**LOPE DE VEGA  
*La Esclava de su Galán***

Personajes:

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| DON JUAN, *estudiante* |  |
| DON FERNANDO, *padre de don Juan* |  |
| ANTONIO, *criado* |  |
| LEONARDO, *caballero* |  |
| PEDRO, *de gorrón* |  |
| ALBERTO, *de soldado* |  |
| ELENA, *dama* |  |
| SERAFINA, *dama* |  |
| RICARDO |  |
| FINEA, *esclava* |  |
| INÉS, *criada* |  |
| FABIO, *lacayo* |  |
| FLORENCIO |  |
| NOTARIO |  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **Acto I** | |
|  | |
| *Salen DOÑA ELENA, dama, y DON JUAN, estudiante* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto se acabó, don Juan. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es ese lenguaje tuyo, |  | | y de ese término arguyo |  | | que mal consejo te dan. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso de argüir es bueno | 5 | | para escuelas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Novedad. |  | | Elena, tu voluntad |  | | sin argumentos condeno. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Confieso que la he tenido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Qué mala suposición. | 10 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues yo, don Juan, ¿qué lición, |  | | qué facultad he leído? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aguardo la consecuencia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Habla como para mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué puedo hablar para ti | 15 | | con tan cansada licencia? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quieres que la tome yo |  | | y te diga lo que siento? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Prosigue, que estoy atento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ELENA | |  | | --- | | ¿Pues has de enojarte? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No. | 20 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo soy hija, don Juan, de un hombre indiano, |  | | hidalgo montañés, muy bien nacido; |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | diome su luz el cielo mexicano, |  |  |  |  | | que fue para nacer mi patrio nido. |  |  |  |  | | Mas la fortuna, resistida en vano | 25 |  |  |  | | por sucesos que ya los cubre olvido, |  |  |  |  | | le trujo a España con alguna hacienda, |  |  |  |  | | o persuadido de su amada prenda. |  |  |  |  | | Divídese Sevilla, como sabes, |  |  |  |  | | por este ilustre y caudaloso río; | 30 |  |  |  | | senda de plata, por quien tantas naves |  |  |  |  | | le reconocen feudo y señorío. |  |  |  |  | | Es esta puente de maderos graves, |  |  |  |  | | sin pies que toquen a su centro frío, |  |  |  |  | | mano que las dos partes, divididas | 35 |  |  |  | | por una y otra orilla, tiene asidas. |  |  |  |  | | Hizo elección mi padre de Triana, |  |  |  |  | | patria de algún emperador romano, |  |  |  |  | | para vivir, la causa fue una hermana, |  |  |  |  | | o por no se meter a ciudadano. | 40 |  |  |  | | Finalmente, pagó la deuda humana |  |  |  |  | | con su mujer, el venerable anciano, |  |  |  |  | | dejándome, ni rica ni tan pobre, |  |  |  |  | | que el sustento me falte ni me sobre. |  |  |  |  | | Aquí he vivido con tan gran recato | 45 |  |  |  | | que se puede escribir por maravilla; |  |  |  |  | | pues que de Triana, verdad trato, |  |  |  |  | | pasé dos veces solas a Sevilla. |  |  |  |  | | Pienso que ansí mi condición retrato, |  |  |  |  | | pues habiendo de aquesta a aquella orilla | 50 |  |  |  | | paso tan breve a dividir sus olas, |  |  |  |  | | a Sevilla pasé dos veces solas, |  |  |  |  | | una con gran razón a ver la cara |  |  |  |  | | del sol de España, que nos guarde el cielo, |  |  |  |  | | porque estando en Sevilla se agraviara, | 55 |  |  |  | | si no la viera la lealtad y el celo. |  |  |  |  | | Otra, por ver la máquina tan rara |  |  |  |  | | del monumento a la mayor del suelo; |  |  |  |  | | de suerte que fui a ver cuanto se encierra |  |  |  |  | | de grandeza en el cielo y en la tierra. | 60 |  |  |  | | Mas, como siempre en los mayores días |  |  |  |  | | las desventuras suelen ser mayores, |  |  |  |  | | tú, que tan libre como yo venías, |  |  |  |  | | viste en mí la ocasión de tus errores. |  |  |  |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Seguísteme a Triana, y las porfías | 65 |  |  |  | | de tus paseos escribiendo amores, |  |  |  |  | | aunque rasgué con justo enojo algunos, |  |  |  |  | | mostraron lo que vencen importunos. |  |  |  |  | | Yo te escribí para decirlo en breve, |  |  |  |  | | y yo también te amé, porque entendía | 70 |  |  |  | | que al casamiento que al honor se debe, |  |  |  |  | | tu amor el pensamiento dirigía. |  |  |  |  | | Con esto el necio mío ya se atreve |  |  |  |  | | a darte entrada como a prenda mía, |  |  |  |  | | entras con libertad y en este medio | 75 |  |  |  | | hallo que es imposible mi remedio. |  |  |  |  | | Dicen que vale cinco mil ducados |  |  |  |  | | la prebenda eclesiástica que tienes, |  |  |  |  | | y que ya de tu padre los cuidados, |  |  |  |  | | no se entienden a más de que te ordenes. | 80 |  |  |  | | Si tú pensaste que sin ser casados, |  |  |  |  | | porque a Triana de Sevilla vienes, |  |  |  |  | | tengo yo de perder el honor mío, |  |  |  |  | | mal consejo te dio tu desvarío. |  |  |  |  | | Ayer lo supe, y ese mesmo día | 85 |  |  |  | | vino mi tío de Jerez, que estimo |  |  |  |  | | por padre, el cual dispensación traía |  |  |  |  | | para casarme luego con mi primo. |  |  |  |  | | Y como yo tu ingratitud sabía, |  |  |  |  | | a darle el sí, con lágrimas me animo, | 90 |  |  |  | | y hoy parte por su hijo y por mi esposo, |  |  |  |  | | porque dentro de un mes será forzoso. |  |  |  |  | | ¿Cuál hombre noble hubiera entretenido |  |  |  |  | | una mujer de prendas con engaños, |  |  |  |  | | habiendo de ordenarse, aunque hoy han sido | 95 |  |  |  | | claros de tu maldad los desengaños? |  |  |  |  | | Pensásteme burlar mi honor vencido, |  |  |  |  | | pues si gastaras infinitos años |  |  |  |  | | en locuras de amor, no me vencieras |  |  |  |  | | si[1](javascript:void(null);) Ulises fueras, si Narciso fueras. | 100 |  |  |  | | Yo estoy, don Juan, resuelta, y es más justo, |  |  |  |  | | como estado tan alto, que te ordenes, |  |  |  |  | | porque es razón, y es de tu padre gusto. |  |  |  |  | | De renta, cinco mil ducados tienes. |  |  |  |  | | Yo perdono el engaño, aunque fue injusto, | 105 |  |  |  | | que un pecho de traiciones ofendido |  |  |  |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | volando pasa desde amor a olvido. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Elena, a tantas verdades, |  | | ¿qué respuesta darte puedo, |  | | pues que todas las concedo | 110 | | sin poner dificultades? |  | | Mas, ¿por qué te persüades |  | | que mi verdad te engañó?, |  | | pues cuando te quise yo, |  | | ni la prebenda tenía, | 115 | | ni más que amarte sabía, |  | | que es lo que amor me enseñó. |  | | Mi padre alcanzó después |  | | la renta de que yo estaba |  | | seguro, cuando buscaba | 120 | | más bien ni más interés |  | | que merecer esos pies; |  | | Dios sabe si lo sentí; |  | | y si parte no te di |  | | fue porque no quise, Elena, | 125 | | que partiéramos la pena |  | | que era sola para mí. |  | | Pasó adelante mi amor |  | | encubriendo mi desdicha, |  | | no empeñándote a más dicha | 130 | | que algún honesto favor; |  | | pero si por ser traidor |  | | tomas venganza en casarte, |  | | bien puedes desengañarte |  | | de que amor me ha permitido | 135 | | que me hubiese sucedido |  | | con que poder obligarte. |  | | ¿Ves la renta y ves también |  | | de mi padre el justo enojo?, |  | | pues de todo me despojo, | 140 | | aunque mil muertes me den. |  | | ¿Será entonces querer bien, |  | | o mentira si me obligo, |  | | para cumplir lo que digo? |  | | Mira si es prueba de fe, | 145 | | pues todo lo dejaré |  | | y me casaré contigo. |  | | ¿Puede hacer mayor fineza |  | | un hombre por lo que adora? |  | | ¿Creerás entonces, señora, | 150 | | lo que estimo tu belleza? |  | | Dirás tú que es más riqueza |  | | ser, Elena, mi mujer, |  | | y sabré yo responder |  | | que aun el propio ser perdiera, | 155 | | si no siendo, ser pudiera, |  | | que fuera tuyo, sin ser. |  | | Pues quien dijera por ti |  | | el propio ser en que vive, |  | | no hará mucho en que se prive | 160 | | de lo que es fuera de sí. |  | | Yo voy a hablar desde aquí |  | | a quien licencia nos dé. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ELENA | |  | | --- | | Detente. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya no podré. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ELENA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué intentas? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú lo verás. | 165 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ELENA | |  | | --- | | ¿Loco estás? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No puedo más. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ELENA | |  | | --- | | Mira tu honor, | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Para qué? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tanta renta no es error? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No has visto un niño que viene |  | | a dar un doblón que tiene | 170 | | porque le den una flor? |  | | Pues haz cuenta que mi amor, |  | | que amor en nada repara, |  | | como el ejemplo declara |  | | si lo que ve le contenta, | 175 | | es niño y deja la renta |  | | por el clavel de tu cara. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque es verdad que también deseo, |  | | quiero tanto a don Juan, que me ha pesado |  | | de que quiera entrar precipitado, | 180 | | esta locura por mi humilde empleo. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Pero el grande peligro en que me veo, |  |  |  |  | | amando amada sin tomar estado, |  |  |  |  | | animando el temor, templa el cuidado, |  |  |  |  | | y me parece que mi bien poseo. | 185 |  |  |  | | Gran fineza de amor, pero cumplida, |  |  |  |  | | tantas desdichas pueden ofrecerse, |  |  |  |  | | que en dejar a don Juan me va la vida, |  |  |  |  | | mejor es apartarse, que ofenderse. |  |  |  |  | | Que una mujer que quiere y es querida, | 190 |  |  |  | | ¿en qué puede parar sino en perderse? |  |  |  |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase, y salen DON FERNANDO, padre de DON JUAN, y ANTONIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como si fuera mía, me ha pesado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues a mí no me da mucho cuidado; |  | | hacienda tengo, gracias a los cielos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que no puedan armadas, ni desvelos, | 195 | | contra aquestos rebeldes holandeses. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ayudan los ingleses, |  | | mas no siempre suceden sus fortunas |  | | con tal prosperidad, que si hay algunas |  | | en su favor, nuestro descuido ha sido. | 200 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El Draque muerto y a quien es vencido, |  | | basta que agora a la memoria aplique. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Más cerca, en Puerto Rico, el Conde Enríquez, |  | | sin otras mil vitorias. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En Cádiz y el Brasil, ¿qué os han tomado? | 205 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Diez mil pesos serían, y han quedado, |  | | gracias a Dios, cien mil; y solamente |  | | para don Juan, mi hijo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nadie siente |  | | bien de vuestra elección, siendo tan rico. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A la Iglesia le aplico, | 210 | | y trato de ordenalle brevemente, |  | | por causas que me obligan, |  | | que no a todos es bien que se las diga. |  | | Tiene de renta cinco mil ducados |  | | que vale la prebenda, y mis cuidados | 215 | | le llegarán a diez, a lo que creo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El estado es tan alto que su empleo |  | | no puede ser mayor, pero quisiera |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que vuestra casa subcesión tuviera, |  |  |  |  | | dilatada a los nietos. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este intento | 220 | | nace de aborrecer el casamiento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Por qué razón no es cosa justa? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y tanto, |  | | que es sacramento santo. |  | | Pero, pues sois mi amigo, estad atento, |  | | que quiero, y es razón, satisfaceros. | 225 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo escucharos más que reprehenderos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pasé a las Indias, mozo y con hacienda. |  | | Casé con una dama y, aun hermosa, |  | | cansome, Antonio, como propia prenda, |  | | que en conquistar mi amor no fue dichosa. | 230 | | Llevando, pues, la edad suelta rienda, |  | | me enamoré de una criolla airosa |  | | y no muy linda, así en el mundo pasa, |  | | por lo feo, dejar lo hermoso en casa. |  | | Esto de los conjuros que sabía, | 235 | | aunque es necia disculpa de casados, |  | | de suerte enloqueció mi fantasía, |  | | que el depósito fue de mis cuidados. |  | | Tuve en ella a don Juan, que no tenía |  | | hijos de mi mujer; con que elevados | 240 | | quedaron mis sentidos, qué locura, |  | | que quien todo lo acaba, no lo cura. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Admiración me ha causado |  | | que bastardo sea don Juan. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué pierde, rico y galán, | 245 | | si el Rey le ha legitimado? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué hace agora? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pasando |  | | está en mi huerta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estudioso |  | | mancebo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es tan virtuoso, |  | | que siempre le estoy rogando | 250 | | deje el estudio, y porfía, |  | | y agora debe de ser, |  | | porque presto ha de tener |  | | un acto de teología. |  | | Caso estraño, maravilla | 255 | | rara que este mozo sea |  | | tan honesto, que no vea |  | | una mujer en Sevilla, |  | | habiendo tanta hermosura. |  | | En esto no me parece | 260 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale LEONARDO, caballero)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Justo parabién merece, |  | | y ha sido mucha cordura. |  | | Estoy, señor don Fernando, |  | | enojado con razón, |  | | ¿cómo en tan grande ocasión | 265 | | os olvidáis, despreciando |  | | la amistad y vecindad? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De la plata que he perdido, |  | | daros cuenta hubiera sido |  | | pesadumbre, y no amistad. | 270 | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De la plata no sé nada, |  | | pésame si os alcanzó |  | | parte, lo que digo yo |  | | es cosa en razón fundada, |  | | pues que casando a don Juan, | 275 | | lo hacéis con tanto secreto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si es burla, ¿para qué efeto? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Burla si él y Pedro están |  | | pidiendo que, por temor, |  | | vuestra licencia le den | 280 | | sin que se amoneste. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien, |  | | gracioso engaño. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y mayor |  | | el no lo creer ansí, |  | | pues a el juez han informado |  | | que le mataréis airado | 285 | | si lo sabéis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Don Juan? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Vístelo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si no lo viera, |  | | ¿os lo viniera a decir? |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen DON JUAN y PEDRO de gorrón)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En fin, ¿mandó recibir |  | | nuestra información? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Espera, | 290 | | que está mi señor aquí, |  | | no entienda lo que tratamos, |  | | que en grande peligro estamos, |  | | que si lo sabe, ¡ay de ti! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  | | --- | | Don Juan. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | Señor. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo pensé, | 295 | | hijo, que pasando estabas |  | | en la huerta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De allá vengo, |  | | tanto deseo que salga |  | | este acto de teología, |  | | para tu honor y mi fama. | 300 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien dices, bien se confirma |  | | con el cuidado que andas |  | | de casarte, pues que ya |  | | secreta licencia sacas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  | | --- | | ¡Zape! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Yo, señor, qué dices? | 305 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | *Viuit Dominus* que estaba, |  | | *quando intrabimus per portam* |  | | *soplauerunt* en la sala. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hijo, no recibas pena, |  | | ni las colores te salgan | 310 | | al rostro, que en dar estado |  | | mucho los padres se engañan |  | | contra el gusto de los hijos. |  | | Dime, por Dios, si te casas; |  | | que cien mil ducados tengo, | 315 | | tu padre soy, ¿por qué causa |  | | fías tu secreto a un mozo, |  | | y de tu padre te guardas? |  | | ¿Hay otra luz en mis ojos, |  | | ni otros ojos en mi cara? | 320 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | Señor. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te turbes, di. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Confiesa, señor, ¿qué aguardas? |  | | advierte que decir que eres |  | | *oculorum* de su cara. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, si verdad te digo, | 325 | | por tu gusto me ordenaba. |  | | Yo no soy para la iglesia, |  | | cásome con una dama |  | | virtuosa y bien nacida, |  | | aunque pobre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esas palabras | 330 | | han salido de tu boca |  | | sin que yo te saque el alma. |  | | Fuera. |  | | *(Saca la espada)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Estáis en vuestro seso?, |  | | ¿para vuestro hijo espada? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | Señor don Fernando. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fuera. | 335 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | *Cogebitur* en la trampa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  | | --- | | Teneos. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué he de tenerme?, |  | | ¡vil bastardo!, ¿ansí se hallan |  | | cinco mil ducados?, ¡fuera! |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Bastardos los padres llaman | 340 | | lo que ellos hacen?, que estotro, |  | | como él le hiciera en su casa, |  | | ¿qué le costaba salir |  | | más por mujer que por dama? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, pues quisiste bien, | 345 | | cuando sin disculpa andabas |  | | con la madre que me diste, |  | | ¿por qué mis años infamas? |  | | ¿Tengo yo culpa de ser |  | | bastardo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | *Veritas* clara. | 350 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ahora bien, por los presentes, |  | | con la infame vida escapas, |  | | vete de Sevilla luego, |  | | que la hacienda que pensaba |  | | dejarte, al primer convento | 355 | | la dejaré, por mi alma. |  | | Hola, echadle esos vestidos |  | | y libros por la ventana, |  | | Idos, pícaro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, |  | | yo no me caso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si a casa | 360 | | volvéis, yo os haré colgar |  | | de una reja. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | *Qua de causa*, |  | | ¿soy yo pierna de carnero? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ea, los bastardos vayan |  | | al Rollo de Écija. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Yo? | 365 | | Mas, que también me levanta |  | | que nos hizo a los dos juntos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mirad señor que se para |  | | gente a escuchar vuestras voces, |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entraos señor, que ya basta. | 370 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Éntranse y quedan DON JUAN y PEDRO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Buenos quedamos! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué quieres?, |  | | como eso los hombres pasan |  | | por amor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si fuera amor |  | | persona, como es pantasma, | 375 | | ¡que de veces me le hubiera |  | | dado dos mil cuchilladas! |  | | ¡Al Rollo de Écija a un hombre |  | | que mañana se ordenaba |  | | de vísperas!, *vivit* *Dominus*, | 380 | | que ha de ir a Roma, eso pasa, |  | | ¿qué habemos de hacer? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Morir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  | | --- | | Las puertas cierran. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cerradas |  | | debe de tener también, |  | | quien las cierra, las entrañas. | 385 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Qué cerca estás de llorar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues de eso, Pedro, te espantas? |  | | Ayer un coche y criados, |  | | casa, hacienda, padre y galas, |  | | y hoy cerradas estas puertas. | 390 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Presto se abrirán, si llamas, |  | | con decir que te arrepientes, |  | | y que te ordenen mañana. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque mil muertes me den, |  | | de proseguir no dejara | 395 | | el casamiento de Elena. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desde la Elena troyana, |  | | ha quedado por herencia |  | | quemar Troyas, perder casas. |  | | Mas quiero darte un consejo. | 400 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | Cómo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deja la sotana, |  | | y viste galas y plumas, |  | | finge que te vas a Italia |  | | y entra a pedirle la mano, |  | | que es padre y hará en el alma | 405 | | cosquillas de ausencia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | He visto |  | | gran crueldad en sus palabras. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No creas en esas furias, |  | | pídele la mano y saca |  | | por fuerza una lagrimilla, | 410 | | que se la moje al tomalla, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que tú le verás más tierno |  |  |  |  | | que una cocida patata, |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y si no puedo llorar? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lleva la valona untada | 415 | | de la mano con cebolla, |  | | y haz que te limpias, que basta |  | | para que llores seis días. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, Elena!, ¡oh, bien empleada |  | | pena! Ayude tu hermosura | 420 | | el ánimo que desmaya, |  | | ver lo que pierdo por ti. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya arrojan por las ventanas |  | | tus vestidos. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Arrojan los vestidos y libros, y otras cosas)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bravo enojo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Anda la mar alterada | 425 | | y aligeran el navío. |  | | Voy a buscar mi sotana, |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ay, Dios, si se han de perder |  | | de doña Elena las cartas, |  | | y una cinta de cabellos. | 430 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  | | --- | | ¡Qué joyas! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Joyas del alma. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cierto que hay almas buhuneras, |  | | pues andan siempre cargadas |  | | de cintas y de papeles. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | ¡Ay, mi Elena! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, mi sotana! | 435 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | ¡Ay, papeles! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, greguescos! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | ¡Ay, mis cintas! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, mi cama! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien supiere que es amor, |  | | apruebe mis esperanzas; |  | | quien no, diga que estoy loco, | 440 | | pues quedo con sola el alma. |  | | | |
|  | |
