**LOPE DE VEGA  
*El Esclavo de Roma***

Personajes:

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| *ANDRONIO* |  |
| *FLORA* |  |
| *ARIODANTE* |  |
| *LIDIA* |  |
| *TIBERIO* |  |
| *FORTUNIO* |  |
| *LISIAS* |  |
| *FABIO, militar cartaginés* |  |
| *ARPAGO* |  |
| *TEREO* |  |
| *CASANDRO* |  |
| *UN SOLDADO PÍCARO* |  |
| *LIO* |  |
| *RÉGULO* |  |
| *LIVIO* |  |
| *EUFEMIA* |  |
| *LIDORO* |  |
| *CAMILO* |  |
| *RUTILIO, soldado* |  |
| *PORCIO* |  |
| *LÉNTULO, cónsul* |  |
| *PARMENIO* |  |
| *JULIA* |  |
| *ORACIO* |  |
| *CELIA* |  |
| *UN PREGONERO* |  |
| *NÉSTOR* |  |
| *BELARDO* |  |
| *FELICIANO* |  |
| *GARCELO* |  |
| *MAURICIO* |  |
| *EL CÉSAR* |  |
| *CAYO, senador* |  |
| *FABIO, senador* |  |
| *ATILIO, senador* |  |
| *RUTILIO, senador* |  |
| *ELORIO* |  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **Acto I** | |
|  | |
| *Salen ANDRONIO y FLORA* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy me despido de ti, |  | | hoy bajo del cielo al suelo, |  | | Flora, para todos cielo, |  | | Flora, infierno para mí. |  | | Y no porque desto arguya | 5 | | mi sujeción, libertad, |  | | si no es ir con libertad |  | | irse por hacer la tuya. |  | | Mándasme que no te vea, |  | | dura sentencia mortal | 10 | |  | | | | | | -fol. 158r- | | | |  | | con que ha hecho que mi mal |  |  |  |  | | igual al infierno sea, |  |  |  |  | | que más que su fuego siente |  |  |  |  | | quïen va al infierno, ¿sabes?, |  |  |  |  | | a ver la pena de no poder | 15 |  |  |  | | ver a Dios eternamente. |  |  |  |  | | Yo condenado en revista |  |  |  |  | | a tu ausencia, Flora, siento |  |  |  |  | | más que todo mi tormento, |  |  |  |  | | el carecer de tu vista. | 20 |  |  |  | | Pluguiera a Dios que tus bríos, |  |  |  |  | | tus desdenes, tus enojos, |  |  |  |  | | como yo viera tus ojos, |  |  |  |  | | martirizaran los míos. |  |  |  |  | | Viérate yo, Flora hermosa, | 25 |  |  |  | | y hicieras en mí mil suertes, |  |  |  |  | | que yo sufriera esas muertes, |  |  |  |  | | por vida tan venturosa. |  |  |  |  | | Pero pues no puede ser |  |  |  |  | | comencemos a partir, | 30 |  |  |  | | que más quiero no vivir |  |  |  |  | | que dejar de obedecer. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Has dicho falsa sirena, |  | | voz dulce y traidor estilo? |  | | ¿Has dicho ya cocodrilo? | 35 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya he llorado, griega Elena, |  | | pero no para engañarte |  | | que fuera cosa muy nueva, |  | | que cuando nada se lleva |  | | en nada engaña el que parte. | 40 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Yo te he mandado partir? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  | | --- | | Tú, pues. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira bien, que es sueño. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú, como al criado el dueño |  | | que no quiere despedir. |  | | No me dicen vocalmente | 45 | | que me vaya tus enojos, |  | | mas verá un ciego en tus ojos |  | | que deseas verme ausente. |  | | Al alma un vestido has hecho |  | | de cristal por donde entró | 50 | | el sol de mi amor y vio |  | | el tuyo en ella deshecho. |  | | Mas mira que te prevengo |  | | que no puedo, aunque me incitas, |  | | no verte si no me quitas | 55 | | la imaginación que tengo. |  | | Ya está el alma imaginando |  | | que te puedo ver en ella |  | | tan perfeta, hermosa y bella |  | | como aquí te estoy mirando. | 60 | | Mas verte o no después, |  | | tú has de ser obedecida |  | | aunque me cueste la vida |  | | y cueste, que tuya es. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Detente!, que esas razones | 65 | | suelen ser de amor la salsa |  | | con que en vuestra mesa falsa |  | | os dais a comer traiciones. |  | | ¡Detente! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dirás en esto, |  | | Flora, de mi mal burlando | 70 | | que es el detenerme hablando |  | | para no partir tan presto. |  | | Pues aguarda, que me importa |  | | ver cómo el alma se carga |  | | para jornada tan larga, | 75 | | para partida tan corta. |  | | Mucho, dulce ingrata, siento |  | | que con mis prendas te alejas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dirás que el alma me dejas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dejo aquí mi entendimiento. | 80 | | Si voy sin él voy sin mí, |  | | mas justamente se queda |  | | por no tener en qué pueda |  | | encender, que estoy sin ti. |  | | La voluntad que era mía | 85 | | quédese a ver lo que pasa, |  | | aunque ya, Flora, en tu casa |  | | es alhaja muy baldía. |  | | Ya que es fe sin obras muerta |  | | mi amor quisiera sacar, | 90 | | mashabrele de dejar |  | | por no derribar la puerta. |  | |  | | | | | | -fol. 158v- | | | |  | | Partamos, pues, que es afrenta |  |  |  |  | | pedir lo que ya le dio, |  |  |  |  | | que más siento, Flora, yo, | 95 |  |  |  | | saber que quedas contenta. |  |  |  |  | | Mil años goces, amén, |  |  |  |  | | de quien tanto mal me ha hecho, |  |  |  |  | | que aunque me echa de tu pecho |  |  |  |  | | no le he visto ni sé quién. | 100 |  |  |  | | Pero pues ya te reservas |  |  |  |  | | de mi amorosa fatiga, |  |  |  |  | | dime de qué tierra amiga |  |  |  |  | | te envïaron esas yerbas. |  |  |  |  | | Que puesto que es verdadero | 105 |  |  |  | | mas que tuyo el mal en mí, |  |  |  |  | | también habrá para mí |  |  |  |  | | algún remedio estranjero. |  |  |  |  | | Dime esas yerbas divinas, |  |  |  |  | | pero sospecho que hay pechos | 110 |  |  |  | | que no toman bien a pechos |  |  |  |  | | estranjeras medicinas. |  |  |  |  | | Pues mi remedio te fío |  |  |  |  | | cuando de mi mal te arguyo |  |  |  |  | | qué desdén se iguala al tuyo | 115 |  |  |  | | ni qué amor se iguala al mío. |  |  |  |  | | Pero dure tu desdén, |  |  |  |  | | adiós, Flora celestial, |  |  |  |  | | que el penar por ti es un mal |  |  |  |  | | más rico que el mayor bien. | 120 |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  | | --- | | ¡Oye, necio! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Tú lo eres |  | | en detener mis estremos! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como esos bravos tenemos |  | | de un cabello las mujeres. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Piensa que del monte al llano | 125 | | detienes deshecho el yelo, |  | | piensa que a un rayo del cielo |  | | pones cayendo la mano |  | | o que a las nubes que llueven |  | | balas de granizo espera | 130 | | o que detiene la esfera |  | | con que las otras se mueven. |  | | O que puedes hacer hoy |  | | que el Sol deje de correr, |  | | que eso mismo es detener | 135 | | la furia con que me voy. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gran deseo de olvidarme, |  | | mas que tus celos, Andronio, |  | | me dejas por testimonio |  | | de que lo ha sido el dejarme. | 140 | | De Ariodante tienes celos, |  | | puesto que no le conoces |  | | y mejor así me goces; |  | | guarden tu vida los cielos. |  | | Que dejando que pretende | 145 | | mi padre con él casarme |  | | ellos saben que mirarme |  | | me mata, agravia y me ofende, |  | | eras mi primero amor, |  | | soy en África otra Dido, | 150 | | o tú has de ser mi marido |  | | o he de matarme en rigor, |  | | que no a menos me provoca |  | | ese Ariodante, ese hombre. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale ARIODANTE)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gracias a Dios que mi nombre | 155 | | oigo, señora, en tu boca. |  | | Que oír el nombre presente |  | | de la hermosa prenda amada |  | | cuando ella está asegurada |  | | que tiene su dueño ausente | 160 | | es la gloria de más gusto |  | | que se puede imaginar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hasme oído tú nombrar |  | | tu nombre? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A tiempo que es justo. |  | | Porque entre tu padre y yo | 165 | | queda concertado aquí |  | | ser tu esposo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dijo sí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como tú no digas no... |  | | Y esto tan efetuado |  | | que ya me parto a mi tierra, | 170 | |  | | | | | | -fol. 159r- | | | |  | | donde Roma intenta guerra |  |  |  |  | | por el agravio pasado. |  |  |  |  | | Y quiere tu padre y mío |  |  |  |  | | que saque de allí mi hacienda, |  |  |  |  | | hasta agora en encomienda | 175 |  |  |  | | de Cloridano mi tío. |  |  |  |  | | Porque si acaso el romano |  |  |  |  | | la combate a sangre y fuego |  |  |  |  | | esté en salvo, y quiere luego |  |  |  |  | | que me des tu hermosa mano. | 180 |  |  |  | | Tiempo tendrás de pensar |  |  |  |  | | si te está bien mientras voy, |  |  |  |  | | aunque palabra te doy |  |  |  |  | | que me debes, Flora, amar. |  |  |  |  | | Por la fe más verdadera | 185 |  |  |  | | que jamás hombre a mujer |  |  |  |  | | pudo en el mundo tener, |  |  |  |  | | ya el alma respuesta espera. |  |  |  |  | | Ya aguardo de los claveles |  |  |  |  | | de esos labios la sentencia, | 190 |  |  |  | | declare en mi presencia, |  |  |  |  | | menos cruel que otras veces. |  |  |  |  | | No respondes, no me espanto, |  |  |  |  | | hasta que tu padre diga |  |  |  |  | | que mi camino prosiga | 195 |  |  |  | | y que tú enmudezcas tanto. |  |  |  |  | | ¡Oh, vergüenza!, mas no importa, |  |  |  |  | | el temor la lengua embarga, |  |  |  |  | | que el amor después alarga |  |  |  |  | | cuanto la vergüenza acorta. | 200 |  |  |  | | Mas ya que en mi casamiento, |  |  |  |  | | Flora, no me dices nada, |  |  |  |  | | o de vergüenza ocupada |  |  |  |  | | o de ajeno pensamiento. |  |  |  |  | | ¿Qué mandas en mi partida? | 205 |  |  |  | | ¿Qué mandas en esta ausencia? |  |  |  |  | | Y di si me das licencia |  |  |  |  | | para dejarte, mi vida. |  |  |  |  | | ¿Qué te traeré de Cartago? |  |  |  |  | | ¿Qué sedas, qué joyas quieres? | 210 |  |  |  | | Háblame, mi esposa eres, |  |  |  |  | | no me des, Flora, ese pago. |  |  |  |  | | ¡Por los dioses, que te adoro! |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  | | --- | | ¿En fin te vas? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy me voy, |  | | tu esposo, mis ojos, soy. | 215 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Noble Ariodante, eso ignoro. |  | | Pero si mi padre gusta |  | | de que yo tenga ese gusto, |  | | ese tendré por muy justo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Respuesta discreta y justa. | 220 | | Que se acaba de tratar |  | | es tan sin duda que agora |  | | me dio licencia, señora, |  | | para que te entrase a hablar. |  | | Parece que te ha pesado | 225 | | que al honesto rostro diga |  | | la pena a que amor me obliga, |  | | necio como desposado. |  | | Si tú callas por sentillas. |  | | qué más respuesta y favores, | 230 | | qué palabras de colores |  | | con rosas de tus mejillas. |  | | Con el susto que recibe |  | | en la nieve de un papel, |  | | con la pluma de un clavel, | 235 | | tu vergüenza, amor, me escribe. |  | | Dame tus manos hermosas |  | | y licencia a tantas penas, |  | | que bien es darme azucenas, |  | | pues me has dado tantas rosas. | 240 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parte, Ariodante, seguro |  | | de lo que mi padre quiere. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu vida el cielo prospere, |  | | que es solo el bien que procuro. |  | | ¿Qué traeré de allá? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A ti mismo. | 245 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Harto has dicho, yo me voy |  | | deste cielo donde estoy |  | | en tu presencia al abismo. |  | | ¿No me darás esa mano? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hasta dártela no sé. | 250 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con guante la tomaré. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya pasas de cortesano, |  | |  | | | | | | -fol. 159v- | | | |  | | vete. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquesta diligencia |  | | es morir con medicinas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Casi tu muerte adivinas. | 255 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Qué mayor que la de ausencia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amor, en esta ocasión |  | | me has dado muerte y remedio, |  | | que morir o tierra enmedio |  | | únicos remedios son. | 260 | | Será pues, mi Andronio, agora |  | | con un papel avisado |  | | Lidia. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(LIDIA sale)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIDIA | |  | | --- | | Señora. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay recaudo |  | | para escribir? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, señora, |  | | aquí te puedes poner. | 265 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí me pongo a escribir. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(ANDRONIO sale)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay más furioso partir |  | | ni más humilde volver? |  | | Como la pelota fui, |  | | que vuelve a quien la tiró | 270 | | cuando en la pared tocó, |  | | así yo en las puertas di. |  | | Jugome de aquí un desdén, |  | | estaba en la puerta, amor, |  | | y con el mismo furor | 275 | | me vuelve a jugar también. |  | | Y es la pelota tan alta |  | | que he pasado el corredor, |  | | muy recio jugaba, amor, |  | | sin duda que hicistes falta. | 280 | | ¿Mas cómo es esto?, ¡ay de mí!, |  | | Flora escribe, ¿a quién será? |  | | Flora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, señora, que aquí está |  | | Andronio! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  | | --- | | ¿Eres tú? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  | | --- | | Sí. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. |  | | ¿Pues no te fuiste? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quisiera. | 285 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  | | --- | | ¿Pues qué, no pudiste? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, |  | | que fui piedra que tocó |  | | en esa pared frontera, |  | | ¿qué escribías? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un papel. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  | | --- | | Muestra. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  | | --- | | Eso no. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muestra digo. | 290 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya no se fue tu enemigo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo he de ver lo que hay en él. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ea, no riñáis ahora, |  | | a ti te escribe, por Dios! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Qué buenas estáis las dos. | 295 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dile la verdad, señora. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Lea)* |  |
| Aquel hombre que sabes se ha ido en ese punto, y no poco desconfiado, si sabes en el que está mi amor, vuelve a remediar la soledad en que me dejas. | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué hay que leer? ¡Ay, traidora! |  | | ¡Ah, falsa! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues bien ¿qué tienes?, |  | | parece que loco vienes. |  | | Es más que llamarte agora, | 300 | | porque aquel hombre se fue |  | | con quien me quiere casar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues qué, vuélvesme a engañar? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  | | --- | | ¿Pues qué hay más? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo lo diré: |  | | aquí dice que aquel hombre | 305 | | es ido y ese soy yo, |  | | que agora me fui. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso no, |  | | el engaño está en el nombre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En tu alma está el engaño |  | | y en la mía está el dolor, | 310 | | no era en vano tu rigor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oye, amigo, es desengaño. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué desengaño?, si agora |  | | salgo de aquí y el papel |  | | dice lo mismo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es por él, | 315 | | ¿no estuvo aquí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, señora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Después que salí de aquí |  | | ningún hombre ha entrado acá. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo que de aquí se va |  | | y que te avisaba a ti. | 320 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  | | --- | | No puede ser. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo no? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque estuve en el portal, |  | |  | | | | | | -fol. 160r- | | | |  | | como el atado animal, |  |  |  |  | | lo que la soga alcanzó |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dentro de casa estaría | 325 | | Ariodante. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues si estaba, |  | | ¿cómo no ha salido? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Acaba. |  | | Que miras por celosía. |  | | Apártala de tus ojos |  | | si quieres ver tus engaños. | 330 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No quiero más desengaños, |  | | que es acrecentar enojos. |  | | Tú le llamabas sin duda |  | | y así me dejaste ir; |  | | mintiendo pensé decir | 335 | | lo que ya en verdad se muda. |  | | Yo me apartaré de ti, |  | | yo me partiré a la guerra, |  | | yo iré donde me destierra |  | | la crueldad que he visto en ti. | 340 | | Luego me parto a Cartago, |  | | iré a la guerra africana |  | | donde una lanza romana |  | | haga en este pecho estrago. |  | | En él, si tengo crüel | 345 | | y no me pienso guardar, |  | | que dejándome matar |  | | quiero que se mate en él. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dices todo eso de veras? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Flora, no me estoy burlando. | 350 | | Cuando tú te estás casando, |  | | ¿qué burlas de Andronio esperas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  | | --- | | Yo, si no es contigo... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, cielos, |  | | que aún me engañas y porfías! