y cinco sestercios te prometo. |  |  |  |  | | Responde agora si te viene al justo |  |  |  |  | | mirar por tu provecho y darme gusto. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando de tu amistad no resultara | 765 | | darme ocasión que a todos me aventaje, |  | | por tan buen interés aventurara |  | | a darte la mitad de mi linaje, |  | | y creo que sí en él la ejecutara |  | | por lo que siento el afrentoso ultraje | 770 | | que de Fabia recibo con su engaño. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú sólo puedes remediar mi daño. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo me piensas dar tanta moneda? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquesta noche al punto necesario |  | | iremos con mi gente, porque puedas | 775 | | sacarlo libremente del Erario. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De aquesa suerte, mi dinero, quedas |  | | mejor que entre las manos del contrario. |  | | Vamos, que por vengarte estoy ardiendo. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con un engaño sosegarla entiendo, | 780 | | Aurelio, mientras vamos a la plaza |  | | del Capitolio hacer nuestro concierto. |  | | Con buena industria, disimulo y traza |  | | a Fabia la dirás que quedo muerto, |  | | y si pudieres, júntame la caza, | 785 | | que voy de hallarla temeroso y muerto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AURELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fía de mí con justa confianza, |  | | que el cielo favorece tu venganza. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse todos y queda AURELIO solo)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AURELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Juntos la piedad y amor |  | | que a Fabia avise me dicen | 790 | | lo que intenta el Senador, |  | | y tantos me contradicen |  | | mi obligación y su honor. |  | | Cuanto la piedad enciende, |  | | la razón me reprehende, | 795 | | que entiendo que el cielo gusta |  | | que muera la vida injusta |  | | que darle muerte pretende. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Salen FABIA y CAMILA)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Juntos dices que quedaban? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Juntos, mi señora, y vilos | 800 | | que ya por detrás llegaban, |  | | y que desnudos los filos, |  | | sus cuellos amenazaban. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AURELIO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | ¿Miraba mi lengua? Toque |  | | y a comenzar me provoque. | 805 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Aurelio es este que viene? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Santos dioses! ¿Cómo tiene |  | | todo desnudo el estoque? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AURELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh Fabia!, agora es tiempo que te valgas |  | | de aquese gran valor y entendimiento | 810 | | para que libre de escucharme salgas, |  | | fue tu alma mi lloroso acento, |  | | con tal blandura que lugar te quede |  | | para vivir después del sentimiento. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  | | --- | | Aurelio, ¿qué es aquesto? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AURELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo puede | 815 | | mover mi helada lengua el mudo labio |  | | sin que pegada al paladar se quede? |  | | Aquel humilde, aquel famoso y sabio, |  | | del repúblico bien coluna fuerte, |  | | piadoso amparo del común agravio, | 820 | | el que los cielos por contraria suerte |  | | dieron por hijo a Roma, a mí por dueño, |  | | y por marido a ti. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  | | --- | | Prosigue. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AURELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Advierte: |  | | saliendo, que parece que lo sueño, |  | | agora del Senado bien seguro, | 825 | | que nuestra vida humana es sombra, es sueño, |  | | un soldado feroz, un hombre escuro, |  | | un bajo maltrapillo, por el pecho |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | seis veces le ha pasado el yerro duro. |  |  |  |  | | Mataron a Eritreo y, sin provecho, | 830 |  |  |  | | me dejaron, señora, con la vida, |  |  |  |  | | pues vengo huyendo, huyendo a mi despecho. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ningún consuelo ni remedio impida |  | | mi justa muerte! ¡Yo soy muerta! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay triste, |  | | qué gran desmayo! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AURELIO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | ¡Oh Fabia fementida! | 835 | | No importa, Fabia, no, que si fingiste |  | | ese desmayo, yo también el cuento. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, mi señora, tu dolor resiste! |  | | Aurelio, ten el cuerpo, que yo siento |  | | que le ha faltado el alma a la cuitada, | 840 | | que amaba mucho. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AURELIO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | ¡Estraño fingimiento!) |  | | De eso puedes estar bien descuidada, |  | | que voy a ver a mi señor al templo, |  | | adonde queda Roma alborotada. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues mira, si allá vas, aqueste ejemplo | 845 | | de mujeres casadas le publica. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AURELIO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | ¡Orando como un Tulio me contemplo! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aqueste grande amor le significa, |  | | cuenta aqueste desmayo, y por extenso, |  | | el buen ingenio al buen sujeto aplica. | 850 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AURELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pagarle en esto lo que debo pienso. |  | | *[Vase]* |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alma y vida de Vitelio, |  | | vïuda mía, recuerda. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cumplió su palabra Lelio. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Has sido en extremo cuerda. | 855 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué engañado parte Aurelio! |  | | Agora es cuando en el templo |  | | aqueste necio contemplo |  | | que dice con muchas voces: |  | | «¡Oh Roma!, ¿que no conoces | 860 | | de Penélope el ejemplo?». |  | | ¿Quién duda que no me llame |  | | uno Evadne, otro Artemisa? |  | | Pues mi engaño les avisa, |  | | que la muerte del infame | 865 | | me tiene muerta de risa. |  | | ¿Has enviado a llamar |  | | a Vitelio? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya envié. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues puédesle asegurar |  | | que, en el punto que enviudé, | 870 | | en ese me he de casar. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale un PAJE)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PAJE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como mandaste he traído |  | | a Vitelio. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi marido, |  | | y a tu señor dirás bien. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Salen VITELIO y FABRICIO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los dioses favor te den. | 875 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Harto me han favorecido, |  | | pues ya mi marido muerto, |  | | es bien que te restituya |  | | la prenda, que al fin es tuya. |  | | Cumple, Vitelio, el concierto, | 880 | | y entre los dos se concluya. |  | | Toma esta mano dichosa, |  | | que soy y seré tu esposa. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Espera, mi Fabia, espera. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Déjasme desta manera | 885 | | de tu valor recelosa? |  | | Aquesa mano te pido, |  | | y la palabra también |  | | de que serás mi marido. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo menos de tanto bien | 890 | | me dejara enriquecido, |  | | pero, mi Fabia, perdona, |  | | que solo un miedo apasiona |  | | mi alma con tanta fuerza, |  | | que a no te la dar me fuerza. | 895 | | Ya su disculpa me abona. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo la mano me niegas, |  | | por Júpiter, que me obligas |  | | a creer...? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Paso, no digas |  | | que tan de balde te entregas, | 900 | | pues en balde te fatigas. |  | | Ya, Fabia, todo el amor |  | | se ha trocado en desamor; |  | | lo que has hecho te agradezco |  | | con decir que te aborrezco | 905 | | con otro tanto rigor. |  | | Vete, mujer inhumana, |  | | donde no te vea más, |  | | y aquesa mano tirana |  | | que por esposa me das | 910 | | cortara de buena gana. |  | | ¿Cómo pretendes, cruel, |  | | ser a Vitelio fiel, |  | | puesto que bien me has querido, |  | | habiendo muerto un marido | 915 | | tan honrado como aquel? |  | | Que habiéndole muerto ansí, |  | | ya que a ser tuyo me ofrezca, |  | | por el primero que a ti |  | | mejor que yo te parezca | 920 | | me darás la muerte a mí. |  | | ¡Bueno es que me deslumbres |  | | tan patentes pesadumbres, |  | | si en la muerte de aquel viejo |  | | tengo, Fabia, un claro espejo | 925 | | de tus infames costumbres! |  | | No más, que no habrá disculpa |  | | con que ya me satisfagas; |  | | ya quien te adora, te culpa. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse VITELIO y FABRICIO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y también se va el amigo; | 930 | | luego desa condición, |  | | ya no se casa conmigo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Vete con la maldición! |  | | ¡Cien mil veces te maldigo! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay traición que llegue a aquesta? | 935 | | ¿Qué te parece la fiesta? |  | | ¡Buenas quedamos las dos! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé, Camila, cuál Dios |  | | así me aflige y molesta. |  | | ¡Ah tirano engañador, | 940 | | injusto, aleve y traidor! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Bien es que traidor le nombres! |  | | Fiad, fiad en los hombres. |  | | ¡Maldiga Dios el mejor! |  | | ¡Ah perros, quien os entrega | 945 | | su alma y su libertad, |  | | mal haya tu liviandad |  | | y la mujer que se ciega |  | | y rinde su voluntad! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Bien se ha cumplido el concierto! | 950 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cese tu llanto excesivo, |  | | pues es un remedio incierto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No lloro el amigo vivo, |  | | ya lloro el marido muerto, |  | | ¡oh Camila!, porque, fiera, | 955 | | tan grande hazaña se hiciera, |  | | que aun fingida no mostrara |  | | alegre el alma o la cara |  | | con las palabras siquiera. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale un PAJE)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PAJE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lelio quiere entrar a verte. | 960 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues no le niegues la puerta, |  | | que pues lo quiere mi suerte |  | | o la suya lo concierta, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | pagarle quiero la muerte. |  |  |  |  | | Este pues que tuvo amor, | 965 |  |  |  | | y mostró tanto valor, |  |  |  |  | | quiero, Camila, escoger |  |  |  |  | | para más aborrecer |  |  |  |  | | las prendas de aquel traidor. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien haces, prueba ventura, | 970 | | que al fin aqueste te adora. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De su amor estoy segura. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale LELIO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los cielos, dulce señora, |  | | logren tu edad y hermosura. |  | | He cumplido lo que debo. | 975 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tan bien, que apenas me atrevo |  | | a darte mi vida en pago. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con menos me satisfago. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale el SENADOR tras dellos)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Adónde los pasos muevo? |  | | ¿Posible es que llega el punto | 980 | | en que mirar determino |  | | sangriento, helado y defunto |  | | de Fabia el rostro divino? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | Al fin queda el pueblo junto. |  | | *(Va sacando la daga LELIO y, en volviendo la cabeza FABIA, tórnala a esconder algunas veces. El SENADOR hará extremos)* |  | | Con grandes contrarios lucho, | 985 | | y la razón puede mucho. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué dices? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que mucho puede |  | | amor, que todo lo excede. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dulces palabras escucho. |  | | ¡Qué cerca estoy de abrazarte! | 990 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | Ninguna cosa es razón |  | | que del intento me aparte. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tiénesme mucha afición? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fabia, soy testigo, y parte |  | | al alma se lo pregunta. | 995 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | ¡Ay triste, que ya la punta |  | | el bello pecho amenaza! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y al fin quedaba en la plaza |  | | la piedad del pueblo junta. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me trates de su muerte, | 1000 | | sino ordena de la suerte |  | | que me has de poner en cobro. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | Todo el ánimo que cobro, |  | | Fabia, me afemina el verte. |  | | ¡Ay honra, seas maldita, | 1005 | | que sufres tanto rigor! |  | | ¿Qué piensas? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | Cuanto me incita |  | | el enojo, un tierno amor |  | | el brazo me dibilita. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | ¡Oh triste!, ¿en qué se detiene? | 1010 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pienso, Fabia, que conviene |  | | finjas que mucho te pesa, |  | | porque el pueblo muy apriesa |  | | a darte el pésame viene, |  | | y traerán a tu marido. | 1015 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien has dicho. Pues yo quiero |  | | ponerme un luto fingido. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, mas recibe primero |  | | el galardón merecido. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Llega el SENADOR y tiénele el brazo)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tente, Lelio, el brazo ten. | 1020 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay triste! ¿Cómo o por quién |  | | me das la muerte, traidor? |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Huyan las dos)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay señora! ¡Mi señor! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Parécete aquesto bien? |  | | ¿Es este el fingido hablar | 1025 | | del honor que publicabas? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amor me fuerza a callar. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si no la había de matar, |  | | ¿para qué me lo mandabas? |  | | ¡Por Dios, gentil embarazo! | 1030 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh Lelio!, con la pasión, |  | | vine a detenerte el brazo. |  | | Hasta allí pudo el honor |  | | traer mi ardiente furor, |  | | que casi muerta la vi. | 1035 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Mas, ¡ay!, que pasar de allí |  |  |  |  | | no lo consiente el amor. |  |  |  |  | | Grande fue el atrevimiento, |  |  |  |  | | y grande en el punto fue |  |  |  |  | | el justo arrepentimiento; | 1040 |  |  |  | | basta que a Fabia maté |  |  |  |  | | dentro de mi pensamiento. |  |  |  |  | | Si tuve falso concepto |  |  |  |  | | de Fabia, como discreto |  |  |  |  | | he vengado el corazón, | 1045 |  |  |  | | si es que la imaginación |  |  |  |  | | basta para hacer efeto, |  |  |  |  | | y nadie me reprehenda, |  |  |  |  | | que a mi dulce amada prenda |  |  |  |  | | yo la he castigado bien, | 1050 |  |  |  | | y será loco también |  |  |  |  | | si no propone la enmienda. |  |  |  |  | | Desto quedo satisfecho. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo que lo has acertado |  | | y que miras tu provecho; | 1055 | | tu mujer has castigado |  | | bien a costa de mi pecho. |  | | ¿Podrá ser que satisfaga |  | | en parte la pena mía? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué paga? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Bueno sería | 1060 | | que me negases la paga! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si tú la muerte le dieras, |  | | cumpliera lo concertado. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo, si tú no vinieras |  | | a tenerme el brazo airado. | 1065 | | Pagarás aunque no quieras. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo, si no la mataste? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  | | --- | | Sí maté. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Bien te engañaste! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  | | --- | | Probarete cómo. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dilo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Juzga tú por el estilo | 1070 | | que en estas causas juzgaste: |  | | si entrara en tu tribunal |  | | un hombre a quien se probara |  | | que fue a matar otro igual, |  | | y que hasta su cama entrara | 1075 | | alzado el brazo y puñal, |  | | ¿condenárasle a la muerte? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, porque ya es hecho fuerte, |  | | consentida voluntad. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú juzgaste la verdad | 1080 | | y aseguraste mi suerte. |  | | Yo he sido el que aquesta daga |  | | alzó con brazo robusto |  | | para secutar la llaga. |  | | Juez, pues eres tan justo, | 1085 | | lo que me debes me paga. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  | | --- | | Vete, que burlas. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien dices, |  | | y tu avaricia notoria |  | | permitiré que autorices |  | | con la ropa senatoria, | 1090 | | de cuyas prendas desdices. |  | | ¿Parézcote muy grosero? |  | | ¿Piensas infame, sin honra, |  | | que no entiendo, o que no quiero, |  | | que por no darme el dinero | 1095 | | quieres vivir en deshonra? |  | | Bien conozco, avaro triste, |  | | que el brazo me detuviste |  | | solo por no me pagar, |  | | mas yo te haré tresdoblar | 1100 | | lo que allí me prometiste. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  | | --- | | ¿Fïeros me haces? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mírame |  | | a esta cara, que algún día... |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quieres que mi gente llame? |  | | Haré que tu valentía | 1105 | | tu propia sangre derrame. |  | | ¡Aurelio, Eritreo! |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Salen AURELIO y ERITREO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AURELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Señor? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pero váyase esta vez, |  | | ¡por vida del Senador!, |  | | que le he de ser un juez | 1110 | | que no consienta favor. |  | | ¿Dónde está Fabia? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERITREO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En la torre |  | | se ha subido, y encerrado. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡A buena defensa corre! |  | | Sosiegue el pecho alterado, | 1115 | | que otra mayor la socorre; |  | | párese los abrazos |  | | que, como vid en sus lazos, |  | | mil veces suelen tenerme, |  | | que ya me muero por verme | 1120 | | hecho Narciso en sus brazos. |  | | | | |
| **Acto II** | | |
|  | | |
| *VITELIO, LELIO, BELARDO, MARANDRO y FABRICIO* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muy espantado me tienes |  | | de aquese extraño suceso. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Toda verdad te confieso. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Prosigue, ¿en qué te detienes? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues viendo que el Senador | 5 | | me daba claro a entender |  | | que matarle su mujer |  | | era por tenerte amor, |  | | y como claro entendí |  | | que era segunda traición | 10 | | la nefanda ejecución |  | | encomendármela a mí, |  | | envaino la daga y llego |  | | a hablar el viejo enemigo, |  | | cuyas palabras no digo, | 15 | | que estoy de coraje ciego, |  | | el cual, con fingida labia |  | | y varios ofrecimientos, |  | | los veinte y cinco talentos |  | | me dio por matar a Fabia, | 20 | | quiero decir prometió. |  | | Fuila a matar por vengarme, |  | | y cuando llego a arrojarme, |  | | a detenerme llegó. |  | | Huyó Fabia y yo quedé | 25 | | lleno de cólera el pecho, |  | | y al avaro satisfecho |  | | grande enojo le mostré. |  | | Dijo que estaba vengado |  | | con solo intentar su muerte; | 30 | | respondile de esa suerte: |  | | «¿Basta el haberlo intentado? |  | | Lo que me debes me paga». |  | | Burlose, fuese, dejome, |  | | permita Dios que la tome | 35 | | con la punta desta daga. |  | | Mas no importa lo que hizo, |  | | remedio pienso poner. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tanto quiere a su mujer? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parece cosa de hechizo. | 40 | | ¿Sabes que quiero intentar? |  | | Querellar del Senador. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  | | --- | | ¿A quién? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al Emperador, |  | | que me mandará pagar. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y dónde tienes testigos? | 45 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los dos conmigo vinieron, |  | | que juraran lo que oyeron. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién son? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soldados y amigos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y de qué puedes decir |  | | que es la deuda? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fingiré | 50 | | que el dinero le presté. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Será gracioso fingir. |  | | ¿Callará porque se encubra |  | | su falso trato y enredo? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues no ha de callar de miedo | 55 | | que el negocio se descubra? |  | | Pero ya dejando aparte |  | | sus infamias y sus menguas, |  | | quisiera tener mil lenguas, |  | | Vitelio, para loarte, | 60 | | porque en negarla tu mano |  | | teniéndole tanto amor, |  | | mostraste el mayor valor |  | | que cupo en pecho romano; |  | | hiciste una hazaña grande, | 65 | | hiciste una honrada cosa, |  | | digna por ser tan famosa |  | | que por varias lenguas ande; |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | venciste un mundo, un abismo |  |  |  |  | | de amor perdiendo su gloria; | 70 |  |  |  | | ganaste grande vitoria, |  |  |  |  | | que te venciste a ti mismo. |  |  |  |  | | ¿Quedose muy admirada? |  |  |  |  | | ¿Mostrose muy desdeñosa? |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y tan soberbia y furiosa | 75 | | como víbora pisada. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y podrás pasar sin ella? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  | | --- | | Sí podré. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Mucho resistes! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho, que memorias tristes |  | | apenas me apartan della. | 80 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que morirás averiguo |  | | a manos de ese cuidado. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Heme acogido al sagrado |  | | de un amor que tuve antiguo, |  | | por quien su furia sosiego | 85 | | cuando de seso me saca, |  | | que fácilmente se aplaca |  | | un fuego con otro fuego. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es, por ventura, Brisena? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fue la mesma, por ventura. | 90 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo que falta de hermosura |  | | tiene, a lo menos, de buena. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ha hecho varias finezas, |  | | después que me tiene amor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ha sido el competidor | 95 | | la cifra de las bellezas, |  | | y entonces amor se enciende |  | | cuando los celos son justos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hela dado mil disgustos, |  | | lo que en el alma me ofende, | 100 | | todo por aquesta ingrata. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Vívese donde solía? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, por ver de noche y día |  | | los enemigos que trata |  | | ni se ha querido mudar, | 105 | | que no sabe hacer mudanza. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Creo que tiene esperanza |  | | que te ha de ver enmendar. |  | | La casa te viene bien |  | | para amartelar a Fabia. | 110 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y muy poco, Lelio, se agravia |  | | de mi martelo y desdén. |  | | Es Fabia, Lelio, una garza |  | | que siguen muchos halcones, |  | | y en doradas ocasiones | 115 | | muy de ordinario se enzarza. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cómo! ¿Tantos la combaten? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuántos, no sabré decir. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues si deja servir... |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lelio, por Dios, que la maten. | 120 | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale BRISENA, dama, en la ventana)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Lelio, por Dios, que la maten? |  | | ¡A fe que es lance de amores! |  | | ¿Quién es la garza, señores, |  | | a quien las alas abaten? |  | | Sospecho que la espante. | 125 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No espantáis, porque sois vós |  | | de quien tratamos los dos, |  | | que ya la garza se fue. |  | | A vós sube el pensamiento |  | | que va volando en el aire. | 130 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tan alto como el donaire? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y más ligero que el viento. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No le he visto, así me goce. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si no os fue de provecho, |  | | dejad que vuelva a mi pecho, | 135 | | que es señuelo que conoce. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y sin acabar la empresa? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ese fuera intento loco. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dejalde en mi pecho un poco, |  | | y bajará con la presa. | 140 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Por dónde? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por la ventana, |  | | si no queréis por la puerta. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Halcón que tan bien acierta, |  | | que coma de lo que gana. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien dice Lelio, señor. | 145 | | Darele sangre a comer. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esa me manda ofrecer |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | a vuestro servicio amor. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, a tan buen halcón |  | | que con la suya os convida, | 150 | | ya que le dais su comida, |  | | dadle a comer corazón. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Declaradme aquesa historia. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todos los enamorados |  | | dan sus pechos lastimados | 155 | | por el trueco de su gloria, |  | | y en esta necesidad, |  | | como se suele ofrecer, |  | | corazón dan a comer |  | | para cazar voluntad. | 160 | | Y otras veces, en rigor, |  | | dineros suelen mostrar, |  | | que es señuelo singular |  | | para las aves de amor. |  | | Dineros y corazón | 165 | | se ha de mostrar a la dama, |  | | porque el que hace el bien ama |  | | con interés o afición. |  | | Pero en los lances primeros |  | | hay mujer de condición | 170 | | que le enfada el corazón |  | | y muere de los dineros. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por cierto, ¡donosa traza! |  | | Basta, que Lelio es discreto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hame hecho muy discreto | 175 | | lo que me cuesta la traza. |  | | He sido perro de muestra. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entraos, y mandar podéis |  | | que subamos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien podéis, |  | | que toda la casa es vuestra. | 180 | | *(Quítase)* |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué os parece? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muy discreta, |  | | y que es muy justa razón |  | | que la deis el corazón |  | | a quien el alma os sujeta. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, más de discreta es. | 185 | | ¿No veis que es de noble casta? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es una mujer, y basta |  | | que os quiera sin interés. |  | | Sea de cualquier manera, |  | | sabedla vós conservar, | 190 | | que a fe que no es poco hallar |  | | mujer que de balde quiera. |  | | Aurelio es este, ¿qué encierra? |  | | ¿Dónde llevas las escalas? |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale AURELIO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AURELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh Lelio, andamos de guerra! | 195 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Muy bien la vida se pasa! |  | | ¿Agora andáis de pelea? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AURELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay guerra que guerra sea |  | | como la guerra de casa? |  | | El doméstico enemigo | 200 | | es muy malo de vencer. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y tan malo de entender |  | | y más que el fingido amigo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AURELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ése enemigo se llama. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Adónde vas? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AURELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo te juro | 205 | | que voy a escalar un muro |  | | para gozar una dama. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llevarás mi compañía. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AURELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo te agradezco el favor, |  | | mas llévame el Senador, | 210 | | que no voy a cosa mía. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hasme dado gran placer |  | | y a risa me has provocado. |  | | ¿Pues cómo?, ¿haste enamorado? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | AURELIO | |  | | --- | | Sí. | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  | | --- | | ¿De quién? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AURELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De su mujer. | 215 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y lleva para alcanzalla |  | | esa escala que te da? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | AURELIO | |  | | --- | | Sí, Lelio. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, ¿dónde está? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AURELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Detrás de aquesta muralla. |  | | Hase encerrado en la torre | 220 | | con el miedo que le tiene; |  | | piensa que a matarla viene |  | | y del muro se socorre. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | El viejo pierde el juicio; |  |  |  |  | | como, al fin, la quiere tanto, | 225 |  |  |  | | ha hecho con tierno llanto |  |  |  |  | | de sus ojos sacrificio, |  |  |  |  | | rogándola que se abaje, |  |  |  |  | | mas no lo quiere hacer. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Bueno es que por su mujer | 230 | | así se muela y trabaje! |  | | ¡Ah, lo que puedes, amor! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AURELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cierto que te reirías |  | | si vieses las niñerías |  | | que está haciendo el Senador, | 235 | | mas vete con Dios, que él sale. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hola, vámonos, Vitelio. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voy muerto de risa, Lelio. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay donaire que le iguale. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse, y queda AURELIO. Entra CATULO con ERITREO, y otros criados traen unas ropas y joyas)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que al fin no ha de aprovechar | 240 | | que quiera bajar aquí? |  | | ¿Que no se duele de mí? |  | | ¿Que no la puedo ablandar? |  | | Pues vamos a lo seguro |  | | si tan fuerte se señala. | 245 | | Hola, Aurelio, pon la escala |  | | por esta parte del muro. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AURELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Espera un poco, señor, |  | | que se asoma en él tu Fabia. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Su sol divino se agravia? | 250 | | Cegárame el resplandor. |  | | ¡Todos debéis de mentirme! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERITREO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A mostrártela me ofrezco. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es posible que merezco |  | | miraros con vista firme? | 255 | | Puro sol, divina lumbre |  | | que casi en el cielo estáis, |  | | y de ese muro doráis |  | | la más que dichosa cumbre, |  | | tened lástima de mí, | 260 | | que por ofensa tan poca |  | | vuestro rayo no me toca, |  | | y de helado muero aquí. |  | | *(En lo alto estarán desde que se advierte FABIA, CAMILA y un NIÑO)* |  | | ¿Que tanto me aborrecéis? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No os aborrezco, señor, | 265 | | pero tengo gran temor |  | | de que matarme queréis. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Estas lágrimas vertidas |  | | no te aseguran mi pecho? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Son de muy poco provecho, | 270 | | porque las viertes fingidas. |  | | Es agua que agora viertes |  | | para vertir de mi sangre. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, ¿quieres que me desangre |  | | con mil géneros de muertes, | 275 | | si he mojado el suelo enjuto? |  | | Que me creas te aconsejo, |  | | que es mucho que un árbol viejo |  | | se enternezca a darte el fruto. |  | | No quieras mayor abono | 280 | | que estas lágrimas que vierto, |  | | que son un testigo cierto |  | | de que te adoro y perdono. |  | | Muévate el verme llorando, |  | | muévate el ver cómo vengo, | 285 | | mira qué de joyas tengo |  | | que te pondrás en bajando. |  | | Estas ropas he comprado |  | | que adornen tu cuerpo bello, |  | | esta cadena tu cuello, | 290 | | y este abrazo regalado. |  | | ¡Cómo!, ¿no quieres bajar? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, que me finges amor, |  | | y es verdadero el temor |  | | de que me quieres matar. | 295 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, ¡sus!, poned las escalas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Paso, que si tal hicieres, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | esta prenda que más quieres |  |  |  |  | | haré que baje sin alas. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Toma el NIÑO para echarle)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NIÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Señor padre, ah señor padre, | 300 | | recójame, que allá voy! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, hijo, lejos estoy, |  | | bien estarás con tu madre. |  | | ¡Ay, no me mates con él! |  | | ¡Tenle, tenle, que no quiero | 305 | | que venga tal mensajero |  | | a decir que eres cruel! |  | | Ven acá. Si yo quisiera, |  | | ¿ya Lelio no te matara |  | | si esta mano no llegara | 310 | | y la suya detuviera? |  | | Pues si entonces te libré, |  | | ¿por qué no te fías de mí? |  | | ¿Por qué te temes ansí |  | | que agora te mataré? | 315 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, tiene razón, |  | | que su intento ejecutara |  | | si mi señor no llegara |  | | movido de compasión. |  | | Él te quiere y te perdona. | 320 | | Baja, no estés encogida. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Confïanza de la vida, |  | | y de segura persona! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh sumo bien, Fabia mía! |  | | Si no basta el fiador | 325 | | que tienes en este amor, |  | | de Marco Atilio confía. |  | | ¿Bastará que venga aquí? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él me puede asegurar. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Váyanle luego a llamar, | 330 | | pues no te fías de mí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él quiero que me asegure |  | | y las amistades haga. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse los criados)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuanto a ti te satisfaga |  | | se determine y procure. | 335 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como te ama, te entonas. |  | | Creo te ha de obedecer |  | | si le mandares hacer |  | | lo que mandan a las monas. |  | | ¡Mucho le debes al cielo! | 340 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AURELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al fin, Lelio, desde agora |  | | Fabia la comida prueba. |  | | ¡Cuánto a la mesa se lleva! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué señas de hombre que adora! |  | | Mucho la teme perder; | 345 | | no lo hace por la vida. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AURELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso la tiene perdida. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lelio, ¿es hora de comer? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya se hace. Aurelio, adiós. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AURELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él te guarde, señor Lelio. | 350 | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse todos y quedan FABRICIO y AURELIO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABRICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Oyes? No te entres, Aurelio. |  | | ¡Pesia tal! Hablémonos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AURELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué me manda el buen Fabricio? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABRICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué hace Camila? ¿Está |  | | comiendo? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AURELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, fregará, | 355 | | como tiene por oficio. |  | | ¿Qué la querías agora? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABRICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que me la echaras aquí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AURELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Más que eso hiciera por ti, |  | | pero está con su señora. | 360 | | Si pudiere, llamarela. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABRICIO | |  | | --- | | Vete. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AURELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Haré lo que me mandas, |  | | que somos amigos grandes |  | | desde muchachos de escuela. |  | | *(Vase AURELIO)* |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABRICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Nuevamente me apasiona! | 365 | | Basta, que quiere el amor |  | | que pierda por mi señor |  | | la cara desta fregona, |  | | que es la limpieza y aseo |  | | de toda Roma, y por quien | 370 | | con el regalo también |  | | limpio de cuellos me veo, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | contribuye lo que sisa |  |  |  |  | | y en casa, por más favor, |  |  |  |  | | de las ollas al hervor | 375 |  |  |  | | me sahúma la camisa. |  |  |  |  | | ¡Mucho pierdo si mi amo |  |  |  |  | | no vuelve a Fabia a querer! |  |  |  |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(CAMILA entre)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién me pudiera traer |  | | sino tu dulce reclamo? | 380 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABRICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Échate en aquestos brazos, |  | | mi vida cariaguileña. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Echárame de una peña, |  | | aunque me hiciera pedazos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABRICIO | |  | | --- | | ¡Buena estás! | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Daré la vuelta. | 385 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABRICIO | |  | | --- | | ¡Y hermosa! | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No lo pensara, |  | | que no me lavo la cara |  | | con esta negra revuelta. |  | | ¡Guayas de tal hermosura! |  | | ¡Ya se pasó el tiempo bueno! | 390 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABRICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira, amores, lo moreno |  | | no quiere más compostura. |  | | Una morena afeitada |  | | parece mal, y es muy necia, |  | | porque la color desprecia | 395 | | que más a la vista agrada. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No des palabras al aire. |  | | ¿Lisonjeas por ventura? |  | | Bien parece la blancura |  | | si le acompaña el donaire, | 400 | | mas ningún escrupuloso |  | | en ajenos gustos ande: |  | | blanco, negro, chico o grande |  | | lo que agrada fue lo hermoso. |  | | Mas, dime, ¿qué te parece | 405 | | del bellaco de tu amo, |  | | a quien ya tanto desamo |  | | cuanto él a Fabia aborrece? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABRICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué aborrece, dice, a Fabia! |  | | Asegurarte podría | 410 | | que suspira noche y día |  | | y que algunas veces rabia; |  | | en cualquiera pasatiempo |  | | fingirse alegre procura. |  | | ¿Piensas que asina se cura | 415 | | un trato de largo tiempo? |  | | Mil que se adoran verás |  | | decir que ya no parecen, |  | | y cuando más aborrecen, |  | | entonces se quieren más. | 420 | | Vitelio es hombre discreto |  | | y disimula su pena. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pregúntaselo a Brisena. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABRICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que te engañaste prometo, |  | | que a fe que, estando con ella, | 425 | | por tu señora suspira. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues mi señora ya mira |  | | otro que la mira a ella. |  | | Esta flaqueza tenemos: |  | | muy presto nos consolamos, | 430 | | porque mil hombres hallamos |  | | por uno que aborrecemos, |  | | y Fabia principalmente, |  | | que aunque la vida le importe, |  | | tan presto como está el Norte | 435 | | tiene la vela al Poniente. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABRICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién es el nuevo galán? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El hijo de Atilio es. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABRICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Poco la mueve interés! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Anda que los hombres dan! | 440 | | Porque dais lo que tenéis, |  | | y como esclavos servís, |  | | y poca cuenta pedís. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABRICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De las maldades que hacéis. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es verdad, al fin entiendo | 445 | | que por desapasionarse |  | | Fabia pretende humillarse. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABRICIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué hacen? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Están comiendo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABRICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Convidáronle a comer? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, y a fe que se convidan | 450 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | y que los restos envidan, |  |  |  |  | | y están cerca de querer, |  |  |  |  | | que se regalan y brindan |  |  |  |  | | de las almas por los ojos, |  |  |  |  | | beben, y comen antojos. | 455 |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABRICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Bien es que a Fabia se rindan |  | | tan fáciles! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es un viento. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABRICIO | |  | | --- | | Pues no es muy cuerda. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es de lana, |  | | y hace la empresa llana |  | | de tu mano el pensamiento. | 460 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABRICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tampoco los años valen |  | | deste amor? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Paso, ¿qué quieres? |  | | Ansí somos las mujeres. |  | | Vete, Fabricio, que salen. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Húyese y salen BELARISO, CATULO y ATILIO, FABIA y criados. FABIA traerá una guirlanda de rosas)* | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABRICIO | |  | | --- | | Adiós, perla. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Adiós, mi vida. | 465 | | *[Aparte]* |  | | ¡Vengado me he del traidor! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATILIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Por vida del Senador, |  | | que me holgado en la comida! |  | | Y luego no repliquéis, |  | | que es de mucho amor que os tiene. | 470 | | ¿Qué daño, señora, os viene |  | | que la comida probéis? |  | | Probadla, que en cuatro días |  | | que estéis en buena amistad, |  | | haréis vuestra voluntad | 475 | | y cesarán niñerías. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, no replico en nada. |  | | Yo probaré la comida. |  | | Haré salva. ¡Ea, la bebida, |  | | pues de mi salva se agrada! | 480 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fuera de que si la toca |  | | asegura su temor, |  | | tendrá divino sabor |  | | de haber tocado a su boca. |  | | ¡Bien es que este bien me haga! | 485 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo que soy venturosa |  | | en que ya me mandes cosa |  | | que te sirva y satisfaga, |  | | y porque quiero agradarte, |  | | por principio determino | 490 | | de aquel oloroso vino |  | | que trujo Atilio brindarte. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATILIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Mejor de aquello del Rin! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El de Candia es mas suave. |  | | Aurelio, toma esta llave. | 495 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué!, ¿no te fías al fin? |  | | Lo de Salerno es mejor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues traigan el de Salerno, |  | | que aunque sea más moderno, |  | | me agrada el gusto y olor. | 500 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATILIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tiene muy bonita punta |  | | y un dejo que es un milagro. |  | | Lo del Rin tengo por agrio, |  | | y a la cabeza se junta. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARISO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | ¿Sola tu vista no abrasa? | 505 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dulce será tu venida. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATILIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien sabe sobre comida |  | | probar los vinos de casa, |  | | y más sobre estos enojos |  | | comer, y dejar rodeos. | 510 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARISO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | Que he comido de deseos |  | | con la salsa de tus ojos. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Entran criados con taza, toballa y vino)* | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | AURELIO | |  | | --- | | Este es el vino. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es perfeto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATILIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo de Salerno es muy lindo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con estas rosas te brindo. | 515 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con esas rosas lo acepto, |  | | que a más gloria me provoca, |  | | pues tendrá para bebello |  | | las rosas de tu cabello |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | y el buen gusto de tu boca. | 520 |  |  |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Echado el vino, tomará FABIA dos rosas de la guirnalda, y echaralas en la taza, y beberá primero)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las rosas echo y ya bebo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATILIO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | ¡Así la viña lo lleve! |  | | ¡Oh, qué borrico, que bebe! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARISO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | ¡A fe que el brindis es nuevo! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues he bebido primero, | 525 | | echen de lo que he probado |  | | si es seguro. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya han echado, |  | | que eches las rosas espero. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Toma dos rosas y échalas. El SENADOR va a beber)* | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  | | --- | | Echo las rosas. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues bebo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  | | --- | | *(Tiénele el brazo)* | | Tente, Catulo, no bebas, | 530 | | que el vino y la muerte pruebas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿El vino y la muerte pruebo? |  | | ¿Cómo puede aquesto ser? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hola, traedme aquel Dabo. |  | | ¿No se llama así el esclavo | 535 | | que condenabas ayer? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí llama; traelde luego. |  | | ¿Qué quieres hacer con él? |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse los criados)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mostrarte que soy fïel |  | | y que eres un hombre ciego. | 540 | | ¡Oh Catulo, poco sabes! |  | | Agora echarás de ver |  | | lo que sabe una mujer, |  | | porque de entenderlo acabes. |  | | Mira, no hay hombre perfeto | 545 | | que con muchas letras venza |  | | una mujer, si comienza |  | | a dar lugar al sujeto, |  | | que puede nuestra blandura |  | | y el agudo entendimiento | 550 | | haceros montes del viento |  | | y día la noche escura. |  | | Pues ya tomaste el estado |  | | que pudieras escoger, |  | | fíate de la mujer, | 555 | | enemigo no escusado, |  | | llévale su condición |  | | y el pecho no la declares, |  | | que mientras menos fïares |  | | la das mayor ocasión. | 560 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, qué admirado me dejas! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATILIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cuáles sentencias dijera |  | | Tulio, si agora viviera, |  | | como tú nos aconsejas! |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Entran los criados y traen el esclavo)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AURELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este es, señora, aquel Dabo. | 565 | | De la cárcel le saqué. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DABO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué mandas? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Escúchame; |  | | bebe aquella taza, esclavo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DABO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Para qué mandas que beba? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque en cierta diferencia | 570 | | es menester tu sentencia. |  | | Este vino, y esta prueba. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
|  |  | |
| *(Bebe el esclavo, y luego comenzará a hacer visajes hasta que caerá muerto)*   |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DABO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, ay! ¿Qué es esto, señora? |  | | ¿Qué me has dado? ¡Yo soy muerto! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tendraslo agora por cierto? | 575 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tendrelo por cierto agora. |  | | Él es muerto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATILIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay compasión? |  | | Murió con veneno fino. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En tocándole aquel vino |  | | la tela del corazón. | 580 | | | | |
|  | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llevadle adentro. Y tú dime: |  | | este caso, ¿cómo fue? |  | | ¿Que hasta razón hay por que |  | | por mujer fiel te estime? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta guirnalda que viene, | 585 | | mi cabello un prado ameno, |  | | la mitad tiene veneno |  | | y la mitad no le tiene. |  | | Eché rosas para mí |  | | de las que no le traían, | 590 | | y de las que le traían |  | | eché rosas para ti, |  | | de donde es bien entender |  | | que es muy vana confianza |  | | guardarte de la asechanza | 595 | | del pecho de una mujer. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, cómo tienes razón! |  | | Echarme quiero a tus pies |  | | para que en ellos me des |  | | de mis locuras perdón. | 600 | | Comeré cuanto me dieres, |  | | pues veo tan claro aquí |  | | que no hay guardarme de ti |  | | cuando tú mal me quisieres. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATILIO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte, a Belisario]* | | Digo que estoy espantado. | 605 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo, señor, casi muerto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AURELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí, señor, está Alberto, |  | | el alguacil del Senado. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale ALBERTO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi venida no te enoje, |  | | que soy mandado, señor. | 610 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Habla, ¿qué tienes temor? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El mismo la lengua encoge. |  | | A pedimiento de Lelio, |  | | por el Senado te emplazo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Bastará que vaya al plazo | 615 | | ese mi criado Aurelio? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No creo baste, señor, |  | | antes agora te digo |  | | que te has de venir conmigo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  | | --- | | ¿Adónde? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al Emperador, | 620 | | el mismo el caso ha entendido. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo entiendo la malicia. |  | | Vamos, que tengo justicia. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATILIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿En qué le habéis ofendido? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Venid conmigo, y sabréis | 625 | | por el camino este enredo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATILIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos, que aguardando quedo |  | | que vós me le declaréis. |  | | Quédate aquí, Belariso. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Venid vosotros conmigo. | 630 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, llévame contigo. |  | | Que no me dejes te aviso. |  | | *(Vanse todos, y quedan FABIA, CAMILA y BELARISO)* |  | | ¡Bueno quedo, casi a punto |  | | de que a morir me resuelva! |  | | Puede ser que cuando vuelva | 635 | | esté del todo difunto. |  | | ¡Ha, desventurada suerte! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué tienes confusión, |  | | Belariso? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No es razón, |  | | Fabia, que tema la muerte? | 640 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿La muerte? ¡Suceso extraño! |  | | ¿Quién o por quién se trata? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien me da vida y me mata, |  | | y todo para mi daño. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo te mata y da vida? | 645 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque vivo en su favor |  | | y muero con su temor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué venturosa homicida! |  | | No pienses que estoy tan loca |  | | que no entienda tu cuidado. | 650 | | Mas, ¿que estás enamorado? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No lo sabes de mi boca? |  | | Apostaré que lo sabes |  | | de los ojos de amor llenos |  | | y del alma por lo menos, | 655 | | de quien te he dado las llaves. |  | | Téngome por muy dichoso |  | | que entiendas mi pensamiento. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Confesaste en el tormento. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Eres juez riguroso! | 660 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Yo tu juez? Más quisiera |  | | serlo de aquella homicida |  | | que te ha quitado la vida, |  | | porque el castigo la diera. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agradézcote el favor, | 665 | | pero dime: si juzgaras, |  | | señora, ¿qué le mandaras |  | | a quien me mata de amor? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando probaras allí |  | | estar muerto de afición, | 670 | | a la pena del Talión, |  | | que se muriera por ti. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu misma causa juzgaste, |  | | tu misma muerte quisiste, |  | | pues, mi señora, füiste | 675 | | la misma que me mataste; |  | | y aunque seas la homicida, |  | | yo tengo a dichosa suerte, |  | | porque no me den la muerte, |  | | que me rescates la vida, | 680 | | y perdona el atreverme, |  | | que amor me fuerza. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, mas |  | | basta que ocasión me das. |  | | Mas si mi amor te maltrata, |  | | ya que me has hecho jüez, | 685 | | no vivirá desta vez |  | | la homicida que te mata. |  | | Ofrézcome agradecerte, |  | | como procedas muy bien, |  | | aquesa muerte, y también | 690 | | por ti me ofrezco a la muerte. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Para qué son embarazos |  | | de «yo os quiero más a vós»? |  | | Si os parecéis bien los dos, |  | | que os deis quinientos abrazos. | 695 | | Mi señora es un cordero, |  | | tiene aquesta condición. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo le juzgaba león, |  | | de mi sangre hambriento, y fiero. |  | | ¿Darasme tanta licencia? | 700 | | Que ya me atrevo a llegar. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Eso vas a preguntar, |  | | majadero, de conciencia? |  | | Cierra, cierra, y no repliques. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Llega y abrázala)* | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  | | --- | | Paso, paso. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te asombres; | 705 | | ofrezco al diablo estos hombres |  | | que piden por alambiques |  | | si osaré, no osaré hacello, |  | | que hay alfeñique tan dama |  | | que no se llega a la llama | 710 | | por no deshacerse el cuello. |  | | Aurelio torna; entrad dentro, |  | | adonde podéis hablar, |  | | que yo le sabré esperar |  | | y detenelle el encuentro. | 715 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BELARISO | |  | | --- | | Vamos, mi Fabia. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya voy, |  | | muy contenta en que soy vuestra. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ese yo lo soy; bien lo muestra |  | | el alma y vida que os doy. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Éntranse los dos y sale AURELIO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AURELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Aquí te estás a la puerta, | 720 | | buena pieza? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A qué volvías? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AURELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A lo que tú no sabías. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sepa que hay perro a la puerta. |  | | Vuelva por sus ojos bellos, |  | | que deste lumbral no se pasa; | 725 | | está ocupada la casa, |  | | que es hoy día de cabellos. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Éntrase, y queda AURELIO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AURELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por Dios que se entró y cerró; |  | | debe de haber que hacer. |  | | Sin llevar he de volver | 730 | | lo que mi señor mandó. |  | | Quiero echar por esta calle |  | | que va más cerca a palacio, |  |  |  |  | | y dense muy buen espacio, |  |  |  |  | | pues tienen muy bien quien calle. | 735 |  |  |  | | ¡Oh Senador!, loco estás, |  |  |  |  | | pues en fin te obliga amor |  |  |  |  | | que quites prenda al honor, |  |  |  |  | | que no se cobra jamás. |  |  |  |  | | ¿Que no he de ser poderoso | 740 |  |  |  | | de callar por ningún precio? |  |  |  |  | | Yo debo de ser gran necio, |  |  |  |  | | porque soy gran malicioso. |  |  |  |  | | ¿Por ventura es buena y casta? |  |  |  |  | | Contentos están los dos, | 745 |  |  |  | | mas es muy libre, ¡por Dios!, |  |  |  |  | | y aquesto solo la basta. |  |  |  |  | | Por una cosa creo yo |  |  |  |  | | que él la consiente: por perder, |  |  |  |  | | pues la permite traer | 750 |  |  |  | | galas que nunca le dio. |  |  |  |  | | Ya me vuelvo a ser bellaco, |  |  |  |  | | ¿que quién está satisfecho |  |  |  |  | | que la honra y el provecho |  |  |  |  | | pueden caber en un saco? | 755 |  |  |  | | Mozo, ¿quién te mete a ti |  |  |  |  | | agora en vidas ajenas? |  |  |  |  | | Por una mala, hay mil buenas. |  |  |  |  | | Cerca llegué por aquí. |  |  |  |  | | Este es palacio; acá sale | 760 |  |  |  | | Nerón nuestro emperador, |  |  |  |  | | que lo permite el autor |  |  |  |  | | que desta industria se vale, |  |  |  |  | | porque si acá no saliera |  |  |  |  | | fuera aquí la relación | 765 |  |  |  | | tan mala y tan sin razón, |  |  |  |  | | que ninguno la entendiera. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Salen NERÓN, emperador, LELIO, capitán, CATULO, ATILIO, VITELIO y criados)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NERÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Gentil negocio, por mi vida, es este! |  | | ¿Cuál hombre puede ya tener deste hombre |  | | la confianza justa que se debe | 770 | | a las fingidas muestras exteriores? |  | | Bien dicen que la edad pasó dorada |  | | y que, de verse la verdad corrida, |  | | al cielo se volvió de donde vino, |  | | mas no permitiré que mientras viva | 775 | | se diga que con ella juntamente |  | | la justicia se fue, que pienso agora |  | | hacerla muy de veras, y que vean |  | | que no estimo el valor del reo Catulo. |  | | ¿Es posible que niegas lo que debes, | 780 | | habiendo dos testigos que lo juren? |  | | Paga, Catulo, paga, o te prometo |  | | de hacer que pagues cuando tú no quieras. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu Majestad, ¡oh César invictísimo!, |  | | bien puede castigarme, mas yo juro | 785 | | por las deidades altas de los dioses |  | | que no le debo a aqueste lo que dice. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí debes, muy debido y muy probado, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | y porque estás en la real presencia |  |  |  |  | | osas, Catulo, hablar tan libremente. | 790 |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NERÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿En qué te fundas, senador? ¿No sabes |  | | que si esa dignidad con otras tienes, |  | | no debe nada Lelio a tu nobleza? |  | | Si tú, por conservar nuestra república, |  | | has estudiado letras, también este | 795 | | por defenderla ejercitó las armas; |  | | si a ti te cuesta aceite, a aqueste sangre. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La gravedad del caso me obligaba |  | | a encubrirte, señor, la verdad. Esto |  | | escucha pues y contarela toda, | 800 | | fiado en la justicia que yo tengo, |  | | por la cual me darás por justo y libre. |  | | Yo, señor, me casé con Julia Fabia, |  | | hija de Eraso Albino, mujer moza, |  | | y desigual en años y costumbres. | 805 | | Con celos que yo tuve deste joven, |  | | hijo de Heraclio, decreté matalla; |  | | busqué por mis dineros quien lo hiciese, |  | | porque el amor me afeminaba el ánimo, |  | | y aqueste se ofreció dalle la muerte | 810 | | por esa cantidad que agora pide. |  | | Alzada ya la daga, entré corriendo, |  | | de mi casta mujer bien informado, |  | | y el brazo le detuve. Agora advierte |  | | si es justo que le pague, o si es más justo | 815 | | que como a matador tú le castigues. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NERÓN | |  | | --- | | ¡Extraño caso! | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Escucha, invicto César, |  | | que no quiero negalle lo que dice, |  | | mas, pues descubre el caso, advierte agora |  | | lo que te queda de saber del caso. | 820 | | La prometida paga por la muerte, |  | | ¿de dónde piensas prometió sacalla? |  | | De los erarios públicos, diciendo |  | | que juntos de secreto, en el silencio |  | | de la callada noche, con sus llaves, | 825 | | podríamos sacar. ¡Mira si es justo |  | | que muera el robador de la República! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NERÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Caso notable, por el alto Júpiter! |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | ¡Oh providencia de los altos dioses! |  |  |  |  | | Muera con justa causa, o por lo menos | 830 |  |  |  | | sea llevado Catulo a la cárcel, |  |  |  |  | | hasta que por Senado se provea |  |  |  |  | | la pena que merece tanta culpa. |  |  |  |  | | ¿Ansí cumpliste aquella confianza |  |  |  |  | | que se tuvo de ti, villano indigno | 835 |  |  |  | | de aquesa toga que tu cuerpo adorna? |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  | | --- | | Señor... | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NERÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tirad con él. No me replique |  | | una sola palabra. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  | | --- | | Señor... | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NERÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Calla, |  | | que haré sacarte la maldita lengua. |  | | *(Llevan al SENADOR)* |  | | ¿Cómo es aquesto? ¿Tal maldad se sufre? | 840 | | ¡Mal haya la cabeza que os consiente |  | | tener a vuestro mando las riquezas |  | | para los bienes del común y pueblo, |  | | pues las tenéis a efecto solamente |  | | de haceros ricos, de roballas todas! | 845 | | Mas yo pienso tomaros residencia |  | | que cuesta cara. Ven acá, mancebo. |  | | ¿Es verdad que quisiste aquella Fabia? |  | | Guarda, te aviso. Guarda, no lo niegues. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Verdad es que la quise, mas no ha sido | 850 | | de amor incasto, sino justo y santo, |  | | porque yo pretendí que fuera mía |  | | antes que suya en dulce matrimonio. |  | | Era yo pobre, y pudo más el rico. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NERÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ven acá, Lelio, tú no te alborotes, | 855 | | que no pienso que debes justamente |  | | castigo del delito cometido. |  | | Eres soldado, y vives de tus armas, |  | | ¿pero por qué razón sin los dineros |  | | a dar la muerte injusta te atrevías? | 860 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque la falsa aleve me engañaba, |  | | que me mandó matar a su marido |  | | para poder casarse con Vitelio. |  | | Supe el enredo, y quise la venganza, |  | | mas yo sospecho que imposible fuera, | 865 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | porque la adoro, si verdad te digo. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NERÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que todos la queréis? ¿Es argumento |  | | que lo merece? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gran señor, bien puedes |  | | estar de su hermosura satisfecho. |  | | Es una Venus, y un retrato vivo | 870 | | de Cleopatra o la robada Helena, |  | | gallarda en todo, Fabia, por estremo, |  | | cuyo donaire es tal, que yo no puedo |  | | encarecer, ni en mi sentido cabe. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NERÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hasme movido, Lelio, a mil deseos. | 875 | | Dentro del alma, Lelio, me la pintas |  | | con el vivo pincel de tus razones. |  | | ¡Oh, lo que diera por gozar un rato |  | | de esa beldad tan rara y peregrina! |  | | Mas, ¿qué no puede la potencia mía | 880 | | y este ceptro absoluto? Lelio, parte, |  | | y parte tú con él, Vitelio, y juntos |  | | traedme a Fabia, y no volváis sin ella, |  | | que por el alma de mi padre juro |  | | haceros dar aborrecida muerte. | 885 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  | | --- | | Iremos cual lo mandas. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NERÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Partid luego. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte a Vitelio]* | | ¡Oh, nunca yo naciera! | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh cielo santo! |  | | ¡Maldiga Dios tu lengua! |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse los dos)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NERÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Bueno quedo, |  | | enamorado de palabras vanas! |  | | ¿Qué es esto que me ha entrado en los oídos, | 890 | | si suele amor entrarse por los ojos? |  | | Venid vosotros; tañeréis un rato |  | | mientras se pasa el tiempo que a mi alma |  | | tan largo me parece que se espera. |  | | Amor, ¿qué has hecho? ¿Cómo te has errado? | 895 | | ¿Las flechas que en el blanco de los ojos |  | | sueles clavar has hecho nuevamente |  | | herir al corazón por los oídos? |  | | Debes de haber perdido los sentidos. |  | | | | |
| **Acto III**  *Salen LELIO, VITELIO y FABRICIO* | |
|  | |
|  |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Bien estarás satisfecho |  | | de lo que has hecho conmigo! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No tengo, el cielo es testigo, |  | | culpa del mal que sospecho. |  | | Ya mi inocencia se sabe, | 5 | | y la culpa considera, |  | | que cuando yo la tuviera, |  | | muy buena parte me cabe. |  | | Buena parte de dolor |  | | me cabe deste suceso, | 10 | | y tanto que pierdo el seso |  | | entre el honor y el amor. |  | | ¡Bueno es que sea tercero |  | | de aquella prenda que adoro! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi suerte y la tuya adoro. | 15 | | Si desesperas, yo muero. |  | | ¡Ah Lelio, mal haya el día |  | | que a Fabia mis ojos vieron! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y aquel que los suyos fueron |  | | cárcel del ánima mía, | 20 | | que tú tienes cirujano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Con buen lance me convidas! |  | | Si de las viejas heridas |  | | aún no estoy del todo sano, |  | | que en memorias me deshago, | 25 | | porque temo, justamente, |  | | que la sangre me reviente |  | | con esta fuerza que hago. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo solo estimo la honra, |  | | y no sé cómo me atreva | 30 | | a darle tan mala nueva |  | | a costa de mi deshonra. |  | | ¡Cómo! ¿Yo tengo de hablar |  | | a Fabia de ajeno amor? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cómo! ¿Que al Emperador | 35 | | a Fabia le he de llevar? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que he de llevar por lo menos |  | | a Fabia a tales abrazos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que la prenda de mis brazos |  | | lleve a los brazos ajenos? | 40 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De Roma quiero ausentarme |  | | si tan de veras lo toma. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quiero ausentarme de Roma, |  | | y no a su gusto obligarme. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vitelio, yo determino | 45 | | salirme de Roma al punto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, Lelio, contigo junto |  | | quiero tomar el camino. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, qué industria imaginaba, |  | | si tú la hicieras posible! | 50 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di, Lelio, aquese imposible, |  | | que si en mi mano la pones, |  | | no dudo en la propria vida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si fuere industria perdida, |  | | piérdanse cuatro razones, | 55 | | y tú responde una sola: |  | | ¿quieres a Brisena? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tanto |  | | como el áspid al encanto |  | | y la abeja a la amapola. |  | | Tanto me espanta su habla | 60 | | como el favor de su gusto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La sospecha viene al justo, |  | | y nuestro enredo se entabla. |  | | Al fin, ¿nunca te dio pena? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni me la da, ni la quita. | 65 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, Vitelio, solicita |  | | que llevemos a Brisena, |  | | que Nerón no la conoce |  | | y podrá pensar que es ella, |  | | y no la viendo tan bella, | 70 | | podrá ser que no la goce. |  | | ¿Qué te parece? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un enredo |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | de tu raro ingenio digno, |  |  |  |  | | y veremos de camino |  |  |  |  | | lo que con Brisena puedo, | 75 |  |  |  | | que será suma fineza, |  |  |  |  | | mas yo lo sabré trazar. |  |  |  |  | | ¡No me acabo de espantar |  |  |  |  | | de tu aguda sutileza! |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A propósito sucede. | 80 | | Brisena la calle pasa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Sin falta viene a su casa? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hagamos que fuera quede. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  | | --- | | Háblala luego. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo voy. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(BRISENA con un PAJE)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué tarde a casa llegamos! | 85 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PAJE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tarde, pero cerca estamos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo de mi bien lo estoy. |  | | ¿De dónde bueno? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De ver |  | | a Flabia, mi hermana. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Basta, |  | | que el amor de vuestra casta | 90 | | me quiere echar a perder. |  | | ¡Ha dos horas que os aguardo! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por una vez tantos fieros? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Son del deseo de veros, |  | | que en mirándoos me acobardo. | 95 | | Haced que el paje se aparte, |  | | que me importa hablar con vós. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Evandro, vete con Dios. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PAJE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Aguardo en alguna parte? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, bien te puedes volver, | 100 | | y a mi hermana me encomienda. |  | | *(Vase el PAJE)* |  | | ¿Queréis que Lelio lo entienda? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, bien lo puede entender. |  | | Brisena, ya de mi amor, |  | | como yo de la fe vuestra, | 105 | | tenéis conocida muestra. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes muy poca, señor, |  | | que me habéis sido del alma |  | | un dulce verdugo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entiendo |  | | que ya os burláis, conociendo | 110 | | que desta os rindo la palma. |  | | ¿Sabéis cómo os he querido? |  | | ¿Sabéis que os tengo en mis ojos? |  | | Porque si os he dado enojos, |  | | por ajena culpa ha sido. | 115 | | Mas ya ninguna ocasión |  | | ha de ser, Brisena, parte |  | | para que de vós se aparte |  | | sin la muerte el corazón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dejemos cosas pasadas. | 120 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agora te doy mil vidas, |  | | que bellas prendas perdidas |  | | fueron por mi bien halladas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh señor, cuánto me debes! |  | | ¡Cuánta lágrima y suspiro! | 125 | | Cuando tus maldades miro, |  | | esta helada sangre mueves. |  | | ¡Cuántos desprecios me has hecho! |  | | ¡A cuánta rabia me obliga |  | | ver tan loca a mi enemiga | 130 | | de las prendas de mi pecho! |  | | Mas ninguna cosa es fuerte, |  | | de cuantas la razón pide, |  | | a que las tuyas olvide |  | | en la vida ni en la muerte. | 135 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | ¡Bien se funda lo que intenta! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh Lelio, y cuánto me adora! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues alto, díselo agora, |  | | no aguardes que se arrepienta, |  | | que es palabra de mujer, | 140 | | y averiguado argumento, |  | | que en este proprio momento |  | | mudará de parecer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, quién pudiera, Brisena, |  | | tras toda aquesa esperanza, | 145 | | con segura confïanza |  | | darte cuenta de mi pena! |  | | ¡Triste de mí! ¡Cuál estoy! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué novedad es aquesta? |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Vitelio, ¿qué te melesta? | 150 |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El ver que tan pobre soy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desecha aquesa tristeza, |  | | que si lo dices por mí, |  | | no quiero después de ti, |  | | Vitelio, mayor riqueza. | 155 | | Galas tengo que traer |  | | y hacienda con que vivir; |  | | bien te puedes persuadir |  | | que no te puedo ofender. |  | | Si te da mala señal | 160 | | que se acabarán sin duda, |  | | si por ti quedo desnuda, |  | | no he de parecerte mal. |  | | ¿No es esto lo que decías? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  | | --- | | No. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues declara tu intento. | 165 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es la pobreza que siento, |  | | Brisena, de cosas mías. |  | | Triste, mi padre está preso |  | | por deudas, y al fin no sale, |  | | que a lo que su hacienda vale | 170 | | le hacen notable exceso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | ¿Pues qué tiene eso que ver |  | | con el concierto, Vitelio? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Calla, no me impidas, Lelio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te acabo de entender. | 175 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quisiérate remediar, |  | | masdarete lo que tengo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, Brisena, yo no vengo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Paso, no has de replicar; |  | | toma aquestas pocas prendas | 180 | | y entra conmigo, Fabricio, |  | | y la plata de servicio |  | | te daré para que vendas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | ¡Qué mujer esta, oh mujeres, |  | | para las que agora se usan! | 185 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dos mil razones me escusan. |  | | Conozco lo que me quieres, |  | | es grande la cantidad. |  | | Esto no basta, Brisena. |  | | Toma tu anillo y cadena, | 190 | | recibo la voluntad. |  | | De otra manera podrías |  | | remediarme. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué suerte? |  | | Dilo, y importe la muerte. |  | | ¿Cómo de mí desconfías? | 195 | | ¿Quieres que me venda? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Espera, |  | | no me obligues tanto, no, |  | | que el ver, mi bien, que soy yo |  | | me avergüenza y desespera; |  | | y más puede avergonzarme | 200 | | lo que me mandas que diga, |  | | mas no quiera Dios prosiga |  | | en ofenderte y matarme. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Acaba, que eres estraño. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No se determina el pecho | 205 | | a decirte su provecho |  | | con el miedo de su daño, |  | | mas vaya aparte el temor. |  | | Sabrás, Brisena, que ayer... |  | | ¡Ay! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BRISENA | |  | | --- | | Dilo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ...te pudo ver | 210 | | este nuestro emperador. |  | | Informose de quién eras, |  | | y dijéronle que mía, |  | | que es o soy cortesanía |  | | entre las lenguas parleras, | 215 | | que esto en la corte se halla |  | | de ordinario al maldiciente. |  | | ¡Mal haya quien lo consiente |  | | y la justicia que calla! |  | | Al fin me envió a llamar, | 220 | | y quiere que yo te lleve |  | | porque mayor muerte pruebe |  | | de cuantas me pudo dar. |  | | Fuera de que es imposible |  | | escusarte deste mal, | 225 | | porque a un rey, a un hombre tal, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Brisena, todo es posible. |  |  |  |  | | Con la mucha paga puedes |  |  |  |  | | escusar mi desventura. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte a Vitelio]* | | Buena escusa, y muy segura. | 230 | | Digo que a Sinón excedes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah Vitelio, hombre sin honra! |  | | Cuando tú amor me tuvieras, |  | | por ninguno permitieras |  | | tu maldad y mi deshonra. | 235 | | Haste afrentado y causado |  | | en mi alma tal rigor, |  | | que todo el pasado amor |  | | en desamor has trocado. |  | | ¡Vete, infamia de los hombres, | 240 | | con Fabia, a quien tú deseas! |  | | Ni me busques, ni me veas, |  | | ni solomente me nombres, |  | | y no me toque a la puerta, |  | | que haré a la puerta matalle. | 245 | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Helo aquí echado en la calle. |  | | ¡Qué bonico se concierta! |  | | ¡Ha, Vitelio, razón tiene! |  | | Tú lo has echado a perder. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di, ¿qué más se pudo hacer? | 250 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que no te alargues conviene. |  | | No hay disculpa que te cuadre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que me des la razón quiero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dijiste que era el dinero |  | | para soltar a tu padre, | 255 | | que a fe que si la dijeras |  | | que fuera para sus galas, |  | | que los pies tuvieran alas |  | | más que los vientos ligeras. |  | | Esto es hecho; de aquí vamos, | 260 | | que a Fabia hablar nos importa, |  | | porque ya el día se acorta |  | | y este negocio alargamos. |  | | ¿Qué dudas, pues ha de ser? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No dudo en nada, antes quiero | 265 | | ser muy honrado tercero |  | | de tan honrada mujer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo fío que no lo dude. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fabricio, quédate ahí, |  | | y miraré por aquí | 270 | | si alguno a la calle acude, |  | | que esta nueva libertad |  | | tendrá su dime y direte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos, señor alcagüete |  | | de su real Majestad. | 275 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Váyanse, y queda FABRICIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABRICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Por Dios, estremados van |  | | los dos señores terceros |  | | en figura de romeros! |  | | ¡No los conozca Galván! |  | | ¿Cuánto les dan por la presa? | 280 | | ¿Es de buen precio la moza? |  | | Guárdense de la conza, |  | | que es la justicia traviesa. |  | | Debo de estar olvidado, |  | | pues desta vez no me asombro. | 285 | | ¡Pesia tal!, la soga nombro |  | | en casa del ahorcado. |  | | Huélguense vuesas mercedes, |  | | que no es mi vidrio tan fino |  | | que tire piedra al vecino | 290 | | y le rompa las paredes. |  | | ¡Oh, como está el mundo lleno |  | | deste ordinario cuidado, |  | | debe mirar su pecado |  | | quien reprehende el ajeno! | 295 | | | |
|  | |
| *(BRISENA con manto)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Huélgome que se han partido. |  | | ¡Fabricio, hola! ¡Ah, Fabricio! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABRICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿En qué te hago servicio? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BRISENA | |  | | --- | | ¿Fuese tu señor? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABRICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya es ido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quieres tenerme un secreto? | 300 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABRICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si a ti no, señora, ¿a quién? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues como le guardes bien, |  | | el galardón te prometo. |  | | Vente a palacio conmigo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABRICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué quieres hacer en él? | 305 | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ser honrada y ser fiel |  | | a tu señor, mi enemigo. |  | | Remediar su pena quiero |  | | sin que lo entienda, y diré |  | | que en otra parte busqué | 310 | | la cantidad del dinero. |  | | La mujer noble y discreta, |  | | Fabricio, cuando resbala |  | | y ha de ser por fuerza mala, |  | | procure serlo secreta. | 315 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABRICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah Brisena!, ¿quién podría |  | | encarecer tu valor |  | | y ese ingenio a quien amor |  | | enseña filosofía? |  | | Cúbrete, ¡pobre de mí!, | 320 | | que sale de aquella casa |  | | una mujer. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entre CAMILA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Esto pasa? |  | | ¡Cómo!, ¿delante de mí? |  | | ¡No en mis días, Fabricio! |  | | ¡Bellacona, desatápese! | 325 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABRICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuesa merced calle y tápese, |  | | que tiene endiablado pico. |  | | Déjame pasar, marcica. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué pasa? ¡Mal haya yo |  | | si no se le quite yo, | 330 | | si el rebozo no se quita! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABRICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos, y déjala hablar. |  | | Calla, por tu vida, amor, |  | | que es dama de mi señor. |  | | Malo estaba de juzgar. | 335 | | A su casa se la llevo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues si no se me declara, |  | | ¿él y ella tuvieran cara? |  | | ¡No, por la muerte que debo! |  | | *(Vanse los dos, y queda CAMILA)* |  | | ¡Ya Vitelio tiene dama! | 340 | | Por Dios, pagado se han, |  | | que tiene nuevo gelán, |  | | puédolo decir, mi ama. |  | | A fe que no están contentos, |  | | aunque disimulen más, | 345 | | que a este amor es por demás |  | | aplicar medicamentos. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entran FABIA y BELARISO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si permites que te alabe, |  | | advierte que me diviertes |  | | con las dulzuras que viertes | 350 | | de aquesa boca suave. |  | | Fabia, de perder me temo; |  | | manda que de ti me aparte, |  | | que llegado en adorarte |  | | desde el principio al extremo | 355 | | por fuerza me he de perder. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes engañado vas, |  | | que si en el extremo estás, |  | | no te queda qué temer |  | | ni pasarás adelante. | 360 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como tu fe lo consienta, |  | | pasaré por más tormenta |  | | que la fortuna levante, |  | | que tienes mil cosas nuevas |  | | estudiadas en amor | 365 | | con que al oyente amador |  | | atraes, rindes y elevas. |  | | Eres divino maestro; |  | | premio y laurel se te dé. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A lo menos en la fe | 370 | | que a mi discípulo muestro |  | | gran caudal he descubierto |  | | de tu peregrino trato. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo en el tuyo un retrato, |  | | de glorias un seguro puerto. | 375 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Para qué es tanto almacén |  | | con tanto dime y direte? |  | | No sé para qué se mete |  | | tan hondo el que quiere bien. |  | | Las razones estudiadas | 380 | | tienen mucho de fingidas, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | y son más presto creídas |  |  |  |  | | las que se dicen turbadas. |  |  |  |  | | ¡Bien haya yo, que no digo |  |  |  |  | | más de un sí medio entre dientes! | 385 |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hay pasiones diferentes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y él es diferente amigo, |  | | pues digo, ¿puede él mirar |  | | el pie de aquel Fabricelo |  | | la cara de Cupidillo | 390 | | acabado de azotar, |  | | los vivos ojos y lengua, |  | | la voz graciosa y suave? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso y más, Camila, cabe |  | | en cosa de tanta mengua. | 395 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No haya más, por vida mía. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entran LELIO y VITELIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  | | --- | | Temblando llego. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo, y todo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fabia, a los dos deste modo |  | | el Emperador envía. |  | | Negocios pienso que son | 400 | | de tu marido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ansí es; |  | | manda que vamos los tres |  | | a averiguar la traición. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Mas no sea que intentéis |  | | alguna para mi daño? | 405 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Segura vive de engaño. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tan segura me tenéis? |  | | Belariso se irá conmigo. |  | | Alto, yo me entro a cubrir; |  | | adelante podéis ir. | 410 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Irnos queremos contigo, |  | | basta que vayas con él, |  | | aunque si ésta traición fuera, |  | | claro está que no viniera |  | | Vitelio, ni yo con él. | 415 | | Lleva también tus crïados. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo basto, no hayas temor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | ¡A fe que tiene el señor |  | | parte de nuestros cuidados! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos, y tú mira bien | 420 | | si alguno en la calle está. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ansí, señora, se hará. |  | | Manda que el manto te den. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Éntranse todos. Salen NERÓN y criados)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NERÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Váseme haciendo cada punto y hora |  | | un año desigual, un siglo eterno: | 425 | | tanto mi alma aquella Fabia adora |  | | que de mi libertad tiene el gobierno; |  | | en ella vive, en mis sentidos mora, |  | | que en fuego me consume el pecho tierno. |  | | Si imaginada no hay quien la resista, | 430 | | ceniza quedaré después de vista. |  | | De suerte, amor, me pintas y figuras |  | | dentro en la idea tu divina imagen, |  | | que mil perfectas vivas hermosuras |  | | no quieren que a la muerte se aventajen, | 435 | | y tanta gloria en ella me aseguras |  | | que, por más que se cansen y trabajen |  | | sus invidiosas manos a bordalla, |  | | con más paciencia vuelves a pintalla. |  | | | |
|  | |
|  | |
| *(Entre un PAJE)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PAJE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un criado está aquí de aquel soldado | 440 | | que fue por la mujer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NERÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi gloria es cierta. |  | | ¿Y viene solo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PAJE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Viene acompañado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NERÓN | |  | | --- | | Dime, ¿de quién? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PAJE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De una mujer cubierta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NERÓN | |  | | --- | | Entren. | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entren FABRICIO y BRISENA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABRICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí, señor, por tu mandado |  | | viene Fabia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NERÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No tengas encubierta | 445 | | la gloria que me das, ni eclipse tanto |  | | mi sol divino tan nublado manto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cual mandas, vengo, señor, |  | | y humilde a tus pies me postro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NERÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No tienes, Fabia, buen rostro; | 450 | | quitado se me ha el amor. |  | | ¡Por Dios, engañado estaba! |  | | Sin cumplir muere el deseo. |  | | Muy diferente la veo |  | | de como la imaginaba. | 455 | | No verte fuera ocasión |  | | de mayor gloria y ventura, |  | | por no perder la dulzura |  | | de aquella imaginación. |  | | ¡Oh locos desvanecidos, | 460 | | al fin, como amantes ciegos! |  | | ¿Por quién publican sus fuegos |  | | y se precian de perdidos? |  | | Traedme aquí el Senador, |  | | quitadle aquellas prisiones, | 465 | | hablarele dos razones. |  | | ¿Entendeislo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PAJE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NERÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por Dios, Fabia, que le estás |  | | obligada a la fortuna. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mas no habrá mujer alguna | 470 | | que della se queje más. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NERÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué, pues de tantos modos |  | | tantos te quieren ansí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque no te agrado a ti, |  | | que eres mejor que no todos. | 475 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NERÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya Fabia, como hablas bien, |  | | no me pareces tan mal. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por favor y merced tal |  | | muchas gracias se te den. |  | | La hermosura en breve rato | 480 | | se goza, cuando más es; |  | | lo que enamora después |  | | es el ingenio, y el trato. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NERÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aciertas en las dos cosas, |  | | aunque tu causa rodeas: | 485 | | yo he visto mujeres feas |  | | que, tratadas, son hermosas. |  | | La hermosura desvanece |  | | con la edad o enfermedad, |  | | pero el ingenio es verdad | 490 | | que el tiempo no le envejece. |  | | Mas no desputemos, sabia; |  | | de las dos, sea cualquiera, |  | | más hermosa te quisiera, |  | | aunque fueras menos sabia. | 495 | | No es cuerdo el hombre, antes loco, |  | | que busca mujer discreta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BRISENA | |  | | --- | | ¿Por qué? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NERÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque se sujeta |  | | a quien ya le tenga en poco. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Entenderá su flaqueza, | 500 |  |  |  | | y con su bachillería |  |  |  |  | | le ofenderá noche y día |  |  |  |  | | a costa de su cabeza. |  |  |  |  | | La mujer ha de tener |  |  |  |  | | un ingenio moderado, | 505 |  |  |  | | no agudo, libre, alterado, |  |  |  |  | | atrevido y bachiller, |  |  |  |  | | que en siendo por este modo, |  |  |  |  | | no se puede tolerar, |  |  |  |  | | que quieren luego mandar | 510 |  |  |  | | y ser cabeza de todo. |  |  |  |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale un PAJE)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PAJE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El preso queda a la puerta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NERÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fabia, cubrirte podrás, |  | | que menos daño harás |  | | cubierta que descubierta. | 515 | | | |