|  |  |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y salen SERAFINA, dama, y RICARDO, y FINEA con manto)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SERAFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No me habéis de acompañar? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La vida, señora mía, |  | | podéis, no la cortesía, |  | | aborreciendo quitar. | 445 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SERAFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No son las calles lugar |  | | para tratar casamientos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si se han de dar a los vientos |  | | por vuestro injusto rigor, |  | | ¿desde dónde irán mejor | 450 | | a sus propios elementos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SERAFINA | |  | | --- | | Dejadme pasar. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Teneos, |  | | y no recibáis enojos, |  | | que por vida de esos ojos |  | | de no hablar en mis deseos. | 455 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SERAFINA | |  | | --- | | ¿Pues en qué? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuestros empleos, |  | | ¿eran materia sin mí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SERAFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y que me diréis ansí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que estáis muy mal empleada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SERAFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y estuviera mejorada | 460 | | en vós? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Presumo que sí, |  | | no porque haya en don Juan |  | | muy grandes merecimientos, |  | | vuestros altos pensamientos, |  | | mirad vós que fin tendrán, | 465 | | con quien mañana se ordena, |  | | pues, ¿qué loco amor condena |  | | una mujer principal |  | | a que se quede tan mal |  | | que se quede con su pena? | 470 | | Toda acción se comprehende |  | | del fin falso o verdadero; |  | | todo discreto, primero, |  | | mira el fin de lo que emprende, |  | | que lo que espera no entiende, | 475 | | disculpa tiene del daño, |  | | porque espero con engaño, |  | | donde en fin oculto está, |  | | mas, ¿qué disculpa tendrá |  | | quien ama con desengaño? | 480 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SERAFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, Ricardo, ya que os veo |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | conmigo tan declarado, |  |  |  |  | | que en vez de vuestro cuidado |  |  |  |  | | me decís mi propio empleo, |  |  |  |  | | satisfaceros deseo. | 485 |  |  |  | | Don Juan se crió conmigo, |  |  |  |  | | fue su padre gran amigo |  |  |  |  | | del mío y lo es de Leonardo, |  |  |  |  | | mi hermano. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Más causa aguardo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SERAFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué mayor de la que digo? | 490 | | Creció el amor con la edad; |  | | porque, ¿quién imaginara |  | | que tan presto comenzara |  | | su oficio la voluntad? |  | | Al principio fue amistad, | 495 | | simple, honesta ignorancia, |  | | pero la perseverancia |  | | juntó las cosas distantes, |  | | y desde amigos a amantes |  | | no hay un paso de distancia. | 500 | | Queríame bien don Juan, |  | | pagábale yo también, |  | | pero en medio de este bien, |  | | que bienes presto se van, |  | | o fue, como era galán, | 505 | | admitido de otra dama, |  | | cuyas perfecciones ama, |  | | o yo le desagradé; |  | | que aunque él lo niega, lo sé |  | | que me aborrece y desama. | 510 | | Hágole seguir de día |  | | y de noche, caso estraño |  | | que no tome el desengaño |  | | quien tanto hallarle porfía, |  | | ni en casa de amiga mía | 515 | | largas visitas dilata, |  | | ni con sus amigos trata, |  | | ni le han visto hablar, ni ver, |  | | en calle o campo mujer, |  | | y con tibiezas me matas. | 520 | | Muerta entre tantos desvelos, |  | | sin saber qué puede ser, |  | | soy la primera mujer |  | | que tiene celos sin celos. |  | | Asegura mis recelos | 525 | | con regalarme y jurar, |  | | en oyéndome quejar; |  | | pero en materias penosas |  | | no hay cosas más sospechosas |  | | que el jurar y el regalar. | 530 | | Aquí viene la elección |  | | de su padre, y aquí viene |  | | pensar que el amor no tiene |  | | amistad con la razón. |  | | Bien sé que mi pretensión | 535 | | ningún fin puede tener, |  | | pero, ¿quién ha de poder, |  | | amando, dejar de amar, |  | | si hay tantas leguas que andar |  | | desde amar a aborrecer? | 540 | | Esta, pues habéis querido |  | | saberla, fue la ocasión. |  | | Pude amar por la razón, |  | | Ricardo, que habéis oído, |  | | pero no dar al olvido | 545 | | tantos años de amistad, |  | | que hay mucha dificultad |  | | en mudar el pensamiento, |  | | cuando está el entendimiento |  | | sujeto a la voluntad. | 550 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Habeisme favorecido, |  | | que un discreto desengaño |  | | nunca hizo tanto daño, |  | | como un engaño fingido. |  | | Yo voy muy agradecido, | 555 | | al bien que en esto me ofrezco, |  | | mirad qué premio merece |  | | quien le tiene por favor. |  | | Y así, agradeciera amor |  | | quien desengaño agradece. | 560 | | Con esto, palabra os doy |  | | no de no amaros, pues veo |  | | ejemplo en vuestro deseo |  | | y desengañado estoy. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Mas, no hablaros desde hoy, | 565 |  |  |  | | en mi necia voluntad, |  |  |  |  | | ni estorbar vuestra amistad, |  |  |  |  | | quered a don Juan, que es justo, |  |  |  |  | | porque no es amar con gusto, |  |  |  |  | | donde no hay dificultad. | 570 |  |  |  | | Que si venganza quisiera, |  |  |  |  | | qué mayor que ver que amáis |  |  |  |  | | donde el amor que empleáis |  |  |  |  | | ni fin, ni remedio espera. |  |  |  |  | | Rogaré al tiempo que quiera | 575 |  |  |  | | templar esta ardiente llama, |  |  |  |  | | no obligando a quien os ama, |  |  |  |  | | los méritos que tenéis, |  |  |  |  | | aunque licencia me deis |  |  |  |  | | para querer a otra dama. | 580 |  |  |  | | *(Vase)* |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SERAFINA | |  | | --- | | Cortés caballero. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tanto, |  | | que lástima le he tenido. |  | | Fuerte desengaño ha sido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SERAFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Toma, Finea, este manto, |  | | que no es tiempo de mirar | 585 | | en lo que no puede ser. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Notable cosa es querer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SERAFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Más notable es olvidar. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale LEONARDO)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  | | --- | | Serafina. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SERAFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hermano mío, |  | | ¿de dónde? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vengo admirado | 590 | | de dos cosas, con razón. |  | | En casa de don Fernando, |  | | la primera, que se casa |  | | don Juan. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SERAFINA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué don Juan? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No ha sido |  | | sin causa el dudar el nombre. | 595 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SERAFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Decir que se casa, es caso |  | | tan estraño, que no es mucho |  | | dudar que don Juan, Leonardo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Don Juan, su hijo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SERAFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es posible? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Debajo de hábitos largos | 600 | | suele haber poco juicio. |  | | Qué bien su padre ha empleado |  | | lo que le cuesta el ponerle |  | | a un estado tan alto. |  | | Loquillo, ignorante, en fin, | 605 | | un mozuelo enamorado |  | | que arroja hacienda y honor |  | | y estudio de tantos años, |  | | por lo que mañana creo, |  | | y aun hoy estará olvidado, | 610 | | si lo tuviese esta noche, |  | | como en el alma los brazos. |  | | Lo segundo que me admira |  | | no es el ver el padre airado, |  | | porque es grande la ocasión, | 615 | | pero el ver que llegue a tanto, |  | | que después de haber querido |  | | matarle, desesperado, |  | | ha hecho con grande nota, |  | | por las ventanas abajo, | 620 | | echar su ropa y vestidos, |  | | sus libros y cuanto hallaron |  | | ser del pobre caballero. |  | | Parece que te ha pesado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SERAFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues a quién no ha de pesar, | 625 | | y con más razón que a entrambos, |  | | que nos criamos con él? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entra, que quiero que vamos |  | | a hablarle esta tarde juntos, |  | | si vive, porque ha quedado | 630 | | de cólera casi muerto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SERAFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hasta agora fue mi daño |  | | un imposible de amor, |  | | ya es mayor, pues es agravio. |  | | Porque, ¿quién podrá sufrir | 635 | | los celos, desengañado? |  | | Que el amar un imposible, |  | | no ha menester desengaño. |  | | | |
|  | |
|  |  |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y salen DON JUAN y PEDRO, de soldados, con bandas y plumas)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya vengo como tu quieres, |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y como el tiempo lo manda, | 640 | | esto de plumas y banda, |  | | es hechizo de mujeres. |  | | Mucho se ha de holgar Elena. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi padre quisiera yo. |  | | ¡Ay, mi casa!, quién te vio | 645 | | de tantas riquezas llena |  | | solamente para mí, |  | | y agora te ve cerrada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que la cólera pasada, |  | | todo ha de ser para ti. | 650 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me des a conocer, |  | | Pedro, un hombre tan airado |  | | que mató, mal informado, |  | | la desdichada mujer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  | | --- | | ¿Mal informado? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues no? | 655 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Bien haya, amén, pues lo eres, |  | | quien sabe honrar las mujeres! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Nací de las piedras yo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, sabrosos animales!, |  | | no es hombre el que os tiene en poco. | 660 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, a lo menos, estoy loco. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No todas nacen iguales, |  | | pero como no sean brujas, |  | | destas que andan a chupar, |  | | que es menester preguntar | 665 | | si son de pierna y de agujas; |  | | y consuélate, don Juan, |  | | de cuanto puedes perder, |  | | que más perdió por mujer |  | | no habiendo más de una[5](javascript:void(null);), Adán. | 670 | | ¿Qué virtuosas, qué santas |  | | disculpan aquella culpa? |  | | Por Dios, que tiene disculpa |  | | quien se pierde donde hay tantas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ea!, acaba de llamar. | 675 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A mí echaranme, señor; |  | | yo tomaría, que olor, |  | | aunque no fuese de azar; |  | | pero temo algún cascote. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues para qué me he vestido? | 680 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cuento viejo ha venido |  | | aquí a pedir de cogote. |  | | Juntáronse los ratones |  | | para librarse del gato, |  | | y después de un largo rato | 685 | | de disputas y opiniones, |  | | dijeron que acertarían |  | | en ponerle un cascabel, |  | | que andando el gato con él, |  | | guardarse mejor podían. | 690 | | Salió un ratón barbicano, |  | | colilargo, hociquirromo, |  | | y encrespando el grueso lomo, |  | | dijo al senado romano, |  | | después de hablar culto un rato: | 695 | | «¿Quién de todos ha de ser |  | | el que se atreva a poner |  | | ese cascabel al gato?» |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya entiendo, que haber venido |  | | ha sido, Pedro, invención, | 700 | | y el llamar, la ejecución. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No tienes apercebido |  | | el llanto para la mano |  | | cuando te la ha de besar? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por eso no ha de quedar, | 705 | | si mi padre es hombre humano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di que su esclavo serás. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Póngame un clavo, una argolla. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si no tiene hasta cebolla |  | | la valona, pondré más. | 710 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ha de casa!, ¡qué ocasión |  | | hoy en la calle perdimos! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muy emplumados venimos |  | | para pródigo y lechón. |  | | Tú, ni en vestido ni en cara, | 715 | | tu papel puedes hacer; |  | | que yo bien puedo tener |  | | plaza en cualquiera piara. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale DON FERNANDO)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién es? | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un hombre, señor, |  | | que ya no merece nombre | 720 | | de tu hijo, pues es hombre |  | | que no mereció tu amor. |  | | Voy a Flandes a morir |  | | entre fieros enemigos, |  | | pues que no supe entre amigos | 725 | | y en tu obediencia vivir; |  | | y aun ojalá que en Triana |  | | me matara una pistola. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es tu desvergüenza sola |  | | la que hiciste con sotana; | 730 | | y que de plumas presumas |  | | con estas puedes volar, |  | | porque ya quedas de suerte |  | | que solo pueden valerte |  | | por la tierra o la mar. | 735 | | Vete, y en tu vida creas |  | | que me has de volver a ver. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, qué presto has de saber |  | | la muerte que me deseas! |  | | Pero siquiera, señor, | 740 | | porque me has criado, mira |  | | que no es nobleza la ira |  | | y el perdonar es valor. |  | | Solo te pido la mano |  | | merezca tu bendición. | 745 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Donde no se da perdón, |  | | es la bendición en vano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues es posible, señor, |  | | que me dejas ir así? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y tú, parécete a ti | 750 | | que me has dejado mejor? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No era yo para el estado |  | | que tú me querías dar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni yo para transformar |  | | un sacerdote en soldado, | 755 | | que si de ti no me vengo |  | | es porque aunque no lo fuiste, |  | | basta que serlo quisiste |  | | para el respeto que tengo. |  | | Clérigo te imaginé, | 760 | | y de haberlo imaginado, |  | | ya tienes algo sagrado |  | | con que luego te dejé. |  | | Vete, y no pares aquí, |  | | ni sepan tus desvaríos. | 765 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ojos, no parecéis míos, |  | | pues no me vengáis de mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dale cebolla, que ya |  | | parece que se enternece. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué poco el llanto merece | 770 | | con quien ofendido está! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En fin, ¿me dejas ansí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  | | --- | | Esto es hecho. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué rigor! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dale cebolla, señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  | | --- | | Vete, pródigo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y a mí | 775 | | no me oirás por su cochino |  | | hablando con reverencia? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Más que incitas mi paciencia |  | | para hacer un desatino. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuán de otra suerte aquel padre | 780 | | de familias recibió |  | | su hijo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y lo hiciera yo, |  | | mas no es posible que cuadre |  | | aquí la comparación, |  | | que aquel vino arrepentido. | 785 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, mas no le has parecido |  | | en la debida porción. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tenía parte en su hacienda, |  | | y esa no tiene don Juan. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  | | --- | | ¿Señor? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quedo, ganapán. | 790 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  | | --- | | Dale cebolla. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No entienda |  | | que ha de ver más esta casa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | Fuese. | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nada aprovechó, |  | | mas señas le he visto yo, |  | | y todo en efeto pasa. | 795 | | Otros hijos se han casado. |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, pero la bendición |  | | del padre, aunque haya perdón, |  | | es desgracia haber faltado. |  | | Ello ha de ser con su gusto, | 800 | | porque ansí lo manda Dios. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues volvámonos los dos, |  | | que yo sé también que es justo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | ¿Y Elena? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En Triana está, |  | | labrando una verde manga, | 805 | | para el venturoso día |  | | que casados juguéis cañas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Camina, Pedro, a la puente, |  | | y pasemos a Triana, |  | | que grandes resoluciones | 810 | | no quieren grandes tardanzas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  | | --- | | ¿En fin, te casas? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué quieres?, |  | | tengo la palabra dada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Otros tienen dadas obras, |  | | y no cumplen las palabras. | 815 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Qué villano estuvo, ¡ay, cielo! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes no, pues que le dabas |  | | cebolla y nunca la quiso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Camina, Pedro, a Triana. |  | | | |
|  | |
|  |  |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y salen ELENA y INÉS, criada)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las sombras de mi temor | 820 | | no me dejan alegrarme |  | | con cuanto dices que viste. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Propia condición de amantes, |  | | quítase el crédito al bien, |  | | con que dejas de gozarte, | 825 | | mientras le admites dudoso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que viste Inés esta tarde, |  | | para tanta dicha mía, |  | | a don Juan mudado el traje? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo que le vi con plumas, | 830 | | mira si puede mudarse |  | | en más diferente forma |  | | quien era ayer estudiante. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, Dios!, si ya mi fortuna |  | | se mostrase favorable | 835 | | a mis deseos, mas temo |  | | que al mejor tiempo me falte, |  | | porque como no son justos, |  | | no dejan asegurarme |  | | en esperanzas que duren, | 840 | | sino en penas que me maten. |  | | ¿Quién ha de pedir al cielo |  | | que deje, para casarse, |  | | un hombre tan alto estado, |  | | tanta renta, honor tan grande? | 845 | | ¡Oh, amor!, que solo reparas |  | | en tu gusto, porque haces |  | | cosas injustas, dirás |  | | que fue disculpa bastante |  | | el haber nacido ciego. | 850 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen DON JUAN y PEDRO)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  | | --- | | ¿Llamaron? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entra y no llames. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tomas ya la posesión? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vengo, mi señora, a darte |  | | satisfación de la fe |  | | con que supiste obligarme. | 855 | | Veisme aquí, si por ventura |  | | asegurar deseaste |  | | la esperanza de ser tuyo, |  | | para que ya no se alaben |  | | cuantos hicieron finezas, | 860 | | que fueron con esta iguales. |  | | ¿Qué importa que desde Abido, |  | | Leandro, el estrecho pase? |  | | ¿Qué mal se iguala al enojo |  | | de un noble y airado padre? | 865 | | Sacando yo la licencia, |  | | Elena, para casarme, |  | | probando que no tendría |  | | efeto con publicarse, |  | | no faltó quien se lo dijo, | 870 | | aquí no es justo casarte. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Con pintar tigres, leones |  |  |  |  | | y otras fieras semejantes, |  |  |  |  | | sacó la espada, no pudo |  |  |  |  | | por los presentes matarme. | 875 |  |  |  | | Y porque llevaba yo |  |  |  |  | | dos ángeles que me guarden, |  |  |  |  | | cerró las puertas, en fin, |  |  |  |  | | y mandó que me arrojasen |  |  |  |  | | por las ventanas mi ropa. | 880 |  |  |  | | Yo, pretendiendo probarle, |  |  |  |  | | tomé el traje en que me ves, |  |  |  |  | | y para partirme a Flandes |  |  |  |  | | le pedí la bendición; |  |  |  |  | | mas fue tan inexorable, | 885 |  |  |  | | que no la pude alcanzar; |  |  |  |  | | mas déjame que le alabe |  |  |  |  | | de una cosa que en sus iras |  |  |  |  | | me ha parecido notable. |  |  |  |  | | No me ha echado maldiciones, | 890 |  |  |  | | como muchos padres hacen |  |  |  |  | | neciamente, porque a muchos |  |  |  |  | | quiere Dios que los alcancen. |  |  |  |  | | Esto me ha dado consuelo |  |  |  |  | | y esperanza de gozarte | 895 |  |  |  | | en paz dulce, prenda mía, |  |  |  |  | | que algún día haremos paces. |  |  |  |  | | Es justo acuerdo y es fuerza |  |  |  |  | | por algún tiempo ausentarme |  |  |  |  | | de Sevilla y dar lugar | 900 |  |  |  | | a que este suceso pase. |  |  |  |  | | Porque el mayor dura un mes, |  |  |  |  | | al fin del cual a casarme |  |  |  |  | | volveré a Sevilla alegre; |  |  |  |  | | tú, en tanto, mira que pagues | 905 |  |  |  | | esta fe, este amor; no puedo |  |  |  |  | | pasar mi bien adelante. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Andamos con la cebolla |  | | tan tiernos que, en todas partes, |  | | lloramos sin ocasión? | 910 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pensé, don Juan, alegrarme |  | | con verte, y estoy más triste |  | | habiéndote visto que antes. |  | | Todo el discurso fue alegre |  | | hasta llegar a ausentarte. | 915 | | Porque, ¿dónde habrá paciencia |  | | que para tu ausencia baste, |  | | siendo perderte de vista, |  | | no presumiendo que engañes |  | | una mujer que te adora?, | 920 | | Porque para no casarte |  | | no era menester dejar |  | | la riqueza de tu padre, |  | | la dignidad de tu oficio, |  | | dando lugar a que hable | 925 | | toda esta ciudad de ti; |  | | pero si es fuerza dejarme, |  | | dime donde vas, mi bien. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El amor, Elena, es grande |  | | que mi padre me ha tenido, | 930 | | y aunque éste puede templarse |  | | con el agravio, es muy cierto |  | | que en mi ausencia ha de obligarle |  | | a notable sentimiento |  | | con que piadoso me llame. | 935 | | Iré a la corte, y allí |  | | escribiré por instantes |  | | al mayor amigo suyo, |  | | para que el perdón me alcance. |  | | Vuelvo a firmar la palabra | 940 | | de ser tuyo y, porque es tarde |  | | para pasar atrevido |  | | con las postas por su calle, |  | | solo te pido... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Detente, |  | | mi señor, que es agraviarme | 945 | | pedirme fe, ni memoria, |  | | porque primero que falte |  | | a tantas obligaciones, |  | | se verán las altas naves |  | | deste río en las estrellas. | 950 | | Y que las estrellas bajen |  | | a ser de sus aguas peces |  | | y, rompidos los cristales, |  | | del cielo caerán sus polos, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | dividido el sol en partes. | 955 |  |  |  | | ¿Qué mujer debe en el mundo |  |  |  |  | | amar tanto, aunque llegase |  |  |  |  | | a perder por ti mil vidas? |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En fin, Inés, hoy se parten |  | | soldados los que ayer fueron | 960 | | pacíficos estudiantes. |  | | Así va el mundo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A qué mano |  | | picaron?, ¿pensarás darte |  | | en aquel Madrid con plumas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Con plumas?, ¡qué disparate! | 965 | | Mal conoces sopalandas. |  | | Gorrón, echaba yo lances |  | | famosos, que donde quiera |  | | se cuelan los deste traje. |  | | A dos veces de ver plumas, | 970 | | lo que no pasa se sabe; |  | | échanse mucho de ver, |  | | mas ya mi amo se parte, |  | | has de tener fe en ausencia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes, Pedro, que me falte, | 975 | | estará el sol donde suele, |  | | porque, ¿quién podrá quitarle |  | | de donde le puso Dios? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estas sí que son verdades. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi bien, yo me voy, adiós, | 980 | | que partirme apriesa nace |  | | de que este tiempo que pierdo |  | | para la vuelta se alargue. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cielo vaya contigo, |  | | Pedro, mira qué regales | 985 | | a don Juan. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin ti, señora, |  | | no habrá regalo que baste. |  | | ¿Qué mandas para Madrid? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que acuerdes, si me olvidare, |  | | a don Juan. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me lo digas, | 990 | | ni tanta firmeza agravies. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  | | --- | | Abrázame, Pedro. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tente. |  | | que harás que don Juan me abrase, |  | | para quitarme el abrazo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Celosa quedo y cobarde. | 995 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  | | --- | | ¿De qué? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De ver que se pone |  | | el sol que en mis ojos sale. |  | | ¿Que un Madrid y aquellos años, |  | | qué lealtad quieres que guarden? |  | | | |

