**LOPE DE VEGA  
*La Encomienda bien Guardada***

Personajes:

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| |  |  | | --- | --- | | *LEONARDA* |  | | *DOÑA LUISA* |  | | *UN ESCUDERO* |  | | *DON JUAN* |  | | *DON LUIS* |  | | *EL HERMANO CARRIZO, sacristán* |  | | *FÉLIX, mayordomo* |  | | *DOÑA CLARA* |  | | *DOÑA ELENA* |  | | *DON PEDRO, su padre* |  | | *RICARDO, viejo* |  | | *DON CARLOS* |  | | *LOS MÚSICOS* |  | | |
|  | |
| **Acto I**  *Entren dos damas, con mantos, y sus escuderos* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tarde pienso que venimos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LUISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin misa nos quedaremos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESCUDERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La intención ofreceremos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Culpa de tardar tuvimos; |  | | aunque yo, por aguardaros, | 5 | | la tengo mucho mayor. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Dos galanes entren por la otra parte)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ayer me dijo Leonor |  | | que esto viniese a avisaros; |  | | y pienso que recibís |  | | justamente estos favores, | 10 | | pues tan honestos amores |  | | a casaros dirigís; |  | | que yo culpo grandemente |  | | los mancebos atrevidos, |  | | no sólo que divertidos | 15 | | están mirando la gente, |  | | mas que quiten del altar |  | | por un instante los ojos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desta guerra los despojos |  | | a su templo se han de dar. | 20 | | En sus gradas nos veremos |  | | yo y Leonarda, si Dios quiere; |  | | y pues es bien que espere, |  | | no es mucho que a verla entremos. |  | | El matrimonio, don Juan, | 25 | | es sacramento; ese intento, |  | | y a fin deste sacramento, |  | | licencia a los ojos dan. |  | | Miro una honesta mujer, |  | | que la miro para mía. | 30 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Traigan los cielos el día |  | | en que ya lo venga a ser. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Podré en el agua bendita, |  | | donde la mano metió, |  | | ponerla yo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nunca yo | 35 | | supe más de que nos quita |  | | pecados y tentaciones, |  | | porque es arma que defiende |  | | contra el demonio, que emprende |  | | encender nuestras pasiones. | 40 | | Para templar las de amor |  | | no fuera mal instrumento, |  | | si fuera bueno el intento. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entre el hermano CARRIZO, sacristán, con su sobrepelliz)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Alabado sea el Señor! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LUISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dígame, hermano Carrizo, | 45 | | ¿habrá misa? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Misa habrá, |  | | aunque por milagro ya, |  | | que un extranjero le hizo; |  | | que si agora no viniera |  | | de camino, como digo, | 50 | | no había con Ciudad-Rodrigo |  | | quien decírsela pudiera. |  | | ¿Por qué se levantan tarde? |  | | ¡Que las valga Dios, amén! |  | | Digan, hermanas, ¿es bien | 55 | | que la misa las aguarde? |  | | Lo primero que el cristiano, |  | | luego que el alba le avisa, |  | | ha de hacer, es oír misa, |  | | por pedirle a Dios temprano | 60 | | que los pasos de aquel día |  | | en su servicio se den, |  | | y por librarse también |  | | de aquel traidor que porfía, |  | | como sangriento león, | 65 | | devorar nuestra inocencia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | ¡Qué santidad! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LUISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué advertencia |  | | tan digna de estimación! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si ellas salen a las nueve |  | | con un manteo bordado | 70 | | de entre el cambray delicado, |  | | como unos copos de nieve; |  | | y puestos en sus chapines |  | | los pies, aun no se persinan, |  | | que como grullas caminan | 75 | | al estrado y los cojines; |  | | y sentadas en damasco, |  | | piden con grande mesura |  | | el cofre de la hermosura, |  | | que abierto puede dar asco | 80 | | a un enfermero de sala |  | | de cámaras, ni hay pintor |  | | que tan diverso color |  | | ponga en la tabla o la pala, |  | | porque puede en este almario, | 85 | | de ver por varias recetas |  | | tantos botes y cajetas, |  | | confundirse un boticario; |  | | y la primera oración |  | | es consultar el espejo, | 90 | | con notable sobrecejo |  | | de ver su misma visión; |  | | y luego, abriendo la boca, |  | | hacer tres o cuatro gestos |  | | más locos y descompuestos | 95 | | que una mona cuando coca; |  | | y con un paño de dientes |  | | acicalar las espadas |  | | que el sueño tuvo envainadas, |  | | en manjares diferentes; | 100 | | dalle con polvos al hueso |  | | y con la sangre de drago |  | | o aceite de azufre, en pago |  | | de algún hurtado suceso; |  | | y si tras esto limpiáis | 105 | | la cera y la palomina |  | | que hizo el labio clavellina, |  | | mientras vos os engañáis; |  | | y si luego hay lavatorio, |  | | y la redoma enjuagáis | 110 | | para que aljófar hagáis |  | | lo que Dios hizo abalorio; |  | | y tras esto, echáis encima |  | | dos capas de solimán, |  | | que los ciegos las verán, | 115 | | aunque os preciéis de más prima; |  | | si luego (y no es maravilla), |  | | como veis que es carne falsa, |  | | porque se coma con salsa, |  | | calentáis la salserilla, | 120 | | y os ponéis, con más primor |  | | que una gata que se afeita, |  | | ese color que deleita, |  | | aunque fingido color; |  | | y en tierra como ceniza | 125 | | sembráis claveles, y luego |  | | sacáis cabellos que el fuego |  | | o el cordel quiebra y enriza, |  | | hebras por fuerza doradas, |  | | de que es el sol buen jüez, | 130 | | y que pueden ser tal vez |  | | canas mal disimuladas; |  | | y gastáis en la cabeza |  | | otras dos horas, tejiendo |  | | lazos en que va cayendo | 135 | | la ignorancia y la simpleza; |  | | y por uno y otro lado |  | | andáis tomando consejo |  | | tan prolijas, que el espejo |  | | da bostezos de cansado; | 140 | | si luego viene el vestido, |  | | y encima os ponéis el dote, |  | | aunque el pueblo se alborote |  | | y no se alegre el marido; |  | | si luego hacéis con el oro | 145 | | vuestro pecho aparador, |  | | y luego el quemado olor |  | | os inciensa el bajo coro, |  | | y salís que parecéis |  | | el pabellón de Holofernes, | 150 | | y como el domingo, el viernes |  | | en esto os entretenéis, |  | | ¿qué misa a buscar venís |  | | a las dos, pues no a mirar |  | | salís el divino altar; | 155 | | que a ser miradas salís? |  | | Y aunque tanta pepitoria |  | | os cuesta cuidado eterno, |  | | considerad que hay infierno, |  | | muerte y vida, pena y gloria. | 160 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Basta, hermano, que se ha hecho |  | | satírico. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LUISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No creyera |  | | que contra mujeres era |  | | de tan riguroso pecho. |  | | ¡Jesús! ¡Qué cosas nos dice! | 165 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Menos he dicho que siento. |  | | No tardé en el monumento |  | | que el año pasado hice, |  | | lo que ellas hoy se han tardado |  | | en componer para ser | 170 | | vistas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya de bachiller |  | | se nos hace licenciado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  | | --- | | ¿Ésta es licencia? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LUISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Pues no! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y si ellas vienen ansí, |  | | esos ¿miraránme a mí? | 175 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LUISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No sabré cubrirme yo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué importa, si con el manto |  | | están haciendo caireles |  | | y mostrando por canceles |  | | eso que encarecen tanto? | 180 | | El paño que el mercader |  | | pone, y que la tienda cubre, |  | | es el manto con que encubre |  | | sus defectos la mujer; |  | | que hay mil que en el día claro | 185 | | demonios parecerían. |  | | ¡Ay de los que en ellas fían! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LUISA | |  | | --- | | Pare, que es necio. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y reparo. |  | | Pues ¡mira el otro babera, |  | | cómo se la está mirando, | 190 | | el manto brujuleando, |  | | para ver si hace primera! |  | | ¡Entrense a misa, en mal hora! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | Ya nos vamos. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vayan ellas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | Ya vamos. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Lindas doncellas! | 195 | | ¿Piensan que, porque es agora |  | | carnestolendas, no hay más? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LUISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sufre, que es santo, Leonarda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Acá en la puerta la aguarda, |  | | y hablarla, don Luis, podrás; | 200 | | que éste hará grande misterio |  | | de cualquier cosa que impida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No he de venir en mi vida |  | | a misa a este monasterio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vayan, y estén apartados | 205 | | y con mucha devoción. |  | | *(Entranse en la iglesia los galanes y damas, quedando solo CARRIZO)* |  | | Siempre de ignorantes son |  | | los sacristanes culpados, |  | | y no ven sus ignorancias |  | | los que respeto no tienen. | 210 | | *(Toquen dentro)* |  | | Son es éste... Danzas vienen. |  | | ¿En qué Italias, en qué Francias |  | | se celebra el Carnaval |  | | con mayor solicitud? |  | | Perdone Dios la inquietud. | 215 | | ¿Hay tal son? ¿Hay son igual? |  | | Todos andan de alboroto. |  | | Quedito, bravas cosquillas, |  | | porque no podré sufrillas, |  | | y andará todo a lo roto. | 220 | | Ellos tornan a tocar. |  | | Quedo, pies. Mas ¿qué se pierde |  | | de oír cantar, si no es verde |  | | lo que empiezan a cantar? |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Canten dentro)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | |  | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si decís de la aldeana | 225 | | que con sayuelo de grana |  | | excede a la cortesana |  | | en limpieza y en blancura, |  | | ara, ven y dura, |  | | aunque se alborote el cura. | 230 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo me estoy deshaciendo, |  | | como torrezno en sartén. |  | | ¡Lindo son! ¡Y cantan bien! |  | | ¿Qué es esto, pies? No os entiendo. |  | | Haremos una floreta | 235 | | siquiera, y la sotanilla |  | | levantando a la rodilla, |  | | sonaremos castañeta. |  | | ¡Tened, por amor de Dios, |  | | que me pico! ¡Pies, teneos! | 240 | | ¡Ay, Jesús! ¡Qué bamboleos! |  | | No más, pies; oigámonos. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Canten)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | |  | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si decís de la barbera |  | | que parece por defuera |  | | vajilla de Talavera. | 245 | | En el lustre y la blancura, |  | | ara, ven y dura, |  | | que amor es todo ventura. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es lo que dijo de amor |  | | y de la barbera? ¡Ay, cielo! | 250 | | ¿Soy yo de bronce? ¿Soy hielo? |  | | En la puerta estoy mejor: |  | | desde aquí los quiero ver. |  | | Ya pasan. Ya vuelve el son, |  | | pues Carnestolendas son; | 255 | | sotana, no hay que temer. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Los músicos y cuatro o seis máscaras de hombres y mujeres, cantando y bailando)* |  |
|  | |
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| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | |  | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si decís de la del sastre, |  | | que tiene por gran desastre |  | | que falte a su nave lastre |  | | en la mejor coyuntura, | 260 | | ara, ven y dura, |  | | aunque se alborote el cura. |  | | Si decís de la mujer |  | | del letrado, puede ser |  | | que dé mejor parecer | 265 | | en los pleitos que procura |  | | ara, ven y dura, |  | | que el amor todo es ventura. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Éntrense con mucho regocijo)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que hube yo de ser agora |  | | destas monjas sacristán! | 270 | | Enloquecido me han. |  | | Pues ¡es que el son empeora! |  | | ¡Alzaos, señora sotana! |  | | Tras ellos la calle tomo... |  | | Mas éste es el mayordomo. | 275 | | ¡Qué breve es la gloria humana! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(FÉLIX entre)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Doña Clara me ha mandado, |  | | Carrizo hermano, esté atento... |  | | que dé a hacer el monumento |  | | que ayer dejamos tratado. | 280 | | Quiere que nuevo se haga |  | | y que se pinte y se dore..., |  | | esté atento..., y se mejore, |  | | y el pasado se deshaga, |  | | para que se eche de ver | 285 | | en toda Ciudad Rodrigo |  | | que es abadesa... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso digo, |  | | y es muy principal mujer. |  | | ¡Qué lindo *ara, ven y dura*! |  | | Aún se me bullen los pies. | 290 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es eso que dice? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que es |  | | notable la arquitectura, |  | | y que el papel me agradó. |  | | Mas esto de monumento |  | | en Carnestolendas, siento | 295 | | que no es tiempo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué no? |  | | Si no se toma temprano, |  | | ¿cómo se hará la pintura? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hará... *Ara, ven y dura.* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es eso, Carrizo hermano? | 300 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto del cantar me altera: |  | | ensayo lamentaciones. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esté atento a estas razones. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | *Si decís de la barbera...* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es eso? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya ¿no lo ve? | 305 | | El tiempecillo, por Dios. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Venga esta tarde a las dos: |  | | lo que ha de hacer le diré, |  | | que aquí por la portería |  | | quiero hablar a mi señora | 310 | | doña Clara. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No ha media hora |  | | que ni sentido tenía. |  | | *Si decís de la del sastre...* |  | | *Si decís...* |  | |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Extraña cosa! |  | | Pero vos, nave amorosa, | 315 | | ¿dónde camináis sin lastre? |  | | ¿Dónde vais, loca de vos, |  | | en tan peligroso mar, |  | | que me habéis de sepultar |  | | si no me remedia Dios? | 320 | | ¡Nunca a esta casa viniera! |  | | ¡Nunca este oficio tomara! |  | | ¡Nunca hablara a doña Clara! |  | | ¡Nunca su hermosura viera! |  | | Diérame algún accidente | 325 | | primero, y fuera mortal, |  | | que no hay mal que tenga igual |  | | a amar imposiblemente. |  | | ¡Ay de mí, que no me he visto |  | | jamás en dolor tan fiero, | 330 | | y más cuando considero |  | | que es Clara esposa de Cristo! |  | | Pues ¿qué intento? ¿Qué pretendo? |  | | Que si ofendo tal Esposo, |  | | pensamiento peligroso, | 335 | | advertir a quién ofendo. |  | | Mas ¿cómo podré vivir? |  | | Porque llega ya mi fuego |  | | a tanto desasosiego, |  | | que se lo pienso decir. | 340 | | Ya vengo determinado: |  | | pasos, no volváis atrás, |  | | porque imagino que es más |  | | matarme desesperado. |  | | *Deo gratias*. ¡Oh, qué mal digo, | 345 | | que no es dar gracias a Dios, |  | | sino ofenderle! Mas vos |  | | templad, Señor, el castigo. |  | | *Deo gratias*. A mi señora |  | | la Abadesa, sóror Juana. | 350 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Desde dentro)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | |  | |  | | --- | | Aquí está Félix. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mañana |  | | dirás que vuelva Teodora. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entre DOÑA CLARA, monja, en el hábito que parezca más a propósito)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Félix, ¿qué hay de nuevo allá? |  | | ¿Vino el trigo? ¿Hízose cuenta |  | | con Esteban? ¿Qué hay? ¿Qué intenta? | 355 | | ¿Cuándo vendrá por acá? |  | | ¿Advertiste lo que os dije |  | | del monumento? ¿Qué es esto? |  | | ¿No habláis? ¿De qué estáis compuesto? |  | | Pues ¿qué tenéis? ¿Qué os aflige? | 360 | | ¿No estáis buenos? ¿Qué os ha dado? |  | | Algo estáis descolorido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  | | --- | | Enfermo estoy. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿qué ha sido? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  | | --- | | Cuidado. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y ¿qué es el cuidado? |  | | ¿Puédese acá remediar? | 365 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien remediarse pudiera, |  | | por más que imposible fuera; |  | | mas no lo pienso intentar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Fáltaos dinero? ¿Han hurtado |  | | alguna cosa? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí han; | 370 | | mas no me la volverán, |  | | que de voluntad la he dado. |  | | Y pues que Dios os crió |  | | tan discreta como hermosa, |  | | oíd, señora, una cosa. | 375 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hablad: muy vuestra soy yo. |  | | No hay en casa quien os ame |  | | con tan grande voluntad; |  | | yo os haré tanta amistad, |  | | que casi exceso se llame. | 380 | | No soy pobre; bien podéis |  | | con seguridad hablar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo está en el comenzar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya aguardo que comencéis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hanme dado unas tristezas | 385 | | y ansias en el corazón, |  | | que a tal desesperación |  | | han traído mis flaquezas, |  | | que hoy he querido tomar |  | | un lazo y echarle al cuello: | 390 | | ahogarme puede un cabello. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Un hombre llega a llorar! |  | | ¿Qué tenéis, por vida mía? |  | | ¡Jesús! ¡Ahorcaros! ¿Por qué? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sólo porque en vos se ve | 395 | | más claridad que en el día. |  | | Por santa, en tan verdes años, |  | | deste convento os han hecho |  | | Abadesa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sospecho |  | | que en eso estén vuestros daños; | 400 | | que si es falta que le hacéis |  | | al convento, hoy me prefiero |  | | a pagar con mi dinero: |  | | no os ahorquéis ni lloréis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dicen mil cosas aquí | 405 | | de vuestra gran santidad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando eso fuera verdad, |  | | más podéis fiar de mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, yo quiero bien; |  | | que no es falta de dinero | 410 | | mi mal, sino que no espero |  | | que algún remedio me den. |  | | Ya os he dicho mi dolor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Jesús! ¿Por eso lloráis? |  | | Si alguna doncella amáis, | 415 | | casaos, que de aquese amor |  | | quedará servido el cielo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No puede ser, que es casada, |  | | que deso tengo anegada |  | | el alma entre fuego y hielo. | 420 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  | | --- | | ¡Casada! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, sí, |  | | y es tan alto su Marido, |  | | que tiemblo verle ofendido |  | | de mi pensamiento aquí. |  | | Tiene notable poder; | 425 | | mas también es pïadoso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Habrá de ser riguroso |  | | si vos amáis su mujer. |  | | Mas yo haré hacer oración, |  | | con disciplina y ayuno, | 430 | | por vos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé yo que alguno |  | | mueva mi loca intención. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No veáis esa mujer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué importa, si ya la vi? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Rogaldo a Dios, fiad de mí; | 435 | | que lo mismo pienso hacer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De otra manera sé yo |  | | que me podréis remediar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque la pudiera hablar, |  | | líbreme Dios; eso no. | 440 | | ¿Cosa que el demonio acaso |  | | os haga amar religiosa? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Religiosa, y tan hermosa, |  | | que por sus ojos me abraso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  | | --- | | ¡Jesús! ¿Quién es? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vos, mi bien. | 445 | | Temblando estoy. Perdonad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque con riguridad |  | | responderos fuera bien, |  | | no quiero descomponerme, |  | | que basta por testimonio | 450 | | de que os incita el demonio, |  | | que es astuto y nunca duerme, |  | | ver la desesperación |  | | con que os obliga a mataros. |  | | Mas yo quiero consolaros | 455 | | con irme a hacer oración |  | | y alguna más penitencia, |  | | por afear la hermosura |  | | que os obliga a tal locura. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué humildad y qué paciencia! | 460 | | Dadme, señora, perdón. |  | | No os ofenderé en mi vida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Flaca será, resistida, |  | | la más fuerte tentación. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sea con vos malquisto. | 465 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si el demonio os tienta hoy, |  | | acordaos, Félix, que soy |  | | esposa de Jesucristo. |  | | *(Váyase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No más, desatinado pensamiento: |  | | Clara me ha dado luz más que el sol clara, | 470 | | porque los claros rayos de su cara |  | | me enseñaron mi loco atrevimiento. |  | | Ya tengo diferente sentimiento; |  | | con justa causa mi temor repara. |  | | Detén, Señor, la rigurosa vara; | 475 | | no me mandes prender, ya me presento. |  | | Todo eres manos y ojos; no hay valerse, |  | | de tu esposa el adúltero en fiarse |  | | que podrá del secreto socorrerse; |  | | que cuando pueda en el abismo entrarse, | 480 | | no puede de tus ojos esconderse, |  | | ni puede de tus manos escaparse. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Váyase, y entren DON PEDRO y RICARDO, viejos)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Conozco bien ese mancebo ilustre, |  | | y sé las partes suyas, que bastara |  | | tu autoridad y estar yo satisfecho; | 485 | | que lo que cuadra con el gusto tuyo, |  | | bien puede ser satisfacción del mío. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es don Carlos un hombre de aquel talle, |  | | y tiene condición tan generosa |  | | (fuera de ser mancebo virtüoso), | 490 | | que por ella pudiera ser bienquisto, |  | | no sólo entre sus deudos, entre bárbaros. |  | | Yo tengo para mí que doña Elena |  | | no puede hallar su igual; y aunque sois padre, |  | | creo que en desear su bien y aumento, | 495 | | don Pedro, os aventaja el amor mío. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  | | --- | | ¿No venía con vos? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí venía, |  | | y aguardó en el portal. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desde la reja |  | | me pareció... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Verdad, no he de negarlo; |  | | y pues venís en ello con tal gusto, | 500 | | béseos las manos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Será bien que agora... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no os dijera cosa que no fuera |  | | muy conforme al honor de vuestra casa. |  | | Hablalde y velde; que si fuera padre, |  | | primero me casara con mis yernos, | 505 | | que darlos a mis hijas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y aun es justo, |  | | primero contentar del padre el gusto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hola! Llama a ese noble caballero |  | | que me aguarda a la puerta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo le estaba |  | | aficionado ya de sólo verle; | 510 | | mas bien será que vamos con espacio, |  | | que esto de casamientos, dijo un hombre |  | | que era como la tecla de los órganos, |  | | que en todas era bien poner los dedos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tocad en su nobleza, en sus costumbres, | 515 | | en sus inclinaciones, en su trato, |  | | en sus amigos, en sus deudos; todo |  | | lo hallaréis de una misma consonancia. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(DON CARLOS entre)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON CARLOS | |  | | --- | | Bésoos los pies mil veces. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es mi casa, |  | | señor don Carlos, tan extraña. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ha sido | 520 | | encogimiento más que otro respeto; |  | | que bien sé la merced que siempre hiciste |  | | a mis padres. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo fui servidor suyo, |  | | y vuestro lo seré si se ofreciere |  | | ocasión de serviros. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué sirven | 525 | | los vanos cumplimientos? Yo he tratado |  | | vuestra intención, don Carlos, libremente |  | | con el señor don Pedro, y él responde |  | | que holgará de teneros por su hijo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agora con más veras por el suelo | 530 | | os besaré los pies. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor don Carlos, |  | | no, ¡por mi vida!, ni esto aquí se trate, |  | | que podrán entenderlo los criados, |  | | y publicarse en la ciudad sin tiempo; |  | | que un casamiento es pretensión de un hábito, | 535 | | donde suelen hablar los enemigos. |  | | Ya sabéis que yo tengo a doña Elena, |  | | después que Clara religión profesa, |  | | casi por mi heredera; porque creo |  | | que ha de dar don Bernardo en esto mismo. | 540 | | Es la luz de mis ojos, y merece |  | | serlo por su virtud. No puedo daros |  | | otro dote mayor que lo que digo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En llegando a tratar de dote alguno, |  | | pierde, señor, valor mi pensamiento. | 545 | | Suplícoos que dejéis esas bajezas |  | | para quien piensa que consiste en oro |  | | del casamiento el singular decoro. |  | | Yo quiero a doña Elena por sí misma |  | | y porque es hija vuestra: aquesto basta. | 550 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Añadiréis amor y obligaciones, |  | | Carlos, con eso, y vos seréis el dueño |  | | de la hacienda que tengo. Hacedme gusto |  | | de iros a la iglesia y esperarme. |  | | A Dios este suceso encomendemos, | 555 | | y en el claustro los tres le trataremos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voyme alegre, señor, y confiado |  | | de que soy vuestro hijo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo me honro, |  | | don Carlos, de que vos me llaméis padre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Huélgome de que Carlos os contente. | 560 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La modestia en el mozo siempre agrada, |  | | porque es la libertad necia y cansada. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Váyanse DON CARLOS y RICARDO. Entre ELENA)* |  |
|  | |
|  |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  | | --- | | ¡Elena! | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué me mandas? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué de presto |  | | me respondiste! ¿Estabas escuchando? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Yo, señor? Pues ¿yo entiendo en tus negocios, | 565 | | o tengo de pensar que me murmuras? |  | | Los que escuchan es gente sospechosa, |  | | y que tiene por qué. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No has entendido |  | | que te quiero casar? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni imaginado; |  | | que tengo más envidia a doña Clara | 570 | | por vivir religiosa, y de tal suerte, |  | | que por su santidad, en verdes años, |  | | gobierna a las demás, que si tuviera |  | | ceptro del mundo y su señora fuera. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(El hermano CARRIZO, con un tabaque, y su herreruelo, y sombrero)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | *Deo gratias*. ¿Quién está acá? | 575 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es el hermano Carrizo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tan grande como me hizo |  | | quien deshacerme podrá. |  | | El Niño Jesús los guarde. |  | | ¿Están buenos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No lo ve? | 580 | | Y él, ¿tiene salud? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé. |  | | Bueno me siento esta tarde; |  | | Dios sabe quién ha de estar |  | | vivo mañana. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es ansí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  | | --- | | Y ella, ¿está buena? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo sí. | 585 | | ¿Ya no me llega a abrazar? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como vengo embarazado... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llegue, porque algo me pegue. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  | | --- | | ¿De qué? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y mire que le ruegue |  | | a Dios con mucho cuidado | 590 | | que me haga buena. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí haré |  | | en mis pobres oraciones, |  | | y allá con los canelones |  | | algo desto le diré. |  | | Su hermana y nuestra abadesa, | 595 | | que Dios guarde, acá le envía |  | | esta fruta; y a fe mía |  | | que de no poder me pesa |  | | probarla, porque hoy ayuno. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  | | --- | | ¡Qué santidad! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es ejemplo | 600 | | desta ciudad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquel templo |  | | no produce árbol ninguno |  | | que de tal fruto no sea. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hermano, un negocio emprendo |  | | que será remedio, entiendo, | 605 | | de mi hija. Si desea |  | | su bien, encomiende a Dios |  | | su buen suceso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí haré, |  | | aunque pecador. A fe |  | | que es casamiento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los dos | 610 | | tratábamos destoagora. |  | | Ruéguelo a Dios por allá. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Clara, hermano, ¿cómo está? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muy buena está mi señora; |  | | aunque con ayunos tales, | 615 | | disciplinas y abstinencias |  | | y espantosas penitencias, |  | | salen al rostro señales |  | | de lo que en el cuerpo pasa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De escuchallo me enternezco. | 620 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A dar probado me ofrezco, |  | | con las más santas de casa, |  | | que es ángel en velo humano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Gracias a Dios! Mira, Elena, |  | | que seas tan santa y buena, | 625 | | con tal ejemplo en la mano. |  | | Ven; que le quiero enviar |  | | un regalo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo también. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dígame, hermana, ¿con quién, |  | | con quién se quiere casar? | 630 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con don Carlos... ¿No conoce |  | | a don Carlos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Pesia tal! |  | | Es hombre muy principal: |  | | Cuatro mil años le goce. |  | | En verdad que he de venir | 635 | | a la boda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ruegue a Dios |  | | que nos casemos los dos... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Diga lo que iba a decir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que yo le mando de paño |  | | de Segovia un herreruelo | 640 | | y una sotanilla. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cielo |  | | le dé un hijo al primer año... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy se han de hacer los contratos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y tantos le dé después, |  | | que no conozca en un mes | 645 | | las calzas ni los zapatos. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Váyanse y FÉLIX entre)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Extraño pensamiento, |  | | quimera a lo divino, |  | | infierno de mis locas esperanzas, |  | | esperanza en el viento, | 650 | | que con tal desatino |  | | presumes que del sol el rayo alcanzas, |  | | ¿qué vanas confianzas |  | | de un morir atrevido |  | | llevan tu mariposa | 655 | | a la luz amorosa |  | | del mismo fuego que arde tu sentido? |  | | ¿Adónde vas? ¿Qué quieres? |  | | Más es un ángel que cien mil mujeres. |  | | Advierte lo que emprendes, | 660 | | advierte lo que sigues. |  | | ¿Desto han servido tantas oraciones? |  | | ¿Cómo de nuevo enciendes, |  | | sin que átomo mitigues |  | | de mis locas y bárbaras pasiones, | 665 | | mis ciegas pretensiones? |  | | ¿Ya no estaba acabado? |  | | ¿Ya no me arrepentía? |  | | ¿Ya templar no quería |  | | con la virtud de Clara mi cuidado? | 670 | | ¿Qué puede haber que esperes? |  | | Más es un ángel que cien mil mujeres. |  | | No es mujer la que adoras. |  | | Detente, pensamiento; |  | | ángel es Clara, el nombre lo declara. | 675 | | Su honestidad desdoras, |  | | con loco atrevimiento, |  | | que en un abismo de tinieblas para. |  | | Pensé que descansara |  | | cuando vi la paciencia | 680 | | con que sufrió el camino |  | | que abrió mi desatino |  | | contra su honestidad y su inocencia. |  | | ¡Que de nuevo me alteres! |  | | Más es un ángel que cien mil mujeres. | 685 | | ¡Oh, cielo riguroso! |  | | Ya no como ni duermo, |  | | perdido estoy de llanto y de tristeza; |  | | parezco, sin reposo, |  | | un abrasado enfermo | 690 | | que no hay donde descanse la cabeza. |  | | Fuentes de su belleza |  | | se me están acordando: |  | | los cristales que veo |  | | con ardiente deseo, | 695 | | dulce muerte me están pronosticando. |  | | ¡Oh, amor! Infierno eres. |  | | Más es un ángel que cien mil mujeres. |  | | Yo no desesperara |  | | si cien mil pretendiera, | 700 | | aunque fueran más altas que la luna; |  | | pero si doña Clara |  | | es ángel, ¿quién creyera |  | | que la emprendiera confianza alguna? |  | | El amor me importuna, | 705 | | el miedo me detiene, |  | | a hablarla no me atrevo, |  | | porque es volver de nuevo |  | | a despertar su ira... Mas ya viene. |  | | ¡Oh, amor! ¡Que perseveres! | 710 | | Más es un ángel que cien mil mujeres. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entre DOÑA CLARA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dijéronme que llamabas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vino aquel recaudador |  | | por quien ayer preguntabas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué dice? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que es ciego amor. | 715 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo o qué? ¿Con quién hablabas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé lo que te decía, |  | | si va a decir la verdad. |  | | Llego a tal temeridad, |  | | que he de matarme este día. | 720 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  | | --- | | Pues ¿qué te ha dado? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé; |  | | sé que he rezado, ayunado, |  | | y sé que me quebranté |  | | a azotes, y no ha bastado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué dices, hombre sin fe? | 725 | | Si tú a Dios te encomendaras, |  | | y orando perseveraras, |  | | Dios te ayudara. ¿Qué dudas? |  | | Mas tú sus auxilios mudas, |  | | porque en deleites reparas. | 730 | | Si no llevas intención |  | | y casto y limpio deseo, |  | | ¿de qué sirve la oración? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿qué he de hacer, si te veo |  | | con tal gracia y perfección? | 735 | | Dios ¿no te hizo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es ansí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo quiero lo que Dios hizo. |  | | ¿De qué te quejas de mí, |  | | si el cielo se satisfizo |  | | del valor que puso en ti? | 740 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Quedo, loco! ¿Qué es aquesto? |  | | ¿Tú hablas tan descompuesto, |  | | que hasta a los cielos se atreve |  | | tu lengua? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ponme esa nieve |  | | sobre aquestos labios presto; | 745 | | ponla presto, que me abraso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Algún demonio te incita. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Esto por un ángel paso! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nunca mi Esposo permita |  | | tan feo y enorme caso; | 750 | | porque si la vez primera, |  | | necio, te hablé con blandura, |  | | fue pensando que no fuera |  | | adelante la locura, |  | | que en su rigor persevera. | 755 | | Hoy te he de hacer despedir, |  | | y que esta mayordomía |  | | otro la venga a servir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Detente, señora mía; |  | | perdón te quiero pedir. | 760 | | Mira que perdona Dios |  | | a los que a sus pies se humillan. |  | | Roguémoselo los dos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho, Señor, maravillan |  | | las grandezas que hay en vos. | 765 | | Dos veces he derribado |  | | este enemigo atrevido. |  | | Félix, ya estás perdonado, |  | | porque el verte arrepentido |  | | y llorando, me ha obligado. | 770 | | El tiempo es santo: repara |  | | en que Dios murió por ti. |  | | Haz penitencia y declara |  | | tus culpas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Harélo ansí, |  | | y tú se lo ruega, Clara. | 775 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esa palabra te doy; |  | | desde aquí a encerrarme voy. |  | | Confiésate. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú verás |  | | que no he de inquietarte más. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, Señor, la culpa soy! | 780 | | *(Váyase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cuántas veces, Señor, me habéis llamado, |  | | y cuántas con vergüenza he respondido, |  | | desnudo como Adán, aunque vestido |  | | de las hojas del árbol del pecado! |  | | Seguí mil veces vuestro pie sagrado, | 785 | | fácil de asir, en una cruz asido, |  | | y atrás volví otras tantas, atrevido, |  | | al mismo precio en que me habéis comprado. |  | | Besos de paz os di para venderos; |  | | pero si fugitivos de su dueño, | 790 | | hierran cuando los hallan los esclavos. |  | | Hoy que vuelvo con lágrimas a veros, |  | | clavadme vos a vos en vuestro leño, |  | | y tendréisme seguro con tres clavos. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Váyase, y entren DON CARLOS y CARRIZO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sé que vos entráis allá. | 795 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no le digo que no, |  | | que allá voy mil veces yo |  | | para saber cómo está. |  | | Mas cierto que me he espantado, |  | | y la causa no sospecho, | 800 | | de que un negocio tan hecho |  | | se hubiese desconcertado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hay siempre, hermano Carrizo, |  | | malos terceros en todo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah! ¡Que se pongan del lodo! | 805 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya sé yo quién lo deshizo; |  | | pero acabara de dar |  | | en tierra mi pretensión, |  | | si yo en aquesta ocasión |  | | me pretendiese vengar. | 810 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y en cualquiera tiempo es malo, |  | | señor don Carlos, vengarse; |  | | eso a Dios ha de dejarse, |  | | que tiene Dios por regalo |  | | satisfacer los agravios | 815 | | de quien se los deja a él. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ello fue cosa cruel: |  | | yo tengo el alma en los labios: |  | | muero por la bella Elena. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No diga tal, que es pecado. | 820 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si es voluntad de casado, |  | | para santo fin se ordena; |  | | ya don Pedro me la daba, |  | | y cierto competidor |  | | no trató bien de mi honor. | 825 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho la prudencia alaba |  | | el agravio en el discreto; |  | | tórnelo a tratar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí haré; |  | | pero entretanto no sé |  | | que con hombre más secreto | 830 | | pueda animar a quererme |  | | a mi Elena, que con él. |  | | ¿No la llevará un papel? |  | | ¿No querrá este bien hacerme? |  | | Que en casándome, le juro... | 835 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Abernuncio, Satanás! |  | | ¿Yo papel? Es por demás. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues si casarme procuro, |  | | ¿no ve que se sirve Dios? |  | | Tome esos cuatro doblones. | 840 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para santas ocasiones, |  | | y siendo santos los dos, |  | | y tan santo el pensamiento |  | | desta santa pretensión, |  | | aún parece que es razón | 845 | | ayudar su casamiento. |  | | ¿Oye? Váyase con Dios, |  | | que hoy la señora Abadesa, |  | | que de envialle no cesa |  | | recados de dos en dos, | 850 | | allá me enviará, y daré |  | | este papel a su Elena. |  | | Pero mire que se ordena |  | | para que con ella esté |  | | en servicio del Señor. | 855 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso es sin duda. Adiós quede. |  | | *(Váyase DON CARLOS)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, cuánto el dinero puede! |  | | Más puede que el mismo amor. |  | | Quiero esconder el papel |  | | para hablar con doña Clara, | 860 | | que en sólo verme la cara, |  | | me dirá cuanto hay en él. |  | | Entraré en la portería, |  | | que está hablando con fray Juan; |  | | los dobloncillos me dan | 865 | | una intrínseca alegría, |  | | que estoy cosquilloso todo; |  | | no puedo disimular. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entre DOÑA CLARA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Allá lo pueden dejar |  | | concertado de ese modo, | 870 | | y las joyas de la palia |  | | entréguenmelas a mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya huele a santos aquí; |  | | que no hay tal ámbar ni algalia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  | | --- | | *Deo gratias.* | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  | | --- | | Por siempre. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dio | 875 | | a mi hermana aquel recado? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dado está, y aun olvidado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  | | --- | | Y ¿respondió? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Respondió. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muestre el papel, y en un vuelo |  | | vaya a doña Elvira, y diga | 880 | | lo que la palabra obliga, |  | | que darla en esto es al cielo; |  | | diga que le dé las joyas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  | | --- | | Voy. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Leer quiero este papel. |  | |  |  | | *(Lea)* |  | | «Señora, si estás cruel, | 885 | | puedes abrasar mil Troyas». |  | | ¿Cómo es esto? «Mas si miras |  | | blandamente mi pasión...». |  | | Letra y razones no son |  | | de Elena. «Cuanto te admiras, | 890 | | trocarás en lastimarte». |  | | ¿Papel de amores a mí? |  | | ¡Carrizo se atreve ansí!... |  | | «Pues verás en cualquier parte |  | | las señales de mi pena». | 895 | | Este sacristán, ¿es santo? |  | | ¿Éste han estimado en tanto? |  | | Mas si fue yerro de Elena... |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entre FÉLIX)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo que me mataré, |  | | ya no hay de qué porfiarme; | 900 | | déjame ya, pensamiento, |  | | que yo quiero contentarte; |  | | yo echaré en estas paredes |  | | un lazo, para que acabes |  | | de perseguir un rendido. | 905 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es esto? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vengo a matarme. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  | | --- | | ¿Por qué? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por sólo quererte; |  | | pues no es posible que basten |  | | diligencias ni temores. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tente, Félix, no te mates. | 910 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo que no? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Escucha un poco; |  | | escucha, así Dios te guarde, |  | | verás la mayor desdicha |  | | que en nuestra flaqueza cabe: |  | | el día que me dijiste | 915 | | amores o disparates, |  | | no pude dormir, pensando |  | | los efectos que amor hace; |  | | y de pensar los efectos, |  | | me nació el determinarme | 920 | | a quererte; más callé |  | | porque tú perseverases. |  | | La segunda vez, ¡oh, Félix! |  | | Hice mucho en despreciarte, |  | | porque ya entonces temía | 925 | | que de temor me olvidases. |  | | Muchas diligencias hice; |  | | pero no fueron bastantes |  | | a contrastar la memoria |  | | de lo que allí me contaste; | 930 | | que mientras más resistía, |  | | más sentía desatarme |  | | las venas en vivo fuego, |  | | si hay fuego que tanto abrase; |  | | que se imprimieron en mí | 935 | | las lágrimas que lloraste, |  | | de suerte, que se mezclaron |  | | en el alma con mi sangre. |  | | Alterado el corazón, |  | | daba golpes desiguales, | 940 | | como que puerta pedía |  | | para salir o matarme. |  | | No he comido ni dormido, |  | | buscando para mirarte |  | | las rejas y celosías, | 945 | | o en la iglesia o en la calle. |  | | Ayer me determiné |  | | que si volvías a hablarme, |  | | de aquí contigo saldría, |  | | para que tú me llevases | 950 | | donde tu gusto quisiese; |  | | y así, vengo a suplicarte |  | | con lágrimas de mis ojos, |  | | que me lleves o me mates. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No llores, señora mía; | 955 | | mi bien, no llores, que haces |  | | ofensa a los claros soles |  | | que desos orientes salen. |  | | Detén el cristal corriente |  | | que de las entrañas nace, | 960 | | que yo imaginaba peñas, |  | | y ya son tiernos cristales. |  | | Yo soy un esclavo tuyo: |  | | como a tal puedes mandarme. |  | | ¿Cuándo me mandas, señora, | 965 | | que desta casa te saque? |  | | Abrevia, que estoy muriendo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mañana podrás llevarme, |  | | cuando la confusa noche |  | | a la mitad se levante | 970 | | del cielo, y sepulte en sueño |  | | hombres, animales y aves; |  | | busca un vestido seglar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y ¿de, quién podré fiarme |  | | para servir? Que es forzoso. | 975 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este Carrizo es bastante; |  | | háblale de parte mía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A un santo dices que hable? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo sé bien que no lo es: |  | | contigo puedes llevarle; | 980 | | yo sé que sabe traer |  | | un papel, aunque sea un ángel |  | | de los que tiene la tierra |  | | la persona a quien le trae. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo lo haré, pues que lo dices, | 985 | | y no hay más de que me aguardes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aguardaré como tuya. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien amare, se declare; |  | | porque, como persevere, |  | | no es posible que no alcance. | 990 | | | |
|  | |
|  |  |
| **Acto II** | |
|  | |
|  | |
| *Entre FÉLIX y el hermano CARRIZO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin sentido me has dejado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo te he dicho la verdad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que sufras, Suma Bondad, |  | | tan espantoso pecado! |  | | Mira, Félix, que del cielo | 5 | | bajarán rayos de furia |  | | si haces tan grave injuria |  | | a su castísimo velo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deja aparte hipocresías, |  | | loco, que ella me ha contado | 10 | | que tú la has solicitado |  | | con papeles estos días |  | | de un caballero de aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  | | --- | | ¿Yo? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  | | --- | | Tú. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Serán de su hermana. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues que contigo se allana, | 15 | | ella le conoce a ti; |  | | y abreviemos. O esta daga |  | | te ha de pasar ese pecho |  | | (pues si te quedas, sospecho |  | | que mayor daño me haga), | 20 | | o conmigo has de venir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ten la daga, que te juro |  | | que con el alma procuro |  | | a ti y a Clara servir. |  | | No es mi miedo ni cumplimiento, | 25 | | sino que mi propio humor |  | | me lleva a cosas de amor |  | | el alma y el pensamiento. |  | | Soy retozón de mi gusto, |  | | tierno de mi natural: | 30 | | un chapín, un delantal, |  | | me causan notable susto. |  | | No hay cofia o cabello suelto |  | | que no me lleve tras sí; |  | | que vive un pimiento en mí, | 35 | | en esta sotana envuelto. |  | | En oyendo yo un cheriba, |  | | me desato en pura miel, |  | | porque soy tan moscatel, |  | | que de sentido me priva. | 40 | | Cuanto aquí me has visto hacer, |  | | todo ha sido fingimiento; |  | | que no hay centro en lo violento, |  | | y es mi centro una mujer. |  | | Pueden con mi corazón, | 45 | | en oyéndolas hablar, |  | | como con manteca, dar |  | | lardo a un asado capón. |  | | No hay almíbar que me iguale |  | | en tratándome de amor, | 50 | | porque el placer y el color |  | | al rostro y ojos me sale. |  | | Vaya fuera la sotana, |  | | no haya más hipocresía; |  | | humana condición mía, | 55 | | declarad que sois humana. |  | | Venga espada y vengan plumas, |  | | rompan el mundo estos pies. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Huelgo que por tu interés |  | | a servirme te resumas. | 60 | | Clara vistiéndose está |  | | para el camino un vestido: |  | | lindas joyas ha cogido: |  | | a punto las tiene ya; |  | | yo las mulas a la puerta | 65 | | de la ciudad, que un villano |  | | guarda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El hortelano |  | | desa mi heredad o huerta: |  | | no hay más de hacer una seña. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo, ¿no me he de mudar? | 70 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí; mas fuera del lugar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aun pienso que Félix sueña. |  | | Félix, ¿es esto de veras? |  | | ¡Clara tan loca por ti, |  | | que quiere salir de aquí! | 75 | | ¡A un ángel tan santo esperas! |  | | ¡A una mujer que por santa |  | | la dieron este gobierno! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un amor lloroso y tierno, |  | | Carrizo, un mármol quebranta. | 80 | | Mi trabajo me ha costado; |  | | tres veces la combatí... |  | | mas no tratemos aquí |  | | lo padecido y pasado, |  | | pues dello surtió el efecto | 85 | | que ves. Yo he vencido; basta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué mujer habrá tan casta, |  | | donde no quepa un defecto, |  | | si este enemigo porfía, |  | | y el principio no remedia? | 90 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Temí que fuera tragedia, |  | | Carrizo hermano, la mía, |  | | y hase convertido en boda. |  | | Doy un silbo... Mira bien |  | | si hay alguien. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agora, ¿quién? | 95 | | Porque está la ciudad toda |  | | envuelta en tiniebla y sueño. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Silbe FÉLIX, y salga DOÑA CLARA, de seglar, muy gallarda)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  | | --- | | ¿Eres tú? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién puede ser? |  | | Dame esos brazos, mujer, |  | | esposa y eterno dueño. | 100 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, día de mi esperanza, |  | | hoy en tus brazos cumplido! |  | | ¡Jesús! ¿Con quién has venido? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  | | --- | | ¿No me ves? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué buena lanza! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lanza o lanzón, cuando aquí | 105 | | sales a casarte, Clara, |  | | Carrizo sólo repara |  | | en que se pierde por ti. |  | | La sacristía me dan |  | | desta casa, e imagina | 110 | | que si la imagen camina, |  | | no se queda el sacristán. |  | | La manga voy a llevar |  | | en aquesta procesión. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yerros por amores son, | 115 | | a quien dio el alma lugar. |  | | Retiraos los dos allí, |  | | que un poco tengo que hacer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Presto, que deben de ser |  | | las doce. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  | | --- | | ¿Las doce? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. | 120 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Retírense los dos)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Virgen, que estáis sobre esta puerta santa, |  | | por donde salgo a tanta desventura, |  | | engañada de amor con fuerza tanta, |  | | que no repara el alma en mi locura; |  | | vara de Araón, divina, fértil planta, | 125 | | que distes al Criador, siendo criatura, |  | | por cuyo fruto os echan bendiciones |  | | las más fieras y bárbaras naciones; |  | | hermosa Virgen, cándida cortina |  | | de aquel Sol de justicia soberano; | 130 | | Raquel del gran Jacob, Ester divina, |  | | salud eterna del linaje humano, |  | | preciosa piedra imán, que al Norte inclina, |  | | que nos enseña siempre vuestra mano, |  | | yo rompo la palabra que había dado | 135 | | a vuestro Hijo y a mi Esposo amado! |  | | Con lágrimas lo digo, Virgen bella: |  | | adúltera soy ya; yo soy perdida; |  | | que un ciego amor me arroja y atropella, |  | | y una pasión en vano resistida. | 140 | | ¡Qué vergüenza que tengo, clara estrella, |  | | divina fuente de la eterna vida, |  | | de alzar mis feos ojos a miraros, |  | | siendo los vuestros más que el cielo claros! |  | | Mas ya el demonio, envuelto en mi flaqueza, | 145 | | a desesperación tan grande incita |  | | mi loca y femenil naturaleza, |  | | que a matarme o salir me solicita. |  | | Por vuestra intacta virginal pureza, |  | | entre todas santísima y bendita, | 150 | | María celestial, Madre piadosa, |  | | os pido hagáis por mí sola una cosa. |  | | No sé cómo me atrevo, cuando intento |  | | tan gran maldad; pero por ser tan justo |  | | lo que os suplico, tengo atrevimiento, | 155 | | que no lo hiciera yo si fuera injusto; |  | | y es que, pues yo, con loco pensamiento, |  | | llevada de la infamia de mi gusto, |  | | voy a perderme en tanto vituperio, |  | | quedéis en guarda deste monasterio. | 160 | | Aquí tuve el gobierno, y voy perdida; |  | | guardad estas ovejas, Virgen santa, |  | | pues su pastora, con infame huida, |  | | las deja al lobo, que el ganado espanta. |  | | No se pierda ninguna, aborrecida | 165 | | de mi maldad, ni caiga en la garganta |  | | del hambriento león, a ejemplo mío. |  | | ¡Guardaldas, Virgen; que de vos las fío! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  | | --- | | Paréceme que llora. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No lo entiendo. |  | | ¿Si se arrepiente ya? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Virgen hermosa, | 170 | | y vos, Esposo mío, aunque os ofendo, |  | | y el hombre pierdo aquí de vuestra esposa, |  | | guardad estas ovejas! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Si temiendo |  | | la justicia del cielo rigurosa, |  | | no se atreve a partir? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso sospecho. | 175 | | Llega, y esfuerza su medroso pecho. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es esto, Clara? ¿Quieres que amanezca, |  | | y nos hallen aquí? ¿Qué estás llorando? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Despedirme de aquí; no te parezca |  | | mucho sentirlo, el daño imaginando. | 180 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay cosa que el temor, Clara, te ofrezca, |  | | que no la venza el amor. ¿Qué estás dudando? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  | | --- | | Vamos. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Agora el miedo te acobarda? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Virgen, en vos les dejo *Buena Guarda*! |  | | | |