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira que son fantasías | 355 | | y ilusiones de tus celos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fantasías y ilusiones |  | | o lo que quieres que sean; |  | | hoy quiere amor que se vean |  | | tus obras y mis razones. | 360 | | Roma me dará la muerte, |  | | Cartago la sepultura. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase ANDRONIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué temeraria locura!, |  | | ¡oye, mi señor, y advierte!, |  | | ¡oye, vuelve! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya se fue, | 365 | | no tienes que le llamar, |  | | si hay pared en que topar |  | | podrá ser que vuelta dé. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mísera yo que ocasión |  | | hoy a los cielos he dado | 370 | | que han reducido mi estado |  | | al de mayor perdición. |  | | ¡Que aquí viniese Ariodante! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale ARIODANTE y TIBERIO, padre de FLORA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TIBERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oye, que trata de ti. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo, señor, que la vi | 375 | | con vergüenza semejante |  | | y temiendo algún rigor |  | | causado de mi presencia |  | | quise pedirle licencia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TIBERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fue por entonces mejor, | 380 | | pero escucha que tratando |  | | está con Lidia de ti. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin duda trata de mí |  | | pues yo me estoy abrasando. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es posible que haya sido | 385 | | mi desdicha desta suerte, |  | | que para darme la muerte |  | | se haya de mis ojos ido |  | | a Cartago? ¡Ay, Lidia, hoy muero! |  | | Mi bien se me va a Cartago. | 390 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TIBERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tan presto has hecho este estrago |  | | a su honor, noble estranjero? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  | | --- | | ¿Pues qué dice? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TIBERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que su bien |  | | a Cartago se ha partido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es posible que he tenido | 395 | | vitoria de su desdén, |  | | su bien dice que se va |  | | a Cartago. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TIBERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Escucha un poco. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Querrás que me vuelva loco. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin duda mi padre está | 400 | |  | | | | | | -fol. 160v- | | | |  | | fuera de toda razón, |  |  |  |  | | por él se me va mi dueño. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TIBERIO | |  | | --- | | Esto es cierto. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo lo sueño. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TIBERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Notables palabras son. |  | | De mí se queja, Ariodante, | 405 | | porque te dejo partir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tras él me tengo de ir |  | | aunque mi locura espante. |  | | No sufriré estar sin él; |  | | Lidia, a Cartago me lleva | 410 | | amor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TIBERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué notable prueba |  | | de un pensamiento crüel! |  | | Nunca es bien que las mujeres |  | | sepan con quién las intentan |  | | casar sus padres, que cuentan | 415 | | muy apriesa sus placeres. |  | | Nunca se ha de proponer |  | | casamiento dilatado, |  | | dicho y hecho es acertado |  | | en la más noble mujer. | 420 | | Con solo tratar de ti |  | | a mi hija enamoré, |  | | su honrado pecho abrasé |  | | y mi autoridad rompí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si mil muertes, Lidia mía, | 425 | | mi crüel padre me diese, |  | | no es posible que no fuese |  | | antes que pasase el día. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TIBERIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Adónde? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  | | --- | | ¿Yo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TIBERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú, crüel, |  | | haciendo en mi honor estrago. | 430 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  | | --- | | ¿Yo, señor? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TIBERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú, que a Cartago |  | | vas a sembrar guerra en él. |  | | Que como otro Agamenón, |  | | si allá fueras, le cerrara |  | | diez años y mil. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Repara, | 435 | | que ha sido imaginación. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, si mi amor la obliga, |  | | que su esposo vengo a ser, |  | | lo que no tiene de hacer |  | | que te ofende que lo diga. | 440 | | Verdad es que digo, Flora, |  | | que a Cartago va tras mí, |  | | mas no lo ha de hacer así |  | | que aquí tiene a quien le adora. |  | | Remédialo con casalla | 445 | | y cuando casado esté |  | | allá por mi hacienda iré |  | | o podré entonces llevalla. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TIBERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien dices, así ha de ser, |  | | yo quiero, aunque no era justo, | 450 | | ser tercero de tu gusto, |  | | hoy ha de ser tu mujer. |  | | No quiero que con la furia |  | | del amor que ha puesto en ti |  | | se vaya cual dice aquí | 455 | | haciendo a su sangre injuria. |  | | Entra luego a aderezarte |  | | mientras viene quien os dé |  | | las manos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que el cielo esté, |  | | Tiberio, tan de tu parte! | 460 | | Haz lo que dices. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TIBERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién duda |  | | que no lo puedo escusar? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un azar tras otro azar |  | | y siempre al mayor se muda. |  | | Lidia, conmigo te ven, | 465 | | verás un hecho notable. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIDIA | |  | | --- | | Habla. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué quieres que hable? |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vergonzosa va también. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TIBERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me espanto, que el saber |  | | que he conocido su amor | 470 | | la habrá puesto algún temor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mal has hecho, que es mujer. |  | | Tratarela como mía |  | | cuando no por hija tuya. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TIBERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ahora bien, hoy se concluya | 475 | | lo que dilatar quería. |  | | Que no me espanto, aunque viejo, |  | | de que está la voluntad |  | | fácil en la mocedad |  | | sin experiencia y consejo. | 480 | | | |
|  | |
|  | |
| *(Sale FORTUNIO, criado de ARIODANTE)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FORTUNIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Está Ariodante aquí? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es lo que quieres? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FORTUNIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy será necesaria tu partida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  | | --- | | Que no puedo, respondo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FORTUNIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué suerte? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De que es forzoso, amigos, que tengamos |  | | en aquesta ciudad algunos días. | 485 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FORTUNIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, si solo ver sus altos muros, |  | | sus bien trocadas y anchurosas calles, |  | | sus varios edificios que compiten |  | | con la griega y romana arquitectura, |  | | sus jardines que exceden los pensiles, | 490 | | la gentileza de sus ciudadanos |  | | y la hermosura de sus damas célebres |  | | te detiene aquí en Tiro, no parece |  | | bastante escusa de dejar tu casa |  | | casi en poder de la romana gente, | 495 | | que por la rebelión pasada envía |  | | el Senado furioso al cónsul Léntulo, |  | | que acosando los aires con las letras |  | | que han puesto espanto con su bandera al mundo |  | | está sobre los muros según dicen. | 500 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fortunio, ya esas nuevas se tenían, |  | | no es posible que el mar esté sujeto |  | | como la tierra a Roma, ni es posible |  | | que el Cónsul le pasase en menos tiempo |  | | que de Abido pasaba a Sesto Leandro. | 505 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FORTUNIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que está cerca se dice por muy cierto, |  | | pon en salvo tu hacienda cuando puedes |  | | y luego acabe Roma con Cartago |  | | como en el tiempo de Cipión lo hizo. |  | | Si fuera ahora vivo aquel famoso, | 510 | | aquel Aníbal fuerte, aquel espanto |  | | de Roma, no viniera solo el Cónsul |  | | y tú seguro en Tiro descansaras |  | | de que tu hacienda no volviera a Roma |  | | en plumas y cadenas de soldados, | 515 | | mas ya casi en lo último rendida |  | | y echada por el suelo, ¿qué pretendes? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TIBERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hijo, bien dice, la partida apresta |  | | pues no tienes qué hacer ahora en Tiro, |  | | pues solo con tomar la mano a Flora, | 520 | |  | | | | | | -fol. 161v- | | | |  | | hechas las escrituras y conciertos |  |  |  |  | | podrás estar seguro de que es tuya. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien dices, mi señor, llamen mi esposa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FORTUNIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Haste casado? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  | | --- | | ¿No lo ves? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FORTUNIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues cómo |  | | cosa que ha de durar lo que la vida | 525 | | en un hora la escoges? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira, necio, |  | | todas las cosas dan en este mundo |  | | unos hombres a otros con sus tratos, |  | | mas la vitoria y la mujer el cielo, |  | | y así con poca gente se ha vencido | 530 | | y en poco tiempo hallado mujer buena, |  | | ¿qué importa que algún rey lleve un ejército |  | | de cien mil hombres si le vencen treinta? |  | | ¿Y qué importa que un hombre un año o cuatro |  | | busque mujer, si ya cuando la tiene | 535 | | le sale diferente que pensaba? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FORTUNIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo que me concluyes, pero dime |  | | ¿es pobre? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es rica, hermosa y bien nacida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FORTUNIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues cierra el pliego y pon la fecha a tantos, |  | | que esas tres condiciones no se juntan | 540 | | si no es por gran ventura o gran milagro. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale LIDIA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Habrá jamás tal cosa sucedido, |  | | habrase oído tan mortal tragedia |  | | ni caso más crüel y lastimoso? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TIBERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué tienes, sombra, qué lamentas, Lidia? | 545 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Acude, infelicísimo Tiberio, |  | | que tu hija se ha muerto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cielo santo! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TIBERIO | |  | | --- | | ¡Mi hija, ay, cielo! ¿Cómo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Paseándose |  | | en el terrero que deciende al río, |  | | con imaginación del casamiento | 550 | | puso los pies en un cortado tronco |  | | que algunas hojas verdes encubrían |  | | y resbalando por la blanda arena |  | | cayó en el río a vista de estos ojos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TIBERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, grave mal!, ¡oh, estraña desventura! | 555 | | ¡Crïados, hijo! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Mísero Ariodante, |  | | qué desengaño de la vida es este! |  | | ¡Oh, sol, que por el agua te pusiste |  | | como el del cielo que en la mar se pone! |  | | Camina allá, Fortunio, a ver mi muerte. | 560 | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FORTUNIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si fuera fea, pobre y mal nacida |  | | ella viviera hasta acabar tu vida. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse y sale una caja, LISIAS, capitán, haciendo gente, y FABIO con él)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si se apresura el Cónsul, de tal suerte |  | | mal se defenderá la ciudad, Fabio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dicen que es hombre, Léntulo, muy fuerte, | 565 | | diestro en la guerra cuanto en la paz sabio |  | | y que a su gente cada día advierte |  | | que de su patria venguen el agravio |  | | con más grave retórica y razones |  | | que mejor de los cüatroCipiones. | 570 | | Ha hecho puentes de cortadas hayas |  | | para pasar la gente por los ríos |  | | y tanta ha conducido que en las playas |  | | deja los llenos de favor vacíos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Presumirá que acá vestimos sayas | 575 | | y que nos faltarán viriles bríos, |  | | dirá el Cónsul que son nuestras personas |  | | de inútiles eunucos o amazonas. |  | | Pues venga, que aún quedaron en Cartago |  | | reliquias de Aníbal y una centella, | 580 | | en las cenizas muertas de su estrago, |  | | que puede Roma hallar incendio en ella. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale ARPAGO, soldado)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ARPAGO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién escribe? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  | | --- | | Yo soy. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARPAGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | PüesArpago. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Pues de dónde eres? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ARPAGO | |  | | --- | | De Aripa. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo fui a vella |  | | habrá dos meses. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARPAGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es ciudad famosa. | 585 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú nos dirás después si es belicosa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARPAGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No la pienso, por Dios, hacer cobarde. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale TEREO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEREO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un soldado hay aquí si hay quien le escriba. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISIAS | |  | | --- | | ¡Con qué braveza! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEREO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Júpiter te guarde, |  | | ¿hay capitán aquí que me reciba? | 590 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISIAS | |  | | --- | | Fabio, este escribe. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEREO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Haced un fuerte alarde |  | | que esta vez ha de ser Roma cautiva. |  | | Contra el Cónsul salgamos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Buen mancebo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por esto verás hoy Hércules nuevo. |  | | | |
|  | |
|  | |