**Acto II**

*Salen LEONARDO, PEDRO y DON JUAN*

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
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| LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes fuera maravilla |  | | venir con menos cuidado. |  | |

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| DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Enojos de un padre airado |  | | me sacaron de Sevilla, |  | | y vuélvenme los deseos | 5 | | de la ocasión a saber |  | | qué fin puedo prometer |  | | a mis dudosos empleos, |  | | para que vós, a quien tiene |  | | respeto por amistad, | 10 | | rompáis la dificultad |  | | que a mis desdichas previene. |  | |

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| LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no sé cómo ha de ser, |  | | don Juan, que podáis volver |  | | eternamente a su agrado, | 15 | | porque después que a la corte |  | | os fuisteis, se ha procurado; |  | | pero con su pecho airado, |  | | no hay medio humano que importe, |  | | antes hablando le jura | 20 | | que un esclavo ha de buscar |  | | a quién le piensa dejar |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | su hacienda. |  |  |  |  | |

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| DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estraña locura; |  | | hágame su esclavo a mí. |  | |

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| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sino a mí, que podrá | 25 | | con más propriedad. |  | |

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| DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que está |  | | tan airado? |  | |

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| LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ayer le vi |  | | con tal determinación; |  | | mas cómo fue, me decid, |  | | en Madrid. |  | |

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| DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llegué a Madrid, | 30 | | Leonardo, en buena ocasión, |  | | para entretener los ojos, |  | | que el alma no era posible, |  | | mientras airado y terrible |  | | ejecuta sus enojos. | 35 | |

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| PEDRO | |  | | --- | | Tu padre, señor. | |

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| DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, triste |  | | Leonardo!, adiós, no me vea. |  | |

*(Salen DON FERNANDO, y FABIO)*

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| DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te espantes, que no crea |  | | lo que dices, ¿tú le viste? |  | |

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| FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo, señor, que le vi. | 40 | |

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| DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Basta, Leonardo, que Fabio |  | | dice que para mi agravio |  | | está aquel villano aquí. |  | |

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| LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí está, que le han traído |  | | pobreza y enfermedad, | 45 | | no cerréis a la piedad, |  | | como el áspid, el oído, |  | | que ya toca en vuestro honor |  | | favorecer a don Juan. |  | |

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| DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gentil favor le darán | 50 | | su maldad y mi valor, |  | | id con Dios, porque en llegando |  | | a hablarme, por él me pierdo. |  | |

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| LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vós, como prudente y cuerdo, |  | | veréis, señor don Fernando, | 55 | | lo que en esto habéis de hacer; |  | | yo, entre tanto, y perdonad, |  | | cumpliré con mi amistad |  | | en no dejarle perder. |  | | A mi casa le he traído, | 60 | | allí le pienso curar. |  | |

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| DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Haréis me un grande pesar, |  | | y que no lo hagáis os pido, |  | | que estáis muy cerca de mí, |  | | o mudareme, por Dios. | 65 | |

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| FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La vecindad de los dos, |  | | ¿qué ofensa te hace a ti? |  | |

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| DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No podrá ser que le vea |  | | alguna vez? |  | |

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| FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya, señor, |  | | es ese mucho rigor. | 70 | |

*(Sale ALBERTO, criado de ELENA, de soldado)*

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| ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No habrá en el mundo quien crea |  | | esta determinación, |  | | mas es fuerza aventurarme. |  | |

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| DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira quién viene a buscarme. |  | |

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| FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soldados pienso que son. | 75 | |

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| ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soy, señor, un capitán |  | | de un navío. |  | |

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| DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mas, ¿qué viene |  | | a decir, que me conviene |  | | favorecer a don Juan? |  | |

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| ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Habiendo sabido que | 80 | | andáis buscando un esclavo |  | | de tantas partes, que pueda |  | | la tristeza consolaros |  | | de un hijo que habéis perdido |  | | o que ha dado en ser soldado, | 85 | | traigo una esclava, que creo |  | | (no siendo fuerza obligaros |  | | a ser esclavo) que tiene |  | | prendas que no las ha dado |  | | el cielo a mujer ninguna. | 90 | |

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| DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amor siempre ha sido engaño, |  | | esclavo buscaba yo, |  | | pero tan poco reparo, |  | | siendo ella tal, en que sea |  | | esclava. |  | |