|  | |
|  |  |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y una VOZ, dentro, diga así)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | VOZ | |  | | --- | | Ángel, escucha. | | | |
|  | |
| *(Un ÁNGEL salga)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, Reina de la vida! | 185 | | ¿Qué me mandáis? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VOZ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al punto te transforma |  | | en esta miserable, que, perdida, |  | | a su Esposo desprecia desta forma. |  | | De su rostro y sus hábitos vestida, |  | | sirve su oficio, y las demás informa | 190 | | de consejos divinos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Obediente |  | | haré su oficio mientras vive ausente. |  | | ¡Oh, poderoso Señor, |  | | que los hombres tanto estimas! |  | | ¡Que tu justicia reprimas | 195 | | y detengas tu furor! |  | | ¡Que quieras que los sirvamos |  | | y que en su lugar quedemos, |  | | que a los buenos los honremos |  | | y a los malos defendamos! | 200 | | Das en el desierto a Agar |  | | en tal desdicha consuelo, |  | | bajando un ángel del cielo; |  | | tres haces también bajar |  | | en el valle de Mambré, | 205 | | que Abraham a adorar viene, |  | | y otro el cuchillo detiene |  | | por tanta obediencia y fe. |  | | Cuando bendición le dan, |  | | Jacob los vio por la escala, | 210 | | que el cielo y la tierra iguala, |  | | y al partirse de Labán. |  | | Ya en la zarza que no ardía, |  | | ya en la columna de fuego, |  | | ya prometiéndole luego | 215 | | el ángel que a Moisés guía; |  | | ya puesto contra Balán, |  | | ya en favor de Josué, |  | | y ya Gedeón le ve |  | | al huir de Madián; | 220 | | ya dándole pan a Elías |  | | y a los asirios agravios, |  | | ya purificando labios, |  | | poniendo fuego a Isaías; |  | | ya en el horno a Misael, | 225 | | dándole a Dios bendiciones, |  | | ya enfrenando los leones, |  | | sustentando a Daniel; |  | | y ya en Betulia guardando |  | | a Judit, casta y valiente, | 230 | | ya con Tobías ausente, |  | | su camino acompañando; |  | | ya a Josef santo durmiendo, |  | | y cuando a Egipto camina, |  | | ya moviendo la piscina, | 235 | | ya las cárceles abriendo; |  | | ya en el monte Sinaí, |  | | ya a Felipe y Pedro santo; |  | | pero no es mucho, que tanto |  | | les diese favor allí, | 240 | | si viene a comparación |  | | con aquesta miserable |  | | que a su Esposo venerable |  | | ha hecho tan vil traición. |  | | Maitines tocan; yo quiero | 245 | | ir a estar en su lugar, |  | | pues me le manda ocupar |  | | aquel celestial lucero. |  | | ¡Cuán mejor gobierno aguarda |  | | su casa del que tenía! | 250 | | Que después de Dios, María |  | | fue siempre la *Buena Guarda*. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Váyase, y entren DON CARLOS y GINÉS, lacayo)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo lo tengo averiguado; |  | | no hay que replicar en esto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | GINÉS | |  | | --- | | ¿Don Juan? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON CARLOS | |  | | --- | | Don Juan. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GINÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién te ha puesto | 255 | | con don Juan en tal cuidado, |  | | que siempre te ha sido amigo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay amigos cuando es |  | | sobre este vil interés, |  | | y este ejemplo es buen testigo. | 260 | | Dame que llegue ocasión |  | | que pique la voluntad; |  | | que la mayor amistad |  | | viene a parar en traición. |  | | Hay hombre que por su gusto, | 265 | | en materia de mujer, |  | | a su padre sabrá hacer |  | | cualquiera engaño y disgusto. |  | | Si saber, por dicha, quieres |  | | quién es tu amigo, y su intento, | 270 | | pruébale con mucho tiento |  | | en dineros y mujeres, |  | | que allí se pierden los más. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GINÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mejor será no proballos, |  | | que no quiero ocasionallos | 275 | | para perdellos jamás. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo sé que me ha hecho tiro |  | | en esta ocasión don Juan, |  | | porque, de Elena galán, |  | | le cuesta más de un suspiro. | 280 | | Con siniestra información |  | | a don Pedro ha persuadido, |  | | por quien a Elena he perdido, |  | | mi honor y reputación, |  | | que pienso que en sangre mía | 285 | | ha puesto falta; y si en ella |  | | la dejo, vendrá a tenella |  | | toda manchada algún día; |  | | que de engaños de este modo |  | | tantos peligros resultan, | 290 | | que un hábito dificultan, |  | | y se pierde el honor todo. |  | | ¡Cuántos, por mala opinión |  | | que han puesto los enemigos, |  | | son, Ginés, falsos testigos | 295 | | en más de una información! |  | | ¡Cuántas honras hay quitadas, |  | | cuántas noblezas perdidas |  | | por pasiones no entendidas, |  | | de enemistades pasadas! | 300 | | Dios te libre de quedar |  | | una opinión asentada, |  | | que no puede ser lavada |  | | con toda el agua del mar. |  | | No ha de sucederme ansí, | 305 | | porque jurara mañana |  | | alguna gente liviana |  | | que esto se dijo de mí. |  | | Hoy ha de morir don Juan, |  | | y venga lo que viniere. | 310 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GINÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si quitarle el honor quiere, |  | | aquí estos brazos están, |  | | que a sesenta mil como él |  | | desharán y harán pedazos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esos brazos o estos brazos | 315 | | tomarán venganza dél. |  | | ¿Quién es éste? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GINÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Éste es Carrizo, |  | | el sacristán desta casa, |  | | hombre que por santo pasa, |  | | o trae el nombre postizo. | 320 | | *(Otro CARRIZO entre con el traje que traía el que se fue con FÉLIX y CLARA)* |  | | Éste se entra en los zaguanes |  | | a reñir a los que juegan, |  | | y si los naipes le niegan, |  | | finge dos mil ademanes. |  | | Y para mí, por la pinta, | 325 | | conoce mejor la suerte |  | | que un tahur. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Calla y Advierte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GINÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Algunas flores despinta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deo gracias, señor don Carlos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON CARLOS | |  | | --- | | ¡Oh, hermano! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por siempre, diga. | 330 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON CARLOS | |  | | --- | | Por siempre. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios le bendiga. |  | | A los dos quiero abrazarlos, |  | | y déles el Sumo Bien |  | | de sus bienes celestiales. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GINÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No tiene aquellas señales | 335 | | que en el hermano se ven. |  | | Es el mismo y no es el mismo; |  | | más modesto y más compuesto |  | | trae el hábito y el gesto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Calla, que es todo un abismo | 340 | | de pureza y santidad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi señora la Abadesa, |  | | que, como sabe, profesa |  | | tanta virtud y humildad, |  | | le suplica que se llegue | 345 | | un rato a la portería. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A la noche o por el día? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es justo que se lo niegue, |  | | que le ha mucho menester. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Jesús! Hermano, aquí estoy. | 350 | | Indigno de verla soy: |  | | novedad debe de haber. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GINÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Doña Clara, ¿no es hermana |  | | de Elena? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Agora lo sabes? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GINÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estos negocios tan graves, | 355 | | siempre un santo los allana. |  | | Ella debe de querer |  | | conformaros. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Quiera Dios! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GINÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hablad primero los dos, |  | | que este mal vayas a hacer. | 360 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hermano, ¿hay lugar agora? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Pues no! Véngase conmigo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GINÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sepa que le soy amigo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Diga, ¿con don Carlos Mora? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | GINÉS | |  | | --- | | Sí, hermano. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué oficio tiene? | 365 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GINÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lacayo dicen que soy; |  | | pero yo delante voy, |  | | que mi amo detrás viene. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si sirve a Dios muy de veras, |  | | y promete desde luego | 370 | | dejar mujeres y juego, |  | | juramentos y quimeras, |  | | seremos grandes amigos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | GINÉS | |  | | --- | | Ruégueselo a Dios. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí haré. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GINÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Juego y mujeres!... No sé... | 375 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Son terribles enemigos. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vayanse, y entren DOÑA CLARA y FÉLIX)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En este verde prado, |  | | donde compiten tan hermosas fuentes, |  | | que su cristal helado, |  | | dividido por lazos diferentes, | 380 | | la hierba lisonjea, |  | | porque jüez apasionado sea; |  | | aquí, donde las flores |  | | parece que se esfuerzan diligentes |  | | a vencer tus colores, | 385 | | aunque las desengañan las corrientes, |  | | espejos de sus hojas, |  | | contigo menos blancas, menos rojas, |  | | puedes, hermosa Clara, |  | | pasar aquesta siesta calurosa, | 390 | | si no es que el sol se para |  | | a verte entre estas flores, más hermosa |  | | que Dafne y que Jacinto, |  | | rompiendo aqueste verde laberinto. |  | | Mira las dulces aves, | 395 | | cantándote motetes acordados |  | | con los picos süaves; |  | | mira por los vivares los pintados |  | | conejuelos medrosos, |  | | del esparcido plomo sospechosos; | 400 | | mira en la verde cama |  | | la liebre temerosa, y por la selva |  | | la presurosa gama, |  | | que está esperando que su esposo vuelva, |  | | y por aquesta orilla, | 405 | | gimiendo en soledad, la tortolilla; |  | | mira cuán abrazados |  | | están aquestos chopos destas vides, |  | | y que, como casados, |  | | se enredan en los árboles de Alcides. | 410 | | Mas, pues papel me ofrecen, |  | | libros serán del bien, que me enloquecen. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿qué intentas en ellos, |  | | dulce esposo del alma que te adora? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fiar mi gloria dellos, | 415 | | porque me vino a la memoria agora |  | | lo que escribió Medoro |  | | cuando gozó de Angélica el tesoro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Detente, no lo escribas, |  | | que no es Orlando el que leerlo puede, | 420 | | de quien seguro vivas |  | | con el anillo que a la vista excede, |  | | sino quien todo es ojos, |  | | y se podrá vengar de sus enojos. |  | | No donde se escondía | 425 | | Angélica en la India, de su furia |  | | segura viviría, |  | | si quisiese vengar su injusta injuria, |  | | porque hasta el mismo infierno |  | | abre su centro a su Jüez eterno. | 430 | | Escribe, Félix mío, |  | | tus glorias en tu pecho, que dél solo |  | | estos secretos fío. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No pienso que del uno al otro polo |  | | hay hombre tan dichoso. | 435 | | ¿Eres mi esposa? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  | | --- | | Y tú mi amor. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu esposo. |  | | Aquí te sienta un poco; |  | | dormiré en tu regazo. |  | | *(Siéntese)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí te acuesta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que no se vuelva loco |  | | quien goza un bien une tanto mal le cuesta! | 440 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para mayor descanso, |  | | ya con las hojas juega el viento manso. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entre un PASTOR)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASTOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay tal desdicha mía, |  | | si yo puedo llamarme desdichado? |  | | Pensaba que tenía | 445 | | seguro de los lobos mi ganado, |  | | y llevóme la oveja |  | | de más hermosa y cándida pelleja. |  | | Daré silbos mortales, |  | | daré gritos, que atruene monte y selva | 450 | | por entre estos jarales: |  | | tanto deseo que a su pasto vuelva. |  | | ¡Hola, pastores míos! |  | | ¿Habéis visto mi oveja entre estos ríos? |  | | Montes altos, cubiertos | 455 | | de antiguos robles y robustas hayas, |  | | de mis ovejas puertos |  | | cuando se escapan de mis blancas playas, |  | | ¿habéis visto una oveja, |  | | que, por ir con el lobo, el pastor deja? | 460 | | ¿Qué digo? ¡Hola, vaqueros! |  | | ¡Hala! ¡Aho! Montañeses cabrerizos, |  | | celosos ganaderos, |  | | cubiertos con espinas, como erizos, |  | | ¿habéis mi oveja visto? | 465 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parece que el pastor imita a Cristo. |  | | Despertaré mi esposo... |  | | Mas él duerme cansado, no es bien hecho. |  | | ¡Hola! Pastor celoso, |  | | que por tu oveja se te abrasa el pecho, | 470 | | parece que tu queja |  | | se imprime en mí, con no ser yo tu oveja. |  | | ¿Qué buscas afligido? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASTOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Una ovejuela pobre desmandada, |  | | que ha poco que se ha ido, | 475 | | de la voz de los lobos engañada. |  | | ¿Habéisla acaso visto? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Tiemblo como si viera al mismo Cristo! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASTOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lindas señas tenía: |  | | toda era blanca, aunque en la frente sola | 480 | | una mancha tenía; |  | | mas no hay lirio en el prado ni amapola |  | | en trigo, ni aun estrella, |  | | que se pudiese comparar con ella. |  | | Yo le puse una esquila | 485 | | en un collar de más valor que el oro; |  | | silbé, llaméla y dila |  | | sal en mis manos por mayor decoro; |  | | que aun por ella entre espinas |  | | andar juzgan mis pies por clavellinas. | 490 | | Hice yo mi cabaña |  | | de tres palos, por ella, en ese monte |  | | para que a la montaña |  | | no se vaya perdida, y se remonte |  | | de mi sabroso pasto, | 495 | | en compañía de un cordero casto. |  | | Mas no sirvió de nada |  | | ni amalla ni querella ni servilla; |  | | que cuando más guardaba, |  | | se me fue con los lobos de la villa, | 500 | | Dios sabe cómo vengo, |  | | la sed, el ansia y el calor que tengo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pastor, que tan celoso |  | | vienes buscando tu querida oveja, |  | | mira ese soto umbroso; | 505 | | que si la sed con la calor la aqueja, |  | | al agua vendrá luego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASTOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hará, porque ya tiene muerto el fuego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, pastor, a lo menos |  | | no la he visto pasar por este prado. | 510 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASTOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Teniendo vos tan llenos |  | | los ojos del marido regalado |  | | que tenéis en los brazos, |  | | haciendo al cuello suyo tantos lazos, |  | | no lo habréis advertido. | 515 | | Quedad con Dios. |  | | *(Váyase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué hermoso y lindo talle! |  | | ¡Con qué galán vestido |  | | andan los ganaderos deste valle! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Despierte FÉLIX)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Clara, ¿con quién hablabas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con un pastor, mientras durmiendo estabas. | 520 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué buscaba? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Una oveja; |  | | que te moviera a lástima la suya, |  | | pues que por ella deja |  | | todo el ganado, sólo porque arguya |  | | el amor que la tiene. | 525 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien tiene amor, con tales ansias viene. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sudaba, de cansado, |  | | por un rostro que a un rey honor le diera. |  | | Echado en el cayado |  | | miraba selvas, montes y riberas, | 530 | | a ver si parecía, |  | | y a silbos la campaña estremecía. |  | | Una honda de seda |  | | de tres lazos, que en uno remataban, |  | | porque llamarla pueda, | 535 | | se pendía del cinto, que adornaban |  | | un pasador y hebilla |  | | labrados por extraña maravilla. |  | | Las abarcas de pieles, |  | | asidas con lazadas encarnadas, | 540 | | a guisa de claveles |  | | entre azucenas blancas deshojadas, |  | | puestas me parecieron |  | | en los pies, que este prado florecieron. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin duda que soñabas. | 545 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo así lo creo, y todo ha sido un sueño. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como acaso pensabas |  | | en los amores de tu nuevo dueño, |  | | soñabas hermosura, |  | | y el alma fue el pincel de la pintura. | 550 | | | |
|  | |