| *(Sale CASANDRO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando se ponga en esa lista el nombre | 595 | | deste soldado que tenéis presente, |  | | bastará para hacer que solo un hombre |  | | como otro Oracio en la romana puente |  | | al Cónsul, al Senado, a Roma asombre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISIAS | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué dices? Di. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que despidáis la caja | 600 | | en llevando a Casandro aquesta empresa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Buena satisfación de honrado es esa. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale UN SOLDADO PÍCARO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PÍCARO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Roma otra vez, por vida del gran Marte, |  | | que como el tafetán Cartago cruja |  | | de su bandera al viento y Felinarte | 605 | | la lanza ponga en la acerada cuja, |  | | que he de llegar a Roma y mi estandarte |  | | poner trepando en la más alta aguja |  | | del Foro o Capitolio, esto se sufre |  | | sin abrasarla en alquitrán y azufre. | 610 | | ¡Oh, qué graciosos son los romanillos |  | | llenos de afeite, baños y lascivia! |  | | Piensan que son acá los mozalbillos |  | | vaciados en arena o blanda scivia, |  | | que comemos lechugas como grillos, | 615 | | lengua de buey, bebiendo o clara endivia, |  | | pues hombre hay por acá que por Apolo |  | | que come un buey y bebe un cuero solo. |  | | Retórica romana, libios, toga |  | | pretesta, erario, escévolas, torcatos, | 620 | | no hay acá eso, sino iza, boga |  | | y andar como los perros y los gatos, |  | | hombre hay que con el cabo de una soga |  | | a espalda y pecho ceñirá dos platos |  | | y irá con esto a prueba de dos chuzos. | 625 | | ¿Quién es Lisias aquí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISIAS | |  | | --- | | Yo soy. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PÍCARO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Escribe |  | | a Felisarte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Así quiero el soldado |  | | que esté, porque no estima lo que vive |  | | pelea como un tigre desatado. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale ANDRONIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí, pues que la yerba me recibe | 630 | | es cierto que las paces me han dejado, |  | |  | | | | | | -fol. 163r- | | | |  | | ¡ah!, Flora desleal, aqueste día |  |  |  |  | | tu paz traidora a guerra cruel me envía. |  |  |  |  | | Casástete, enemiga, que no para |  |  |  |  | | en menos daño una mudanza breve. | 635 |  |  |  | | ¡Oh, qué bien entra aquí, quién lo pensara!, |  |  |  |  | | aunque esto a nadie disculparle debe, |  |  |  |  | | si vi mi muerte en sus engaños clara, |  |  |  |  | | justo valor mis pensamientos mueve, |  |  |  |  | | que es infamia morir poniendo en guerra | 640 |  |  |  | | a manos de mujer y en propia tierra. |  |  |  |  | | Escribe, amigo, a Andronio. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De dónde eres? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  | | --- | | De Tiro soy. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya escribo Andronio y Tiro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues di que ha sido el tiro de mujeres |  | | que suele ser el más dañoso tiro. | 645 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estoy por apostar que alguna quieres. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Conócese en los ojos con que miro. |  | | No pongas paga que ya tengo el pago, |  | | di que vengo a morir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Dónde? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En Cartago. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale LIDORO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien puedes aprestar la gente al punto | 650 | | y correr la ciudad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué manera? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo el poder de Roma viene junto, |  | | el polvo haciendo un toro al alta esfera, |  | | no menos que a Numancia y a Sagunto |  | | amenazando viene su bandera. | 655 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIDORO | |  | | --- | | Ánimo, amigos. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PÍCARO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Basta que me tengas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy, Flora ingrata, de mi amor te vengas. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse y sale FLORA en hábito de pastorcilla con unas alforjas)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tirano soldado mío |  | | que así quebraste la fe |  | | ¿adónde hallarte podré, | 660 | | pues las quejas que te envío |  | | vuelven quejosas de ti?, |  | | que no solo no respondes, |  | | pero que dellas te escondes |  | | y vas huyendo de mí. | 665 | | ¿Cómo entraré en la ciudad |  | | a buscarte, ingrato amigo, |  | | cercada del enemigo |  | | como está mi voluntad? |  | | Apenas, traidor, llegué | 670 | | cuando con armada mano |  | | ¡oh!, todo el poder romano, |  | | como tú contra mi fe. |  | | Cerradas están las puertas |  | | de tu pecho y tu ciudad, | 675 | | cuando de mi voluntad |  | | el alma las tiene abiertas. |  | |  | | | | | | -fol. 163v- | | | |  | | La cerca llena de velas, |  |  |  |  | | tú sin ojos para mí; |  |  |  |  | | yo hecha un Argos por ti, | 680 |  |  |  | | poniendo a mi furia espuelas. |  |  |  |  | | Y aunque por ser africana |  |  |  |  | | temo que me den la muerte |  |  |  |  | | quise venir desta suerte |  |  |  |  | | a la arrogancia romana. | 685 |  |  |  | | Con achaque de vender |  |  |  |  | | pan vengo al campo vendida, |  |  |  |  | | que vengo a vender mi vida |  |  |  |  | | por ver si te puedo ver. |  |  |  |  | | ¡Ay, cielos! Romanos son, | 690 |  |  |  | | si me podré librar dellos, |  |  |  |  | | pero estos son los cabellos |  |  |  |  | | y tú, mi bien, la ocasión. |  |  |  |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen CAMILO, RUTILIO y PORCIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bravo furor ha mostrado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RUTILIO | |  | | --- | | Es quien es. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PORCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No digas más, | 695 | | si no es que nos vuelve atrás |  | | la furia con que ha llegado |  | | de hermosa gente hizo muestra. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por las almenas está |  | | la suya, que apenas ya | 700 | | se atreve a mirar la nuestra. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUTILIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estos al primero asalto |  | | están, Camilo, rendidos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bravo escuadrón, defendidos |  | | hace en vuestros muros alto. | 705 | | Oíd, que gente hay aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PORCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Una bella panadera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si ella, Porcio, se vendiera, |  | | la comprara para mí. |  | | ¿Dónde bueno en el real?, | 710 | | diga hermosa labradora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No lo ven?, pan vendo agora, |  | | déjenme, no me hagan mal. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Mal decís?, mal haga Dios |  | | a quien mal os haga. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amén | 715 | | decilde los dos también. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PORCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amén decimos los dos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Según esto, bien podré |  | | llegarme cerca. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llegad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  | | --- | | ¿Haranme mal? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PORCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No en verdad. | 720 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  | | --- | | ¿No por su vida? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUTILIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, a fe. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué hay en las alforjas? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pan. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUTILIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bueno, panecillos son, |  | | ¿y los pechos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué traición, |  | | ténganse que les verán! | 725 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RUTILIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Véndense estos? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, qué digo!, |  | | habiendo jurado amén. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PORCIO | |  | | --- | | El Cónsul viene. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, qué bien, |  | | par Dios que me regocijo! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen el cónsul LÉNTULO y PARMENIO, capitán)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Eso responde Cartago? | 730 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PARMENIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso, señor, respondió. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tan presto se le olvidó |  | | de aquel su pasado estrago? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PARMENIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dicen que ya Cipión |  | | murió y de Roma las manos. | 735 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mal dicen, que los romanos |  | | todos Cipïones son. |  | | ¿Qué hace esta mujer aquí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vengo a defender mi honor |  | | a los pies de ese valor. | 740 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  | | --- | | ¿Hasle perdido? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No y sí, |  | | vengo os hacer buenas obras |  | | y con malas me pagáis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hola! ¿Por qué la enojáis? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fama de piadoso cobras. | 745 | | Algo quejosa me envían |  | | todos los que aquí están. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hante tomado algún pan? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, que la carne querían. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No he visto, por Dios, Parmenio, | 750 | | más peregrina africana. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PARMENIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A la gravedad romana, |  | | a tu condición y ingenio |  | | es muy nueva esa blandura. |  | |  | | | | | | -fol. 164r- | | | |  | | Di, africana labradora, | 755 |  |  |  | | ¿venderás también ahora |  |  |  |  | | al Cónsul esa hermosura? |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por mi fe que la vendiera |  | | si yo la hubiera comprado, |  | | lo que de balde me han dado | 760 | | de balde darlo quisiera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PARMENIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Eres casada? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, a fe, |  | | siempre a lo mostrenco voy, |  | | que la libertad no soy |  | | de parecer que se dé. | 765 | | Allá me quiso casar |  | | un buen viejo que gruñía |  | | a tiempo que yo tenía |  | | el alma en otro lugar. |  | | Pero no salió con ello | 770 | | que huyendo me vine dél. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué azucena, qué clavel! |  | | ¡Qué manos, qué hermoso cuello! |  | | Aquesto los campos crían, |  | | ¡oh, afrenta de las ciudades! | 775 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PARMENIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Veo que la persüades |  | | y que estos no se desvían. |  | | Soldados, a vuestros puestos, |  | | de la tienda os desviad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PORCIO | |  | | --- | | Vámonos. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué libertad! | 780 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUTILIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Camilo, así privan estos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siempre, Rutilio, el buen pez, |  | | buen conejo o perdigón |  | | para los que pueden son, |  | | o el príncipe o el juez. | 785 | | Al pobre va el contrapeso, |  | | ¿ves esta? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RUTILIO | |  | | --- | | Sí. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al tercer día |  | | será de la infantería, |  | | que entonces vendrá a ser hueso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PARMENIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es posible que se muden. | 790 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No se va aqueste tropel? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Han conocido la miel |  | | y como moscas acuden. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PARMENIO | |  | | --- | | Ya se han ido. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di, aldeana, |  | | ¿quieres venir a mi tienda? | 795 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  | | --- | | ¿Cuándo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando nadie entienda |  | | que la integridad romana |  | | ha ofendido la hermosura |  | | de una pobre labradora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego ¿no queréis ahora? | 800 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Venir de noche procura |  | | que a mi oficio, que ha de dar |  | | ejemplo, mal pareciera |  | | si así de día quisiera |  | | de tu hermosura gozar. | 805 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo sois hipocresía |  | | los romanos, ahora bien, |  | | haz que unas señas me den. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira, aquesta lanza es mía, |  | | que así arrojadiza y corta | 810 | | la suelo a veces tirar |  | | porque al tiempo del marchar |  | | los que se alejan reporta. |  | | Esta toma y ven con ella |  | | a mi tienda que yo haré | 815 | | que la guarda a punto esté |  | | y te conozca por ella. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mostrad, dádmela en la mano |  | | porque diga una mujer |  | | que ha rendido a su poder | 820 | | armas de un cónsul romano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deso te admiras, ¿no sabes |  | | que Hércules que rindió |  | | mil mostruos, hiló y labró, |  | | y trujo tocas y llaves? | 825 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Casos son, por cierto, estraños |  | | los que amor hace sufrir; |  | | de ese hombre oí decir |  | | que también lavaba paños |  | | y no es mucho, pues por Dios | 830 | | los romanos le tenéis, |  | | que con él os desculpéis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hércules somos los dos, |  | | que un cónsul en gravedad |  | | es lo que Hércules en fuerza. | 835 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ahora bien, si amor te esfuerza |  | |  | | | | | | -fol. 164v- | | | |  | | no culpes tu voluntad. |  |  |  |  | | Vete y darás el aviso |  |  |  |  | | a tu guarda. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Adiós, señora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PARMENIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo que es la labradora | 840 | | del campo del paraíso. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse los dos)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, cuán bien traza la suerte |  | | que pueda cobrar mi bien |  | | sin que los romanos den |  | | a mis esperanzas muerte! | 845 | | Por todo el campo he pasado, |  | | los soldados engañé, |  | | su Cónsul enamoré |  | | contra el valor del Senado. |  | | Pasos son por donde Amor | 850 | | a ver a Andronio me lleva, |  | | si es para Amor cosa nueva |  | | dar a una mujer valor. |  | | Esta lanza que me han dado |  | | se ha de volver contra Roma, | 855 | | puesto que ahora la toma |  | | fuerza y brazo afeminado. |  | | La carta que traigo escrita |  | | quiero en la punta clavar |  | | y por la cerca arrojar | 860 | | a donde el amor me incita. |  | | Quiero correr hasta el muro, |  | | por sus almenas pasó, |  | | ¿cómo sabré si cayó |  | | en la parte que procuro? | 865 | | Pero la cava está llena |  | | de gente y vista será, |  | | alborotándolos va. |  | | La gente y la caja suena. |  | | Quiero en aquesta alameda | 870 | | mientras salen retirarme; |  | | cielo, mi Andronio has de darme |  | | pues otro bien no me queda. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale LISIAS, capitán, CASANDRO, TEREO y ANDRONIO con la lanza y la carta)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Lanza con carta clavada? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo que a mis plantas dio. | 875 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Algún romano la echó |  | | arrogante de su espada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEREO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De desafío habrá sido; |  | | lee señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dice ansí. |  | | *(Lea)* |  | | De brazo honrado salí, | 880 | | llevadme a Lisias os pido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué dice dentro? | | *(Lea)* | | El soldado |  | | que me viniere a buscar |  | | me podrá en el campo hallar |  | | al primer olmo sentado. | 885 | | Puédole dar, si me ayuda, |  | | al cónsul Léntulo muerto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRO | |  | | --- | | Estraño oráculo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEREO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y cierto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este es negocio sin duda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por ser celada | 890 | | para un hombre solo en guerra |  | | que la estratagema encierra. |  | | Qué ardid o qué hazaña honrada |  | | traza de los cielos es, |  | | y el aventurar un hombre | 895 | | no es caso para que asombre |  | | el valor cartaginés. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  | | --- | | Dame licencia. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso no, |  | | que esa hazaña, Andronio, es mía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEREO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dejad la vana porfía | 900 | | porque tengo de ser yo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo soy hombre que a los dos |  | | os mostraré que merezco |  | | mejor la empresa y me ofrezco |  | | a probároslo por Dios. | 905 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Andronio ¿qué tienes más |  | | que ser un hidalgo honrado? |  | | Cualquiera de ayer soldado |  | | deja tu apellido atrás. |  | | ¿Qué has hecho, qué escala has puesto | 910 | | en Italia, qué romano |  | | has muerto con propia mano? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEREO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ponte de por medio en esto |  | | y mira qué se ha de hacer. |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo os querría concertar. | 915 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  | | --- | | Di. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Suertes habéis de echar, |  | | que esto no os puede ofender. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRO | |  | | --- | | Soy contento. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEREO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo pagado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  | | --- | | Yo más que todos. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEREO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues di. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Diga cada cual aquí | 920 | | su pensamiento y cuidado |  | | y el que mayor le tuviere |  | | ese sin duda saldrá. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRO | |  | | --- | | Yo comienzo. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISIAS | |  | | --- | | Di. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya va, |  | | y apostaré que os prefiere, | 925 | | yo estoy de bien ausente. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEREO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo olvidado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo celoso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que vaya Andronio es forzoso, |  | | que mayor cuidado siente. | 930 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRO | |  | | --- | | ¿Ausencia no? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEREO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Ni el olvido? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, que mayor es los celos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo voy, guárdente los cielos. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pensé ganar y he perdido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEREO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que olvidado es pequeño mal. | 935 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que ausencia es mal de afición, |  | | que tiene comparación. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No tienen celos igual. |  | | Es ausencia niñería, |  | | olvido es cosa ligera. | 940 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si mi capitán no fuera |  | | le dijera que mentía. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse y sale FLORA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cansada estoy de esperar |  | | este soldado y la noche |  | | ya con su enlutado coche | 945 | | saca la frente del mar. |  | | Ya sus caballos dormidos |  | | con paramentos de estrellas |  | | marchando con calladas huellas |  | | por entre sueños y olvidos. | 950 | | Con la escuridad parece |  | | que viene un hombre hacia acá, |  | | *(Sale ANDRONIO)* |  | | ¿qué gente? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién es? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién va? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien a tus manos se ofrece. |  | | ¿Eres tú aquella persona | 955 | | que arrojó sobre Cartago |  | | una lanza y del estrago |  | | de los romanos blasona? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soy una humilde mujer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Mujer? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, llégate más. | 960 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y lo que dices harás? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  | | --- | | Escucha. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo ha de ser? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por este hoz que conmigo |  | | has de entrar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Peligro estraño. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No temas, soldado. | 965 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es temer? Ya voy contigo. | | | |