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| ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es tal, que no hallo | 95 | | a qué poder compararla |  | | si no es al precio, que es tanto |  | | que dije bien su valor. |  | |

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| DON FERNANDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Es negra? | |

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| ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por ningún caso |  | | tratara yo en esa hacienda. | 100 | |

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| DON FERNANDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Mulata? | |

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| ALBERTO | |  | | --- | | Tampoco. | |

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| DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aguardo |  | | qué sea. |  | |

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| ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es india oriental, |  | | a quien los moros han dado |  | | su seta en aquellas tierras, |  | | que ahora van conquistando | 105 | | valerosos portugueses. |  | | En Malaca la trocaron |  | | a perlas, y un capitán |  | | la trujo a España del cabo |  | | de buena esperanza, y yo | 110 | | la compré, siendo soldado |  | | del castillo de Lisboa. |  | | Entra, Bárbara. |  | |

*(Sale ELENA, de esclava, con clavo en la barba)*

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| DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es retrato |  | | de aquella reina de Persia. |  | |

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| ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dadme, señor, vuestras manos. | 115 | |

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| DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hija, no estéis en la tierra, |  | | la fortuna os hizo agravio. |  | | Notable mujer. |  | |

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| FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Famosa. |  | |

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| DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Adoptaban sus esclavos |  | | los romanos, como a hijos, | 120 | | sus apellidos dejando |  | | y su casa en ellos; yo |  | | pensaba hacer otro tanto, |  | | por cierto enojo que tengo, |  | | pero, puesto que me agrado | 125 | | de la esclava, haré lo mismo. |  | | ¿Es el precio? |  | |

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| ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mil ducados. |  | |

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| DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien dijistes que en el precio |  | | se vería, y se ve claro |  | | su valor. |  | |

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| ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No os espantéis, | 130 | | que donde son más baratos |  | | me los han dado por ella. |  | | Tiene entendimiento raro. |  | | Por comenzar por el alma, |  | | el cuerpo estaisle mirando, | 135 | | no tengo que encarecerle, |  | | los ojos son desengaño. |  | | Por virtuosa la vendo, |  | | que haber sido lo contrario |  | | no era precio para ella, | 140 | | el tesoro veneciano. |  | | Canta, baila, cuenta, escribe, |  | | y es, con notable regalo, |  | | milagrosa conservera, |  | | esto podéis ver despacio, | 145 | | si queréis que aquí la deje. |  | |

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| DON FERNANDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo os llamáis? | |

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| ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo me llamo |  | | Bárbara, y no por gentil, |  | | porque este nombre cristiano, |  | | en la nave que venía, | 150 | | con el bautismo sagrado, |  | | me dio mi primero dueño, |  | | temeroso de los rayos |  | | de una tempestad que tuvo |  | | la nave en peligro tanto, | 155 | | que haber librado las vidas |  | | fue del bautismo milagro. |  | | Sin esto, junto a los zafres, |  | | dimos en unos peñascos, |  | | que sirvieron de rodelas | 160 | | a las flechas de sus arcos. |  | | Como echó su hacienda al mar |  | | aquel mercader indiano, |  | | guardome para la tierra, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | donde le fue necesario | 165 |  |  |  | | remedialla con venderme. |  |  |  |  | |

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| DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo, Bárbara, ese clavo |  | | os puso en la barba? |  | |

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| ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fue |  | | presumir, amenazando |  | | rendir mi pecho a su gusto, | 170 | | y como sé que le traigo |  | | en defensa de mi honor, |  | | lunar de mi honor le llamo; |  | | que como ponen blasones |  | | los que empresas acabaron, | 175 | | puso por armas mi honor |  | | hierro negro en campo blanco. |  | |

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| DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué bien dicho!, yo lo creo. |  | | Ahora bien, cuando me agrado |  | | de una cosa, pocas veces | 180 | | en el dinero reparo, |  | | que no vós, señor; ¿en cuánto |  | | os las vendió el capitán? |  | |

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| ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, mientras es mi amo, |  | | no puedo contradecirle; | 185 | | después que me hayáis comprado, |  | | os lo diré, como a dueño. |  | |

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| DON FERNANDO | |  | | --- | | ¡Qué discreción! | |

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| ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si llegamos |  | | cuando os agrade el concierto, |  | | sean quinientos ducados, | 190 | | que me costó cuatrocientos. |  | |

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| DON FERNANDO | |  | | --- | | Esos daré yo. | |

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| ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Subamos |  | | a contarlos, todo en plata. |  | |

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| DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y en oro podéis contarlos, |  | | porque es dar oro, por oro. | 195 | |

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| ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya es vuestro suceso estraño. |  | |

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| DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bárbara, no a ser mi esclava |  | | quedáis, que con vós aguardo |  | | cobrar el amor de un hijo, |  | | inobediente e ingrato. | 200 | |

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| ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues señor, haré yo cuenta |  | | que por él traigo este clavo, |  | | que sirviendo en su lugar, |  | | esclava seré de entrambos. |  | | *(Vase FERNANDO)* |  | | Esta amorosa pasión, | 205 | | con que se me abrasa el pecho, |  | | pues hierros dorados son, |  | | por una fineza ha hecho |  | | esclavo mi corazón. |  | | Con darle a don Juan no huyo | 210 | | de confesarle por suyo, |  | | mas puede decir después |  | | que de dos dueños lo es, |  | | esclavo soy, ¿pero cúyo? |  | | Aunque si dadas están | 215 | | cúyo ha de ser preguntando, |  | | mi fe y lealtad las dirán, |  | | que no soy de don Fernando, |  | | sino esclava de don Juan. |  | | Verdad es que él me compró | 220 | | y que el amor me vendió, |  | | pero cuando en mí reparen |  | | si cúya soy preguntaren, |  | | eso no lo diré yo. |  | | Porque de concierto están | 225 | | la fe y el amor en mí, |  | | que si tormento me dan, |  | | solo he de decir que fui |  | | la esclava de su galán. |  | | Que mi corazón quebró | 230 | | lo que don Juan le obligó, |  | | le dijo al alma, prometo |  | | de guardar siempre el secreto, |  | | que cuyo soy, me mandó. |  | | Soy tan leal, corazón, | 235 | | que sabiendo que ha perdido |  | | por mí, hacienda y opinión, |  | | secretamente he querido |  | | pagarle tanta afición. |  | | Porque cómo restituyó | 240 | | la deuda el amor, arguyo, |  | | mas cómo se encubrirá |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | porque nadie me verá |  |  |  |  | | que no diga que soy suyo. |  |  |  |  | |

*(FABIO sale)*

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| FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Haciendo está la escritura; | 245 | | entre Bárbara, que quiere |  | | verte el escribano. |  | |

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| ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy muere |  | | mi libertad, y asegura |  | | la eterna fama que adquiere. |  | | Informarme he menester | 250 | | de algo, si en casa quedo, |  | | de la familia, y saber |  | | porque errar términos puedo; |  | | ¿con quién le debo tener? |  | | ¿Hay señora? |  | |

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| FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay señora. | 255 | |

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| ELENA | |  | | --- | | ¿Hijos? | |

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| FABIO | |  | | --- | | Uno. | |

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| ELENA | |  | | --- | | ¿Edad? | |

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| FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mancebo. |  | |

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| ELENA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué estado? | |

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| FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estado de nuevo, |  | | porque cierta pecadora |  | | le ha puesto en los ojos cebo. |  | | Cerca de clérigo estaba, | 260 | | y que quiere casarse. |  | |

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| ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿El nombre? |  | |

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| FABIO | |  | | --- | | Don Juan. | |

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| ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya lo imaginaba. |  | | ¿Es galán? |  | |

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| FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es gentilhombre, |  | |

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| ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Peligro corre la esclava. |  | |

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| FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No corre, que no está en casa. | 265 | |

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| ELENA | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | |

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| FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Su padre le echó, |  | | no más de porque se casa. |  | |

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| ELENA | |  | | --- | | Por eso. | |

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| FABIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Es poco? | |

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| ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues no?, |  | | como eso en el mundo pasa, |  | | ¿quién hay más? |  | |

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| FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La cocinera, | 270 | | y un ama que la crió. |  | |

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| ELENA | |  | | --- | | ¿Es muy vieja? | |

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| FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es hechicera. |  | |

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| ELENA | |  | | --- | | ¿Vós quién sois? | |

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| FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí entro yo. |  | | Soy señor de la cochera. |  | |

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| ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sois hombre muy importante. | 275 | |

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| FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y otras veces voy mejor. |  | |

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| ELENA | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | |

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| FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con plaza de infante, |  | | soy víspera de señor, |  | | porque estoy siempre delante. |  | | Desde que os vi con deseo, | 280 | | estoy por vida de entrambos |  | | de ministrar himeneo. |  | |

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| ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mírasme con ojos zambos. |  | |

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| FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Son señas de eregodeo. |  | |

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| ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entrad, y tened la mano, | 285 | | porque os daré. |  | | *(Dale)* |  | |

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| FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya es después. |  | |

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| ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no aviso más temprano. |  | |

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| FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Así me trataba Inés. |  | |

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| ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues tened respeto, hermano, |  | | porque yo respondo así. | 290 | |

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| FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo me despido de ti. |  | |

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| ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Buenas mis locuras van, |  | | yo me vendo por don Juan, |  | | amor, ¿qué quieres de mí? |  | |

*(Vanse, y salen PEDRO, SERAFINA y DON JUAN)*

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| SERAFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pensarás que te agradezco | 295 | | que a mi casa hayas venido, |  | | si necesidad ha sido. |  | |

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| DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso y mucho más merezco. |  | |

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| SERAFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tú casarte, y no conmigo? |  | |

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| DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando venir presumí, | 300 | | bien imaginé que en ti |  | | tuviera un grande enemigo, |  | | mas para desengañarte, |  | | no hallé camino mejor. |  | |

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| SERAFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Responde mi necio amor | 305 | | que ninguna cosa es parte, |  | | pues tú me engañas a mí, |  | | y quieres otra mujer. |  | | Tanto que te obliga a ser |  | | lo que estoy mirando en ti. | 310 | | Pedro, aunque tú me has vendido, |  | | también como tú, señor, |  | | ¿qué me dices de un traidor |  | | que hasta el honor ha perdido? |  | | ¿Pero que puedes decirme? | 315 | |

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| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amaina señora, amaina; |  | | vuelve la espada a la vaina, |  | | no mates hombre tan firme, |  | | que siendo tú la mujer |  | | con quien se quiere casar, | 320 | | ¿cómo te puedes quejar? |  | |

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| SERAFINA | |  | | --- | | ¿Yo soy? | |

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| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues quién ha de ser? |  | | ¿Hate dicho a ti tu hermano |  | | quién es la mujer o hombre |  | | que sepa si quiera el nombre? | 325 | |

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| SERAFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego, ¿yo me quejo en vano? |  | |

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| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues no está claro que ha sido |  | | la jornada y la invención |  | | solo por esta ocasión? |  | |

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| SERAFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amor la culpa ha tenido | 330 | | del enojo que ha causado. |  | | Mi desconfianza fue |  | | la causa, que no pensé |  | | de verle tan descuidado, |  | | que era por mí la fineza; | 335 | | don Juan, mi desconfianza |  | | no dio por tanta mudanza |  | | créditos a la firmeza, |  | | con tan injusto desdén |  | | perdonad el recebiros. | 340 | |

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| DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuéstame el quereros bien, |  | | no deseos y suspiros, |  | | como suele suceder, |  | | sino hacienda, honor y vida. |  | |

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| SERAFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vós veréis qué agradecida | 345 | | soy, si soy vuestra mujer. |  | |

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| DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues por quién pudiera yo |  | | hacer fineza tan rara? |  | |

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| SERAFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De mis dichas lo dudara, |  | | de mis pensamientos no. | 350 | | Mi hermano pienso que viene, |  | | no puedo agora decir |  | | lo que habré de remitir |  | | al alma, que dentro os tiene |  | | En ella y el corazón, | 355 | | como en secreto lugar, |  | | los dos podremos hablar |  | | desta peregrinación |  | | con que me habéis obligado. |  | | Vuestra eternamente soy. | 360 | | *(Vase)* |  | |

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| DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Necio, ¿qué has hecho?, ya estoy |  | | metido en mayor cuidado, |  | | con decir a Serafina |  | | que es ella con quien me caso. |  | |

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| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si esta mujer es el paso | 365 | | por donde tu amor camina |  | | al fin de su pretensión, |  | | no fue engañarla locura, |  | | que pudiera por ventura |  | | hacer en esta ocasión, | 370 | | que su hermano, por quien ya |  | | corren estas amistades, |  | | pusiera dificultades |  | | en lo que tratando está, |  | | ni se pudiera vivir | 375 | | aquí con este enemigo. |  | |

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| DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y si hablándola me obliga |  | | a lo que no he de cumplir, |  | | parécete que son cosas |  | | que poco después fatigan. | 380 | |

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| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues a qué escritura obligan |  | | dos palabras amorosas? |  | |

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| DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien dices, que desde aquí |  | | habemos de negociar; |  | | mas, ¿cuándo piensa llegar | 385 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | esta noche para mí? |  |  |  |  | | Muero por ir a Triana, |  |  |  |  | | muero por ver a mi Elena. |  |  |  |  | |

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| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Basta un mes de injusta pena, |  | | dejemos para mañana | 390 | | ir a Triana, señor; |  | | porque si esta noche vas, |  | | a Serafina darás |  | | sospechas de ajeno amor. |  | |

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| DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso dices, si pensara | 395 | | no vella, estando en Sevilla, |  | | tuviera por maravilla |  | | que la vida me durara |  | | hasta que el alba saliera. |  | | ¡Ay, noche, ven!, porque el sol, | 400 | | dejando el polo español, |  | | cubra la antártica esfera. |  | | Deja, sol, que el negro manto |  | | pueda tu rostro eclipsar, |  | | que aunque temieras la mar, | 405 | | no te detuvieras tanto. |  | | Embarca tu resplandor, |  | | que en ver la noche me niega; |  | | con mis lágrimas navega, |  | | que soy todo un mar de amor. | 410 | | Vete, que no he menester |  | | celajes de tu mañana, |  | | que está mi aurora en Triana, |  | | y ella me ha de amanecer. |  | | Vamos, Pedro. |  | |

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| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tente un poco. | 415 | |

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| DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | ¿No es de noche? | |

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| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En tu sentido, |  | | tanta es la luz que ha perdido |  | | quien está de amores loco. |  | |

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| DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues di, ¿no tengo razón, |  | | no es hermosa y virtuosa? | 420 | |

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| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Virtud, sobre ser hermosa, |  | | es la mayor perfección, |  | | y así será justo empleo, |  | | pero con mucho jüicio. |  | |

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| DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues es para su servicio, | 425 | | ayude Dios mi deseo. |  | |

*(Vanse, y sale DON FERNANDO y ELENA)*

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| DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tan contento estoy de ti, |  | | Bárbara, que desde hoy |  | | eres lo mismo que yo. |  | |

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| ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuanto ha sido contra mí | 430 | | hasta agora la fortuna, |  | | le perdono justamente, |  | | si no es que de nuevo intente |  | | deste bien mudanza alguna; |  | | pues, piadosa, me ha traído | 435 | | a servir a un caballero, |  | | de quien mi remedio espero. |  | |

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| DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bárbara, mi dicha ha sido, |  | | y pues que lo siento así, |  | | se ve lo que te he fiado. | 440 | | Todas las llaves te he dado, |  | | rige y gobierna por mí |  | | criados, casa y hacienda, |  | | tanto de tu entendimiento |  | | y virtud estoy contento; | 445 | | y porque tu pecho entienda |  | | qué es lo menos que te fío. |  | | Óyeme atenta y sabrás |  | | lo que a mí me importa más, |  | | todo el pensamiento mío, | 450 | | yo tengo un hijo. |  | |