| *(CARRIZO entre de soldadete, con espada y plumas)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Habemos hoy de acabar |  | | de dormir y de partir? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si al partir daña el dormir, |  | | ya le comienza a dejar. |  | | ¿Has dado bien de comer | 555 | | a esas bestias? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A esas bestias, |  | | que sufren nuestras molestias, |  | | les di a comer y a beber. |  | | He comprado dos capones, |  | | que pueden servir a pavos | 560 | | los remates de los cabos, |  | | con un par de perdigones. |  | | Éstos van en el arzón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  | | --- | | Dios te haga bien. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cada día |  | | la bucólica me fía, | 565 | | y tú verás que no son |  | | las de Virgilio tan buenas, |  | | aunque por lisonja estén |  | | con aquellos versos bien |  | | Galo, Títiro y Mecenas. | 570 | | Pero falta lo mejor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo es cosa vil |  | | adonde falta un pernil; |  | | que escribe cierto dotor |  | | que, tomado por jarabe | 575 | | cada mañana, es la cosa |  | | más cordial y más sabrosa |  | | que de Hipócrates se sabe. |  | | Yo estoy muy bien con él |  | | por una cosa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y será? | 580 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La diferencia que va |  | | del agua, Félix, a él. |  | | El agua, para ser buena, |  | | ni color, sabor ni olor |  | | ha de tener. ¡Qué rigor! | 585 | | Sólo nombrarla da pena. |  | | Y el tocino, en competencia, |  | | tiene, para ser mejor, |  | | buen color, sabor y olor. |  | | ¿Cuál es mejor diferencia? | 590 | | Color, lo magro que exceda |  | | la grana, sabor que llame |  | | al vino, olor que derrame |  | | ámbar que vencerle pueda. |  | | Todas estas condiciones | 595 | | confortan y recuperan |  | | la vida, más que pudieran |  | | boticas ni confecciones. |  | | Tome un poeta al aurora |  | | dos tragos sanmartiniegos, | 600 | | con dos bocados manchegos |  | | desto que Mahoma ignora |  | | (Belcebú le lleve presto |  | | a Argel o a Constantinopla), |  | | y podrá de copla en copla | 605 | | henchir de versos un cesto. |  | | Beba agua, aunque sea endibia, |  | | con azúcar o rosado |  | | o blanco; y, el día pasado, |  | | hará una copla tan tibia, | 610 | | que parezca que ha salido |  | | por boca de cantimplora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Notable vienes agora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alegre traigo el sentido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Adónde habemos de ir? | 615 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos a la gran Toledo; |  | | que en nombrándola, no puedo |  | | ni tengo más que decir. |  | | Gente noble, entendimientos |  | | raros, damas siempre hermosas. | 620 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué cosas tan enfadosas! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  | | --- | | ¿Celos? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  | | --- | | No. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pensamientos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo que no vamos ya; |  | | y si buscas gente fea, |  | | pasémonos a Guinea, | 625 | | que no habrá celos allá, |  | | porque en Mandinga y en Zape |  | | nunca han entrado los celos, |  | | si no es que quieran los cielos |  | | que dellos nadie se escape. | 630 | | ¡Pardiez, vamos a Sevilla! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, qué famosa ciudad! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y de mayor libertad |  | | que las que tiene Castilla, |  | | porque la gran confusión | 635 | | de grandeza y forasteros, |  | | de naves y de extranjeros, |  | | causa de tenerla son. |  | | Es bellísima en extremo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Apresta, y vamos allá, | 640 | | aunque en toda España habrá |  | | el mismo temor que temo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A Valencia puedes ir, |  | | que es un Jardín en la tierra. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Notable grandeza encierra; | 645 | | mas no podremos vivir |  | | sin que quién somos se entienda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues vamos a Barcelona, |  | | ciudad que la mar corona |  | | por su mas querida prenda; | 650 | | y podéis por Vinarrós |  | | pasar a Italia, o por ella. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo el amor lo atropella: |  | | muramos juntos los dos. |  | | Vamos a cualquier lugar. | 655 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hacia Toledo camina... |  | | o Valencia, si imagina |  | | Clara que la han de buscar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las mulas están a punto |  | | y la cena. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿qué esperas? | 660 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que partas, y que tú quieras. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por el lugar te pregunto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Habrá dos leguas no más. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  | | --- | | Pues pica. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Lindo camino, |  | | adonde pernil y vino | 665 | | no pueden faltar jamás! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No vas contenta, mi amor? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  | | --- | | ¿Pues no? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Caminemos presto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Algún cuidado me ha puesto |  | | lo que me dijo el pastor. | 670 | | | |
|  | |
|  |  |
|  | |
| *(Váyanse, y entren el ÁNGEL, ya en figura de DOÑA CLARA y DON CARLOS)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo os prometo hacer mi diligencia |  | | y persuadir mi padre a vuestro gusto; |  | | mas la palabra habéis de darme luego |  | | de no poner las manos ni la espada |  | | en ese caballero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién o cómo | 675 | | os ha dicho, señora, que quería |  | | castigar a don Juan de aqueste agravio? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGEL | |  | | --- | | Basta que yo lo sepa. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mal he dicho |  | | en preguntaros cómo lo supistes; |  | | que vuestra santidad es tan notoria | 680 | | en toda la ciudad, que sólo un hombre |  | | tan malo como yo fuera ignorante |  | | y peregrino de virtud tan rara, |  | | y cómo lo sabéis os preguntara. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Carlos, no, quiere Dios que los agravios | 685 | | venguen los agraviados; y así, dice |  | | que no busquéis venganza, en el *Levítico*, |  | | ni os acordéis de la pasada injuria: |  | | suya la llama en el *Deuteronomio*. |  | | Judit dice que esperen los humildes; | 690 | | David le ruega a Dios que se levante, |  | | y que le vengue de sus enemigos. |  | | Que no se olvida, dicen los Proverbios, |  | | y que es Dios de venganza, en quien es justo |  | | que espere el hombre libertad y honra. | 695 | | El que pidiere a Dios de quien le ofende |  | | satisfacción, nos dice el *Eclesiástico* |  | | que la hallará sin duda, y a Idumea |  | | promete Dios por Israel castigo, |  | | por quererse vengar de su enemigo. | 700 | | Tres veces llama a Dios Nahum, profeta, |  | | vengador, y aun el mismo Señor dice, |  | | por San Mateo, que volváis el rostro |  | | a quien os diere en él, y a los romanos |  | | y hebreos Pablo escribe estos consejos. | 705 | | Diego y Pedro nos muestran esto mismo, |  | | y de las almas de los justos dice |  | | Juan en su *Apocalipsi* que pidiendo |  | | están a Dios venganza de su sangre. |  | | Pedilda, pues, a Dios, señor don Carlos, | 710 | | y a mí dejadme el cargo de abonaros, |  | | si hoy me viere mi padre, como pienso, |  | | aunque siempre me ve mi Padre inmenso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Clara, más clara y pura que el sol claro; |  | | Clara, que las estrellas obscureces, | 715 | | no sólo con oírte y con mirarte, |  | | piedad infundes en mi duro pecho, |  | | pero me obligas que a tus pies echado, |  | | pida perdón de mi pasado intento |  | | a Dios y a ti, por quien sus voces siento. | 720 | | Verdad es que matar a don Juan quise; |  | | mas ya, si quieres que perdón le pida, |  | | haré lo mismo que contigo hago. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, que será advertirle, pues no sabe |  | | la ofensa que intentabas a su vida. | 725 | | Yo te prometo de cobrar tu honra, |  | | aunque ninguna en esto aventuraste, |  | | y de pedirle que te vuelva a Elena, |  | | como al principio fue su pensamiento, |  | | para que llegue a efecto el casamiento. | 730 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, con mirarte estoy de suerte, |  | | que ya no sólo quiero que le pidas |  | | me vuelva lo que tanto he deseado; |  | | pero si quieres que de aquí me vaya |  | | a Salamanca, y que con un pobre hábito | 735 | | me ponga en un recluso monasterio, |  | | lo haré sin detenerme: tales rayos |  | | me da sólo mirarte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando fuera |  | | de Dios la vocación, yo me alegrara. |  | | Agora trata de tomar estado, | 740 | | que mi hermana te quiere, a lo que pienso, |  | | y en fin es sacramento el matrimonio, |  | | en que podéis vivir como Tobías |  | | vivió con Sara tan alegres días. |  | | Guárdate, si se hiciere este concierto, | 745 | | de llegar, como aquellos desdichados |  | | y lascivos mancebos que a las manos |  | | murieron del demonio; sino ofrece |  | | a Dios humilde tu oración, y pide |  | | que sea aquella junta sólo a efecto | 750 | | de su servicio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si por ángel, Clara, |  | | te llevo en el camino de mi intento, |  | | ¡oh, qué honesto será mi pensamiento! |  | | Sé tú mi Rafael, ve tú conmigo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vete con Dios, que Dios irá contigo. | 755 | | *(Váyase DON CARLOS)* |  | | ¡Oh, soberana piedad, |  | | qué de cosas que te deben |  | | los hombres, y no los mueven |  | | a agradecida humildad! |  | | ¡Cuánto sufre, cuánto aguarda, | 760 | | pues por quien le despreció, |  | | hace que su Madre y yo |  | | sirvamos de buena guarda! |  | | ¡Cuán altos son tus secretos, |  | | sin que se entienda a qué fin! | 765 | | ¿Qué abrasado serafín |  | | penetrará tus conceptos? |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entre la PORTERA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PORTERA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Haga vuestra caridad |  | | que llamen al Mayordomo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | También su defensa tomo. | 770 | | No está agora en la ciudad, |  | | que es ido a cierta cobranza. |  | | Mejor diré perdición. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PORTERA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues he pensado que son |  | | dineros de una libranza. | 775 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Libranza? Yo los daré. |  | | ¡Ay, Dios! ¡Si la suya fuera, |  | | y Félix libre se viera |  | | del pecado en que se ve! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PORTERA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cien ducados se han de dar | 780 | | también para la madera |  | | del cuarto nuevo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, sí! Espera, |  | | que no les han de faltar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PORTERA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Para qué en esta ocasión |  | | el Mayordomo enviaste, | 785 | | que no hay leña que se gaste, |  | | y se ha acabado el carbón? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo se ha de proveer; |  | | Félix ocupado está; |  | | si hay alguna falta acá, | 790 | | decid lo que es menester. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PORTERA | |  | | --- | | Hay una y muchas. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues yo |  | | acudiré a todas luego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PORTERA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que hables al hombre, te ruego, |  | | que el monumento pintó. | 795 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿cómo no le han pagado? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PORTERA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por faltar Félix de aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ahora bien, pídanme a mí, |  | | pues Félix anda ocupado. |  | | A Vísperas han tañido. | 800 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PORTERA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Después dellas es costumbre, |  | | si no te da pesadumbre |  | | (que para ti no lo ha sido), |  | | barrer tal día como hoy |  | | el coro y claustro de afuera, | 805 | | la abadesa la primera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La menor de todas soy; |  | | apercíbeme una escoba. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PORTERA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué humildad! ¡Qué perfección! |  | | Por cierto que el corazón, | 810 | | a cuantos la tratan, roba. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ténmela apercibida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PORTERA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo lo haré. ¡Qué alegre parte! |  | | de unos días a esta parte |  | | está en ángel convertida. | 815 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Váyanse, y entren FÉLIX y CARRIZO)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  | | --- | | Y ¿duerme Clara? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vestida, |  | | sobre la cama está echada. |  | | ¿De qué suspiras? ¿Qué tienes? |  | | Responde. ¿Enmudeces? Habla. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé qué tengo, Carrizo; | 820 | | vete, no me digas nada, |  | | que no quieren mis tristezas |  | | que nadie sepa la causa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Tú secreto para mí! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si he de decir verdad clara, | 825 | | Clara me ofende, Carrizo; |  | | Clara me enfada y me cansa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Clara, más bella que el día! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues en las cosas humanas, |  | | ¿piensas tú que están los bienes | 830 | | seguros de sus mudanzas? |  | | Con la furia que la amé, |  | | ha caído en mi desgracia, |  | | y ella lo va conociendo; |  | | que ya se lo dice el alma. | 835 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  | | --- | | ¿Por qué? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo te lo diré. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En lo público no hay falta; |  | | si las tiene en lo secreto... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oye, que es otra la causa: |  | | desnudándose una noche, | 840 | | le vi encima de la faja |  | | un habitillo pequeño. |  | | Preguntéle por qué andaba |  | | con esas reliquias ya, |  | | y díjome: «¿Qué te espanta? | 845 | | Que como el primero Esposo, |  | | me dio, Félix, estas armas, |  | | y nunca el amor primero |  | | de todo punto se acaba, |  | | ansí estimo aquestas prendas, | 850 | | porque éstas son las del alma, |  | | como las tuyas del cuerpo.» |  | | En diciendo estas palabras, |  | | temblé como si estuviera |  | | donde el azogue se saca. | 855 | | Dormí mal aquella noche, |  | | imaginando la espada |  | | de Cristo sobre mi cuello, |  | | del adulterio en venganza. |  | | Fuíme a la iglesia otro día, | 860 | | que aun no era bien de mañana, |  | | y quitándole el sombrero |  | | a un crucifijo que estaba |  | | sobre los arcos del claustro, |  | | le vi volver las espaldas, | 865 | | de suerte que los dos clavos |  | | que tenía por las palmas, |  | | quedaron por lo de encima |  | | las dos cabezas sacadas. |  | | Miré abajo, y vi hacia mí | 870 | | de los pies vueltas las plantas, |  | | donde los clavos también |  | | las cabezas remataban. |  | | Erízaseme el cabello |  | | de imaginar tales ansias | 875 | | como entonces recibí. |  | | Yo pienso que si tomaran |  | | cada cabello, pudieran |  | | pasar con él una tapia. |  | | No me atreví a hablar, Carrizo, | 880 | | ni a oír misa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cosa extraña! |  | | Muriéndome estoy de miedo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A Clara he escrito, esta carta, |  | | aunque breve de razones, |  | | de pesadumbres bien larga. | 885 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿dónde te quieres ir? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pienso dar la vuelta a Italia |  | | con el dinero que queda. |  | | Llama, amigo, al huésped, llama. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él viene, no te apasiones. | 890 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entre un HUÉSPED)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Huésped, yo traía hurtada |  | | esa señora, que ahora |  | | mi esposa y mujer llamaba. |  | | El temor de la justicia, |  | | de su presencia me aparta | 895 | | con este mozo también, |  | | que fue cómplice en sacarla. |  | | Decilde que adiós se quede, |  | | y daréisleaquesta carta, |  | | que no hay derecho en la fuerza, | 900 | | ni en las desdichas palabra. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HUÉSPED | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho me pesa, señor, |  | | que de esa suerte se vaya; |  | | háblela, por Dios, primero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay que tratar, esto basta; | 905 | | no me puedo detener. |  | | Ven, Carrizo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  | | --- | | ¿A dónde? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A Italia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos a romper el mundo, |  | | ya segura la garganta; |  | | que esto de sacar la lengua | 910 | | y andar por sogas tan altas, |  | | es burla de volatines: |  | | ellos esas vueltas hagan. |  | | | |
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| *(Váyanse FÉLIX y CARRIZO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HUÉSPED | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, señora! ¡Ah, mi señora! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entre DOÑA CLARA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Jesús! ¿Qué es esto? ¿Quién llama? | 915 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | HUÉSPED | |  | | --- | | El huésped. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué quiere el huésped? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HUÉSPED | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que recibáis esta carta |  | | de aquel gentilhombre |  | | que ayer os trujo a mi casa; |  | | y porque es de poco gusto, | 920 | | y lágrimas no me agradan |  | | donde no he de ser remedio, |  | | sola os quedad a llorarlas. |  | | | |
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| *(Váyase el HUÉSPED, y entre DOÑA CLARA leyendo)* |  |
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**Acto III**