|  | |
| *(El SENADOR y gente)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué manda tu Majestad? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NERÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mando desaprisionarte, |  | | Catulo, por sentenciarte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cúmplase tu voluntad, |  | | senténciame. Sin embargo, | 520 | | yo cedo mis diligencias. |  | | Hoy me prendéis sentencias |  | | sin admitirme el descargo. |  | | ¿Qué mandas hacer de mí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NERÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un gran castigo te doy, | 525 | | y por la fe de quien soy |  | | que lo fuera para mí. |  | | Tu mujer mirando estás. |  | | Vete con Dios, y con ella, |  | | que yo te condeno a ella | 530 | | por cuatro meses no más. |  | | Esto lleva por sentencia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tan mala te ha parecido? |  | | Yo la consiento, y te pido |  | | que me alargues la licencia. | 535 | | *(Descúbrela)* |  | | ¿Mi Fabia? ¡Cielos!, ¿qué es esto? |  | | ¡Aquesta no es mi mujer! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NERÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cómo! ¿Cómo puede ser |  | | que me haya engañado en esto? |  | | ¿No es tu mujer? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, señor. | 540 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NERÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya tengo el caso entendido; |  | | muy buena disculpa ha sido. |  | | Prendedme aquel embaidor. |  | | *(Asen a FABRICIO)* |  | | ¡Hola, vosotros! ¿Qué hacéis? |  | | Al que así engañarme quiso | 545 | | por toda Roma os aviso |  | | que en el punto me busquéis, |  | | o juro por mi corona |  | | que, si no parece luego, |  | | de cordel, cuchillo o fuego | 550 | | no se me libre persona. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A qué propósito has hecho |  | | que salga de la prisión? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NERÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Engañome la traición |  | | de aqueste fingido pecho. | 555 | | Y tú, mujer, di quién eres. |  | | ¡Habla! ¿Por qué enmudeciste? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La afrenta de las mujeres, |  | | mas yo he venido engañada |  | | por aquel falso Vitelio | 560 | | y por el capitán Lelio, |  | | de quien he sido burlada. |  | | Dijéronme que me amabas, |  | | y agora por cierto tengo |  | | que en lugar de Fabia vengo, | 565 | | pues a Fabia deseabas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NERÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A mí se me sufre hacer |  | | tal burla? ¡Ah, Lelio traidor! |  | | Hola, dime, Senador, |  | | ¿adónde está tu mujer? | 570 | | ¿Hallaranla donde vives? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Señor, vuelve por mi honra! |  | | Según eso a mi deshonra |  | | pensaré que te apercibes. |  | | Tú quieres suma defensa, | 575 | | no me maltrates mi honor. |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NERÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, que de un emperador |  | | honra se llama la ofensa; |  | | por las mujeres lo advierte, |  | | que ya tienen por disculpa | 580 | | cualquiera maldad y culpa |  | | que cometen desta suerte. |  | | Son yerros muy bien pagados, |  | | y aunque tan públicos son, |  | | tienen por satisfacción | 585 | | que son yerros aceitados. |  | | Y no te fatigue, no, |  | | juzgarme por atrevido, |  | | que alguno la habrá servido |  | | no tan bueno como yo. | 590 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya, señor, que tanta mengua |  | | de hacerme esta afrenta cobras, |  | | pues me deshonran tus obras, |  | | no me deshonre tu lengua, |  | | que si yo hubiera sabido | 595 | | de mi mujer cosa incasta, |  | | yo la acabara, y bien basta |  | | lo que tienes entendido. |  | | Yo la he tenido por buena, |  | | y pues te tengo por bueno, | 600 | | no hagas con nombre ajeno |  | | tuya la mujer ajena. |  | | Diga toda la ciudad |  | | si tiene contrario indicio. |  | | Mira, señor, mi servicio, | 605 | | o mira tu gran bondad. |  | | Eres de virtud el templo, |  | | y ansí considerarás |  | | que más obligado estás |  | | a dar a todos ejemplo, | 610 | | que si tu sumo poder |  | | me deja así deshonrado, |  | | no tendrá el pueblo a pecado |  | | quitar la ajena mujer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NERÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me pienses tú enseñar. | 615 | | ¿No sabes que soy su rey? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  | | --- | | Sí. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NERÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues quien hace la ley, |  | | ese la puede quitar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A su fuerza nadie iguala, |  | | es cosa del Rey ajena | 620 | | que quite la ley que es buena |  | | y ponga la ley que es mala. |  | | Y si es que al Rey no resiste |  | | quitar ley que pudo dar, |  | | esta no la has de quitar, | 625 | | pues que tú no la pusiste, |  | | que no es dado a tu grandeza, |  | | puesto que gobierna el suelo, |  | | quebrantar la ley del cielo, |  | | razón y naturaleza. | 630 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NERÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No más, que mucho te alargas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es mucho el daño que veo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NERÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y colérico el deseo |  | | para razones tan largas. |  | | Allá en las aulas podrás, | 635 | | en estudios y academias, |  | | mostrar cuánto al bueno premias |  | | y el castigo que me das. |  | | Y si pretendes enmienda, |  | | compón un libro de aquí | 640 | | y dirígemele a mí, |  | | que yo haré que se te venda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aun eso pudiera ser, |  | | pero tengo más temor. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entran LELIO, VITELIO, FABIA y BELARISO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí está Fabia, señor, | 645 | | la que mandaste traer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NERÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Estraño enredo, por Dios! |  | | La palabra habéis cumplido; |  | | sin duda que habéis temido |  | | perder las vidas los dos. | 650 | | Yo os perdono lo pasado |  | | por el regalo presente. |  | | ¡Oh Fabia, bien diferente |  | | original del traslado! |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | ¡Gentil y perfecta unión | 655 |  |  |  | | de miembros y compostura |  |  |  |  | | que dan a la hermosura |  |  |  |  | | el nombre de perfección! |  |  |  |  | | Tienes un divino agrado, |  |  |  |  | | has confirmado mi amor, | 660 |  |  |  | | que aun me pareces mejor |  |  |  |  | | que te había imaginado, |  |  |  |  | | porque entonces se le aplica |  |  |  |  | | la perfección, o la forma, |  |  |  |  | | cuando a la idea conforma | 665 |  |  |  | | del autor que la fabrica, |  |  |  |  | | y pues sales tan perfeta |  |  |  |  | | como yo te imaginé, |  |  |  |  | | mi alma, mi amor y fe |  |  |  |  | | se rinde, humilla y sujeta. | 670 |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cegaran antes mis ojos |  | | que a ver su muerte vinieran! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Y los míos que pudieran |  | | escusar tantos enojos! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, si a aqueso me llamas, | 675 | | ¿por qué causa has permitido |  | | que nos vea mi marido, |  | | cuya nobleza disfamas? |  | | ¡Muy grande agravio recibo |  | | del bien que quieres hacerme! | 680 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, Fabia, no ha de ofenderme |  | | mientras estuviere vivo. |  | | Pues pretende mi deshonra, |  | | vea en este caso tal |  | | lo que un hombre principal | 685 | | sabe volver por su honra. |  | | ¡Oh Roma, escucha el agüero |  | | desta víctima ofrecida, |  | | que ya te ofrezco la vida, |  | | y alegre y contento muero! | 690 | | El cielo forma sentencia |  | | contra ti, pues en rigor, |  | | te ha dado un emperador |  | | tu cuchillo y pestilencia. |  | | ¡Y qué te ha de hacer infame | 695 | | su tirana monarquía! |  | | Veraste con sus hazañas |  | | abatida, y infeliz, |  | | y tu indomable cerviz |  | | pisarán plantas estrañas; | 700 | | faltará en ti la justicia, |  | | será el malo engrandecido, |  | | verase el bueno abatido |  | | por envidia o por malicia; |  | | tendrá perpetuo destierro | 705 | | de tus hijos la verdad, |  | | será muy peor edad |  | | que la de alambre y de yerro. |  | | ¡Al fin reinarás, tirano! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NERÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hola, quitadle la vida! | 710 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡No es tan baja y abatida |  | | que ha de acabar de tu mano! |  | | ¡Mi muerte traigo en la mano! |  | | Adiós, Fabia. Fabia, adiós. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Queriéndole asir dos criados, hará que chupa la piedra de una sortija, y caerá muerto)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NERÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ved que se acuerda de vós, | 715 | | Fabia, en el postrero día. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Tiene mucha obligación! |  | | Yo se la pienso pagar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NERÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deja, Fabia, de llorar |  | | y muestra buen corazón, | 720 | | que si pierdes buen marido, |  | | bueno le cobras en mí. |  | | Llevad ese hombre de ahí, |  | | y paso, sin hacer ruido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, gran crueldad es esta, | 725 | | que a mi marido me quitas. |  | | Aunque más lo facilites, |  | | al cielo y tierra molesta. |  | | ¿Qué puedo fiar de un hombre |  | | que así finge que me ama | 730 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | en los ojos de una dama? |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NERÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eres tú, vino en tu nombre, |  | | díjome que Fabia era. |  | | Mira el rostro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Por Dios, bien! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Brisena, Brisena, ¿quién | 735 | | te trujo desta manera? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NERÓN | |  | | --- | | ¿Conós[cesl]a? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dime, ¿quién te trujo aquí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Traidor, remediarte a ti, |  | | tan a costa de mi honor! | 740 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NERÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Lloras, mi Fabia? Advierte |  | | que te quiero mucho. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay triste, |  | | que aquel daño que me hiciste |  | | pide lágrimas y muerte! |  | | ¡Bien viste que a mi marido | 745 | | dio muerte por causa mía |  | | el veneno que traía |  | | en la sortija metido! |  | | ¿Pues qué piensas que he de hacer? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NERÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me digas lo que harás. | 750 | | Fabia, detente no más, |  | | convierte el llanto en placer, |  | | y ven conmigo, que quiero |  | | que deseches los enojos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡No lo verán esos ojos, | 755 | | romano crüel y fiero, |  | | que en esta sortija está |  | | el fin de todos mis llantos! |  | | *(Pone la piedra en la boca y cae en el suelo)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NERÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Paso, por los dioses santos, |  | | que se mató, muerto se ha! | 760 | | ¡Ah, Júpiter enemigo!, |  | | ¿cómo quisiste poner |  | | tal furia en una mujer? |  | | ¡Dos mil veces te maldigo! |  | | ¡Hermosa Fabia! ¡Ah, mi Fabia! | 765 | | El alma salir porfía |  | | y el... ¡Ah, señora!, ¡ah, gloria mía!, |  | | y el hermoso cuerpo agravia. |  | | ¡Ved vueltos los bellos ojos |  | | y ved el sol ya vengado | 770 | | de aquellos que le han quitado |  | | sus altares y despojos! |  | | ¡Ved muerta la viva grana |  | | y ved la nieve amarilla, |  | | y en una y otra mejilla | 775 | | la de la muerte inhumana! |  | | ¡Mirad cárdeno el rubí, |  | | la mano ya helada y floja, |  | | y entre esta pena y congoja, |  | | miradme, miradme a mí! | 780 | | ¿Quién creyera tal suceso, |  | | oh romana ilustre y bella? |  | | Irme quiero por no vella, |  | | que habré de perder el seso. |  | | *(Vase NERÓN)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Gloria de mi pensamiento! | 785 | | ¡Dulce prenda de mi pecho! |  | | ¡Tú que muriendo me has hecho |  | | morir viviendo en tormento! |  | | ¡Si hasta agora he yo callado |  | | tu amor poderoso y fuerte, | 790 | | agora, agora en la muerte, |  | | quede al mundo declarado |  | | que quiero tanto llorar |  | | que la propria sangre acabe! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Mirad lo que en hombres cabe! | 795 | | ¡Aprended a confïar! |  | | ¿Quién le vio fingir conmigo |  | | tan locas hazañerías? |  | | Entonces muy bien fingías, |  | | pero no agora, enemigo. | 800 | | ¡Quisiera con una lanza |  | | pasarle el pecho traidor! |  | | Aunque esta ha sido mayor |  | | y más alegre venganza. |  | | Pues yo, ¿qué le pido al cielo? | 805 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | ¡Llora, llora, muere, rabia, |  |  |  |  | | y pide que te dé Fabia |  |  |  |  | | a tus lágrimas consuelo! |  |  |  |  | | ¿Qué mujer se ha de fiar |  |  |  |  | | de pecho de hombre aunque vea | 810 |  |  |  | | que ya su muerte desea |  |  |  |  | | y queda para espirar? |  |  |  |  | | Créanme a mí, si me entienden, |  |  |  |  | | que cuando piensan que adoran, |  |  |  |  | | si en su presencia las lloran, | 815 |  |  |  | | en otra parte las venden. |  |  |  |  | | Lelio, ¿qué dices de aquesto? |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ha sido la confusión |  | | tan grande, que en suspensión |  | | alma y sentidos me ha puesto. | 820 | | ¡Oh Fabia! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todos lloráis, |  | | y yo, que más causa tengo, |  | | a tanta desdicha vengo |  | | que mi muerte celebráis. |  | | Causa tengo principal | 825 | | de dar lágrimas también, |  | | que apenas supe del bien, |  | | cuando ya me busca el mal. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Brisena, yo estoy de suerte |  | | que si de aquí no me voy, | 830 | | te juro a fe de quien soy |  | | que me procure la muerte. |  | | Vamos si quieres. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, Lelio! |  | | | |
|  | |
|  |  |
|  | |