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| ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya sé |  | | todo el suceso, señor, |  | | que me lo dijo Leonor |  | | el día que en tu casa entré. |  | |

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| DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ese, pues, inobediente, | 455 | | estando para ordenarse, |  | | dio en que había de casarse, |  | | y ausentose cuerdamente, |  | | que pienso que le matara. |  | | Ha vuelto a Sevilla, | 460 | | y en casa un vecino está, |  | | que a mi disgusto le ampara. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Entre todos los enojos, |  |  |  |  | | que me ha dado este rapaz, |  |  |  |  | | anda amor metiendo paz, | 465 |  |  |  | | porque es la luz de mis ojos. |  |  |  |  | | Yo finjo que le aborrezco, |  |  |  |  | | y nadie sabe de mí |  |  |  |  | | lo que he fiado de ti. |  |  |  |  | |

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| ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios sabe que lo merezco. | 470 | |

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| DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quiero, porque me han contado |  | | que viene enfermo y perdido, |  | | que tú, como que has querido, |  | | viéndome con él airado, |  | | cuidar de su enfermedad, | 475 | | como tu propio señor |  | | le veas, y de mi amor |  | | sustituyas la piedad. |  | | Las llaves tienes, y tienes |  | | discreción en regalarle; | 480 | | te ocupa, sin declararle, |  | | que por mí, Bárbara, vienes, |  | | sino por tu obligación; |  | | que sé que en viendo a don Juan, |  | | tan entendido y galán, | 485 | | dirás que tengo razón. |  | | No hay mozo en toda Sevilla, |  | | no lo digo como padre, |  | | más gallarda fue su madre, |  | | en México maravilla, | 490 | | y muy principal mujer, |  | | que a ser legítimo amor, |  | | más tiene de su valor |  | | que de mí puede tener. |  | | Lo primero, has de llevar | 495 | | esto, sin nombrarme a mí, |  | | unas camisas que aquí |  | | quedaron por acabar. |  | | Y toma en este bolsillo |  | | cincuenta escudos, que está | 500 | | pobre, y no los hallará |  | | sobre prendas en Sevilla. |  | | Pienso que me has entendido. |  | |

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| ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Y cómo señor!, muy bien, |  | | y de camino también, | 505 | | con el alma agradecido, |  | | la confianza que hacéis |  | | desta humilde esclava vuestra, |  | | en lo demás bien se muestra, |  | | que piadoso procedéis, | 510 | | como padre, imitación |  | | del verdadero desvelo. |  | |

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| DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si tú, con discreto celo, |  | | pues se ofrecerá ocasión, |  | | le pudieses persuadir | 515 | | que dejase de casarse |  | | y que volviese a ordenarse, |  | | no le dejes de advertir |  | | lo que ganará conmigo. |  | |

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| ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, ¿como podré yo, | 520 | | sabiendo que no bastó |  | | tu enojo, ni tu castigo? |  | | Pero, en fin, yo te prometo |  | | de hablarle en esto, y muy bien, |  | |

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| DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Haz, Bárbara, que te den | 525 | | las camisas en secreto, |  | | que ya acabadas están, |  | | y si en este amor reparas, |  | | yo sé que me disculparas |  | | si hubieres visto a don Juan, | 530 | | y quiero que se te acuerde |  | | mirándonos a los dos. |  | | Que siente Dios, con ser Dios |  | | un hijo que se le pierde. |  | |

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| ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Ha de ir alguno conmigo? | 535 | |

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| DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fabio, que te enseñará |  | | la casa, que cerca está. |  | |

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| ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alabo, ensalzo, bendigo |  | | la piedad que usas conmigo. |  | | Cielo, en aquesta ocasión, | 540 | | parece que el corazón |  | | me miraba, don Fernando, |  | | y que dél fue trasladando |  | | mi propria imaginación; |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que podré ver a don Juan | 545 |  |  |  | | después de tan larga ausencia. |  |  |  |  | | ¡Qué dineros y licencia |  |  |  |  | | de regalarle me dan! |  |  |  |  | | Parece que ya se van |  |  |  |  | | declarando en mi favor | 550 |  |  |  | | los cielos, pues el rigor |  |  |  |  | | piadoso de un padre airado |  |  |  |  | | da cuidado a mi cuidado, |  |  |  |  | | y añade amor a mi amor. |  |  |  |  | | Agora os satisfaréis, | 555 |  |  |  | | ojos, que sin luz estáis, |  |  |  |  | | que a ver vuestra gloria vais |  |  |  |  | | de lo que llorado habéis. |  |  |  |  | | Hoy vuestro dueño veréis, |  |  |  |  | | y siempre licencia os dan, | 560 |  |  |  | | tercero para don Juan |  |  |  |  | | es hoy quien más me aborrece, |  |  |  |  | | pues me dice y encarece, |  |  |  |  | | que es gentil hombre y galán. |  |  |  |  | | Con la gracia que me hablaba, | 565 |  |  |  | | con las que don Juan tenía, |  |  |  |  | | como que yo no sabía, |  |  |  |  | | que me cuestan ser su esclava, |  |  |  |  | | lo mesmo que deseaba, |  |  |  |  | | me ofrecía liberal. | 570 |  |  |  | | Porque con suceso igual |  |  |  |  | | sea mi ejemplo testigo |  |  |  |  | | de que suele un enemigo |  |  |  |  | | hacer bien, por hacer mal. |  |  |  |  | |  |  |  |  |  | |

*(Vase, y sale FLORENCIO y RICARDO)*

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| FLORENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No siempre puede amor lo que imagina. | 575 | |

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| RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Juré, Florencio, no ver a Serafina, |  | | después de ser tan claro desengaño, |  | | y aunque pensé que fuera por mi daño, |  | | un milagro de amor ha sucedido, |  | | que fue con otro amor quedar vencido. | 580 | |

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| FLORENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si tiene alguna cura |  | | la locura de amor, es la hermosura |  | | de otra mujer, y ansí dijo un poeta: |  | | aunque es pasión que tanto nos sujeta, |  | | para vencer amor, querer vencelle. | 585 | |

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| RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No pienso yo ponelle |  | | remedio tan violento; |  | | pero andando con este pensamiento, |  | | vi una mujer a donde puso el cielo |  | | dos estrellas de fuego en puro yelo, | 590 | | un talle tan gallardo, honesto y grave, |  | | un mirar tan suave, |  | | un andar tan gracioso, |  | | y en cada parte un todo tan hermoso, |  | | que vivo sin sentido, | 595 | | mas todo lo que veis, y fue el olvido, |  | | de aquel pasa amor, pues ya me abrasa, |  | | se encierra en una esclava desta casa. |  | |

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| FLORENCIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Esclava? | |

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| RICARDO | |  | | --- | | Sí. | |

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| FLORENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que bajo pensamiento. |  | |

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| RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin verla, no culpéis mi entendimiento. | 600 | |

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| FLORENCIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Es Africana? | |

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| RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es India, y justamente, |  | | que siendo sol viniese del Oriente. |  | |

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| FLORENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mal gusto, y en que el vuestro desatina, |  | | dejar el serafín de Serafina |  | | por una esclava bárbara. |  | |

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| RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Su nombre, | 605 | | Florencio, es ese, y porque no os asombre |  | | mi pensamiento justo, |  | | mirad su talle y culparéis mi gusto. |  | |

*(Salen DOÑA ELENA y FABIO con un azafate)*

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| FABIO | |  | | --- | | Esta es la casa. | |

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| ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que tan cerca era. |  | |

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| FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quisieras tú que al alameda fuera?; | 610 | | la devoción de San Trotón te obliga. |  | |

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| ELENA | |  | | --- | | Nunca salgo de casa. | |

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| FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, amiga, |  | | si Señor te hace dama, ten paciencia, |  | | demás que las ventanas, en ausencia |  | | de la calle, no son poco remedio. | 615 | |

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| ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nunca por ese medio |  | | remedio yo la soledad que paso. |  | |

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| FABIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Ventana no? | |

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| ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Soy yo botón, acaso, |  | | que tengo de estar siempre a la ventana? |  | |

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| RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué os parece la indiana? | 620 | |

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| FLORENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que trujo cuantas perlas y oro Arabia, |  | | en la tierra y la mar que el sol las cría. |  | |

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| ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entra Fabio, y dirás a lo que vengo. |  | |

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| RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego disculpa de querer la tengo. |  | |

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| FLORENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El lacayo se ha entrado | 625 | | en casa de Serafina. |  | |

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| RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Traerán de don Fernando algún recado, |  | | pues, Bárbara divina? |  | |

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| ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuesamerced, suplícole se tenga. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | antes que el hombre con quien vengo venga. | 630 |  |  |  | |

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| RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué pagas tan mal lo que te quiero? |  | |

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| ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué obligación me corre, caballero? |  | |

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| RICARDO | |  | | --- | | Amor no obliga. | |

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| ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Obliga con servicios, |  | | y amorosos oficios, |  | | no con palabras y ánimos donceles, | 635 | | que aun en tiempo de Adán le daban pieles. |  | |

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| RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quieres tú galas, quieres tú dinero? |  | |

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| ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No puedo yo deciros lo que quiero. |  | |

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| RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quieres que te rescate? |  | |

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| ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni por el pensamiento de eso trate, | 640 | | todo mi gusto en esta casa tengo; |  | | esclava de mí misma, a verle vengo. |  | |

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| RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya te he entendido, ¿quién es, a Leonardo? |  | |

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| ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No es don Juan más gallardo? |  | |

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| RICARDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Pues quieres a don Juan? | |

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| ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como a mi dueño, | 645 | | que en lo demás ya sé que fuera sueño, |  | | pues quiere una mujer con quien se casa. |  | |

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| RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, Bárbara, si sabes lo que pasa |  | | quiéreme a mí, que en indio me transformas, |  | | pues ídolo te formas | 650 | | de marfil y de oro, |  | | y siendo tú mi sol indio, te adoro; |  | | ¡ea!, dame una mano, porque en ella |  | | te ponga este diamante, |  | | que aunque es muy bella, quedara más bella. | 655 | |

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| ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quedito y salvo el guante, |  | | que soy un poco arisca, |  | | y con las nueve efes de Francisca, |  | | fe, fineza, firmeza y fortaleza, |  | | soy toda junta un monte de aspereza, | 660 | | y le quiero añadir el ser famosa. |  | |

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| RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues déjame tocar con solo un dedo |  | | el clavo de tu rostro. |  | |

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| ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lindo enredo, |  | | ¿soy cuenta de perdones?, |  | | por sus ojos que mude de estaciones. | 665 | |

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| RICARDO | |  | | --- | | Yo he de comprarte a don Fernando. | |

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| ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Creo |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que aunque busquéis para tan necio empleo |  |  |  |  | | más piedras y oro y perlas que un poeta |  |  |  |  | | para pintar un día, |  |  |  |  | | no os venderán una chinela mía. | 670 |  |  |  | | El hombre sale a Dios. |  |  |  |  | |

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| FLORENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mujer discreta, |  | | pero taimada. |  | |

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| RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos, que yo espero |  | | mi remedio en engaño o en dinero. |  | |  |  | |

*(Vase, y sale FABIO)*

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| FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Don Juan sale a recebirte, |  | | y las camisas di a Pedro. | 675 | |

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| ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues vete, así Dios te guarde, |  | | que tengo cierto secreto |  | | que me dijo mi señor |  | | que dijese a don Juan. |  | |

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| FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuelvo |  | | dentro de un hora por ti. | 680 | |

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| ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuelve poco más o menos. |  | |

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| FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién son aquellos lindones |  | | que te hablaban? |  | |

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| ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Caballeros |  | | que, cansados de faisanes..., |  | | ya entiendes Fabio. |  | |

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| FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya entiendo. | 685 | |

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| ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Celitos?, soy yo muy propia |  | | para oír lacaicelos. |  | |

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| FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por el agua de la mar |  | | que he de darles, si los veo |  | | otra vez, una mohada, | 690 | | que llaman acá los diestros, |  | | la de Domingo Gayona. |  | |

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| ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Son estos los aposentos |  | | de don Juan? |  | |

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| FABIO | |  | | --- | | Sí. | |

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| ELENA | |  | | --- | | Vete. | |

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| FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Adiós. |  | |

*(Vase y sale DON JUAN y PEDRO)*

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mal podré tener contento, | 695 | | Pedro, con tanta desdicha; |  | | hoy a mis hábitos vuelvo. |  | |

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| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No debió de poder más, |  | | que por ventura la hicieron |  | | fuerza su tío y su primo. | 700 | |

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| DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué fuerza, si fue el concierto, |  | | que a casarme volvería? |  | |

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| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como no lo hiciste luego, |  | | entró la desconfianza, |  | | que no hay cosa que más presto | 705 | | rinda y mude una mujer. |  | |

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| DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En lo que su engaño veo, |  | | es en negar sus crïados, |  | | y decir que no supieron |  | | quién le llevó, o donde fue. | 710 | |

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| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hablemos, señor, primero |  | | esta esclava de tu padre, |  | | que dicen que es su gobierno, |  | | y no mudemos de ropa, |  | | que será sin grande acuerdo | 715 | | vender risa a la ciudad. |  | |

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| DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | Buen talle. | |

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| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y gentil aseo. |  | |

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| DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No he visto esclava en mi vida |  | | de mejor traza. |  | |

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| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El invierno |  | | tenga yo tales frazadas, | 720 | | y los veranitos frescos |  | | estas colchas de la China. |  | |

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| ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Temblando me está en el pecho |  | | el corazón, señor mío, |  | | hoy a vuestros pies presento | 725 | | una esclava. |  | |

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| DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No prosigas. |  | | Jesús, Jesús, ¿qué es aquesto?, |  | | alza el rostro, no le bajes. |  | | ¿Qué es esto, Pedro? |  | |

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| ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien puedo, |  | | si las lágrimas me dejan. | 730 | |

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| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, vive Dios que creo |  | | que habemoslos dos bebido. |  | |

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| DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, Pedro!, lágrimas bebo |  | | de un ángel, pero bien dices |  | | que esto es locura, o es sueño, | 735 | | háblame, señora mía, |  | | háblame, y dime si tengo |  | | mi fantasía en tu sombra |  | | fuera de mi entendimiento. |  | |

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| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, dime quién eres, | 740 | | han hecho algún embeleco |  | | estas moras de Sevilla. |  | | ¿Eres tú quien eres? Presto, |  | | que estoy por huir de ti. |  | |

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| ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo soy, don Juan; yo soy, Pedro; | 745 | | que, quién sino yo pudiera |  | | arrojar al mar soberbio |  | | de tu padre, honor y vida. |  | | Que de una amiga, sabiendo |  | | que dar quería a un esclavo | 750 | | hacienda, este pensamiento |  | | se me puso en la memoria, |  | | y ejecutolo el deseo. |  | | Tuve tal felicidad |  | | que ya de tu padre tengo | 755 | | hacienda y casa en mi mano. |  | | Hoy me descubrió su pecho, |  | | y me dijo que sabía |  | | que habías venido enfermo, |  | | y que venías a curarte, | 760 | | siendo yo cierva que vengo |  | | llena de flechas de amor |  | | al agua de mi deseo. |  | | Este dinero me ha dado |  | | tan declarado y tan tierno, | 765 | | que a los ojos se asomaban |  | | las lágrimas por momentos, |  | | como a ventanas doncellas, |  | | que andan cerrando y abriendo. |  | | Díjome que yo te diese, | 770 | | en razón del casamiento, |  | | consejos que no te doy, |  | | que son contra mí consejos. |  | | Fingí hierros en mi cara, |  | | porque están los verdaderos | 775 | | en el alma, señor mío, |  | | donde no los borra el tiempo. |  | | Hierro es este de mi cara, |  | | porque el del alma es acierto, |  | | que solamente por mí | 780 | | se dijo acertar por hierro. |  | | Hierro parece, y es flecha, |  | | que del arco de sus celos |  | | amor me tira a la boca, |  | | porque le sirva de sello. | 785 | | Haz que me pongan tu nombre, |  | | porque sepan muchos necios |  | | (que fundan en intereses |  | | todos los amores nuestros) |  | | que hubo una mujer que fue | 790 | | por solo agradecimiento |  | | esclava de su galán, |  | | por el nombre y por los hechos. |  | |