*CARRIZO y FÉLIX*

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| CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mil veces oí en Castilla |  | | que en el Coll de Balaguer |  | | había bien que temer, |  | | ya porque es del mar la orilla, |  | | y moros de Argel, piratas, | 5 | | entre calas y recodos, |  | | donde después salen todos, |  | | tienen ocultas fragatas; |  | | ya porque en él, por pasiones, |  | | nunca faltan bandoleros. | 10 | |

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| FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien lleva pocos dineros, |  | | cantar suele entre ladrones, |  | | como lo dijo un poeta. |  | | ¿Qué tenemos que temer, |  | | pues que nos faltaba ayer? | 15 | |

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| CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y el moro, ¿no te inquïeta, |  | | que hace los cuerpos dinero, |  | | cuando en Biserta los vende, |  | | o en Trípoli? |  | |

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| FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nunca me ofende |  | | el moro ni el bandolero | 20 | | tanto como yo a mí mismo, |  | | imaginando que estoy |  | | en España. |  | |

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| CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Triste voy, |  | | que soy alma de tu abismo. |  | |

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| FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Años ha, Carrizo hermano, | 25 | | que de España a Italia fuimos, |  | | donde hasta agora estuvimos |  | | sirviendo y viviendo en vano, |  | | pues no merecemos vida, |  | | aunque con seguridad, | 30 | | pues que por nuestra maldad |  | | fue la muerte merecida. |  | | La patria o la perdición |  | | nos lleva a Ciudad-Rodrigo, |  | | y yo pienso que al castigo. | 35 | |

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| CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Secretos del cielo son. |  | | Mil veces el delincuente, |  | | sin entender quién le lleva, |  | | quiere que vaya y se atreva |  | | a poner entre la gente | 40 | | donde comete el delito. |  | | Tal puede ser que los dos |  | | vamos, queriéndolo Dios. |  | |

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| FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A su piedad lo remito. |  | | Si un largo arrepentimiento, | 45 | | si una tierna contrición |  | | hallan la puerta al perdón, |  | | luz de mi remedio siento. |  | | La penitencia no ha sido |  | | tal como debiera ser. | 50 | |

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| CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tanto ha habido que comer? |  | | ¿Tan bien habemos dormido? |  | | ¿Qué regalo en tantos años |  | | por nuestros cuerpos pasó? |  | |

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| FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Harto trabajo nos dio | 55 | | el tiempo en reinos extraños; |  | | que si se ofreciera a Dios, |  | | de satisfacción sirviera, |  | | aunque pequeña, y corriera |  | | por la cuenta de los dos. | 60 | |

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| CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Válame Dios! ¿Qué habrá sido |  | | de doña Clara? |  | |

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| FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé: |  | | no poco tormento fue |  | | su memoria en mi sentido. |  | | Mil veces me vi de suerte, | 65 | | que quise volver por ella, |  | | aunque de volver a vella |  | | me resultara la muerte. |  | | Fácil cosa fue dejalla; |  | | vivir sin ella no fue | 70 | | tan fácil, porque pensé |  | | morir volviendo a buscalla. |  | | Poco tuvo de nobleza |  | | el dejalla, en lo exterior, |  | | pues la engañé con amor | 75 | | y la dejé con bajeza. |  | | Pero como yo temí |  | | al Esposo que ofendía, |  | | busqué su vida y la mía, |  | | y al fin huyendo vencí. | 80 | | Errar es de hombre mortal, |  | | y más en esto que ves; |  | | pero de demonio es |  | | perseverar en el mal. |  | |

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| CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al fin volvimos a España, | 85 | | como ya desconocidos |  | | en rostro, barba y vestidos, |  | | si el tiempo no nos engaña. |  | | Ya salimos de la mar |  | | y entramos en Barcelona, | 90 | | donde no hallamos persona |  | | que nos pudiese juzgar |  | | menos que por extranjeros: |  | | lo mismo será en Madrid, |  | | Toledo y Valladolid. | 95 | |

*(Cuatro bandoleros con sus pistolas y capas, de la montaña)*

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| BANDOLERO 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pongan luego los dineros |  | | sobre esa piedra, soldados. |  | |

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| FÉLIX | |  | | --- | | ¡Mal encuentro! | |

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| CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dile azar |  | | si ellos no le quieren dar, |  | | serán hidalgos honrados, | 100 | | porque no llevamos niente. |  | |

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| BANDOLERO 2º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los vestidos se desnuden |  | | antes que de ahí se muden, |  | | o disparo. |  | |

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| FÉLIX | |  | | --- | | Espera. | |

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| CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tente. |  | | *(Váyanse desnudando)* |  | | Ofrezco al diablo artificio, | 105 | | que con apretar la mano, |  | | derriba al hombre más sano |  | | hasta el día del jüicio. |  | |

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| FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Trabajos me han sucedido, |  | | mas nunca en éste me vi. | 110 | |

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| BANDOLERO 3º | |  | | --- | | ¿No acaban ya? | |

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| FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, sí. |  | |

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| CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parece que dio el vestido, |  | | según le manda quitar; |  | | pues no le cosía el sastre |  | | pensando en este desastre, | 115 | | que él diera priesa a hilvanar. |  | | Tomen, y vayan con Dios. |  | |

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| BANDOLERO 1º | |  | | --- | | ¿De dónde son? | |

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| CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Lindo aviso! |  | | ¿No lo ve? Del Paraíso, |  | | aunque no estamos los dos | 120 | | en estado de inocencia. |  | |

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| BANDOLERO 2º | |  | | --- | | Y ¿adónde van? | |

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| CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A acostar, |  | | porque tras el desnudar, |  | | no queda otra diligencia. |  | |

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| BANDOLERO 2º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por parecer gente honrada... | 125 | |

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| CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Honrada su vida sea. |  | |

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| BANDOLERO 2º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De cierta vieja librea, |  | | de unos pobres desechada, |  | | si quieren, los vestiremos. |  | |

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| CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso es dar ropa y oficio, | 130 | | que hay mil que piden de vicio, |  | | y de vicio pediremos. |  | |

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| BANDOLERO 2º | |  | | --- | | Caminen. | |

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| FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué triste vida! |  | |

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| CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mas te debes alegrar, |  | | que ya no puede faltar, | 135 | | por lo menos la comida. |  | |

*(Váyanse, y entre LISENO, viejo villano y COSME, su hijo)*

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| LISENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El tiempo de engerir, Cosme, a propósito, |  | | ha de ser en creciente de la luna, |  | | día sereno y claro; mas la rama |  | | ten cuenta que sea nueva; por lo menos | 140 | | que no pase de un año. En tierras cálidas, |  | | por mayo es la sazón; pero en las frías, |  | | por junio y julio. |  | |

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| COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estoy tan inquïeto, |  | | que le escucho sin gusto y por respeto. |  | |

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| LISENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando vieres que suda la corteza | 145 | | y despide la yema, pon el ramo |  | | al pecho o sobre la rodilla, y corta, |  | | haciendo dos rayitas, como escudo, |  | | que por eso se llama de escudete. |  | | Ve por un lado alzando la corteza, | 150 | | y entre el dedo pulgar y el otro cógela, |  | | y sácala el meollo y aderézala, |  | | y en tanto que previenes otro corte, |  | | ponla en la boca. |  | |

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| COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Poco estoy atento. |  | | La huerta me perdone y los enjertos, | 155 | | que no se engieren bien vivos y muertos. |  | |

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| LISENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Donde la has de asentar no tenga raja, |  | | que despide mejor estando lisa. |  | | Corta luego al través cuanto es la yema, |  | | y vela desviando por la parte | 160 | | de arriba, hasta quedar el corte justo. |  | |

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| COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Padre, yo escucho con bellaco gusto. |  | | Dejaos de enjertos de escudete agora, |  | | de mesa, pie de cabra o cañutillo, |  | | coronilla, barreno o calabaza, | 165 | | y tratad de engerirme en casamiento, |  | | porque solo no puedo llevar fruto. |  | | Poned en esto el pensamiento, padre; |  | | que la huerta ya tiene plantas y árboles. |  | | Las plantas duran tres y cuatro años, | 170 | | los árboles a treinta y a sesenta, |  | | y árboles hay que pasan de cien años, |  | | llevando, como veis, sabroso fruto. |  | | A no ser vos enjerto con mi madre, |  | | Cosme no fuera fruto vuestro, padre. | 175 | |

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| LISENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Maldito seas, que aún apenas tienes |  | | treinta años, y ya tratas de casarte! |  | | Y tú, ¿serás, por dicha, para eso? |  | |

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| COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aún hay en el lugar algún testigo; |  | | demás, que no será el peligro vuestro. | 180 | |

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| LISENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muchas aldeas tiene y caserías |  | | la ribera del Tajo; en ellas viven |  | | labradoras hermosas; yo te ofrezco |  | | poner los ojos en alguna a intento |  | | de engerirte con ella en casamiento. | 185 | |

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| COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, padre, no; que ya sé yo la moza |  | | que el ánima me pudre y me retoza. |  | |

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| LISENO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién, Cosme? | |

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| COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Juana, aquesta moza nuestra. |  | |

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| LISENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Pues! ¡Juana! ¿Una mujer que habrá tres años |  | | que aquí vino perdida? ¿Estabas loco | 190 | | cuando te dio tan deshonroso intento? |  | |

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| COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Pardiez, padre! Vos sois un mentecato |  | | si infamáis la limpieza de su trato. |  | | Vive como una santa, recogida |  | | en oración perpetua y en ayunos; | 195 | | métese en esas peñas, que coronan |  | | las márgenes del Tajo, y dase en ellas |  | | tantos azotes, que sus carnes bellas |  | | las hacen jaspes con la sangre viva; |  | | y ¡llamáisla perdida y fugitiva! | 200 | |

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| LISENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues cuando sea tal como tú dices, |  | | ¿estaráte a propósito que tengas |  | | una mujer tan penitente en casa? |  | |

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| COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué mal sabéis el fuego que me abrasa! |  | | No sé lo que me traigo, que al oído | 205 | | me andan diciendo, cuando está en el campo, |  | | que la fuerce, la ruegue y solicite, |  | | la penitencia y la oración la quite. |  | |

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| LISENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ella es hermosa, y no eres, Cosme, solo |  | | el que pretende desviar a Juana | 210 | | de aquellos recogidos pensamientos; |  | | que el señor de la huerta por momentos |  | | la viene a ver y a molestarla tanto, |  | | que crece su dolor y aumenta el llanto. |  | | Mas pues que Juana, Cosme, es a tu gusto, | 215 | | y tiene las costumbres que tú sabes, |  | | ¿qué mejor dote? Yo la haré mi hija. |  | |

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| COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cielo aumente, padre, vuestros años. |  | |

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| LISENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sufre hasta el fin los amorosos daños. |  | | *(Váyase LISENO)* |  | |

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| COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto que traigo en el pecho | 220 | | no es posible que es amor, |  | | porque parece un ardor |  | | de muchos infiernos hecho: |  | | A mí me incita y me mueve |  | | tan vivo desasosiego, | 225 | | que es nieve, y me abrasa en fuego, |  | | y es fuego, y me hiela en nieve. |  | | Si como, me está llevando, |  | | ¡oh, Juana!, tu perfección |  | | toda la imaginación, | 230 | | y estoy comiendo y pensando. |  | | Si duermo, despierto luego |  | | con tu nombre, de tal modo, |  | | que me parece que todo |  | | es un infierno de fuego. | 235 | | Ésta es la orilla del río; |  | | en él quisiera arrojarme, |  | | si pensara que templarme |  | | pudiera el tormento mío. |  | | ¡Oh! Hela allí. Corazón, | 240 | | no tembléis de un ángel ya. |  | |

*(Entre CLARA, de labradora)*

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| DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cuándo, Señor, llegará |  | | de mi pecado el perdón? |  | | ¿Cuándo, Jesús de mi vida, |  | | me dirá vuestra piedad, | 245 | | pues le costó mi maldad |  | | toda la sangre y la vida: |  | | «Mujer, perdonada estás»? |  | | Pero ¿cómo podrá ser |  | | que esto pueda merecer | 250 | | la que no os sirvió jamás, |  | | la que siempre os ofendió, |  | | la adúltera del Esposo |  | | más honrado y más hermoso |  | | que el cielo a la tierra dio? | 255 | | Pero tengo confianza |  | | en esa sangre, Señor, |  | | que aunque es roja en el color, |  | | es verde por la esperanza. |  | | ¡Jesús mío, yo pequé! | 260 | | ¡Terrible fue mi pecado! |  | | Vos sabéis lo que he llorado |  | | en esta esperanza y fe. |  | | Díceme aquel enemigo |  | | que no me ha de aprovechar, | 265 | | y que vos me habéis de dar, |  | | como a adúltera, castigo; |  | | mas yo le digo, Señor, |  | | que nunca vos despreciáis |  | | corazón en quien halláis | 270 | | este contrito dolor. |  | | ¡Ay, piadosa Virgen bella! |  | | ¿Qué fuera de mí sin vos? |  | | ¿Por dónde llegara a Dios, |  | | por tal mar, sin tal estrella? | 275 | | ¡Ay, cielos! ¿Quién está aquí? |  | |

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| COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cosme soy; ¿de qué te alteras? |  | | No son mis manos tan fieras, |  | | que te defiendas de mí. |  | | ¿Cuál oso viste bajar | 280 | | de los montes de Toledo, |  | | que te ha causado tal miedo? |  | | Pero debes de pensar |  | | que vengo a hurtar la colmena |  | | de la miel de tu hermosura. | 285 | |

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| DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Así Dios te dé ventura, |  | | y a mí, Cosme, me haga buena, |  | | que me hagas un placer. |  | |

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| COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mándame, Juana, y verás |  | | que en mandarlo tardas más | 290 | | que yo lo tardo en hacer. |  | |

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| DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que vuelvas a nuestra quinta |  | | por un libro que olvidé. |  | |

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| COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si voy, ¿dónde te hallaré? |  | |

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| DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En esta alfombra que pinta | 295 | | de tantas flores el Tajo. |  | |

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| COSME | |  | | --- | | ¿Está en tu aposento? | |

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| DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. |  | |

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| COSME | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues yo vuelvo luego aquí, |  | | porque vuelo, y sé el atajo. |  | | No te vayas, desdén mío. | 300 | | *(Váyase COSME)* |  | |

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| DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Divino vencedor, de amor vencido, |  | | con túnica de sangre y con diadema, |  | | donde escribió la Majestad suprema |  | | el nombre que vos solo habéis leído; |  | | Cordero asado en cruz, el pecho herido, | 305 | | para que exhale el fuego en que se quema, |  | | en cuya herida amor con hostia y nema |  | | firmó la carta al hombre redimido; |  | | ¡quién se alistara, capitán benigno, |  | | debajo desa cruz, bandera santa, | 310 | | imperio que en sus hombros se enarbola! |  | | Cordero de Sión, si fuera digno |  | | mi pecho de ofreceros la garganta, |  | | yo os siguiera con palma y con estola. |  | |

*(Grita de música y baile, damas y galanes,  
y un mozo con un tabaque de medienda)*

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| MÚSICOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lavaréme en el Tajo, | 315 | | muerta de risa, |  | | que el arena en los dedos |  | | me hace cosquillas. |  | |

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| DAMA 1ª | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pon la merienda en el prado, |  | | que él nos servirá de mesa. | 320 | |

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| DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Lo que el demonio atraviesa |  | | por despertar mi pecado! |  | |

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| GALÁN 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hermosa estás como un oro! |  | |

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| DAMA 2ª | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y tú, galán como un sol. |  | |

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| GALÁN 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay tan dichoso español? | 325 | |

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| DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alma, mientras cantan, lloro. |  | |

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| MÚSICOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que no quiero bonetes, |  | | que soy muy boba, |  | | y en andando con picos, |  | | me pico toda. | 330 | |

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| DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todas invenciones son |  | | del demonio, que despierta |  | | mis deleites. |  | |

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| DAMA 1ª | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No es la huerta |  | | de mayor recreación? |  | |