| *(Vanse. FABIA en lo alto de la torre con el NIÑO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si aquesto no fuera ansí, |  | | de mi desdicha y de mí | 835 | | quedara ejemplo en el suelo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hijo, ¿no me habláis de amor? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NIÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estoy agora muy alto, |  | | y pensando en aquel salto. |  | | Sin lengua estoy de temor; | 840 | | abajo nos hablaremos, |  | | y haré lo que me mande |  | | con un abrazo muy grande. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh medio en tales estremos! |  | | Ya retratas, hijo mío, | 845 | | de Fabia el ingenio raro, |  | | que me ha costado tan caro |  | | cuanto mostrarte confío. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entran los criados con MARCO ATILIO y BELARISO, su hijo)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATILIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Estrañezatiene el viento! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERITREO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y pasará como te digo. | 850 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ATILIO | |  | | --- | | ¡Oh Catulo! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh Atilio amigo! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ATILIO | |  | | --- | | ¿En qué os sirvo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estadme atento; |  | | de miedo de haberme visto |  | | con enojo vïolento, |  | | porque el primer movimiento | 855 | | muy pocas veces resisto, |  | | mi mujer, mi Fabia bella, |  | | allí se quiere encerrar, |  | | y ha jurado no bajar |  | | si tú no juras por ella | 860 | | que has de hacer las amistades. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATILIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Buenos andan los señores! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ellos son finos amores, |  | | si va a decir las verdades. |  | | Aunque soy moro, te envidio. | 865 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATILIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Calla, Belariso, calla, |  | | que del amor la batalla |  | | muy tarde causa fastidio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Basta, que ya vuestro hijo |  | | hace burla de los viejos. | 870 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATILIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con hartos buenos consejos |  | | su libertad le corrijo. |  | | Ahora, ¡sus! Quiérole hablar. |  | | ¡Señora Fabia! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Señor? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATILIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Basto yo por fiador? | 875 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siempre bastó porfïar. |  | | Como vós vengáis, subí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATILIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y abrireisnos a los dos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, como venga con vós. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué? ¿Mandas que suba? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. | 880 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATILIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quédate aquí, Belariso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hijo, esperemos aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y que te guardes de mí |  | | de hoy más, Senador, te aviso. |  | | ¡Ah Fabia mala y aquel | 885 | | que a tal hombre te entregó! |  | | ¡Oh el tirano que causó |  | | la envida que tengo dél! |  | | ¡Oh, cómo es justo suspires |  | | y eclipses los ojos bellos | 890 | | cuando tus rubios cabellos |  | | y sus blancas canas mires! |  | | No bajes, Fabia, a morir, |  | | o allá mejor te sería |  | | que con esta compañía | 895 | | solo un minuto vivir. |  | | Si bajas hecha pedazos, |  | | no temas, pobre mujer, |  | | ¿qué te puede suceder |  | | como entregarte en sus brazos? | 900 | | Pero como tengo en poco |  | | la honra de un hombre tal, |  | | accidentes son del mal, |  | | del mal que me tiene loco. |  | | ¡Ay adorado imposible! | 905 | | ¡Oh fuego nacido en nieve! |  | | ¿Cómo en un tiempo tan breve |  | | eres un tiempo insufrible? |  | | ¿Qué me quieres, vano amor, |  | | nacido de cuatro días? | 910 | | ¿Qué buscas en casas mías, |  | | tan a costa de mi honor? |  | | Mira que es grande traición, |  | | siendo Catulo mi amigo, |  | | ¿mas quién se pone contigo | 915 | | a persuadirte razón? |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entran ATILIO, CATULO, FABIA y CAMILA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATILIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Huélgome que en paz estéis, |  | | y por ese abrazo estrecho |  | | me habéis, Fabia, satisfecho |  | | lo mucho que me debéis. | 920 | | Haz, Catulo, que te apriete, |  | | y abrázala tú también. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARISO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | Basta, padre, que estáis bien |  | | en lo que toca alcahuete. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATILIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues tórnale a dar sus brazos. | 925 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo no te satisfaces, |  | | sino que a todos nos haces |  | | testigos de sus abrazos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATILIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eres un desvergonzado. |  | | ¿Quién te mete a ti en esto? | 930 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Más tengo, pobre de mí, |  | | de invidioso enamorado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Atilio, mucho me obligas |  | | con este bien que me das; |  | | siempre acudes, siempre estás | 935 | | a remediar mis fatigas. |  | | Este sol de que me adornas |  | | ya no le agradezco yo |  | | al cielo que me le dio, |  | | sino a ti que me le tornas, | 940 | | que le gané por tu auxilio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATILIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Bien me sabes obligar! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy os quiero convidar |  | | a ti, y a tu hijo, Atilio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATILIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡No, no, por vida de aqueste! | 945 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fabia os lo puede mandar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Yo, mi señor? Suplicar, |  | | y que muy mucho me cueste. |  | | No hay réplica a tal merced. |  | | ¡Ea!, a comer nos entremos. | 950 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CATULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hola! Haced que no esperemos; |  | | lo necesario traed. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ATILIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Vienes, Belariso? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voy. |  | | *[Aparte a Aurelio]* |  | | Aurelio, venme a llamar |  | | cuando quieran comenzar. | 955 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AURELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya sabes que tuyo soy. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse todos, y queda BELARISO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo de aquella hermosura |  | | que llevarme el alma prueba, |  | | que es piedra imán que se lleva |  | | el hierro de mi ventura, | 960 | | que si la tuve contigo |  | | en merecerte querer, |  | | fue gran hierro pretender |  | | prendas que son de amigo. |  | | Mas esta culpa es ajena, | 965 | | pues, ¡triste!, ¿qué me molesta |  | | si buena ocasión es esta |  | | para decirle mi pena? |  | | Que en la mesa mis enojos |  | | a Fabia publicaré, | 970 | | y a falta de voz haré |  | | que le den voces mis ojos. |  | | Tendrelos en una calma, |  | | que ella me entiende sin duda, |  | | pues son una lengua muda | 975 | | de las razones del alma. |  | | Y más que el paso me allana |  | | decirse por cierta cosa |  | | que Fabia es alma piadosa |  | | y por extremo liviana. | 980 | | ¡Oh pesada necedad |  | | digna que en mi mal redunde, |  | | que mi esperanza se funde |  | | en su mucha liviandad! |  | | Esto los hombres tenemos, | 985 | | que si de una dama el lance |  | | seguimos por darla alcance, |  | | que fuese mala queremos, |  | | y en alcanzando su vuelo, |  | | todos queremos, en fin, | 990 | | que habiéndola hecho ruin, |  | | fuese la mejor del suelo. |  | | ¡Oh Fabia, yo te suplico |  | | seas mala! Gente viene. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen LELIO, VITELIO y criados)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Por Dios, Vitelio, que tiene | 995 | | Brisena salado pico! |  | | Resistir puede el encuentro |  | | de la dama que os abrasa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gente sale de la casa |  | | de mi vecina, yo me entro. | 1000 | | Mis ojos, amor permita |  | | sepáis hablar de mi mal. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo os digo, Lelio, que es tal, |  | | que su memoria me quita. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si de aquella hermosa mano | 1005 | | estábades tan herido, |  | | por Dios que habéis acudido |  | | al más cierto cirujano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En la amorosa dolencia, |  | | aunque trata con rigor, | 1010 | | oigo decir que es mejor |  | | el cirujano de ausencia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muy engañado estuvistes, |  | | que es a costa de más daño, |  | | y si no pasa de un año, | 1015 | | os volveréis como fuistes. |  | | No os andéis a padecer |  | | larga ausencia y desventura, |  | | que amor de mujer se cura |  | | con amor de otra mujer. | 1020 | | Dejad de ausencia los celos |  | | y Brisena cure a Fabia, |  | | que es mordedura que rabia |  | | y sanará con los pelos. |  | | Tenéis bastante experiencia, | 1025 | | porque, para concluir, |  | | por el dolor del partir |  | | se ha de escusar el ausencia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Según eso, yo me alegro, |  | | que mi salud cierta es. | 1030 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo os fío que antes de un mes |  | | desechéis el luto negro. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entra AURELIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AURELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A cuándo, señor, aguardas? |  | | Entra, que están en la mesa. |  | | Ya debe de haber entrado. | 1035 | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hola! Espera un poco, Aurelio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AURELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién es? ¡Oh, mi señor Lelio! |  | | ¿Qué mandas a tu criado? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho regalo me hacéis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AURELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Merécelo tu presencia. | 1040 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿En que paró la pendencia? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AURELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Confirmáronse las paces. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fue muy necia confianza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AURELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De otra mejor se socorre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues no bajó de la torre? | 1045 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AURELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bajó con una fianza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Por Dios que fue desatino! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AURELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De los daños fue el menor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién salió por fiador? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AURELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Atilio, nuestro vecino. | 1050 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y él no pidió que señale |  | | fïador que será buena? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AURELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fiad de puño de arena, |  | | que por los dedos se sale |  | | quien la había de fiar. | 1055 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nadie con tanta deshonra, |  | | porque no es deuda la honra |  | | que el fiador puede pagar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AURELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ahora quedan haciendo |  | | entre sus conciertos uno, | 1060 | | que no ha tenido ninguno |  | | mayores voces ni estruendo. |  | | Él pide, y tiene por bueno, |  | | que cuando con ella coma, |  | | porque se teme que en Roma | 1065 | | se suele usar el veneno, |  | | lo pruebe primero Fabia, |  | | que teme algún mal suceso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y ella qué responde a eso? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | AURELIO | |  | | --- | | Que sí responde. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es muy sabia, | 1070 | | y así quiere prevenir |  | | de algún cauteloso engaño. |  | | Como puede a vuestro daño |  | | con el remedio acudir, |  | | desde hoy no receles más, | 1075 | | que es el temor sin provecho. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Con cuánta fuerza en el pecho |  | | de tu firme amante estás, |  | | que si mi vida te agravia, |  | | la muerte, la muerte pido! | 1080 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale FABIA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, no, Vitelio querido, |  | | que está viva vuestra Fabia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Santos dioses! ¿Qué es aquesto? |  | | ¡Ha vuelto de la otra vida! |  | | Detente, Fabia querida. | 1085 | | Vuelve allá, vuélvete presto, |  | | que todo temblando estoy. |  | | No, aguarda, juntos iremos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hagas tales estremos. |  | | Vida tengo, viva estoy, | 1090 | | que aquella muerte fingí |  | | porque el traidor me dejase. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque tus brazos tocase, |  | | no estoy seguro de ti. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sosiega, Vitelio, el pecho. | 1095 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fabia, es gran temeridad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En prueba de que es verdad, |  | | recibe este abrazo estrecho. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, el temor me asombra. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estiende, Vitelio, el brazo. | 1100 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin duda que a Fabia abrazo, |  | | vivo cuerpo o muerta sombra, |  | | gloria de mi vida, y alma. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Dulce Vitelio, mi bien! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Gracias al cielo se den | 1105 | | y a vós la vitoria y palma! |  | | Otra vez, Fabia querida, |  | | me dad un abrazo fuerte, |  | | que no pensé de la muerte |  | | sacar tan alegre vida. | 1110 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya como el fénix me mira. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y cómo, si lo eres cierta, |  | | que de la ceniza muerta |  | | a nueva vida respira? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En esa muerte perdí | 1115 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | la vida que ya pasé, |  |  |  |  | | y en la nueva que saqué |  |  |  |  | | otra salgo para ti. |  |  |  |  | | Ya murieron mis costumbres; |  |  |  |  | | otra soy, y siempre tuya. | 1120 |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí, mi Fabia, concluya. |  | | Dame, señora, tu mano, |  | | y atadas recibe aquestas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vitelio, mucho me cuestas, |  | | mas ya de nuevo te gano. | 1125 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Eres por estremo sabia! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta mano me remedia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí acaba la comedia |  | | de *Los embustes de Fabia*. |  | | | |