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| DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dulce esclava de mi vida, |  | | de mi libertad, señora, | 795 | | hierro que mi alma adora, |  | | señal por mi bien fingida. |  | | Hoy ha de quedar corrida |  | | la griega y romana historia, |  | | pues en vuestro honor y gloria, | 800 | | que para siempre ensalzáis, |  | | con esta hazaña dejáis |  | | en olvido su memoria. |  | | Templado habéis mis enojos, |  | | porque el esclavo recelo, | 805 | | que es como signo en el cielo, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | para el sol de vuestros ojos, |  |  |  |  | | templad también mis antojos, |  |  |  |  | | porque está el alma tan loca, |  |  |  |  | | que a imaginar me provoca, | 810 |  |  |  | | que es la señal que en vós veo, |  |  |  |  | | porque no yerre el deseo |  |  |  |  | | el camino de la boca. |  |  |  |  | | Que érades ida pensé, |  |  |  |  | | luego que os busqué en Triana, | 815 |  |  |  | | allí me hallé de mañana, |  |  |  |  | | ¡qué triste noche pasé! |  |  |  |  | | Es posible que os hallé, |  |  |  |  | | y solo el errado fui, |  |  |  |  | | pero siendo el yerro aquí | 820 |  |  |  | | de vuestra cara fingido, |  |  |  |  | | en siendo vuestro marido |  |  |  |  | | me la pasaréis a mí. |  |  |  |  | | Que, como suele en la emprenta |  |  |  |  | | pasar la letra el papel, | 825 |  |  |  | | vendré yo a quedar con él, |  |  |  |  | | y vós de ese yerro esenta, |  |  |  |  | | mirando está el alma atenta |  |  |  |  | | cómo le podrá pasar, |  |  |  |  | | donde en inmortal lugar | 830 |  |  |  | | le pueda traer por vós; |  |  |  |  | | pero presto querrá Dios |  |  |  |  | | que lo podamos trocar. |  |  |  |  | |

*(Sale SERAFINA)*

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| PEDRO | |  | | --- | | Señor, Serafina. | |

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| ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién? |  | |

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| SERAFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A ver vengo vuestra esclava. | 835 | |

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| DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Esclava aquesta señora? |  | | Es Serafina, la hermana |  | | de Leonardo, grande amigo |  | | de mi padre. |  | |

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| ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué gallarda!, |  | | ¡qué gentil!, ¡qué bien dispuesta | 840 | | señora! |  | |

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| SERAFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué bella esclava! |  | |

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| ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No codiciéis en el mundo |  | | otra cosa, ni otra esclava, |  | | si aquesta dama tenéis. | 845 | |

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| SERAFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues amiga, ¿cómo os llaman? |  | |

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| ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bárbara, señora mía. |  | |

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| SERAFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues Bárbara, no soy dama, |  | | sino mujer de don Juan. |  | |

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| ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que sois vós con quien se casa? | 850 | |

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| SERAFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A lo menos, lo he de ser. |  | |

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| ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso solo me faltaba |  | | para dar el parabién, |  | | a cierta loca esperanza. |  | |

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| SERAFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién hizo aquellas camisas? | 855 | |

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| ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esas mujeres las labran |  | | que sirven a mi señor. |  | |

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| SERAFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mejores están guardadas |  | | para cuando quiera Dios. |  | |

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| DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vete con Dios, que te tardas, | 860 | | Bárbara. |  | |

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| ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, mejor es, |  | | pues aquí ya no hago falta, |  | | y en mi casa podrá ser. |  | |

*(Sale FINEA, esclava de SERAFINA)*

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| FINEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí, señora, te aguarda |  | | una visita. |  | |

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| SERAFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién es? | 865 | |

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| FINEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu grande amiga Lisarda. |  | |

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| SERAFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Perdonad, señor don Juan, |  | | luego volveré. |  | |

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| DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No salgas, |  | | Bárbara, sin que te lleve |  | | Pedro desde aquí a tu casa. | 870 | |

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| ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú me detienes en tiempo |  | | que está reventando el alma, |  | | por dar voces, si deseas, |  | | que declare cuanto pasa, |  | | bien harás en detenerme. | 875 | |

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| DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | Detenla, Pedro. | |

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| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No vayas |  | | enojada, hermosa Elena, |  | | hasta que sepas la causa, |  | | por que dijo Serafina |  | | aquellas necias palabras. | 880 | |

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| ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Enojada yo, por qué? |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | ¡Ah, perro! quién te sacara |  |  |  |  | | el alma. |  |  |  |  | |

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| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tente señora, |  | | tente, por Dios, que me matas. |  | |

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| DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si engañar esta mujer | 885 | | ha sido ofensa que agravia |  | | la verdad de nuestro amor, |  | | deja a Pedro, y tu venganza |  | | ejecuta en mí, que soy |  | | desdichado en tu desgracia. | 890 | |

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| ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿En vuesamerced, por qué? |  | | Si los hábitos dejara |  | | por esta dama, que puede |  | | serlo de un grande de España, |  | | ¿quién hizo aquellas camisas?, | 895 | | mejores están guardadas |  | | para cuando quiera Dios. |  | | ¡Qué bien, qué buena cristiana! |  | | Dios le cumpla sus deseos, |  | | ¡Ay de aquella desdichada, | 900 | | vendida por un traidor! |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si no escuchas, nadie basta |  | | a poder satisfacerte. |  | |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que pusiese yo en mi cara |  | | esta cédula, este hierro | 905 | | que publicase mi infamia, |  | | para que todos le lean! |  | |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, ¿por qué te acabas |  | | y quitas la vida a un hombre, |  | | que solo de verte airada, | 910 | | no sabe tomar consejo? |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hasta agora no fui esclava, |  | | doña Elena fui hasta agora, |  | | ya soy la Elena troyana, |  | | incendio soy de mí misma, | 915 | | mi proprio fuego me abrasa; |  | | quien me ha robado el honor |  | | es quien me vende a mi patria. |  | | Traidor Paris de Sevilla, |  | | firme Elena de Triana, | 920 | | pero un don Juan me vende, |  | | y el esclavo que maltratan |  | | huye del dueño, perdone |  | | don Fernando, que a Triana |  | | me vuelvo, y de allí a Jerez, | 925 | | porque esclava por esclava, |  | | quiero serlo de mi primo. |  | |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | Oye. | |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| PEDRO | |  | | --- | | Espera. | |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | Tente. | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aguarda. |  | | *(Huye)* |  | |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | Ve tras ella. | |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voy. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy hace fin mi esperanza. | 930 | |