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| GALÁN 2º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo me quiero desnudar. | 335 | |

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| GALÁN 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo, que hace gran calor. |  | |

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| GALÁN 2º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En aquel chopo es mejor. |  | |

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| DAMA 1ª | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Huélgaste de ver nadar? |  | |

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| DAMA 2ª | |  | | --- | | ¿Eso dudas? | |

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| DAMA 1ª | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues allí |  | | podréis pasar la merienda. | 340 | |

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| GALÁN 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mil primores, dulce prenda, |  | | haré en el agua por ti. |  | |

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| MÚSICOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si te echares al agua, |  | | bien de mis ojos, |  | | llévame en tus brazos; | 345 | | nademos todos. |  | |

*(Entrense todos)*

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| DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué de cosas representa, |  | | para ponerme en cuidado, |  | | a mi deleite pasado |  | | quien mi perdición intenta! | 350 | | Pues, cuerpo, ya conocéis |  | | los castigos que lleváis. |  | |

*(Dos gentileshombres entren)*

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| GENTILHOMBRE 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mirad, Guzmán, que sudáis, |  | | y que a peligro os ponéis. |  | | Enjugaos, que tiempo habrá. | 355 | |

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| GENTILHOMBRE 2º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, qué graciosa aldeana |  | | con veinte ovejas? |  | |

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| GENTILHOMBRE 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Serrana, |  | | ¿dónde menos hondo está? |  | |

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| DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No nadéis si no sabéis. |  | |

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| GENTILHOMBRE 2º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En verdad que yo nadara | 360 | | adonde mejor templara... |  | |

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| DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De espacio, no os acerquéis. |  | | Id en buen hora a nadar. |  | |

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| GENTILHOMBRE 1º | |  | | --- | | ¡Lindo brazo! | |

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| GENTILHOMBRE 2º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y ¡qué rollizo! |  | |

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| DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto el demonio lo hizo, | 365 | | que no me quiere dejar. |  | |

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| GENTILHOMBRE 2º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Daréle para corales, |  | | si a los labios me los trueca. |  | |

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| GENTILHOMBRE 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oiga, no sea tan seca. |  | |

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| DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si son hombres principales, | 370 | | ¿no ven que es mucha bajeza |  | | tratar mal una mujer? |  | |

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| GENTILHOMBRE 2º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Peñasco debes de ser, |  | | aunque un ángel en belleza. |  | | Pues guárdanos los vestidos | 375 | | entre tanto que nadamos, |  | | porque desnudos pensamos |  | | despertarte los sentidos. |  | |

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| DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esas palabras no son |  | | de gente desta ciudad. | 380 | |

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| GENTILHOMBRE 2º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué notable honestidad! |  | |

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| GENTILHOMBRE 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Quedo, que tiene razón! |  | | Dejalda, que aún tengo miedo |  | | de una mujer virtüosa. |  | |

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| GENTILHOMBRE 2º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No la he visto más hermosa | 385 | | en la Sagra de Toledo. |  | |

*(Váyanse los dos)*

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| DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No pienses, fiero enemigo, |  | | volverme al mundo jamás; |  | | que esto que a mis ojos das, |  | | te pienso dar en castigo. | 390 | | Así el alma se desagua |  | | cuando va de culpas llena. |  | |

*(Dentro, como que nadan)*

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| GALÁN 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡San Juan y la Magdalena! |  | | Un baño parece el agua. |  | |

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| DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ojos, ya no hay qué mirar; | 395 | | mirad solamente al cielo, |  | | que en aquel hermoso velo |  | | hay mucho que contemplar. |  | | Dejad las cosas, mis ojos, |  | | del mundo, pues tales son, | 400 | | que han sido mi perdición |  | | y el blanco de mis enojos. |  | | Pensad en lo que perdí |  | | cuando mi Esposo dejé. |  | | ¡Ay, Señor!¿Cuándo osaré | 405 | | volver mis ojos a ti? |  | | Dulcísima vida mía, |  | | ¿cómo dejé tus regalos? |  | | ¿Cómo por otros tan malos |  | | olvidé tu compañía? | 410 | | ¿Cómo te quebré la fe? |  | | ¿Cómo el anillo rompí |  | | que me diste y que te di |  | | cuando tu mano toqué? |  | | ¡Llorad, ojos, no os canséis! | 415 | | Y ¡ojalá pluguiera a Dios |  | | fuérades mil como dos, |  | | porque dos poco podréis! |  | | ¿Dónde estás, Esposo mío? |  | | ¡Oh, qué enojado estarás! | 420 | | ¡Ay, Dios! ¿Si recibirás |  | | los suspiros que te envío? |  | | Señor, que en piedad excedes |  | | mis culpas, dame tu luz; |  | | clavado estás en la cruz; | 425 | | no te me irás, que no puedes. |  | |

*(Entre el PASTOR)*

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| PASTOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Verdes riberas amenas, |  | | frescos y floridos valles, |  | | aguas puras, cristalinas, |  | | altos montes, de quien nacen, | 430 | | guiadme por vuestras sendas |  | | y permitidme que halle |  | | esta prenda que perdí |  | | y me cuesta amor tan grande. |  | | Ya de pisar las espinas | 435 | | llevo teñidas en sangre |  | | las abarcas, y las manos |  | | rotas de apartar jarales. |  | | De dormir sobre el arena |  | | de aquella desierta margen, | 440 | | traigo enhetrado el cabello; |  | | y cuando el aurora sale, |  | | mojado con el rocío |  | | que por mi cabeza esparcen |  | | las nubes que del sol huyen, | 445 | | humedeciendo los aires. |  | | ¡Ay, Dios, qué cansado estoy! |  | | ¿Qué cayado habrá que baste |  | | para sufrir este peso? |  | |

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| DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cielo santo, declaradme | 450 | | si es este pastor aquel |  | | que vi en el Tormes, la tarde |  | | que en mi regazo dormía |  | | Félix al pie de unos sauces. |  | | ¡Ah, pastor! ¡Ah, ganadero, | 455 | | que Dios muchos años guarde! |  | | Paréceme que otra vez |  | | te he visto yo en otros valles, |  | | porque es tanta tu hermosura, |  | | que años y trabajos tales | 460 | | no han borrado en mi memoria |  | | esas más que humanas partes. |  | | ¿Vives agora estos montes? |  | | ¿Guardas ganado? ¿Qué haces |  | | en las orillas del Tajo? | 465 | |

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| PASTOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Serrana, lo mismo que antes. |  | | ¿No te acuerdas que buscaba |  | | por prados, por arenales, |  | | por sierras, por altos montes |  | | una oveja aquella tarde? | 470 | | Pues la misma busco agora; |  | | que tan perdido me trae, |  | | que no volveré sin ella |  | | a los ojos de mi Padre; |  | | aunque siempre estoy en ellos | 475 | | por la merced que me hace, |  | | por el amor que me tiene, |  | | y porque somos iguales. |  | |

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| DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pastor gallardo y hermoso, |  | | ¿por qué te cansas en balde? | 480 | | Que tanto amor no merece |  | | cosa que tan poco vale. |  | | ¿Para qué perdido vienes, |  | | pues aunque peñas ablandes |  | | con silbos, no la enterneces? | 485 | | Que son bien claras señales |  | | que vino a manos del lobo. |  | |

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| PASTOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí vino; que el lobo infame |  | | persigue ovejas que estimo, |  | | porque presume vengarse | 490 | | de un golpe que cierta vez |  | | le di en un monte una tarde, |  | | aunque por darle con fuerza |  | | no me costó poca sangre. |  | | Mordióla, no la comió. | 495 | |

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| DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es posible que la llames |  | | tanto tiempo, y que no venga? |  | |

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| PASTOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No se atreve, aunque bien sabe |  | | que estoy los brazos abiertos |  | | siempre que ella me buscare; | 500 | | porque yo no soy pastor |  | | como algunos arrogantes |  | | que vengan los adulterios |  | | que las ovejas les hacen. |  | | Si ellas lloran y les pesa | 505 | | (que no ay cosa más süave |  | | para mí, que ver llorar, |  | | porque el corazón me parten), |  | | luego les doy sal, y algunas |  | | con esta sal tales salen, | 510 | | que no hay carne más sabrosa |  | | en la mesa de mi Padre. |  | | *(Váyase)* |  | |

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| DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te vayas. Oye, espera. |  | | ¿Sueño o velo? ¿Si me hacen |  | | estas burlas mis deseos? | 515 | | Mas ¡ay, burlas celestiales! |  | | Ora pasen a mis ojos, |  | | ora en mis sentidos, pasen, |  | | avisos me ha dado el cielo |  | | para que su gracia alcance. | 520 | | Ir quiero animosamente, |  | | en este villano traje, |  | | desde aquí a Ciudad-Rodrigo. |  | | Quizá este pastor es ángel, |  | | y me anima a dar la vuelta | 525 | | donde penitente acabe |  | | esta miserable vida. |  | | Ángel, si lo sois, guiadme. |  | |

*(Váyase, y entren el ÁNGEL, en el hábito de DOÑA CLARA,  
y DON PEDRO)*

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| DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por ti casé mi hija con don Carlos, |  | | porque a no ser por ti, no se la diera, | 530 | | a mis deudos cansado de escucharlos. |  | | No digo que es tu hermana la primera |  | | ¡oh, Clara! que ha vivido mal casada; |  | | pero que yo su bien y paz quisiera. |  | | Ni digo yo de ti que estás culpada: | 535 | | yo sé cuán bueno en esto fue tu intento; |  | | pero sé que es Elena desdichada. |  | |

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| ÁNGEL | |  | | --- | | Pues ¿qué tiene don Carlos? | |

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| DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Descontento; |  | | que no quieras más mal para un casado, |  | | aunque no sabes tú de casamiento. | 540 | |

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| ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo vivo con mi Esposo regalado |  | | en otro matrimonio diferente. |  | |

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| DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Dichosa quien escoge tal estado! |  | | Dos años ha que vive como ausente, |  | | que mujeres y juego le distraen: | 545 | | tras esto, celos bien injustos siente. |  | |

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| ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cosas son que los años verdes traen. |  | | Querrá Dios que don Carlos caiga en ello; |  | | que muchos se levantan aunque caen. |  | | Envíamele acá. |  | |

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| DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si puedo hacello, | 550 | | que teme tu virtud, porque los malos |  | | huyen la luz. |  | |

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| ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La vida es un cabello. |  | | Yo no sé quién estima sus regalos, |  | | si de tan débil cosa está pendiente. |  | |

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| DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Rinde la mocedad el fruto a palos. | 555 | | Yo voy a hacer que venga. |  | | *(Váyase DON PEDRO)* |  | |

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| ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, Clara, ausente |  | | de tu casa legítima y tu Esposo! |  | | Aunque es verdad que tengo a Dios presente, |  | | y ejercito un oficio tan honroso, | 560 | | deseo tu remedio y que ya vengas; |  | | que puesto que en la tierra estoy glorioso, |  | | mi gloria aumentaré cuando la tengas. |  | |

*(Entre un PLATERO)*

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| PLATERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como licencia me diste, |  | | en la portería entré. | 565 | |

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| ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy a llamarte envié, |  | | que en cuidado me pusiste. |  | | La custodia... ¿está acabada? |  | |

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| PLATERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y con el mayor decoro |  | | de primor que alcanza el oro..., | 570 | | digo, la plata dorada. |  | |

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| ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien has hecho, que ha de ser |  | | casa del Señor del cielo, |  | | que en el compás de aquel velo |  | | se quiere en cifra poner. | 575 | | Aunque tan grande, está allí |  | | como en la cruz y en el cielo. |  | |

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| PLATERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque te agradó el modelo, |  | | con el arte le vencí. |  | |

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| ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Dichoso tú, que fabricas | 580 | | casa a Dios! |  | |

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| DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú más dichosa, |  | | que tan santa y virtüosa |  | | le alabas y glorificas. |  | | ¡Dichosa tú, que mereces |  | | lo que al indigno se priva, | 585 | | pues eres custodia viva |  | | del mismo Dios tantas veces! |  | |

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| ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios sabe, amigo, quién soy: |  | | deja a Dios toda alabanza. |  | |

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| PLATERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dame dinero o libranza | 590 | | que pueda cobrarse hoy; |  | | que me matan oficiales. |  | |

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| ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy tendrás todo el dinero. |  | |

*(DON CARLOS entre, y GINÉS)*

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| DON CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo que esperar no quiero, |  | | y que entraré, pues no sales. | 595 | |

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| ÁNGEL | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es esto? | |

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| DON CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En el oratorio |  | | te esperaba, y me cansé. |  | |

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| ÁNGEL | |  | | --- | | Reñirte quiero. | |

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| DON CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué? |  | |

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| ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque es tan claro y notorio |  | | cómo tratas a mi hermana, | 600 | | y porque dice enojado |  | | mi padre, que causa he dado |  | | a cosa tan inhumana. |  | | Tú, Carlos, ¿eres aquel |  | | que tan humilde decías | 605 | | que a doña Elena serías |  | | humilde, honesto y fiel? |  | | ¿Tú quien juraba sacar |  | | mentiroso a tu enemigo, |  | | y no hay en Ciudad-Rodrigo | 610 | | quien no te venga a culpar |  | | de ingrato a tanta hermosura, |  | | y de atrevido a tu honor? |  | |

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| DON CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El divino resplandor, |  | | llama de la lumbre pura | 615 | | que sale de aquesa cara, |  | | Clara, me obliga a respeto; |  | | que si no, yo te prometo |  | | que no le tuviera, Clara. |  | | Elena, celosa, ha dado | 620 | | causa a hablar mal de mi honor. |  | |

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| ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo lo sé todo mejor, |  | | y en lo que andas ocupado, |  | | qué papeles escribiste |  | | a quien sabes, y qué cosas, | 625 | | con palabras amorosas, |  | | en su reja le dijiste. |  | | Sé lo que habéis concertado, |  | | y sé... |  | |

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| DON CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Detente, por Dios, |  | | que lo que pasa entre dos, | 630 | | Dios te lo habrá revelado. |  | | ¡Oh, Clara, cuya virtud |  | | me avergüenza! En esos pies |  | | pido perdón. |  | |

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| ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto es, |  | | Carlos, buscar tu quietud. | 635 | | No des a Elena ocasión, |  | | ni a mi padre estos enojos. |  | |

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| DON CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tendréla sobre mis ojos |  | | y la pediré perdón. |  | |

*(La HORTELANA entre)*

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| HORTELANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Acude presto, sóror Clara, | 640 | | que sóror Magdalena en este punto, |  | | paseando la margen del estanque, |  | | cayó en sus aguas y se ha hundido en ellas. |  | |

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| ÁNGEL | |  | | --- | | Dame licencia, Carlos. | |

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| DON CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué desdicha! |  | |

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| HORTELANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Presto, señora, que se está anegando. | 645 | |

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| ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | *La Buena Guarda* la estará guardando. |  | |

*(Váyanse los dos)*

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| DON CARLOS | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué sientes desta santa? | |

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| GINÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que la tiene |  | | en gran veneración la ciudad toda, |  | | y que se cuentan della cosas raras. |  | |

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| DON CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No ves cómo entendió mi pensamiento? | 650 | | ¿No ves cómo ha sabido los amores |  | | que trataba en secreto con doña Ana? |  | |

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| GINÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ella es un serafín en forma humana. |  | |

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| DON CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo pienso desde hoy más tenerla miedo, |  | | y enmendar mis locuras. |  | |

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| GINÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo es burla, | 655 | | sino dormir, segura la conciencia. |  | |

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| DON CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién no envidia, Ginés, un hombre justo, |  | | sabiendo que es la vida tan incierta, |  | | y que es la muerte tan forzosa y cierta? |  | |

*(La HORTELANA entre)*

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| HORTELANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para que no te vayas sin que sepas | 660 | | un milagro tan raro, y seas testigo, |  | | así como llegó Clara al estanque, |  | | entró por él, y sin mojarse el hábito, |  | | asió de un brazo a sóror Magdalena, |  | | y la sacó a la orilla viva y sana: | 665 | | dilo a su padre y a su amada hermana. |  | | *(Váyase)* |  | |