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| --- | --- |
| **Acto III** | |
|  | |
| *Salen FLORENCIO y RICARDO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Esos eran los enojos, |  | | recebille y regalalle? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es padre, no hay que culpalle, |  | | que los hijos y los ojos |  | | tienen poca diferencia, | 5 | | antes bien la espiración |  | | de aquella pronunciación, |  | | suspiros son de su ausencia. |  | | En efecto, está don Juan, |  | | después de tanta porfía | 10 | | con la paz que antes tenía, |  | | con hábito de galán. |  | |  |  | | Pensaréis |  | | que ama a Bárbara, y tendréis |  | | desta sospecha testigos, | 15 | | en que no sale de casa |  | | sin ver, que vergüenza es, |  | | que los amigos después |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que supieron que se casa. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si amor y celos tuviera, | 20 | | cualquier injusto rigor |  | | fuera como mal de amor, |  | | y como amor le sufriera |  | | celos con una bajeza, |  | | que el valor de amor infama. | 25 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Donde hay tan hermosa dama, |  | | con tanta gracia y belleza, |  | | una esclava os trae perdido? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amor no tiene elección. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale DON FERNANDO y FABIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alguna causa y razón | 30 | | esta mudanza ha tenido. |  | | Bárbara no tiene ya |  | | la alegría que solía. |  | | Muy contenta me servía, |  | | triste por estremo está. | 35 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como don Juan, mi señor, |  | | ha venido, y has mostrado |  | | en regalalle cuidado, |  | | y a Bárbara poco amor, |  | | estará con sentimiento. | 40 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Una esclava ha de querer |  | | y ser como un hijo, y tener |  | | el mismo merecimiento? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Culpa al principio tuviste, |  | | como a hija la trataste | 45 | | y como el amor mudaste, |  | | no te espantes, que ande triste; |  | | si no es que aquel gentilhombre, |  | | que nunca deja esta puerta, |  | | algo con ella concierta. | 50 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con bien diferente nombre |  | | me la vendió el capitán. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues si no es esto, señor, |  | | serán celos del amor |  | | que le muestras a don Juan. | 55 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es aquel el caballero |  | | que dices? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El mismo es. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con lo que veréis después, |  | | remediar mi pena espero, |  | | que sin alguna invención | 60 | | es imposible mover |  | | el pecho desta mujer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siempre más fáciles son |  | | con sus iguales, mas fuera |  | | mejor compralla. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ese intento | 65 | | fuera loco pensamiento, |  | | por un millón no la diera. |  | | Pienso que repara en mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos, que os está mirando. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse FLORENCIO y RICARDO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si la esclava inquietando | 70 | | anda, Fabio, por aquí, |  | | sabré yo darle a entender |  | | que respeto ha de guardar |  | | a mi casa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Codiciar |  | | la gracia desta mujer | 75 | | no te espante, que es hermosa, |  | | y su limpieza y aseo |  | | solicitan el deseo |  | | de la juventud ociosa; |  | | todos se prometerán | 80 | | facilidad, en bajeza, |  | | y yo sé que hay aspereza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho se tarda don Juan. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La caza, señor, divierte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desde que hoy amaneció, | 85 | | está en el campo, aunque yo |  | | lo tengo por buena suerte; |  | | pues con eso entretenido, |  | | pienso que se le ha olvidado |  | | el casamiento tratado. | 90 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo lo ha puesto en olvido. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale DON JUAN, de campo)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira, Fabio, ese caballo, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que Pedro se queda atrás. |  |  |  |  | | ¡Oh, mi Señor!, ¿aquí estas? |  |  |  |  | | Gracias a Dios que te hallo | 95 |  |  |  | | con la salud que deseo. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Seas, don Juan, bien venido, |  | | ¿cómo en el campo te ha ido?, |  | | que ha un siglo que no te veo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuelvo a besarte la mano | 100 | | por tal favor, pero quiero |  | | contarte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso no, primero |  | | descansa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | Escucha. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es en vano, |  | | tiempo queda en que podrás. |  | | ¡Hola! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale DOÑA ELENA)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  | | --- | | Señor. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llega allí; | 105 | | descalza a don Juan. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A mí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues es más que los demás? |  | | Siéntate. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pedro, señor, vendrá ya. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué novedad es aquesta? | 110 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ea pues, llegad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ven luego a comer. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Qué error de mí y qué favor |  | | de mi buena dicha ha sido |  | | el no haberte conocido. | 115 | | Ángel, la mano tened. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deme el pie vuesa merced. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Miro si mi padre es ido, |  | | para darte mil abrazos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deme el pie, vuelvo a decir. | 120 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya no es tiempo de reñir, |  | | sino de darme los brazos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes los haré pedazos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues volvereme a enojar, |  | | que no te pensaba hablar | 125 | | por los celos que me has dado, |  | | que bien sabes que has hablado |  | | con quien me los puede dar. |  | | De verte me enternecí, |  | | y te he perdonado ya. | 130 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tarde pienso que hallara |  | | vuesamerced para mí |  | | satisfación, aunque aquí, |  | | como será, se regale |  | | al sol, puesto que se vale | 135 | | de la invención que propone, |  | | porque no hay, que me perdone, |  | | y del propósito sale |  | | que Ricardo me hable a mí, |  | | cuando por la puerta pasa; | 140 | | qué importa si él en su casa |  | | habla a Serafina así. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | Es fuerza. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  | | --- | | Es amor. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él, sí, |  | | que hablarme un hombre, saliendo | 145 | | algún recaudo, o volviendo |  | | a casa, no es en mi mano, |  | | mas, vuesamerced en vano |  | | se disculpa, conociendo |  | | el pesar que me hace a mí. | 150 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A tantas vuesasmercedes, |  | | mira que matarme puedes, |  | | dueño de mi alma, ansí |  | | que desde que te la di |  | | aborrecí cuanto amaba. | 155 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dueño yo, siendo su esclava |  | | de vuesa merced? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya es eso |  | | traición, malicia y exceso, |  | | amor, no, condición brava. |  | | Ya estoy rendido, ¿qué quieres? | 160 | | Por Dios, que de tú me nombres, |  | | qué tiernos somos los hombres, |  | | qué fuertes sois las mujeres. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú dices que tierno eres, |  | | siempre habemos de buscar. | 165 | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siempre habemos de rogar. |  | | ¿Quién no se deja morir |  | | para no llegar a oír |  | | tu término de matar? |  | | ¡Ay!, ¡si en el campo me vieras | 170 | | de pechos sobre una fuente, |  | | aumentando su corriente |  | | con lágrimas verdaderas! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  | | --- | | ¿Por Serafina? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay locura |  | | tan grande?, que si procura | 175 | | su olvido matarme ansí, |  | | yo quiero imitar de ti |  | | la misma descompostura. |  | | Señor, ¿esta es doña Elena, |  | | con quien pretendí casarme? | 180 | | ven a matarme. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A matarme |  | | vendrá primero tu pena. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | Déjame. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La lengua enfrena, |  | | loco de mis ojos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De mis ojos dije, erré. | 185 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya lo dijiste, ya eres |  | | mi dueño. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, pues quïeres |  | | que yo te quiera sin fe. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entra PEDRO, de caza)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gracias al cielo que os veo en paz. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cómo te has tardado. | 190 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El pájaro lo ha causado, |  | | que es algún demonio, creo. |  | | Que haya quien cace en el mundo, |  | | que vaya siguiendo en fin |  | | un hombre con un rocín, | 195 | | que le despeñe al profundo. |  | | Aves que andan por el viento, |  | | solo hallo disculpados |  | | los naipes, porque sentados |  | | es dulce entretenimiento, | 200 | | que quién puede en trucos sufrir |  | | dos torneadores crueles, |  | | y una mesa sin manteles |  | | con dos varas de medir, |  | | que parecen las casitas | 205 | | de corral de vecindad, |  | | con mucha curiosidad |  | | tirándose las boletas. |  | | Cuerpo de tal con la flema, |  | | pues otros que juzgan solos, | 210 | | toda una tarde a los bolos, |  | | quebrantándose por tema, |  | | de qué salen derrengados |  | | por enderezar la bola, |  | | y otros que con ella sola | 215 | | tiran por sendas y prados. |  | | Con los mallos o los mazos, |  | | si es ejercicio, y no vicio; |  | | la esgrima es lindo ejercicio |  | | para hacer fuertes los brazos. | 220 | | Que no ejercitar la espada, |  | | es causa que en la ocasión |  | | falte el aliento, estas son |  | | para juventud honrada. |  | | Las cazas y pajarotes, | 225 | | allá son para los reyes |  | | que tienen libros y leyes, |  | | porque con dos matalotes, |  | | y un neblí tuerto de un ojo; |  | | ¿quién diablos sale a cazar? | 230 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vete, Pedro, a descansar, |  | | que vienes con mucho enojo, |  | | y vós, mi bien, ya quedáis |  | | en paz conmigo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Primero |  | | quiero que jures. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo quiero; | 235 | | juro que vós me matáis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De no ver al serafín |  | | que piensa que has de ser suyo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso juro, y de ser tuyo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  | | --- | | ¿Y el serafín? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Serafín, | 240 | | en mi vida le veré. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sino a ti que lo eres mía, |  | | ¡qué glosa hacerse podía! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  | | --- | | Escucha. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  | | --- | | Di. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Diré. |  | | Es el ti, deminutivo | 245 | | del tú y es hijo del mí, |  | | porque regala ansí |  | | con el acento más vivo. |  | | Que el tú es bajo, y el tiple es mí. |  | | Tú mandas, tú desafía, | 250 | | tú es trompeta, tú es cochero, |  | | ti es clarín, ti es chirimía, |  | | y por eso al tú no quiero, |  | | sino a ti, que lo eres mía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tal te dé Dios la salud. | 255 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu padre llama, y no entienda |  | | que hablamos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Adiós, mi prenda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  | | --- | | Adiós. | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse los dos)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué dulce inquietud! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Qué poco sabe sufrir |  | | una locura de amor, | 260 | | pero, quién tendrá valor |  | | para dejarse morir, |  | | o no se había de ir, |  | | o no amar, que no hay porfía |  | | de celosa fantasía, | 265 | | que estándose defendiendo, |  | | dure sin rendirse oyendo, |  | | sino a ti, que lo eres mía. |  | | Celos, si estáis satisfechos, |  | | ¿qué queréis?, dejadme aquí, | 270 | | que pues que ya me rendí, |  | | ya debéis de estar deshechos. |  | | Si más daños que provechos |  | | resultan de mi porfía, |  | | crueldad matarme sería, | 275 | | no tiréis flechas al aire, |  | | que dijo con gran donaire, |  | | sino a ti que lo eres mía. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entra FINEA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bárbara, es tiempo de verte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué quieres, Finea amiga?, | 280 | | después que el señor don Juan |  | | vive en casa, no hay quien viva. |  | | Porque con la ocupación |  | | de valonas y camisas, |  | | ni yo sé cuándo es de noche, | 285 | | ni menos cuándo es de día. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FINEA | |  | | --- | | Qué trabajos. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo está |  | | tu señora Serafina? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dala al diablo, que se ha hecho |  | | un tigre, una sierpe libia, | 290 | | mejor fuera ya llamarla |  | | demonia que Serafina, |  | | que, como está enamorada, |  | | no hay quien la sufra, ni sirva; |  | | todo es mirarse al espejo, | 295 | | todo es joyas y sortijas. |  | | Endemoniarse o enmoñarse, |  | | ya se toca, ya se enriza, |  | | todo es mirar, si le ve, |  | | y todo ver, si la mira, | 300 | | todo acechar por las rejas, |  | | que están ya las celosías |  | | cansadas de darle calle. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hácele muchas visitas |  | | mi amo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siempre está allá. | 305 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  | | --- | | ¿Siempre? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es lindo rompe sillas, |  | | al cinco de oros parecen |  | | los dos, que siempre se miran, |  | | el ensillado y mi ama, |  | | como cuadro de Sevilla, | 310 | | ensalzada y enfrenada. |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  | | --- | | ¿Quiérense mucho? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Suspiran |  | | como borricos en prado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  | | --- | | ¿Casaranse? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso porfían. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  | | --- | | ¿A qué venías? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A darle | 315 | | este papel de mentiras; |  | | y a fe que tiene un secreto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué secreto?, por tu vida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bárbara, no lo preguntes, |  | | no es posible que lo digas. | 320 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  | | --- | | ¿Esa es la amistad? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Perdona. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  | | --- | | ¿Y si jurase? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aún podría |  | | ser que lo dijese. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo |  | | soy tu verdadera amiga, |  | | dame el papel, que don Juan | 325 | | vino de caza, que el día |  | | le halló en el campo; y descansa, |  | | que el secreto, pues porfías, |  | | ya no lo quiero saber. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FINEA | |  | | --- | | Si no juraste. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si obliga | 330 | | el juramento, yo juro |  | | que nunca vuelva a las Indias, |  | | que es lo que yo deseo |  | | desde que vine de Lima, |  | | si revelare el secreto. | 335 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues sabe que una vecina... |  | | ¿Óyenos alguien? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay nadie. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que es una sabia Felicia, |  | | ha perfumado el papel |  | | con veinte borracherías, | 340 | | para que don Juan se case, |  | | dásele y no se lo digas, |  | | así Dios nos libre a entrambas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El secreto que me fías, |  | | haré escritorio del alma. | 345 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues adiós, que voy de prisa |  | | a ver aquel pajecillo, |  | | que me viste el otro día |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | hablar junto a cal de Francos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué poco duran las dichas!, | 350 | | tornasol parece el bien, |  | | que a cualquier parte la vista, |  | | conforme la luz que toma |  | | halla la color distinta. |  | | ¡Ay, Dios!, ¿por qué persevero | 355 | | en tal vida, en tal porfía, |  | | por qué aguardo desengaños, |  | | donde tantos me la quitan? |  | | Cuando en mejor ocasión |  | | a Triana me volvía, | 360 | | ¿por qué me tuviste, amor, |  | | con lágrimas y mentiras? |  | | Qué mujer fui tan mudable, |  | | pues no ha un hora que decía |  | | don Juan, con alma traidora, | 365 | | que era yo su alma y vida. |  | | Ojala fuera yo, que el mismo día |  | | yo me matara si lo fuera mía. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entran PEDRO y DON JUAN)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es posible sosegar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es mucho teniendo amor; | 370 | | mata el desdén y el favor, |  | | y todo, en fin, es perder |  | | el seso por disparates. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | Elena mía. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No trates |  | | de hablarme, que no ha de ser | 375 | | esta vez, como hasta aquí. |  | | Yo no digo que me iré, |  | | sino que aquí me estaré, |  | | a ver lo que haces de mí. |  | | Yo quiero aguardar a ver | 380 | | tu casamiento, y te ruego, |  | | porque importa a mi sosiego, |  | | que hoy sea si puede Serafina |  | | o por lo menos mañana, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que con dejarte casado, | 385 |  |  |  | | iré, don Juan, sin cuidado, |  |  |  |  | | iré contenta a Triana. |  |  |  |  | | Allí mi primo y mi tío, |  |  |  |  | | si no han venido, vendrán; |  |  |  |  | | poco me debes, don Juan, | 390 |  |  |  | | pues solo pasar el río, |  |  |  |  | | por esa puente me debes |  |  |  |  | | con este yerro fingido, |  |  |  |  | | por quien vendida he sufrido |  |  |  |  | | penas y trabajos breves. | 395 |  |  |  | | Que no fui a Lima por ti, |  |  |  |  | | ni por barcos, horizontes, |  |  |  |  | | pasé mares, subí montes, |  |  |  |  | | ni hacienda, ni honor perdí. |  |  |  |  | | Vuelvo con manos y pies, | 400 |  |  |  | | ¿qué hay perdido? |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es aquesto, |  | | Pedro amigo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es agua en cesto, |  | | humo, espuma y viento es, |  | | es un puñado de arenas, |  | | es cuando el austro se mueve, | 405 | | cielo que hace sol y llueve, |  | | y es luna menguante y llena; |  | | desde lo de la costilla, |  | | no tienen segura espalda, |  | | cual eres para giralda | 410 | | de la torre de Sevilla. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay tan estraña mudanza?, |  | | ¿aún no aguardarás un hora |  | | para mudarte, señora? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay de mí, loca esperanza! | 415 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi bien, yo salí de aquí |  | | y de tus brazos también; |  | | ¿quién te ha mudado, mi bien, |  | | en cuanto de aquí salí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Menos mi bien, que no estoy | 420 | | para ser su bien, y advierta |  | | que es esta verdad tan cierta, |  | | que el testigo no le doy. |  | | En este papel tan tierno, |  | | como de aquel su cuidado, | 425 | | porque viene perfumado |  | | con pastillas del infierno. |  | | Aquí le trujo la esclava |  | | del serafín que visita, |  | | pues está la retroescrita, | 430 | | ¿para qué me la negaba? |  | | Porque se ha de enamorar |  | | con él, no le ha de leer, |  | | ni yo, para no lo ser, |  | | de quien quisiera matar | 435 | | con las manos y los dientes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Elena, si agora vengo |  | | del campo, ¿qué culpa tengo |  | | de esos locos accidentes? |  | | Tener celos con razón, | 440 | | no es mucho, pero sin ella, |  | | quien lo quisiere, atropella |  | | con tal determinación. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dice este señor muy bien, |  | | y Pedro dirá que es justo, | 445 | | y que no le den disgusto, |  | | y yo lo diré también. |  | | ¿No es verdad, Pedro? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, |  | | no apruebo esa mansedumbre, |  | | que callar con pesadumbre | 450 | | arguye traición traidora. |  | | ¿Qué importa que Serafina |  | | haya escrito este papel? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ser moreno y moscatel |  | | es un flamenco en la China; | 455 | | pero porque es necesario |  | | que la historia se declare, |  | | lo que de aquí resultare, |  | | sabrá para otro ordinario. |  | | Y solo por culpa mía | 460 | | le digo a más no poder, |  | | que mal haya la mujer, |  | | que de palabras se fía. |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  | | --- | | Espera un poco. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay poco, |  | | sino mucha rabia y pena. | 465 | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo pienso, Pedro, que Elena |  | | pretende volverme loco. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te espantes, si a sus manos |  | | llegó este negro papel, |  | | ya no blanco, pues lo es él | 470 | | de celos tan inhumanos |  | | declárate que es morir |  | | andar templando el humor |  | | deste jumento de amor. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen RICARDO y FLORENCIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto le vengo a decir. | 475 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quedo, que está aquí don Juan. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A vuestro padre buscaba. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que es señor lo que mandáis, |  | | que presumo que descansa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor don Juan, he pensado | 480 | | que notan en esta casa |  | | que hable a esta esclava vuestra, |  | | porque la malicia humana |  | | siempre piensa lo peor, |  | | y que con esto se cansa | 485 | | de mí el señor don Fernando. |  | | Y es que si con ella hablaba, |  | | era para reducilla |  | | por bien o por amenazas |  | | que ante la justicia diga | 490 | | los días que ha que me falta. |  | | Porque un día me la hurtó |  | | un soldado, que engañada |  | | con casamiento y amores, |  | | la embarcó y la trujo a España. | 495 | | Ella porque a caso os mira, |  | | niega, mas no importa nada, |  | | que la verdad siempre vence. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y muchas veces se engañan |  | | los ojos, y puede ser | 500 | | que le parezca esta esclava |  | | a la que os llevó el soldado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El nombre, el rostro y la habla, |  | | la ha de tener, sin ser ella. |  | | Yo bien pudiera sacarla, | 505 | | como lo haré, sin dinero, |  | | probando que es prenda hurtada; |  | | pero por estar aquí, |  | | y respetar vuestra casa, |  | | daré el precio que costó. | 510 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuesa merced, su probanza |  | | haga por allá, y no crea |  | | que toda la plata indiana |  | | será de Bárbara precio; |  | | y en esto, pocas palabras, | 515 | | porque siento que me burlen. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo lo que aquí se trata |  | | es tan de veras, que presto |  | | os lo dirá la probanza, |  | | remitiendo a la justicia | 520 | | lo que no es justo a la espada. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay semejante maldad? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi paciencia ha sido tanta, |  | | porque he pensado, y es justo, |  | | que como los años pasan, | 525 | | pensara este caballero |  | | que esta es Bárbara, su esclava, |  | | por el nombre y porque, a caso, |  | | tendrá alguna semejanza |  | | con la que en Indias tenía. | 530 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esa habrá sido la causa |  | | de hablarla y de darte celos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Confieso que me los daba, |  | | como Serafina a Elena, |  | | mas dime qué haré. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quitarla | 535 | | este necio pensamiento, |  | | de que con ella te casas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hablando y regalando, |  | | y jurando que si hablas, |  | | juras y regalas, no es | 540 | | mar, monte, ni tigre hircana, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | sino mujer tierna, sola, |  |  |  |  | | que oye, entiende y ama. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que desdichados amores, |  | | cuando esto en Grecia pasara, | 545 | | no era mucho, pero es mucho |  | | entre Sevilla y Triana, |  | | temo su honor y mi vida. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale FABIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si albricias, señor, me mandas, |  | | sabrás las mejores nuevas | 550 | | que pudo esperar tu casa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | Yo te las mando. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Han de ser |  | | las que de tu mano aguardan |  | | mi servicio y mi deseo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | Di, presto. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vino la plata, | 555 | | ¿pudo ser más presto? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | ¿No hay cartas? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Trujo la carta |  | | Leonardo, y por las albricias |  | | a Serafina, su hermana, |  | | tu padre un diamante envía, | 560 | | y allá no sé qué se tratan |  | | los dos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y quién llevó el diamante? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  | | --- | | Bárbara. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De toda España |  | | será esta plata el remedio, |  | | suplirá, señor, las faltas | 565 | | de las pasadas fortunas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las albricias que me mandas |  | | no te han de costar dinero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué quieres? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo solo que vayas |  | | y le pidas..., ¡ah, señor! | 570 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di lo demás, ¿qué te paras? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que con Bárbara me case, |  | | porque es india, aunque es esclava |  | | y de gente principal. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pedro, solo esto faltaba. | 575 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si quiere lo que tú quieres, |  | | milagros son de su cara. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | ¿Hasla hablado? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ayer la hablé, |  | | y púsose como un nácar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ahora bien, a hablarla voy. | 580 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vivas más por merced tanta |  | | que un bando en ciudad pequeña. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy se juntan mis desgracias, |  | | ¿qué habrá que no me persiga? |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  | | --- | | Brava mujer, Fabio. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Brava. | 585 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tuya pienso que será, |  | | aunque el casamiento amansa. |  | | | |
|  | |
|  |  |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y sale ELENA, SERAFINA y FINEA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SERAFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquella ropa, Finea, |  | | a Bárbara le darás, |  | | y a tu señor le dirás | 590 | | que el rico diamante emplea |  | | en sola mi voluntad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y en vuestro merecimiento, |  | | que aun le juzgo atrevimiento |  | | si valiera una ciudad. | 595 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SERAFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Ya, Bárbara, no me ves?, |  | | solíamos ser amigas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, señora, no lo digas, |  | | por tu vida!, que después |  | | que vino a casa don Juan, | 600 | | mi señor, no tengo un punto |  | | de descanso, porque junto |  | | todo el trabajo me dan. |  | | Piensas que la hacienda es poca, |  | | todo es lavar, jabonar | 605 | | y almidonar, no hay lugar |  | | para ponerme una toca. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SERAFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues no se te echa de ver, |  | | envidia tengo a tu aseo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes, si os veis, como os veo, | 610 | | de vós la podéis tener, |  | | que si ya por él no fuera, |  | | veros fuera mi placer. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | ¿Pero cómo os puedo ver, |  |  |  |  | | si nunca veros quisiera? | 615 |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SERAFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso que te cansa a ti, |  | | tuviera yo por regalo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues es para mí tan malo |  | | que vivo fuera de mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SERAFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, como quiero a don Juan, | 620 | | solo servirle deseo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo también, mas siempre veo |  | | que pesadumbre me dan. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SERAFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Poca tendrás, que ya está |  | | mi casamiento tratado; | 625 | | porque se ha desengañado |  | | don Fernando de que ya |  | | es imposible volver |  | | al hábito que solía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deseando estoy el día | 630 | | que don Juan tenga mujer, |  | | para pidir libertad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SERAFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú la tendrás, si yo puedo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si vós os casáis, ya quedo |  | | libre, ¡ay, si fuese verdad! | 635 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SERAFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ruégalo, Bárbara, a Dios, |  | | y aunque yo no lo merezca, |  | | siempre que ocasión se ofrezca |  | | de que estéis juntos los dos, |  | | dile alabanzas de mí. | 640 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Y cómo si las diré! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SERAFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un vestido te daré. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como eso espero de ti. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SERAFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Enamórale, que puede |  | | mucho una buena tercera. | 645 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Puesto que no lo estuviera, |  | | tengo de hacer que lo quede. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SERAFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues abrázame, y a Dios. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él os guarde, Reina mía. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Abrázanse)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SERAFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay!, llegue Bárbara el día | 650 | | que estemos así los dos. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cansose la fortuna en perseguirme, |  | | que ya no tiene mayor mal que hacerme, |  | | qué necia he sido yo, por mujer firme, |  | | ¿qué puedo ya perder, sino el perderme? | 655 | | Vamos a donde salga a recibirme |  | | aquel traidor que acaba de venderme, |  | | que fundado en el gusto de engañarme |  | | por matarme no acaba de matarme. |  | | Entrando voy por esta casa agora, | 660 | | como quien sube pasos a la muerte, |  | | y apenas tiene ya de vida un hora, |  | | y en esa voy, dulce enemigo, a verte, |  | | este yerro de amor que el amor dora, |  | | esta crueldad de mi fineza advierte, | 665 | | esta será blasón para mi nombre, |  | | que ha de informar la ingratitud de un hombre. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale DON JUAN con gabán, como que se levanta, y PEDRO)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | Muestra ese espejo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A qué efecto, |  | | si está aquí Elena, señor? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con la tapa del rigor | 670 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | no será el cristal perfeto. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Crïados hay por aquí, |  | | mirad los dos cómo habláis, |  | | que celosos no miráis |  | | en que os miren. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es ansí, | 675 | | llega y ponme esta valona. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  | | --- | | No quiero. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Qué buena esclava. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando lo fuera, no estaba |  | | obligada mi persona |  | | a llegaros a la cara, | 680 | | eso es de propria mujer, |  | | llamadla que lo ha de ser, |  | | que a mí me cuesta muy cara. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Huélgome de que lo niegues, |  | | pues quedo como es razón, | 685 | | libre de la obligación. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que la escritura me entregues |  | | aguardo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cuál escritura? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esa de tu casamiento, |  | | porque es el apartamiento | 690 | | que mi libertad procura. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, sino lo que Ricardo |  | | dice que tiene de ti. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué Ricardo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vino aquí |  | | ese tu amante gallardo, | 695 | | y dice que eres su esclava, |  | | y que un soldado te hurtó, |  | | y esto bien lo entiendo yo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues no, si tan claro estaba. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y cómo, si es invención | 700 | | que entre los dos se ha tratado |  | | para irte sin cuidado |  | | de mi padre y tu opinión? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando yo me quiera ir, |  | | ¿a dónde me han de buscar? | 705 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues yo me quiero vengar, |  | | que sé amar, y no fingir, |  | | llega, llega. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si llegara, |  | | si en cada mano tuviera |  | | cinco puñales. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hiciera | 710 | | rallo tu cara. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Repara |  | | en la crueldad con que vienes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Qué importa que te quitara |  | | la cara, pues te dejara |  | | una de las dos que tienes. | 715 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta amistad quiere hacer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  | | --- | | Con este principio. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Diome. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso el alcagüete tome |  | | mientras que le vuelvo a ver. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale DON FERNANDO)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es esto, Bárbara? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ha dado | 720 | | Pedro en requebrarme. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ha hecho |  | | muy bien. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estoyme burlando. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Conmigo se burla el necio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Don Juan, pues que ya estás vestido, |  | | esta mañana vinieron | 725 | | Leonardo y el escribano, |  | | entra por tu vida adentro. |  | | Firmaremos la escritura, |  | | que los suyos y mis deudos |  | | han ido por Serafina, | 730 | | tu mujer, porque en sabiendo |  | | que fue, por quien has dejado |  | | aquel intento primero, |  | | como ella propria me ha dicho, |  | | y que siendo tu deseo, | 735 | | no tuve que preguntarte. |  | | Hicimos nuestro concierto, |  | | con el secreto que es justo; |  | | en fin, te casas sin suegro |  | | y con veinte mil ducados. | 740 | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agora señor, tan presto, |  | | mirémoslo más despacio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Por Dios, don Juan!, que no entiendo |  | | tu condición, ni casado, |  | | ni clérigo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no puedo | 745 | | dejar de serte obediente, |  | | pero digo que pensemos |  | | si acertamos más despacio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Si acertamos, majadero?, |  | | ¿merecéis vós descalzar | 750 | | a Serafina?, ¿qué es esto? |  | | Dejáis cinco mil ducados |  | | por ella, y agora, necio, |  | | queréis quitarme el juicio. |  | | Entrad dentro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voy. ¡Ay, Pedro!, | 755 | | quédate aquí con Elena. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hablando de Elena quedo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ea!, Bárbara, esta casa |  | | me poned como un espejo, |  | | aderezad ese estrado. | 760 | | ¿Tristeza?, ¿pues qué tenemos?, |  | | ¿qué cara es esa?, no habláis, |  | | días ha, perra, que os veo |  | | muy triste y muy entonada. |  | | Vós pensáis que no os entiendo, | 765 | | érades ya la señora |  | | y, con este casamiento, |  | | os pesa que Serafina |  | | a esta casa venga a serlo, |  | | que desde que se trató, | 770 | | andáis que es vergüenza veros. |  | | Estábades enseñada |  | | a hombre solo, pues poneos |  | | de lado, que tengo nuera, |  | | que ha de tener el gobierno | 775 | | y las llaves de mi casa. |  | | ¿Pues que te parece, Pedro, |  | | desta esclava? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, |  | | tiene poco entendimiento. |  | | La mejor, cuando se emperra, | 780 | | tiene estos reveses, creo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Creo |  | | que la habremos de vender. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A dónde habrá sufrimiento |  | | para tan grandes fortunas? |  | | Ya no me bastaba, cielos, | 785 | | perder honra y opinión, |  | | sino pasar por desprecios |  | | de esclava, como si fuera |  | | verdad que lo soy, mas pienso |  | | que siempre lo fui, y el hombre | 790 | | que me ha perdido, es mi dueño. |  | | Pedro, ¿sabes tú quién soy? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué dices? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En algún sueño |  | | pensé que era de Triana |  | | una mujer que trujeron | 795 | | de México, allí, sus padres, |  | | su nombre, si bien me acuerdo, |  | | era doña Elena. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira |  | | que este triste pensamiento |  | | te vuelve loca; no eres | 800 | | esclava, que amor te ha hecho |  | | herrar el rostro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es verdad; |  | | si bien dices, amor tengo; |  | | pero, ¿sin duda soy yo?, |  | | ¿sábeslo Pedro de cierto? | 805 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Pues no, y como sí lo sé!, |  | | y que el hierro que te han puesto |  | | te agradece mi señor, |  | | porque han mentido los celos |  | | si te dicen que pretende | 810 | | ese injusto casamiento |  | | de Serafina. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, traidor, |  | | fementido, infame, perro!, |  | | yo te quitaré la vida, |  | | que, como fuiste el tercero | 815 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | de sus amores, me engañas. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, envaina los dedos, |  | | que me has deshecho la cara, |  | | que se le antoje el pescuezo |  | | a una preñada, está bien; | 820 | | muerda, pero no con celos. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen LEONARDO y FINEA, SERAFINA de la mano y deudos)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Si habrá venido el notario? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí están Bárbara y Pedro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SERAFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pero dónde está don Juan? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pienso que están allá dentro | 825 | | él, su padre y el notario. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SERAFINA | |  | | --- | | Bárbara, no me hablas. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vengo |  | | a aderezar los estrados |  | | y componer los asientos |  | | para los jueces, que hoy | 830 | | han de sentenciar mi pleito. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen DON JUAN, DON FERNANDO y el NOTARIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NOTARIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Solo resta que firméis, |  | | pues ya vino esta señora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi Serafina, en buen hora |  | | esta vuestra casa honréis. | 835 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que pueda yo estar aquí!, |  | | ¿qué perdón del Rey espero, |  | | si llega el cordel primero? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SERAFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, hoy tenéis de mí |  | | una esclava en vuestra casa. | 840 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues si ya esclava tenéis, |  | | ¿para qué a mi me queréis? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Calla hasta ver lo que pasa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo puedo yo callar? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú lo has de echar a perder. | 845 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues qué me falta de hacer, |  | | sino dejarlos casar? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pedro, ¿qué dice esa esclava? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé qué pasión le dio |  | | de tantos berros que cenó | 850 | | si acaso en ellos estaba, |  | | cual suele algún amapelo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues calle o llévela allá. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NOTARIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sabed, señores, que está |  | | la ejecución, quiera el cielo, | 855 | | hecho por esta escritura, |  | | concierto de voluntad |  | | de entrambos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay tal maldad? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Calla, sufre, ten cordura, |  | | ¿no ves que la están leyendo, | 860 | | y que la quieren firmar? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué me queda que esperar, |  | | Pedro, si me estoy muriendo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desde una reja miraba |  | | un canónigo en Toledo | 865 | | una mula que sin miedo |  | | de una peña en otra daba. |  | | Para despeñarse, al río, |  | | dábanse prisa al salir, |  | | y él, sin cesar de reír, | 870 | | daba en aquel desvarío, |  | | hasta verla despeñar, |  | | pero viendo como un rayo |  | | ir tras ella su lacayo, |  | | volvió el placer en pesar, | 875 | | sabiendo que era la suya. |  | | Y puesto, Elena, que sea |  | | comparación baja, y sea |  | | para la desgracia tuya, |  | | parece que está don Juan | 880 | | viéndote andar por las peñas, |  | | y que ha visto por las señas |  | | que ya mis ojos le dan, |  | | aunque el dolor disimula, |  | | para dar voces dispuesto, | 885 | | señores, acudan presto |  | | que se despeña mi mula. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ya me ha desconocido, |  | | él me dejará caer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya acabaron de leer. | 890 | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo he de perder el sentido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NOTARIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con este podéis firmar. |  | | Quítasela y rómpela. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mas yo firmaré por él, |  | | que con rasgar el papel, | 895 | | me acabo de despeñar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Suelta la escritura, loca. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues suélteme él a mí, |  | | por quien el seso perdí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡A qué dolor me provoca! | 900 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Temblando estoy; ¡si diré |  | | quién es! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NOTARIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Toda la rompió. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  | | --- | | Llevadla de aquí. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si yo |  | | soy loca, la culpa fue |  | | este traidor, que me ha dado | 905 | | la causa porque lo estoy. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale FABIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esperad, que a decir voy, |  | | señores, que habéis entrado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es eso, Fabio? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí están, |  | | señor, con un mandamiento, | 910 | | para que se deposite |  | | esta esclava. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entre su dueño, |  | | sin los que vienen con él, |  | | que este no es día de pleitos, |  | | y es mucha descortesía. | 915 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen RICARDO y FLORENCIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo vine aquí, no sabiendo |  | | esta ocupación, señores, |  | | y que perdonéis os ruego, |  | | que yo volveré otro día. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para que, si desde luego | 920 | | digo que mi dueño sois, |  | | y que como a tal os quiero, |  | | ¡ea!, vámonos de aquí, |  | | que cuanto decís, confieso. |  | | Que si negaba ser vuestra, | 925 | | fue la causa el amor ciego |  | | que en esta casa tenía, |  | | pero ya conozco el vuestro. |  | | ¡Ea!, ¿qué hacemos aquí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues para que no entren dentro | 930 | | los que han venido conmigo, |  | | guardando el justo respeto, |  | | dadme, señores, licencia |  | | para que como su dueño |  | | lleve esta esclava a mi casa. | 935 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No pienso yo, caballero, |  | | que basta para llevarla |  | | que ella con el mucho exceso, |  | | de la locura en que ha dado, |  | | diga que es vuestra. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin esto. | 940 | | son cuatrocientos escudos |  | | los que han de venir, primero |  | | que la saquen desta casa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si me la hurtaron, no tengo |  | | obligación de pagarla. | 945 | | Pésame de haberos puesto |  | | demanda en esta ocasión; |  | | pero esto tiene remedio, |  | | depositándola en tanto |  | | que averiguamos el pleito. | 950 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué depósito mejor |  | | se le puede dar que el nuestro? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso no, mas por los dos, |  | | la tendrá el señor Florencio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Para qué?, si yo soy vuestra, | 955 | | y lo digo y lo confieso, |  | | y si en el dinero topa, |  | | vénganlo luego a contar, |  | | que el mismo en escudos tengo, |  | | como lo dio don Fernando. | 960 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dejádmela hablar primero. |  | | Oye a parte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que me quieres? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Elena, aunque estás sin seso, |  | | no igualas a mi locura, |  | | porque entre tantos estremos | 965 | | de confusión divertido, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | solo pensar me detengo, |  |  |  |  | | como guardando tu honor |  |  |  |  | | podemos hallar un medio |  |  |  |  | | para que lleguen al fin | 970 |  |  |  | | tu esperanza y mi deseo. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oh, que gracioso letrado, |  | | preguntalde el cuento a Pedro |  | | del canónigo y su mula, |  | | que estáis muy despacio viendo | 975 | | que voy al profundo pico |  | | de la ingratitud que veo |  | | en vuestra crueldad, don Juan, |  | | de peña en peña cayendo. |  | | ¡Ea!, vámonos de aquí, | 980 | | Ricardo ha de ser mi dueño, |  | | yo le daré posesión |  | | de mi alma y de mi pecho. |  | | Y tú, perro fementido, |  | | quedarás trocando el hierro, | 985 | | por infamia de los hombres, |  | | cobarde, vil caballero, |  | | mal parecido a tu padre, |  | | sino a quien... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | Tente. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No quiero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tente, luz de aquestos ojos, | 990 | | mi bien, tente. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es aquello?, |  | | ¿ojos y bien a una esclava? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  | | --- | | Vamos, Bárbara. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Teneos, |  | | que os engaña el parecerse | 995 | | a quien piensas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo que pienso |  | | es que aquella esclava es mía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mirad si el engaño es cierto, |  | | pues es mi mujer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Mujer una esclava?, perro, | 1000 | | ¡oh, perro!, nunca viniera a mi casa, |  | | llevalda, señor, os ruego, |  | | llevalda, que yo os perdono |  | | los escudos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Paso quedo, |  | | que soy mejor que don Juan, | 1005 | | que por agradecimiento |  | | de que dejase por mí, |  | | dignidad, padres y deudos, |  | | sabiendo que vós, airado, |  | | por venganza o por desprecio, | 1010 | | queríadesadoctar |  | | por hijo y por heredero |  | | de vuestra hacienda un esclavo, |  | | desesperado consejo. |  | | Hice que un criado mío | 1015 | | me vendiese, que este hierro |  | | es fingido, como veis, |  | | pues me lo quito tan presto. |  | | *(Quítasele)* |  | | Es doña Elena mi nombre, |  | | vivo en Triana, no es tiempo | 1020 | | de cansar con relaciones |  | | disculpas de caballeros, |  | | que me tuvo por su esclava. |  | | Y a esta señora le dejo |  | | a don Juan, porque es muy justo. | 1025 | | Con que a Triana me vuelvo, |  | | contenta de que he tenido |  | | para ser valiente pecho, |  | | esclava de su galán. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SERAFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La acción que a casarme tengo, | 1030 | | señora, os doy por hazaña |  | | de tanto valor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Suspenso |  | | de lo que mirando estoy, |  | | digo que a don Juan le ruego, |  | | la dé la mano y los brazos, | 1035 | | porque tan heroicos hechos |  | | merecen premios mayores. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señores, oigan a Pedro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué quieres decir? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que aquí, |  | | senado ilustre y discreto, | 1040 | | la esclava de su galán |  | | da fin a servicio vuestro. |  | | | |