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| DON CARLOS | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué te parece? | |

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| GINÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin sentido quedo. |  | |

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| DON CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo confuso entre esperanza y miedo. |  | |

*(DOÑA CLARA entre en hábito de labradora)*

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| DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si tan grande atrevimiento |  | | ha sido de Dios guiado, | 670 | | debe de ser mi pecado |  | | que quiere dar escarmiento, |  | | y anda a buscar su castigo; |  | | pues no solamente entré |  | | en este traje, y a pie | 675 | | y sola en Ciudad-Rodrigo, |  | | pero hasta la misma puerta |  | | de la casa que dejé |  | | cuando a mi alma cerré |  | | la que vio del cielo abierta. | 680 | | Gente hay en la portería. |  | | ¡Ay, mi casa regalada! |  | | ¡Ay, soberana posada, |  | | donde mi Esposo tenía! |  | | ¡Ay, Virgen divina, a quien | 685 | | encomendé aquel ganado |  | | que dejé por mi pecado! |  | | ¿Habéisle guardado bien? |  | | ¿Quién lo duda, si de Dios |  | | cuanto queréis alcanzáis? | 690 | |

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| GINÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, hermana, ¿a quién buscáis? |  | |

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| DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No os busco, señor, a vos. |  | |

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| GINÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué bonita labradora! |  | |

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| DON CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hermosa, por vida mía! |  | |

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| DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Saber, señores, querría | 695 | | quien es abadesa agora |  | | deste santo monasterio, |  | | porque la quisiera hablar. |  | | ¡Ay, Dios! ¿Quien ha de contar |  | | tal deshonra y vituperio? | 700 | |

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| DON CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La que es abadesa aquí |  | | es doña Clara de Lara. |  | |

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| DOÑA CLARA | |  | | --- | | ¡Doña Clara! | |

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| DON CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, y más clara |  | | que el sol. |  | |

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| DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Burláisos de mí? |  | | Pues ¿no ha tres años que es muerta? | 705 | |

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| DON CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Muerta! Debéis de estar loca. |  | |

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| DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Si éste me conoce, y toca |  | | algo de mi historia incierta? |  | |

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| DON CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Doña Clara es una santa; |  | | vive en este santo templo, | 710 | | dando a todo el mundo ejemplo, |  | | que sus alabanzas canta. |  | | Agora acaba de hacer |  | | un milagro. |  | |

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| DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es aquesto? |  | |

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| GINÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos a decirlo presto. | 715 | |

*(Váyanse DON CARLOS y GINÉS)*

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| DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién será aquesta mujer? |  | | Yo, ¿no soy Clara? ¡Ay de mí! |  | | Pues ¿cómo aquí vive Clara? |  | | Y más que dijo *de Lara*, |  | | que también me llamo ansí. | 720 | | Temblando estoy. ¿Qué será? |  | |

*(El ÁNGEL entre)*

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| ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Clara, no te turbes; mira |  | | que de tu Esposo la ira |  | | se viene templando ya. |  | |

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| DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Sois, señora, la Abadesa? | 725 | | que tengo mucho que hablaros, |  | | y solamente en miraros, |  | | parece que el miedo cesa. |  | | Dícenme que os llamáis Clara; |  | | y aunque Clara en luz tan pura, | 730 | | oíd una Clara oscura, |  | | que a vuestra luz se declara. |  | | Yo soy... |  | |

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| ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me digas más: |  | | ya sé quién eres. |  | |

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| DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya sé |  | | que eres santa; escuchamé. | 735 | |

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| ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Clara, en tu convento estás. |  | | Entra, y en tu celda propia, |  | | el hábito que dejaste |  | | cuando a tu Esposo negaste |  | | (de tu voto hazaña impropia), | 740 | | toma del mismo lugar; |  | | que en el tuyo quedé yo |  | | cuando Félix te engañó. |  | |

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| DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los pies te quiero besar. |  | | ¿Quién eres, señor? |  | |

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| ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No digas | 745 | | a nadie lo que ha pasado, |  | | sino en confesión. Yo he estado |  | | sufriendo tantas fatigas |  | | como me ha dado el servir |  | | el gobierno tantos años: | 750 | | recupera aquellos daños |  | | de tu pasado vivir |  | | con debida penitencia, |  | | porque te vuelva tu Esposo |  | | a su pecho generoso, | 755 | | después desta larga ausencia. |  | |

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| DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di, ¿quién eres? Oye, aguarda. |  | |

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| ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Basta que sepas agora |  | | que sirvo a cierta señora. |  | |

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| DOÑA CLARA | |  | | --- | | Dime el nombre. | |

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| ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Buena Guarda. | 760 | |

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| DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Animosa quiero entrar, |  | | siguiéndole. |  | |

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| ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Venir puedes. |  | |

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| DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esposo, ¡tantas merecedes!... |  | |

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| ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya se lo puedes llamar. |  | |

*(Entren CARRIZO y FÉLIX, de pobres)*

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| CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que nadie nos conoce? ¡Extraña cosa! | 765 | |

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| FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No venimos nosotros para menos. |  | |

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| CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo sucede mal a quien ingrato |  | | corresponde a tan altos beneficios |  | | como de Dios recibe. |  | |

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| FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Éste es el templo |  | | adonde yo fui indigno mayordomo. | 770 | |

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| CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué miedo, Félix, de mirarle temo! |  | |

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| FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo pienso que los cielos me han traído |  | | para que agora pague mi pecado. |  | |

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| CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo, ¿mondaré nísperos? Mas, dime, |  | | ¿cómo podrás cobrar, sin declararte, | 775 | | la hacienda por que vienes? Que es, sin duda, |  | | que tú y Clara, faltando un mismo día, |  | | han de pensar que tú su París fuiste, |  | | y pienso que los dos seremos Troya; |  | | que nos han de abrasar en vivo fuego, | 780 | | si viene algún jüez que estudie en griego. |  | |

*(Entre el FINGIDO CARRIZO)*

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| FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Éste es, sin duda, el sacristán que agora |  | | tienen aquestas monjas: llega y háblale. |  | |

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| CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deo gracias. ¡Qué temor me sobreviene! |  | |

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| CARRIZO FINGIDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por siempre. ¿Para qué a esta puerta viene? | 785 | | Vaya a la de la iglesia. |  | |

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| CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Diga, hermano, |  | | ¿quién es el sacristán que agora sirve |  | | este convento? |  | |

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| CARRIZO FINGIDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, ¿no me conoce? |  | | Pero debe de ser extraño. |  | |

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| CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Extraño |  | | de todo bien, y propio de mi daño. | 790 | |

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| CARRIZO FINGIDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Seis años ha que en esta casa vivo. |  | |

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| CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Seis años? Mire, hermano, que se engaña, |  | | que agora tres estaba aquí Carrizo. |  | |

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| CARRIZO FINGIDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues Carrizo es el mismo que está agora. |  | |

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| CARRIZO | |  | | --- | | ¡Carrizo! | |

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| CARRIZO FINGIDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, que ese es mi propio nombre. | 795 | |

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| CARRIZO | |  | | --- | | ¿Él se llama Carrizo? | |

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| CARRIZO FINGIDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Así me llamo. |  | |

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| CARRIZO | |  | | --- | | ¿Oyes aquésto? | |

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| FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Atento estoy a todo. |  | |

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| CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que él es Carrizo? ¿Cómo de qué modo? |  | |

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| CARRIZO FINGIDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque Juan de Carrizo fue mi padre, |  | | y mi madre Lüisa de Montalbo, | 800 | | cristianos viejos. |  | |

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| CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esos lo eran míos. |  | |

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| CARRIZO FINGIDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tuve una hermana murió pequeña, |  | | y otra casada en Salamanca. |  | |

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| CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cielos, |  | | que perderé el jüicio! |  | |

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| FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aguarda un poco, |  | | que hay más secreto en esto o estoy loco. | 805 | | Diga, señor, ¿quién es el mayordomo |  | | destas señoras? |  | |

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| CARRIZO FINGIDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es Esteban Félix. |  | |

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| FÉLIX | |  | | --- | | ¡Esteban Félix! | |

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| CARRIZO FINGIDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, muy buen hidalgo, |  | | y no de poca hacienda. |  | |

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| FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Santo cielo! |  | | Pues ¿no ha tres años ya que es muerto ese hombre? | 810 | |

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| CARRIZO FINGIDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Muerto! Agora le vi con la Abadesa. |  | |

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| FÉLIX | |  | | --- | | Y ¿quién es la Abadesa? | |

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| CARRIZO FINGIDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Doña Clara. |  | |

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| FÉLIX | |  | | --- | | ¿Doña Clara de Lara? | |

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| CARRIZO FINGIDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, la propia. |  | |

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| FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Carrizo, o es espíritu diabólico |  | | este mancebo, o celestial y angélico, | 815 | | porque hombre de la tierra es imposible. |  | |

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| CARRIZO FINGIDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digan, señores, ¿mandanme otra cosa? |  | |

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| FÉLIX | |  | | --- | | Que os guarde Dios. | |

*(Retírase el CARRIZO FINGIDO)*

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| CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Si somos los que fuimos? |  | |

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| FÉLIX | |  | | --- | | ¿Si me he mudado yo? | |

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| CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tórnome loco. |  | |

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| FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Procuremos hablar a la Abadesa, | 820 | | y sabremos qué es esto. |  | |

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| CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi pecado, |  | | en otro el ser que soy ha transformado. |  | |

*(Éntrense, y salga DOÑA CLARA, ya en su primer hábito,  
y DON PEDRO, su padre)*

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| DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien tengo que agradecerte, |  | | Clara. ¡Venturoso el día |  | | que para la vejez mía | 825 | | fabriqué muro tan fuerte! |  | | Carlos me pidió perdón. |  | |

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| DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿quién señor padre, es Carlos? |  | | A todos tiemblo de hablaros, |  | | porque no sé la ocasión. | 830 | |

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| DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como estás tan embebida |  | | en Dios, aún de tu cuñado, |  | | que a tu hermana has restaurado, |  | | por momentos se te olvida. |  | |

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| DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, sí! Carlos, el marido | 835 | | de... |  | |

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| DON PEDRO | |  | | --- | | De tu hermana. | |

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| DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es ansí. |  | |

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| DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Casástele tú, y a mí |  | | me sacaste de sentido, |  | | y al cabo ya de tres años, |  | | ¿preguntas de quién lo es? | 840 | | En fin, se puso a mis pies |  | | y confesó sus engaños. |  | |

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| DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin duda que éste es marido |  | | de Elena, y reñido habrán. |  | | Ellos amigos se harán, | 845 | | todo se pondrá en olvido. |  | |

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| DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Don Carlos así lo dice; |  | | y yo, Clara, que es razón, |  | | te debo su conversión. |  | |

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| DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, lo que pude hice: | 850 | | Éste debía de ser |  | | mozo travieso sin duda. |  | |

*(Entren la PORTERA y el PLATERO)*

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| PLATERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dice que a firmarla acuda, |  | | que agora lo puede hacer. |  | |

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| PORTERA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Firme vuestra caridad | 855 | | esta cédula a Lamberto. |  | |

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| DOÑA CLARA | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | |

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| PORTERA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que vive, es lo cierto, |  | | Clara, en otra claridad. |  | | ¿No le conoces? |  | |

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| DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién es? |  | |

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| PORTERA | |  | | --- | | El platero. | |

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| DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿qué quiere? | 860 | |

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| PORTERA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La firma, porque no espere. |  | |

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| DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿La firma? Vuelva después. |  | |

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| PLATERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si la custodia he traído, |  | | y prometiste el dinero, |  | | ¿qué he de hacer? |  | |

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| DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A este platero, | 865 | | este dinero han debido |  | | por la custodia que ha hecho. |  | | Mostrad, que quiero firmar. |  | |

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| DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo, amigos, es pensar |  | | en cosas de más provecho. | 870 | |

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| PORTERA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que escribas al Almirante |  | | te ha pedido doña Inés. |  | |

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| DOÑA CLARA | |  | | --- | | ¿Sobre qué? | |

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| PORTERA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Harto bueno es |  | | en caso tan importante, |  | | y estando tu primo preso! | 875 | |

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| DOÑA CLARA | |  | | --- | | ¿A dónde? | |

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| PORTERA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En Madrid lo está. |  | |

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| DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, sí! Bien me acuerdo ya, |  | | aunque no bien, del suceso. |  | |

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| PORTERA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La muerte de don Lüis. |  | |

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| DOÑA CLARA | |  | | --- | | Sí, sí. | |

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| DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Toda está en el cielo. | 880 | |

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| PORTERA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues vámonos, que recelo |  | | que a fuerte ocasión venís. |  | |

*(Váyanse todos)*

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| DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En extraña confusión |  | | el alma tengo ocupada; |  | | que mal los puede entender | 885 | | quien ha tres años que falta. |  | | Esos ¡ay, cielo! ha tenido |  | | tan buena guarda esta casa, |  | | que para mi confusión |  | | todas son buenas y santas. | 890 | | ¡Qué diferente gobierno |  | | es el que agora se halla! |  | | ¡Qué olor del cielo que tienen |  | | cuantas me miran y hablan! |  | | Y aunque no sé responder | 895 | | a las cosas de que tratan, |  | | ellas me dan la disculpa: |  | | dicen que estoy elevada. |  | | Pues yo haré, mi dulce Esposo, |  | | por estarlo en vos, con ansias | 900 | | tan amorosas y dulces, |  | | que allá se me quede el alma. |  | |

*(Entren FÉLIX y CARRIZO)*

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| FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Temblando llego, y es justo. |  | |

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| CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parece que es doña Clara. |  | |

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| FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Transformada está en el cielo. | 905 | |

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| CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pienso que el alma le falta. |  | |

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| FÉLIX | |  | | --- | | Mírala bien. | |

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| CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ella es; |  | | que desta manera estaba |  | | cuando salimos de aquí. |  | | Mas ¿si fue alguna fantasma | 910 | | la que llevaste a Toledo? |  | |

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| FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, porque dicen que es santa |  | | y hace milagros; y aquí, |  | | ¿cómo o por adónde entrara |  | | si la hubiéramos llevado? | 915 | |

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| CARRIZO | |  | | --- | | Ya vuelve en sí. | |

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| FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cosa extraña! |  | |

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| DOÑA CLARA | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién está aquí? | |

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| FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No conoces |  | | a Félix? ¿De qué te espantas? |  | |

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| DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No quieres que en verte tiemble, |  | | de mis desventuras causa? | 920 | |

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| CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y ¿a Carrizo no conoce? |  | |

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| FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, ¿cómo te hallas |  | | en tu hábito, en tu honor, |  | | en tu virtud y en tu casa? |  | |

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| DOÑA CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando salí del convento, | 925 | | y me viste que lloraba, |  | | dije con tiernos suspiros |  | | a aquella imagen sagrada |  | | que, ya que yo me perdía, |  | | sirviera de buena guarda | 930 | | a las que dejaba aquí; |  | | y la Reina soberana, |  | | en mi lugar y en el vuestro, |  | | las puso tal, que bastaban |  | | para gobernar mil mundos. | 935 | | Éstas, supliendo la falta |  | | que los tres habemos hecho, |  | | han vuelto por nuestra fama. |  | | Dejásteme, y yo, perdida, |  | | aunque para Dios ganada, | 940 | | hice dura penitencia, |  | | mas pequeña a culpas tantas. |  | | Vine, y con la guarda hablé, |  | | que en la confesión me manda |  | | sólo decir el suceso, | 945 | | y a las partes que le tratan, |  | | que sois los dos, a quien ruego |  | | por las piadosas entrañas |  | | de Dios, que hagáis penitencia. |  | |

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| FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dame aquesas manos santas, | 950 | | y tu bendición con ellas, |  | | que sin entrar en mi casa, |  | | iré a confesar mis culpas, |  | | y a que en una jerga parda |  | | se envuelva este triste cuerpo. | 955 | |

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| CARRIZO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien para mal te acompaña, |  | | para el bien lo hará mejor. |  | |

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| FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí, para ejemplo, acaba, |  | | como verdadera historia, |  | | Senado, *La Buena Guarda*. | 960 | |