| **Acto II** | |
|  | |
| *Sale ANDRONIO y FLORA* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La escuridad y silencio |  | | de la noche temerosa |  | | con que de ninguna cosa |  | | tu persona diferencio |  | | me llevan con atención, | 5 | | fuerte mujer, a tu hazaña |  | | porque pienso que te engaña |  | |  | | | | | | -fol. 165v- | | | |  | | alguna imaginación. |  |  |  |  | | ¿Cómo al Cónsul puede ser |  |  |  |  | | que le puedas dar la muerte?, | 10 |  |  |  | | que aunque el pensamiento es fuerte |  |  |  |  | | es muy flaco tu poder. |  |  |  |  | | ¿Qué ardid, qué invención, qué traza, |  |  |  |  | | qué estratagema es aquesta |  |  |  |  | | que de improviso propuesta | 15 |  |  |  | | nuestras vidas amenaza? |  |  |  |  | | Si es matar a un hombre solo |  |  |  |  | | ¿qué le va a Roma en mi vida |  |  |  |  | | de su dueño aborrecida |  |  |  |  | | más que de la noche Apolo? | 20 |  |  |  | | Dime, por Dios, la verdad |  |  |  |  | | de todo mi pensamiento. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soldado, este atrevimiento |  | | ha sido temeridad. |  | | Pero toda mi invención | 25 | | solamente se ha fundado |  | | en hallar aquí un soldado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quiéresle bien? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin razón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿qué imaginaste hacer? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo fue rabia y furor, | 30 | | que la furia del amor |  | | corre sin furia en mujer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  | | --- | | Luego ¿amores tienes? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tienes grave enfermedad, |  | | pero mujer y verdad | 35 | | nunca ha pasado por mí. |  | | En efeto pretendías |  | | que el soldado que saliera |  | | en la ciudad te metiera |  | | a buscar lo que querías. | 40 | | No sé yo cómo ha de ser |  | | entrar sin lo prometido, |  | | pero ¿qué te ha sucedido? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oye y podraslo saber. |  | | En el lugar que nací | 45 | | me sirvió un hombre seis años |  | | con palabras, con engaños, |  | | pero de gran fuerza en mí. |  | | Quísele bien. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo sabes |  | | que esas fuesen mentirosas? | 50 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque el fin prueba las cosas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya espero que el cuento acabes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi padre quiso casarme, |  | | formó celos sin razón, |  | | fuese y en tal ocasión | 55 | | quise a llamarle humillarme. |  | | Vino a este tiempo aquel hombre |  | | que se quería partir |  | | a despedirse y cumplir |  | | la obligación de su nombre. | 60 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cuál? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquel que pretendía |  | | ser mi marido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A qué efeto |  | | se ausentaba? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Qué inquieto |  | | me escuchas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, historia mía! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Era estranjero y su hacienda | 65 | | quería traer primero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que era tu esposo estranjero? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  | | --- | | ¿No lo entiendes? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios te entienda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Despidiose y no se fue |  | | porque en casa se quedó, | 70 | | que con mi padre trató |  | | lo que después te diré. |  | | Aquel que se fue por él |  | | por hoy quedose en la calle, |  | | yo sin velle, por llamalle | 75 | | escrebí un tierno papel. |  | | Él entra entonces furioso, |  | | toma el papel y leído |  | | sospecha que escrito ha sido |  | | para el estranjero esposo. | 80 | | No bastó razón con él |  | | aunque lágrimas la daban, |  | | porque equívocas estaban |  | | las razones del papel. |  | | Fuese a la guerra ofendido | 85 | | apenas se fue de allí. |  | | Cuando a las voces que di |  | | dio mi padre atento oído; |  | | decía yo que tras él |  | |  | | | | | | -fol. 166r- | | | |  | | me iría pues se partía | 90 |  |  |  | | y mi padre no entendía |  |  |  |  | | que hablaba entonces con él. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  | | --- | | Pues ¿con quién? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con el estraño, |  | | que ya despedido estaba. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  | | --- | | Pues ¿qué pensaba? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pensaba | 95 | | que hizo a mi honor engaño. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  | | --- | | Y ¿qué resultó? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Querer |  | | que antes que el hombre se fuese |  | | la boda se concluyese. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y ¿fuiste en fin su mujer? | 100 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oye con paciencia, espera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es poco, adelante, di, |  | | que si respondieras sí |  | | con la vida la perdiera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fuime aderezar y salgo | 105 | | al campo por un jardín. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  | | --- | | ¿No te vieron? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oye el fin. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gran fe, pensamiento hidalgo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Métome en una arboleda, |  | | y echo una piedra en un río | 110 | | que bañaba el jardín mío |  | | por una fresca alameda. |  | | Que me ahogo dije a gritos, |  | | una crïada acudió |  | | y por uno que di yo | 115 | | dio como loca infinitos. |  | | Llegó mi padre y mi esposo |  | | y viendo que el agua hacía |  | | mil círculos que rompía |  | | en el margen espumoso | 120 | | creyéronlo y no buscaron |  | | la viva sino la sombra. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo esa mujer se nombra |  | | y esos dos que la llamaron? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  | | --- | | Flora se llama. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay de mí! | 125 | | ¿Y el soldado? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  | | --- | | Andronio. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, Flora, |  | | conozco, mi bien, ahora, |  | | que engañado te ofendí! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Eres tú acaso mi bien? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La tiniebla y el lugar | 130 | | me pudieron desvelar, |  | | y el imposible también. |  | | Ya tu voz reconocía |  | | el alma y aunque pensaba |  | | si eras tú me deslumbraba | 135 | | saber que ser no podía. |  | | Pero ya en fin pudo ser. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estás contento, enemigo, |  | | de verme sin ti y contigo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hazaña fue de mujer. | 140 | | Pero dime de qué manera |  | | a la ciudad volveremos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quieres que al Cónsul matemos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Heroico suceso fuera |  | | pero no me satisfago. | 145 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con este humilde sayal |  | | vendiendo pan al real |  | | vine al muro de Cartago. |  | | Enamorose de mí |  | | y cierta señal me dio | 150 | | para que en su tienda yo |  | | pueda entrar y este escrebí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Habiéndote ya cobrado, |  | | por mil Romas que me dé |  | | Cartago, no mataré | 155 | | un esclavo del Senado. |  | | ¡Gran rumor! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De la ciudad? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, sino del enemigo, |  | | escóndete. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, dulce amigo! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué notable escuridad! | 160 | | Apenas veo la gente |  | | y siento rumor y voces. |  | | Escóndete así te goces |  | | entre tanto que se ausente |  | | que yo quiero ver lo que es. | 165 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y ¿dónde tengo de hallarte? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí, que es pública parte, |  | | al tronco deste ciprés. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse y salen CAMILO, RUTILIO y PORCIO, soldados)* |  |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUTILIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si con tal severidad |  | | procede el cónsul Camilo, | 170 | | mudara la guerra estilo |  | | y ley la necesidad. |  | | Que puesto que no la tiene |  | | el no tenella es su ley. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tiene esperanzas de rey | 175 | | y arrogante dellas viene. |  | | ¿De qué habemos de comer |  | | si no nos deja robar? |  | | Tanto nos quiere enfrenar |  | | que el freno se ha de romper. | 180 | | Así al caballo imitamos, |  | | de espuma sangrienta lleno, |  | | querrá que tascando el freno |  | | la propia sangre comamos. |  | | La noche es la más escura | 185 | | y aparejada a ladrones |  | | que en los helados Trïones |  | | vio enero en su nieve pura. |  | | Vamos a ver si dormidos |  | | hay pastores desvelados | 190 | | que nos den de sus ganados |  | | para comer tres perdidos. |  | | O si acaso cautivamos |  | | algún caminante pobre |  | | que cuando nada le sobre | 195 | | como esclavo le vendamos. |  | | Quedo, un hombre siento aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya no me puedo esconder, |  | | habreme de defender. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RUTILIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién va? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  | | --- | | Una espada. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PORCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso sí. | 200 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dale muerte que es espía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUTILIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este viene con celada, |  | | que no sacará una espada |  | | adonde tantas había. |  | | ¡Al arma, al arma, romanos! | 205 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien dices, al arma toca. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen el cónsul LÉNTULO, PARMENIO y gente)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué desatino os provoca? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUTILIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Átale, Porcio, las manos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No fue muy gran desatino. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Haceos a parte, ¿quién es? | 210 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un hombre o cartaginés |  | | que tarde a los muros vino, |  | | no me abrieron y no entré. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Eres de alguna celada? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí soy y tan mal guardada | 215 | | que verla más no podré. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  | | --- | | ¿Son muchos? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Una persona. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Una persona, este miente. |  | | Sin duda salió gran gente. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que soy hidalgo me abona. | 220 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PARMENIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay en la guerra hidalguía, |  | | traelde a mi tienda luego |  | | adonde el cordel o el fuego |  | | sabrán si es traidor o espía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Déjame, si he de morir, | 225 | | con esas peñas hablar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué les quieres preguntar? |  | | ¿Qué tienes que les decir? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Peñas, si acaso escucháis |  | | un cautivo desdichado, | 230 | | a aquel aciprés concertado |  | | os ruego que no volváis. |  | | A la ciudad os volved, |  | | peñas, y guardad la vida |  | | y por la mía perdida | 235 | | tiernas lágrimas verted. |  | | ¿Oís peñas? ¿Oís? ¿No? |  | | No responden. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PARMENIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cosa estraña, |  | | no habla con la montaña, |  | | que todo lo entiendo yo, | 240 | | bueno es decir que se vuelvan |  | | las peñas a la ciudad, |  | | aquí hay traición. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUTILIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es verdad |  | | y ojalá que le resuelvan |  | | esas peñas a venir, | 245 | | ruégaselo tú, africano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Peñas, volveréis en vano |  | |  | | | | | | -fol. 167r- | | | |  | | que me llevan a morir. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llevalde a mi tienda luego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Camina, desventurado, | 250 | | que en medio del fuego has dado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, pero es mayor mi fuego. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Llévanse)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué te parece del hombre? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PARMENIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que encierra más que parece. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho Marte favorece, | 255 | | Parmenio, el romano nombre. |  | | Pero ¿qué te ha parecido |  | | de la falsa labradora? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PARMENIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que la trocarás ahora |  | | por el soldado rendido. | 260 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin duda que no acertó. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PARMENIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mañana la harás volver. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vendrá Julia, mi mujer, |  | | porque ayer desembarcó |  | | y ya sabes tú sus celos. | 265 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PARMENIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ven a ver este soldado, |  | | por ventura te han guardado |  | | de gran peligro los cielos. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse y salen ARIODANTE y FORTUNIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No se contentó mi suerte, |  | | para mi remedio avara, | 270 | | Fortunio, con que llorara |  | | de Flora la triste muerte. |  | | Sino que vuelto a mi tierra |  | | donde mi hacienda dejé |  | | cercado su muro hallé | 275 | | y su paz trocada en guerra. |  | | ¿Por dónde tengo de entrar |  | | a ver mis deudos y casa?, |  | | que apenas el viento pasa, |  | | ni un ave puede volar. | 280 | | Allí con fuertes trincheas |  | | los pasos tienen tapados |  | | de gruesos olmos cortados, |  | | de verdes juncias y teas. |  | | Aquí, de tiendas gallardas | 285 | | con los romanos pendones, |  | | están diversas naciones |  | | con un bosque de alabardas. |  | | Y aunque ahora de la noche |  | | las alas lugar nos dan, | 290 | | temo que algún capitán |  | | su cuartel ronde y trasnoche. |  | | No sé, Fortunio, qué intento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FORTUNIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En mi vida, mi señor, |  | | más cerrado el resplandor | 295 | | de las estrellas de Oriente. |  | | Que cuando falta la luna |  | | suelen hacer las estrellas |  | | las noches claras y bellas |  | | y esta apenas tiene alguna. | 300 | | Pasemos a la ciudad, |  | | que no seremos sentidos, |  | | cerca está ¿no oyes ladridos |  | | y rumor de vecindad? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí oigo y sin duda alguna | 305 | | la escuridad que se ofrece, |  | | que las estrellas parece |  | | que han venido con la luna, |  | | fía la seguridad |  | | de la vida de Ariodante, | 310 | | mas ve, Fortunio, delante. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FORTUNIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues yo parto a la ciudad. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Noche la más escura que se ha visto, |  | | mucho os debe el temor que el alma siente, |  | | mas qué milagro si mi sol ausente | 315 | | se traspuso del polo de Calisto. |  | | Si la eterna con lágrimas conquisto |  | |  | | | | | | -fol. 167v- | | | |  | | cúrele celestial vivo y presente, |  |  |  |  | | pero naturaleza no consiente |  |  |  |  | | la justa muerte que al amor resisto. | 320 |  |  |  | | De sombra en sombra voy, de pena en pena, |  |  |  |  | | de un paso en otro hasta el postrero paso |  |  |  |  | | llevando sobre el hombro la cadena. |  |  |  |  | | Mas como me defiendo es cierto caso |  |  |  |  | | que al fin ha de acabar por mano ajena | 325 |  |  |  | | la triste vida y el dolor que paso. |  |  |  |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale FLORA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí al tronco de un ciprés |  | | dijo Andronio que estaría. |  | | Rumor siento ¡ay, Dios, si él es!, |  | | pero es esta fuente fría | 330 | | que va siguiendo mis pies, |  | | no es por Dios sino mi bien. |  | | Amigo mío ¿aquí estás? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es lo que mis ojos ven? |  | | Haceos, fiera gente, atrás. | 335 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿La espada tú, para quién? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién eres? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién puede ser? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  | | --- | | Dilo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Flora, tu mujer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cielos ¿mi mujer te nombras? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi vida ¿de qué te asombras, | 340 | | no me mandaste volver? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sombra, si te he conjurado, |  | | alma, si yo te he perdido |  | | que a la vida que has dejado |  | | vuelvas de tu negro olvido. | 345 | | Yo muera de ti olvidado. |  | | Si voluntad me tuviste, |  | | alma, ya te la pagué |  | | y si en el río caíste |  | | porque de ti me aparté | 350 | | ya lo pago en llanto triste. |  | | Si temes que te he olvidado |  | | bien parece que has estado |  | | a donde todo es olvido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué ha perdido el sentido? | 355 | | Cielos ¿qué lo habrá causado? |  | | Mi bien ¿qué furor es ese? |  | | No te acuerdas y esto es |  | | la verdad aunque te pese, |  | | que al tronco deste ciprés | 360 | | me dijiste que volviese. |  | | ¿Ya no me diste perdón |  | | de aquel papel? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Yo a ti, esposa?, |  | | más escura confusión |  | | que esta noche temerosa, | 365 | | Flora, tus enigmas son. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si me conoces y nombras |  | | ¿para qué de mí te asombras? |  | | Si no es que quieres dejarme |  | | ¿de qué sirve levantarme | 370 | | cuando en pena entre las sombras? |  | | Verdad es que no es mi pena |  | | menor que alguna de allá |  | | pero por tu causa es buena. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale FORTUNIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FORTUNIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Seguro el camino está, | 375 | | que no hay fuego ni voz suena, |  | | llega una vez a la puerta |  | | que yo sé que te han de abrir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Acá mi desdicha es cierta, |  | | ¿cómo te podré decir | 380 | | que está aquí mi esposa muerta? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FORTUNIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo es eso? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si tardaras |  | | pienso que muerto me hallaras. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FORTUNIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tu esposa muerta contigo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  | | --- | | Sí, Fortunio. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FORTUNIO | |  | | --- | | ¡Ay, Dios! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, amigo. | 385 | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, mi vida! ¿En qué reparas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FORTUNIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi vida dijo, ella es, |  | | ¿eres Flora? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, yo soy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FORTUNIO | |  | | --- | | ¿No eras muerta? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No me ves? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FORTUNIO | |  | | --- | | ¡Huye, señor! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Tras ti voy! | 390 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  | | --- | | ¡Escucha! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FORTUNIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Mueve los pies! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay inquietud como esta? |  | | Mas como yo le he contado |  | | que estuve a echarme dispuesta |  | | en el río habrá pensado | 395 | | que fue verdad manifiesta. |  | | Y como ve que he venido |  | | con tan grande atrevimiento |  | | y por el campo rompido |  | | piensa que soy sombra y viento | 400 | | y cuerpo de aire fingido. |  | | Pero ¿cómo puede ser |  | | habiéndome aquí tocado?, |  | | por sin duda vengo a ver |  | | que no estaba enamorado | 405 | | quien huyó de una mujer. |  | | Noche escura y sin estrellas, |  | | que aún no hay en tu cielo alguna |  | | por no escuchar mis querellas, |  | | mudable, inconstante luna, | 410 | | que te conjuras con ellas. |  | | Cubrir tu rostro menguante |  | | en que eres mudable fundo, |  | | pues te me quitas delante |  | | para no ver en el mundo | 415 | | hay una mujer constante. |  | | Sol tardío que mil ñudos |  | | estás al cabello haciendo |  | | del Alba en los brazos rudos, |  | | o por ventura durmiendo | 420 | | entre los indios desnudos. |  | | Ven a ver, aunque deshecho |  | | el corazón con desmayos, |  | | una mujer sin provecho, |  | | más clara en fe que tus rayos | 425 | | y con más fuego en el pecho. |  | | ¡Ay de mí!, que no me queda, |  | | perdido Andronio, esperanza |  | | para que cobrarlo pueda, |  | | ya su amor hizo mudanza, | 430 | | fortuna al son de tu rueda. |  | | ¿Quién habrá que verdad trate? |  | | Quiero irme, pues recibe |  | | mi fe tan fiero combate, |  | | donde alguno me cautive | 435 | | o por ventura me mate. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse y salen JULIA, mujer del Cónsul, de camino, ORACIO, capitán, y gente, y CELIA, criada)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya debe de amanecer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORACIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu amor al Cónsul obliga. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si es amor así ha de ser. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORACIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta es más hora de amiga | 440 | | que no de propia mujer. |  | | Toda la noche has querido |  | | caminar y no has dormido, |  | | que es mucho. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No obliga a menos, |  | | si son los maridos buenos, | 445 | | la obligación del marido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORACIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya le habían dicho las guardas |  | | quién es, que oigo rumor |  | | de las picas y alabardas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Solo viene aquí Néstor. | 450 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale NÉSTOR)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NÉSTOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entra, señora, si aguardas, |  | | que está el Cónsul tan atento |  | | en dar a un hombre tormento |  | | que no te ha salido a ver. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Néstor, con propia mujer | 455 | | es vicioso el cumplimiento. |  | | ¿No es el Cónsul tan galán |  | | conmigo y otra tan dama |  | | con el que apenas se van |  | |  | | | | | | -fol. 168v- | | | |  | | las estrellas a su cama | 460 |  |  |  | | y al sol despertando están, |  |  |  |  | | cuando yo vengo a la suya |  |  |  |  | | desde la playa del mar? |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NÉSTOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por ser su vida la tuya |  | | quiere la vida guardar | 465 | | y es bien que la muerte huya. |  | | Y esto debe de saber |  | | aquel hombre que atormenta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  | | --- | | Quiero entrar. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NÉSTOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Puedes creer |  | | que te adora. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase JULIA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORACIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No contenta | 470 | | mucho al Cónsul su mujer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NÉSTOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No están los dos engañados. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORACIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él, por el suegro la estima, |  | | que es hombre de los privados |  | | del César. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NÉSTOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Harto se anima | 475 | | a desimular cuidados. |  | | No hay carga tan insufrible |  | | como la del casamiento |  | | si faltó el lazo apacible |  | | de estar conformes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORACIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No siento | 480 | | que entre los dos es posible |  | | porque el Cónsul quiere a tantas |  | | cuantas mira. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NÉSTOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Así lo creo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORACIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No son sus costumbres santas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NÉSTOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estragada a Roma veo, | 485 | | ¿del Cónsul no más te espantas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ORACIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué hay del cerco? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NÉSTOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya se hostiga |  | | esta canalla crüel |  | | que a Roma a venganza obliga, |  | | que esto es alabado en él | 490 | | hasta la gente enemiga. |  | | Hase corrido la tierra, |  | | mucha gente cautivado |  | | de la que el contorno encierra |  | | el alto muro cercado | 495 | | y publicado la guerra. |  | | Que para justificar |  | | Roma a su causa a un trompeta |  | | la hizo ayer pregonar, |  | | si este el África sujeta | 500 | | merece en Roma triunfar. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale el CÓNSUL y ANDRONIO medio desnudo, como atormentado y JULIA y PARMENIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Grande regalo me has hecho |  | | en que este hombre hayas dejado, |  | | que matabas sin provecho. |  | | ¡Ay, Celia, que se me ha entrado | 505 | | por los ojos hasta el pecho! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cierto que tienes razón, |  | | que suele la compasión, |  | | viendo padecer a un hombre |  | | de buen talle y de buen nombre, | 510 | | engendrar grande afición. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tiénele este hombre notable |  | | y enterneciome desnudo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que aqueste perro no hable! |  | | Dime, villano, ¿eres mudo | 515 | | o eres roca incontrastable? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Déjale agora, por Dios! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué buenos estáis los dos! |  | | ¡Qué piadosa, Julia, eres! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es virtud de las mujeres | 520 | | y es atributo de Dios. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dalde que se vista aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No le curarán primero? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien está, señora, ansí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, dulce Flora, aunque muero | 525 | | vive tu memoria en mí! |  | | ¿Qué haré para cobralla? |  | | ¿Qué remedio habrá de vella? |  | | Quiero conmigo culpalla |  | | para que vayan por ella | 530 | | y con esto haré buscalla. |  | | ¡Oh, amor, qué invención tan alta! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Déjale ya, por mi vida, |  | | y el muro a Cartago asalta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Vuelves por un homicida? | 535 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Solo que le mates falta. |  | | Si le llevaras por bien |  | |  | | | | | | -fol. 169r- | | | |  | | él dijera a qué venía. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues háblale tú también |  | | si acaso Roma te envía | 540 | | para que el triunfo te den. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di, africano, a qué has venido |  | | que te prometo perdón |  | | si dices verdad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No ha sido, |  | | señora, mi obstinación, | 545 | | porque la muerte he temido, |  | | sino por ver el furor |  | | con que el Cónsul me ha tratado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eres hombre de valor |  | | y hombre que me has obligado. | 550 | | ¡Qué edad y tierno amor! |  | | Por mi vida, ¿a qué veniste? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira cuán poco resiste |  | | un hidalgo proceder |  | | al ruego de una mujer, | 555 | | pues más que el Cónsul podiste. |  | | Vine a ser escolta y guarda, |  | | cuando se cerraba el día |  | | tras esa montaña parda, |  | | a cierta dama gallarda | 560 | | que al Cónsul matar quería. |  | | Quejose y prendio me a mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿cómo había de entrar? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso al Cónsul se lo di, |  | | que él la había de gozar | 565 | | y está concertado así. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  | | --- | | ¿Oyes esto? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y no lo niego |  | | pero no era yo, por Dios, |  | | sino Parmenio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No llego |  | | a mal tiempo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entre los dos | 570 | | fue el partido deste fuego. |  | | Mas yo, por Dios, que miraba |  | | supuesto que no sabía |  | | que la dama procuraba |  | | matarme. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A aquesto venía. | 575 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y dime, ¿quién la enviaba? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cartago, pero yo os juro |  | | que nunca el caso entendí |  | | hasta fuera de su muro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La vida te otorgo aquí, | 580 | | matar la infame procuro. |  | | ¿No es una hermosa villana? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ese disfraz atesora |  | | una señora africana. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, fingida labradora!, | 585 | | piel de oveja y tigre hircana, |  | | vayan luego en busca della. |  | | Parmenio, parte por ella. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PARMENIO | |  | | --- | | Yo parto. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llega al oído: |  | | ventura notable ha sido, | 590 | | que estoy muriendo por ella. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PARMENIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo la buscaré, señor. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú vente, Oracio, conmigo |  | | y queda tú aquí, Néstor, |  | | para echar a ese enemigo, | 595 | | aunque esclavo sin valor, |  | | hierros en su rostro y pies. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Suplícote que me des |  | | este esclavo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sea en buen hora |  | | tanta piedad mi señora. | 600 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | O es mi vida o no lo es. |  | | *(Vase el CÓNSUL y los demás)* |  | | ¿De dónde eres? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soy de Tiro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  | | --- | | ¿Y noble? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como tú en Roma. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nobleza en tu rostro miro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La tuya a un bárbaro doma. | 605 | | Por ti, señora, respiro, |  | | sino llegas, allí muero. |  | | No fue tormento más fiero |  | | el que Escévola romano |  | | pasó que mandó su mano | 610 | | firme en el desnudo acero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  | | --- | | Llagado estás. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estoy muerto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  | | --- | | Mucho me dueles. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con verte |  | | mi pesadumbre divierto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No tengas miedo a la muerte. | 615 | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya de la vida estoy cierto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  | | --- | | ¿Serás ingrato? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No creo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues yo miraré por ti. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De tu nobleza lo creo, |  | | que hay alma de ángel en mí | 620 | | y en mí de infierno deseo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muy desesperado estás. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No puedo, señora, más, |  | | pues que por una mujer |  | | a punto me vengo a ver | 625 | | que tú la vida me das. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  | | --- | | Pues yo, es mucho. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Eres romana? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  | | --- | | ¿Y esa mujer? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Africana. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  | | --- | | ¿Quiéresla? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues la culpé, |  | | no sé qué amor la mostré, | 630 | | la satisfación es llana. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Néstor, el esclavo es mío, |  | | ni le has de herrar ni enojar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NÉSTOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De ti, señora, le fío. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llévale, Celia, a curar. | 635 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No tengo tan poco brío. |  | | Haz cuenta que he vuelto en mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  | | --- | | Vete con Celia. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al fin voy |  | | porque lo mandas así. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Loca por el hombre estoy, | 640 | | en triste punto le vi. |  | | Es amor o es compasión |  | | de verle en aquel tormento |  | | desnudo y de un corazón |  | | vestido, que apenas siento | 645 | | tan fuerte comparación. |  | | Sea compasión o amor |  | | él me agrada, esto es querer |  | | ejecutar en rigor |  | | un deseo de mujer | 650 | | que en la mujer es furor. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entran RUTILIO, CAMILO y PORCIO, y FLORA, en hábito de esclava, y un PREGONERO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUTILIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo que ha de ser vendida, |  | | que suertes no quiero echar |  | | y así puede ser partida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya no hay más qué averiguar. | 655 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  | | --- | | ¡Qué buena esclava! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NÉSTOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Escogida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PREGONERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ea, pues tres blancas dan. |  | | ¿Hay quien puje, hay quien la quiera? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PORCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pregona, que sí querrán. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PREGONERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es muy gentil conservera. | 660 | | Guisa carne y cuece pan, |  | | lava con tanta limpieza |  | | de los pies a la cabeza, |  | | a prueba se la darán. |  | | Ea, pues tres blancas dan. | 665 | | ¡Rica pieza, rica pieza! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué de cosas hay, Néstor, |  | | dentro de un campo romano! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NÉSTOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Harase el día mayor |  | | que aún es agora temprano, | 670 | | verás más vulgo y rumor |  | | que tiene Roma en su foro, |  | | más trato y más mercancía: |  | | la cabra, la oveja, el toro, |  | | el vestido, la armería, | 675 | | la venda de plata y oro, |  | | los esclavos, el sustento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La esclava me da contento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NÉSTOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amiga de esclavos eres. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Son antojos de mujeres, | 680 | | así disfrazo el que siento. |  | | Comprando aquesta mujer |  | | se echará menos de ver |  | | el esclavo que le pido |  | | al Procónsul mi marido, | 685 | | amor la trujo a vender. |  | | ¡Hola, gente! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NÉSTOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hola! ¿No veis |  | | que está la gran Julia aquí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, amigo, ¿qué vendéis? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta esclava, pero a ti | 690 | | esta ofrezco y otras seis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta cadena tomad |  | |  | | | | | | -fol. 170r- | | | |  | | y este dinero partid. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUTILIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué gran liberalidad! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  | | --- | | Id con Dios. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PORCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La bolsa abrid, | 695 | | no es poca la cantidad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PREGONERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién me paga mi trabajo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NÉSTOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ea, que allá os pagarán. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PREGONERO | |  | | --- | | ¡Tres blancas dan! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NÉSTOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A destajo |  | | lo toma. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PREGONERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Tres blancas dan! | 700 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NÉSTOR | |  | | --- | | Baja la voz. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PREGONERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya la bajo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿En aqueste cerco fuiste |  | | cautiva? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí cautivé. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tú desta ciudad saliste? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes nunca en ella entré. | 705 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que por entrar te perdiste? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Así es verdad, he perdido |  | | todo el gusto que esperaba. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues no menos yo he venido |  | | en mal punto, hermosa esclava, | 710 | | que a un esclavo me he rendido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué dices? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que tengo amor |  | | a un hombre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues dél no esperes |  | | sino mal trato y rigor |  | | pero todas las mujeres | 715 | | seguimos un mismo error. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo te apellidas? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Flora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, Flora, yo he visto agora |  | | hombre que ha de ser mi muerte, |  | | por lo que te compro advierte. | 720 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo soy tu esclava, señora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No juzgues a liviandad |  | | el declararme contigo, |  | | que amor es enfermedad |  | | que con el primero amigo | 725 | | declara la voluntad. |  | | Este hombre es un esclavo |  | | de tu tierra, no le alabo |  | | porque presto le has de ver. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tendrá gentil parecer? | 730 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es galán, hidalgo y bravo. |  | | Tu lengua y naturaleza |  | | le obligarán a mi amor |  | | si le dices mi tristeza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si este es hombre de valor | 735 | | respetará su cabeza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Díceslo por mi marido? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  | | --- | | Pues ¿por quién? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes ha sido |  | | del Cónsul tan mal tratado |  | | que a la vida que le he dado | 740 | | ha de estar agradecido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué le ha hecho? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En un tormento |  | | le trujo al último aliento |  | | y yo le mandé librar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hazle aquí luego curar. | 745 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  | | --- | | Trae mi esclavo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NÉSTOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Iré al momento. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pero venga solo aquí |  | | y yo me iré, que también |  | | pienso que es mejor ansí. |  | | Dile, Flora, que es mi bien | 750 | | y será bien para ti. |  | | Porque tendrás libertad |  | | si con la mía conquistas |  | | su segura voluntad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vengamos los dos a vistas | 755 | | que este hombre no es la ciudad. |  | | Pluguiera al cielo, señora, |  | | Cartago así se os rindiera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ese es mi Cartago agora, |  | | él viene. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vete allá fuera. | 760 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  | | --- | | ¿Y volveré? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De aquí a un hora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí me quiero esconder |  | | para ver si dice ansí |  | | y porque le quiero ver. |  | | Quizá podré desde aquí | 765 | | alguna cosa entender. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Escóndese y sale ANDRONIO de esclavo)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Eres tú quien me ha llamado |  | | y aquí a hablarme ha mandado |  | | Néstor de parte de aquella, |  | |  | | | | | | -fol. 170v- | | | |  | | que fue de mi nave estrella | 770 |  |  |  | | y deidad que me ha guardado? |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  | | --- | | Cielo ¿qué es esto? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay de mí! |  | | ¿Qué ven mis ojos, mi Flora? |  | | ¿Posible es que estás aquí |  | | y como esclava, señora? | 775 | | ¿Qué mano te ha puesto así? |  | | ¿Quién te trujo desta suerte? |  | | Dichoso el fiero tormento |  | | y el peligro de la muerte |  | | pues ha sido el instrumento | 780 | | por donde he venido a verte. |  | | Cuéntame tu historia y dame |  | | tus brazos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Triste de mí. |  | | ¿Qué es lo que he mirado? ¡Oh, infame! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desvía, traidor, ¿yo a ti? | 785 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo que traidor me llame? |  | | ¿Cómo que traidor me nombre |  | | la que es la vida y luz mía, |  | | la mujer que ha puesto a un hombre |  | | a mil muertes en un día | 790 | | y que de verme se asombre? |  | | ¿Qué es esto? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues di, crüel, |  | | cuando te vuelvo a buscar |  | | tras el romano tropel, |  | | en aquel mismo lugar | 795 | | entre el ciprés y el laurel, |  | | que estoy muerta me levantas |  | | y que soy cuerpo sin vida, |  | | que de ver maldades tantas |  | | no sola yo estoy corrida, | 800 | | mas aquellas verdes plantas. |  | | Las fuentes que se pararon |  | | cuando antes allí nos vieron |  | | y después nos escucharon |  | | más de corridas corrieron | 805 | | que del curso que llevaron. |  | | Yo sombra, traidor, yo muerta, |  | | no más de para dejarme. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | O tu seso desconcierta |  | | o quieres, Flora, matarme. | 810 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien mi negocio concierta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo te he visto desde el punto |  | | que te apartaste de mí, |  | | pues un ejército junto, |  | | preso como estoy aquí, | 815 | | me trujo a verme difunto. |  | | ¿Qué dices? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no te vi |  | | y mi esposa me llamaste. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿cómo, si presto fui? |  | | ¿Cómo, si allí me dejaste, | 820 | | y me llevaron de allí? |  | | Flora, ¿estás loca? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé, |  | | yo digo que a un hombre hablé |  | | y que por muerta me tuvo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues si Ariodante allí estuvo | 825 | | sin duda Ariodante fue. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya presumo que él sería, |  | | porque del río decía |  | | en que piensa que caí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin duda fue por allí, | 830 | | que a Cartago pasaría. |  | | Dame ya, mi bien, tus brazos, |  | | mira cuán hecho pedazos |  | | me tienen tantos tormentos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Medrarán mis pensamientos | 835 | | con los ñudos destos lazos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  | | --- | | Yo te abrazo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡No, detente, |  | | que lo que te encomendé |  | | fue cosa muy diferente! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo que prometí no fue, | 840 | | traidora, fingidamente. |  | | No le había conocido, |  | | pero si este es mi marido |  | | ¿cómo te le puedo dar? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  | | --- | | ¡Hola, Néstor! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NÉSTOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Puedo entrar? | 845 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale NÉSTOR)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y a buena ocasión venido, |  | | lleva esta esclava crüel |  | | y hiérrale el rostro luego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NÉSTOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voy, mas con lástima dél |  | |  | | | | | | -fol. 171r- | | | |  | | que es en nube poner fuego | 850 |  |  |  | | y ese y clavo en un clavel. |  |  |  |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  | | --- | | ¡Señora! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Tira con ella! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  | | --- | | ¡Andronio! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Flora del alma, |  | | allá te me vas con ella |  | | y aunque se yerre en la palma | 855 | | llevas de más firme y bella. |  | | ¿Qué has hecho, señora mía, |  | | qué es lo que intentas, crüel? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi celosa fantasía |  | | hace un yerro que con el | 860 | | amor acertar porfía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo puedes acertar |  | | y pues ya te has declarado? |  | | Yo no quiero declarar. |  | | Muerto, helado y enterrado | 865 | | y el alma en cualquier lugar |  | | sola Flora vive en mí, |  | | para esta mujer nací, |  | | Flora es mi vida, mi honor, |  | | mi solo bien. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, traidor! | 870 | | Yo me vengaré de ti, |  | | una mujer principal |  | | no se ha de quedar con esto, |  | | que es grande infamia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay mal |  | | a que ya no esté dispuesto. | 875 | | Que ya sé que soy mortal, |  | | rompe, quebranta, deshace |  | | esta fábrica en que mora |  | | Flora, que la ilustra y hace, |  | | lee esta alma, aquí está Flora, | 880 | | de Flora esta vida nace. |  | | Flora soy, yo soy Andronio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin duda este hombre es demonio, |  | | peligro corre mi amor |  | | con sus guardas a señor. | 885 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mas que hay falso testimonio |  | | y huir quiero, si podré |  | | quiero huir que con la vida |  | | algún remedio tendré. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Huyes, ah, fiero homicida | 890 | | sin Dios, sin alma y sin fe! |  | | ¡Ah, gente! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen el CÓNSUL, PARMENIO, ORACIO y NÉSTOR)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué voces das? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tengo, Léntulo, razón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Casi sin aliento estás. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me deja el corazón | 895 | | respirar ni alentar más, |  | | ponme aquesa mano aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo que ha sucedido di. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  | | --- | | Mi esclavo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Acábalo pues. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No se os vaya por los pies. | 900 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  | | --- | | ¿Fuese? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  | | --- | | Sí. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué dices? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si le herraran no se fuera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí me quiso matar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  | | --- | | ¿Tenía armas? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Una fiera |  | | daga. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ojalá que pasar | 905 | | tu tierno pecho pudiera. |  | | Bien te pagó la piedad |  | | de quitarle del tormento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi tierno pecho culpad, |  | | disculpad mi atrevimiento | 910 | | pues fue por la libertad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PARMENIO | |  | | --- | | No se irá. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Traelde os ruego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di que le perdonen luego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes le he de hacer matar. |  | | ¿Está acabada de herrar | 915 | | la esclava? |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale NÉSTOR y FLORA herrada en la barba)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NÉSTOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De hacerlo llego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué esclava? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta que compré. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para que me mate a mí, |  | | ¡cielos!, ¿aquesta no fue |  | | la labradora que vi? | 920 | | ¿De dónde eres? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No lo sé. |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo te llamas? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tampoco. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  | | --- | | ¿En dónde estabas? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué sé yo! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién te trajo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien me halló. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Volverán a un hombre loco. | 925 | | Compra esclavos por mi vida. |  | | ¡Ay, labradora querida!, |  | | si a solas hablarte puedo |  | | yo te quitaré ese miedo |  | | y tú serás mi homicida. | 930 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  | | --- | | ¿Paréceos bien? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No muy bien |  | | que estoy con esclavos mal, |  | | herrada acertó también, |  | | no tiene su rostro igual, |  | | ni mi amor ni su desdén, | 935 | | ¿Qué haréis della? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A Roma irá. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  | | --- | | Guardaos, no os mate. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hará, |  | | que yo tendré más cuidado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Toda el alma me ha robado |  | | y dentro del alma está. | 940 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse y sale huyendo ANDRONIO  por un monte que esté hecho)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé si el nombre de hombre |  | | es justo que me llamen, |  | | mas que todos me infamen |  | | quitándome su nombre. |  | | Mi amada Flora dejo | 945 | | y salvé la vida y de su luz me alejo. |  | | Por esta gran montaña |  | | que por el mar se eleva, |  | | buscando alguna cüeva |  | | voy con violencia estraña | 950 | | porque nunca está quedo |  | | *(Vaya saliendo el león)* |  | | si no le esconde el corazón el miedo, |  | | pero el cielo lo ha hecho, |  | | como jüez tan justo, |  | | ya se acabó mi susto, | 955 | | sosiéguese mi pecho |  | | que este león hambrïento |  | | su vientre me dará por aposento. |  | |  | | | | | | -fol. 172r- | | | |  | | Muy justo es que yo müera. |  |  |  |  | | pues he dejado a Flora, | 960 |  |  |  | | vengada estás, señora, |  |  |  |  | | por una bestia fïera, |  |  |  |  | | que por sus falsos tratos |  |  |  |  | | bestias han de matar a los ingratos. |  |  |  |  | | La mano levantando, | 965 |  |  |  | | me halaga con la cola, |  |  |  |  | | aquella mano sola |  |  |  |  | | asienta poco y blando |  |  |  |  | | ¡válgame Dios!, ¿qué tiene?, |  |  |  |  | | parece que enseñándomela viene. | 970 |  |  |  | | Algo el alma sospecha, |  |  |  |  | | estoy para tomalla, |  |  |  |  | | quiero mejor miralla, |  |  |  |  | | un pedazo es de flecha, |  |  |  |  | | no en balde se llegaba, | 975 |  |  |  | | mas no entendí que médico buscaba. |  |  |  |  | | Espera, espera, amigo, |  |  |  |  | | saquésela, ¡oh, qué ufano |  |  |  |  | | está de ver su mano! |  |  |  |  | | Aquí traigo conmigo | 980 |  |  |  | | un bálsamo precioso |  |  |  |  | | que ha sido en mis heridas milagroso. |  |  |  |  | | Con este lienzo quiero |  |  |  |  | | atársela, a ventura |  |  |  |  | | mi vida está segura, | 985 |  |  |  | | ¿cómo va, compañero? |  |  |  |  | | Casi responder quiere, |  |  |  |  | | la lengua saca, por hablarme muere. |  |  |  |  | | Amigo, a mí me sigue |  |  |  |  | | mucha gente este día, | 990 |  |  |  | | mas vuestra compañía |  |  |  |  | | me dice que mitigue |  |  |  |  | | el miedo reducido, |  |  |  |  | | ven y enséñame porque voy perdido. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| **Acto III** | |
|  | |
| *Salen ARIODANTE y PARMENIO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Decís, en fin, que el Cónsul queda en Roma. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PARMENIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llegó dándole Roma el mismo aplauso |  | | que a Cipión cuando por este trïunfo |  | | apellido le dieron de Africano, |  | | y huélgome, Ariodante generoso, | 5 | | que desde que a Cartago le dio Roma |  | | nuevo perdón y recibió en su amparo |  | | tengas desta ciudad la prefectura. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cúpome en suerte y sabe el alto Júpiter |  | | que me ha pesado de aceptar el cargo | 10 | | porque me mandan que me parta a Roma |  | | con un presente y las juradas parias |  | | a que nos obligamos desde el día |  | | que levantó su campo el cónsul Léntulo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PARMENIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te pese, Ariodante, de ir a Roma | 15 | | porque verás a la cabeza insigne |  | | del mundo todo cuyo hermoso cuello |  | | no menos es que siete montes altos, |  | | sin otros edificios y grandezas |  | | que fundaron en sus nobles hombres, | 20 | | venciendo los pirámides de Egipto |  | | que a la bárbara Menhs dieron nombre. |  | | En el del Cónsul y el Senado vengo |  | | a pedirte, Ariodante, que me guíes |  | | en la aspereza de los montes de África, | 25 | | donde vengo a cazar diversas fieras |  | | para un gran espectáculo que hace |  | | Roma a su pueblo en nombre del gran César. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parmenio, bien serás de mí servido |  | | en cuanto a caza de animales loca, | 30 | | que desde mis primeros tiernos años |  | | ha sido mi ejercicio y más agora |  | | que desde que murió mi esposa amada, |  | |  | | | | | | -fol. 173r- | | | |  | | Flora, la más hermosa, la más bella |  |  |  |  | | y divina africana que ha nacido | 35 |  |  |  | | del universo mundo en las tres partes, |  |  |  |  | | tengo la soledad por compañía |  |  |  |  | | y lo que hurto al gobierno doy al monte, |  |  |  |  | | mas ¿qué animales quieres y a qué efeto |  |  |  |  | | quiere Roma animales? ¿No le basta | 40 |  |  |  | | ser señora absoluta de los hombres? |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- 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| y muchas de jaspe y mármol. |  | | No puede una gran ciudad | 55 | | con más insigne aparato |  | | recebir a su señor |  | | que por un arco triunfando. |  | | Que aunque no es fiesta es grandeza |  | | que cifra el poder humano, | 60 | | que hacer puerta a un hombre solo |  | | es darle nombre de Magno. |  | | Si para que entren mil pueblos |  | | las puertas se fabricaron, |  | | cuando se hacen para uno | 65 | | que es más que todos es llano. |  | | La entrada es cosa soberbia, |  | | allí Roma muestra claro |  | | que es la cabeza del mundo |  | | y el César, del mundo espanto. | 70 | | Van los caballos ligeros |  | | con sus escudos y dardos |  | | y con los arcos turquescos, |  | | los archeros de a caballo. |  | | Con sus jacos jacerinos | 75 | | los hombres de armas romanos. |  | | El lucido morrión, |  | | coronado de penachos, |  | | las enseñas que en un asta |  | | es una águila volando | 80 | | cuyos pies un tafetán |  | | ciñe con lazada y lazos. |  | | Va luego la infantería, |  | | vélites y sagitarios |  | | con otros que tiran hondas, | 85 | | como los corzos y sardos. |  | | Los aquilíferos luego |  | | y alféreces draconarios, |  | | con los que llevan del César |  | | imágenes y retratos. | 90 | | Luego el Cavario, que en Roma |  | | solo se lleva el Cavario |  | | delante el Emperador, |  | | a este pienso que llamaron |  | | los españoles Gebón, | 95 | | y es de seda roja un cuadro |  | | guarnecido de mil perlas |  | | por las esquinas y cantos. |  | | Van cohortes, van centurios, |  | | *tormas*, falanges y cabos, | 100 | | los prefectos y cuéstores, |  | | los cónsules y legados. |  | | Ya habréis visto en mil pinturas, |  | | que de contar fuera largo, |  | | los esclavos, los despojos, | 105 | | laurel y dorado carro. |  | |  | | | | | | -fol. 173v- | | | |  | | Después desto y de otras fiestas |  |  |  |  | | fíngese un mar que este teatro |  |  |  |  | | de una batalla naval |  |  |  |  | | con mil galeras remando. | 110 |  |  |  | | Otras veces en el foro |  |  |  |  | | echan animales bravos |  |  |  |  | | a quien los esclavos echan |  |  |  |  | | a la muerte condenados. |  |  |  |  | | Mejor que los españoles | 115 |  |  |  | | este regocijo hallo, |  |  |  |  | | pues que los hombres sin culpa |  |  |  |  | | echan a los toros bravos. |  |  |  |  | | Que Roma solo condena |  |  |  |  | | los delincuentes y esclavos | 120 |  |  |  | | y por estas fieras vengo |  |  |  |  | | a los montes africanos. |  |  |  |  | | Llevaré el hambriento lobo |  |  |  |  | | y el oso que duerme tanto, |  |  |  |  | | aunque en africano nace, | 125 |  |  |  | | y el león y el ypolapo. |  |  |  |  | | El cefo y el catobleto, |  |  |  |  | | y el rinoceronte bravo, |  |  |  |  | | el elefante ingenioso, |  |  |  |  | | el monopo y el tarando. | 130 |  |  |  | | El tigre y el jabalí |  |  |  |  | | y otros animales bravos, |  |  |  |  | | que jaulas de hierro y naves |  |  |  |  | | para cuatrocientos traigo. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parmenio, algunos de esos tiene el África, | 135 | | otros nombras que nunca he visto en ella. |  | | Si quieres hoy salir haré que al punto |  | | se aperciban caballos y crïados. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PARMENIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gente bastante tengo para todo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Más importan, Parmenio, los villanos, | 140 | | que al fin tienen noticia de los montes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PARMENIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues vamos, que con ellos hoy querría |  | | hacer una famosa montería. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse y sale ANDRONIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tres meses ha que en estos montes vivo |  | | huyendo de la furia de un romano, | 145 | | huésped de un animal noble africano |  | | de quien sustento liberal recibo. |  | | No se ha mostrado al beneficio esquivo |  | | de sacarle la flecha de la mano, |  | | yo sí a mi Flora por aquel tirano | 150 | | pues que la dejo y ando fugitivo. |  | | ¡Oh, cuánto los ingratos son culpados! |  | | Quien agradece la piedad ajena |  | | notablemente a Júpiter obliga, |  | | reserva el cielo de otros mil pecados | 155 | | para otra vida su castigo y pena |  | | y al que es ya grato en esta le castiga. |  | | *(Sale el león con un conejo en la boca)* |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Mi buen huésped ha venido, |  |  |  |  | | huélgome que corra y ande, |  |  |  |  | | ¡oh, qué cuidado tan grande!, | 160 |  |  |  | | ya la cena me ha traído. |  |  |  |  | | ¡Ay!, hombres que aquestos veis, |  |  |  |  | | ¿cómo podéis ser ingratos? |  |  |  |  | | ¿Cómo vais traidores tratos |  |  |  |  | | a quien buenos los debéis? | 165 |  |  |  | | Solo sacar una flecha |  |  |  |  | | de una mano las dos manos |  |  |  |  | | pagan ansí, en los humanos |  |  |  |  | | esta virtud aprovecha. |  |  |  |  | | ¡Oh, cuánto se agrada el cielo | 170 |  |  |  | | que la tengan los mortales!, |  |  |  |  | | pues hasta los animales |  |  |  |  | | muestran en ella su celo. |  |  |  |  | | Compañero, ¿habéis comido?, |  |  |  |  | | creo que dice que no, | 175 |  |  |  | | de mi cena se acordó, |  |  |  |  | | la suya ha puesto en olvido. |  |  |  |  | | Ea, buen huésped, al monte, |  |  |  |  | | buscad cena para vós |  |  |  |  | | que aquí no hay para los dos. | 180 |  |  |  | | Mirad que en nuestro horizonte |  |  |  |  | | va Febo desamparando |  |  |  |  | | y que lugar no tendréis. |  |  |  |  | | ¿Qué decís, que volveréis? |  |  |  |  | | Volved que os quedo esperando. | 185 |  |  |  | | Ya se fue mi buen amigo, |  |  |  |  | | basta que me entiende ya |  |  |  |  | | el trato que no podrá, |  |  |  |  | | ¿dónde habrá mejor testigo? |  |  |  |  | | Si entre un hombre y un león | 190 |  |  |  | | esto puede el trato hacer, |  |  |  |  | | en lo que es hombre y mujer |  |  |  |  | | hará una eterna afición |  |  |  |  | | a divina compañía, |  |  |  |  | | a milagrosa amistad. | 195 |  |  |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Desde dentro)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VOCES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Por acá, por acá echad! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es esto? ¡Ay, desdicha mía! |  | | ¿Cómo es esto?, que ha tres meses |  | | que voz de hombre a mis oídos |  | | no tocó. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que vais perdido, | 200 | | echad por estos cipreses. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay de mí, si son romanos! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OTRO | |  | | --- | | ¡Hola, aho! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hola, a la cuesta! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gente de mi tierra es esta, |  | | sin duda son africanos. | 205 | | No tengo que me esconder, |  | | antes me quiero informar |  | | si se ha perdido el lugar |  | | o se pudo defender, |  | | y por ventura con ellos | 210 | | podré volverme a Cartago. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen PARMENIO, BELARDO, FELICIANO y GARCELO, cazadores)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PARMENIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cielos, si esta presa hago |  | | yo le suelto los cabellos |  | | desde hoy más a la ocasión. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien asegurarme puedo, | 215 | | al todo he perdido el miedo, |  | | que estos, cazadores son. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDO | |  | | --- | | ¡Hola, aho! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hola!, Belardo, |  | | ánimo agora tened. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que en mi vida vi, creed, | 220 | | un animal tan gallardo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tiralde, pues venís vós |  | | de perros tan bien guardado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La sangre se me ha bajado |  | | a los tobillos, ¡por Dios!, | 225 | | ¿quién me trujo a mí a cazar |  | | leones? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sois persona. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No era mejor una mona |  | | que se dejara tomar? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  | | --- | | ¿Esa es caza? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué mejor? | 230 | | ¿Un león para qué es bueno? |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Desde dentro)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hola, Belardo, aho, Feliciano! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muriendo voy de temor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Echa por el romeral |  | |  | | | | | | -fol. 174v- | | | |  | | que junto al arroyo estoy. | 235 |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | GARCELO | |  | | --- | | ¿Al romeral? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  | | --- | | Sí. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya voy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En mi vida he visto tal, |  | | ¡qué barba tiene!, a la tierra |  | | le llega un gran vellón. |  | | Puede ser ese león | 240 | | ermitaño en una sierra. |  | | Pues la cola voto a mí, |  | | que a medir con ella el paño |  | | que en una vara o me engaño |  | | pudieran vestirte a ti. | 245 | | Parece que en ello topo, |  | | no sé si es cola o si es rabo, |  | | que tiene una borla al cabo |  | | tan grande como un guisopo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Calla, ¿de eso te recelas? | 250 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡No queréis que me dé enojos! |  | | Voto al sol que tiene los ojos |  | | como si fuesen candelas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego no le tirarás |  | | con esa una flecha sola. | 255 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si vós le asís de la cola |  | | yo le daré por detrás. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo no? Garcelo llega. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale GARCELO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gracias a Dios que os veo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  | | --- | | Tente. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué gesto que veo! | 260 | | ¡Oh, cuánto el temor me ciega |  | | que pensé que era el león! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No miras que soy Garcelo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dónde, pesar de mi abuelo, |  | | queda el demás escuadrón? | 265 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya vienen todos aquí. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen con venablos PARMENIO, ARIODANTE y FORTUNIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PARMENIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El león es estremado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  | | --- | | Bien dio en la red. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué enojado! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Está ya en la red? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FORTUNIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quítame esta perrería, | 270 | | tal aquí válgate el diablo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PARMENIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué bien pusiste el venablo |  | | cuando envestirte quería! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estoy muy ejercitado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aún hay romanos ¡ah, cielos! | 275 | | A mis montañas apelo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las ramas se han meneado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FORTUNIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este ha sido que cayó. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin duda que es animal. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FORTUNIO | |  | | --- | | Levántate. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estoy mortal. | 280 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  | | --- | | ¿No viene el león? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FORTUNIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que no. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PARMENIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Huy, un hombre escucha! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  | | --- | | Mas huye. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PARMENIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Tente o matalde! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  | | --- | | Esperad, yo iré. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PARMENIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tiralde. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  | | --- | | Eso es crueldad. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PARMENIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No era mucho, | 285 | | que este infame es un esclavo |  | | del Cónsul, que aquí te echó. |  | | ¿No eres tú? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién sino yo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PARMENIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A Júpiter santo alabo. |  | | ¿Qué más estraño animal | 290 | | no pude llevar a Roma? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parmenio venganza toma |  | | de un esclavo desleal. |  | | Mas sin llevarte fatigas |  | | animales de gran cuenta | 295 | | mira, que tu fama afrenta |  | | que llevas a Roma hormigas. |  | | Entre fieros animales, |  | | ¿qué podré yo parecer? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PARMENIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El mayor, pues en el ser | 300 | | solo veréis desiguales. |  | | Que en las fierezas que has hecho, |  | | si a contemplarlas te pones, |  | | es afrentar los leones |  | | llevar con ellos su pecho. | 305 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hidalgo cartaginés, |  | | de tu patria soy, no dejes |  | | que me lleven. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te quejes, |  | | esclavo, de mí después, |  | |  | | | | | | -fol. 175r- | | | |  | | que puesto que libre estoy | 310 |  |  |  | | también soy de Roma esclavo. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Rindiose Cartago? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al cabo |  | | se rindió. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién eres? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soy |  | | este año su Prefeto |  | | y a Roma tengo de ir | 315 | | con Parmenio, en que servir |  | | te puedo en mayor aprieto. |  | | Si eres del Cónsul yo haré |  | | que allá te dé libertad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A los pies, por tu piedad, | 320 | | mi boca es razón que esté. |  | | ¿Cómo es tu nombre? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ariodante. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Fuiste alguna vez a Tiro? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  | | --- | | ¡Ay de mí! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En ese suspiro |  | | te conozco de adelante. | 325 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desposado estuve en él. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Basta, no me digas más. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PARMENIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bueno en pláticas estás |  | | con un bárbaro crüel. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Este es aquel Ariodante | 330 | | de quien vino huyendo Flora. |  | | Sin el descubrirse agora |  | | pudiera serme importante. |  | | Pero en mejor ocasión |  | | le diré mi desventura. | 335 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PARMENIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya, Ariodante, no procura |  | | el Cónsul mejor león. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con este y con los demás |  | | a Roma nos embarquemos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  | | --- | | ¡Ah, cielos! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PARMENIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hagas estremos. | 340 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Calla, que conmigo vas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No nos iremos con ellos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, vamos a la ciudad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y aquestos perros tirad, |  | | que no puedo detenellos. | 345 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse y salen FLORA y el CÓNSUL y ORACIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con estraña resistencia |  | | te defiendes de mi amor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De mi nobleza, señor, |  | | es esta honesta violencia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes, del amor pasado, | 350 | | de aquel tu esclavo ya muerto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que le tuve amor es cierto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y que no le has olvidado? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El no le pensar cobrar |  | | y el saber que me dejó, | 355 | | algo de mi amor quitó, |  | | mas no le puedo olvidar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿una cosa imposible, |  | | Flora, se puede querer? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Querella no puede ser, | 360 | | quísela siendo imposible. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues en cesando de ser |  | | posible se ha de olvidar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amor no es nave en la mar |  | | que algún rastro ha de tener. | 365 | | ¿Y cuándo tú has visto fuego |  | | que sin él pueda dejar |  | | por algún tiempo el lugar |  | | donde estribó? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No lo niego, |  | | pero si queda el calor | 370 | | después del fuego partido, |  | | quien siempre el fuego ha tenido |  | | tendrale mucho mayor. |  | | Yo soy quien desde aquel punto |  | | que te vi nunca dejé | 375 | | el fuego en que me abrasé, |  | | que aquí me le tengo junto. |  | | ¿Tú de quien ya se partió |  | | te puedes doler de mí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No esperes que diga sí. | 380 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí dijiste envuelto en no. |  | | ¡Ah, cruel esclava ingrata! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vete, mi señor, agora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué tienes? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A mi señora, |  | | que me martiriza y mata. | 385 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ea, dame aquesa mano |  | | solo para que la bese. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando la mano te diese |  | |  | | | | | | -fol. 175v- | | | |  | | lo demás estaba llano. |  |  |  |  | | Vete con Dios que está allí | 390 |  |  |  | | Oracio. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dél me fíe; |  | | dile, Oracio, que me dé |  | | la mano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tú, Oracio, a mí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORACIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ea, no seas estraña, |  | | da la mano a mi señor. | 395 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vete, que tengo temor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con esto Flora me engaña, |  | | dame esa mano siquiera. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale JULIA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Harto, Cónsul, te comides! |  | | ¿La mano a Flora le pides? | 400 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  | | --- | | Muerta soy. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Detente, espera. |  | | Quiérola, Julia, casar |  | | con Oracio y en estrenas |  | | pide la mano que a penas |  | | se la ha dejado tomar. | 405 | | Yo por fuerza se la así |  | | porque se la diese a él. |  | | Dásela, por Dios. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quedél |  | | es el amor? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORACIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Julia, sí |  | | quiérome casar con ella, | 410 | | si la queréis libertar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿quién te la ha de negar? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORACIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es Flora en estremo bella. |  | | Y una vez hecha liberta |  | | envidia mil me tendrán. | 415 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sea para bien, Capitán, |  | | que de todo estaba incierta, |  | | dale la mano por mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por ti se la doy, señora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya tienes marido, Flora. | 420 | | Léntulo, vamos de aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos y darete traza |  | | cómo se haga el casamiento. |  | | *(Aparte)* |  | | En cuanto le he dicho miento. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORACIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El perro más flojo caza, | 425 | | corre adelante, es ligero |  | | y deja la caza atrás |  | | y así viene a gozar más |  | | que no el que llegó primero. |  | | Ya eres, Flora, mi mujer. | 430 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muerto mi primero amor |  | | tengo a ventura, señor, |  | | venir a vuestro poder. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORACIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La ocupación que en el foro |  | | trae el Cónsul con la fiesta, | 435 | | a mi pretensión honesta |  | | impide agora el decoro. |  | | No nos podremos casar |  | | hasta que aquesto se acabe, |  | | que en fin es negocio grave. | 440 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y cuándo se ha de acabar? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORACIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Solo se aguarda a que venga |  | | del África con leones |  | | Parmenio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El placer que pones |  | | breve fin, Oracio, tenga. | 445 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse y salen ARIODANTE, PARMENIO, FORTUNIO y ANDRONIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PARMENIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parece que me sigue toda Roma, |  | | como si yo también animal fuera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parmenio, ¿esta es la casa del gran Cónsul? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PARMENIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No te parece digna de su oficio? |  | | Aquí está un capitán que lo fue en África: | 450 | | Oracio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORACIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, buen Parmenio, el alto Júpiter |  | | te dé lo que deseas! ¿Cómo vienes? |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PARMENIO | |  | | --- | | A tu servicio, ¿quién es esta? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORACIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Flora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PARMENIO | |  | | --- | | ¡Oh!, hermosa esclava. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORACIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira que ya es libre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PARMENIO | |  | | --- | | Séalo por mil años. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Santos cielos, | 455 | | aquesta es Flora, la que muerta en Tiro |  | | en sombra vi después junto a Cartago. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | ¡Cielos!, no puede haber mayor locura |  | | que desear morir un hombre triste. |  | | Por más que obligue a ello la tristeza, | 460 | | cautivo vengo a casa de mi amo |  | | y cuando imaginaba hallarla muerta |  | | no menos hallo que la misma vida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PARMENIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí te queda mi Ariodante en tanto |  | | que entro a decir al Cónsul cómo vienes. | 465 | | Ven, Oracio, conmigo, por tu vida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORACIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos a hablarle, ¿hay muchos animales? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PARMENIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Diversos hallo y un león entre ellos, |  | | que si al nemeo con aqueste mides |  | | mayor me juzgarás que el fuerte Alcides. | 470 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse y quedan ANDRONIO, FLORA y ARIODANTE)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Eres, capitán valiente, |  | | por dicha cartaginés? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  | | --- | | Esa es mi patria. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y aún es |  | | causa de mi mal presente. |  | | Y de suerte, parecido | 475 | | eres a quïen la causa, |  | | que tu vida despertó |  | | de un golpe mi amor dormido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿quién piensas que yo fui? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un ciudadano arrogante | 480 | | que se llamaba Ariodante |  | | por quien mi Andronio perdí |  | | porque mi padre con él |  | | me casaba y yo en un río |  | | fingí echarme y al bien mío | 485 | | vine a ver huyendo dél, |  | | donde a entrambos cautivaron |  | | y él por ella se quedó |  | | como ingrato y me dejó. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien sus obras te pagaron, | 490 | | tengo noticia bastante |  | | de la historia y aun sé yo |  | | que una noche te encontró |  | | junto a Cartago Ariodante. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo le tuve por Andronio. | 495 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y él por muerta, Flora, a ti. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que por eso huyó de mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué más cierto testimonio? |  | | ¿Quieres que al Cónsul te pida?, |  | | que soy Prefeto en Cartago | 500 | | y aquí sus negocios hago. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No pienso verle en mi vida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  | | --- | | ¿Por qué? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque soy casada |  | | con Oracio, un capitán. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mal, Flora, lo sufrirán | 505 | | aqueste amor y esta espada, |  | | Ariodante soy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, cielo!, |  | | pues ¿qué quieres tú de mí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llevarte, Flora, de aquí, |  | | si pesa al romano suelo. | 510 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deja, africano arrogante, |  | | a Flora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿tú, traidor, |  | | conmigo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De mi señor |  | | es esta esclava, Ariodante. |  | |  | | | | | | -fol. 176v- | | | |  | | Y aunque dice que ha de ser | 515 |  |  |  | | de Oracio, soldado altivo, |  |  |  |  | | no puede porque soy vivo |  |  |  |  | | y ha mucho que es mi mujer. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  | | --- | | ¿Andronio? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora mía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fortunio, ¿que este es Andronio? | 520 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FORTUNIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé, por Dios, si es demonio, |  | | sueño, sombra o fantasía; |  | | donde quiera se aparece. |  | | Flora, poco gozarás |  | | de Andronio y mejor harás | 525 | | de darte a quien te merece. |  | | Este viene condenado |  | | a las fieras para el foro, |  | | que es infamia del decoro |  | | de tus padres heredado. | 530 | | Esto así, en África es |  | | Prefecto y puedo llevarte |  | | a donde puedas honrarte |  | | de un noble cartaginés. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo que durare su vida | 535 | | la de Flora ha de durar, |  | | ¿qué más honra que acabar |  | | en la empresa pretendida? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FORTUNIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Estás loca? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Loca estoy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Déjala, Fortunio, muera | 540 | | y tendrá Roma otra fiera |  | | con que a mí me maten hoy. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale el CÓNSUL y PARMENIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya sin duda, Parmenio, si hoy tardaras |  | | mañana nuestra fiesta concluyera, |  | | que el pueblo espera y impaciente dice | 545 | | que anda por mi ocasión todo hombre ocioso, |  | | el esclavo que traes es la fiera |  | | de más contento que me ha dado el África. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Della el Prefecto, Cónsul, tus pies besa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No niego, grandemente Roma estima | 550 | | esta puntualidad y en el Senado |  | | se trata que os reserve por dos años |  | | del estipendio del presidio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Júpiter |  | | guarde el César y a vós, Conscriptos Padres, |  | | las parias traigo y para ti, un presente. | 555 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El deste esclavo me ha de dar más gusto, |  | | ¿es aquesto? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  | | --- | | Yo soy. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que seas tan fiero |  | | que al fin te hayan hallado entre las fieras; |  | | indigno eres de vivir entre hombres. |  | | Llevalde a una mazmorra donde viva | 560 | | sola esta noche hasta que sea mañana |  | | sepulcro de una fiera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Adiós, mi Flora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, Flora, ya estarás contenta agora! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta Flora, señor, trocarte quiero |  | | a una pieza famosa de diamantes | 565 | | que es un tahalí que dicen en Cartago |  | | que fue de Mitrídates, Rey de Ponto. |  | |  | | | | | | -fol. 177r- | | | |  | | Vale tres mil escudos. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo quisiera |  | | pero hásenos casado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Está ya hecho? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  | | --- | | Los conciertos no más. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con tu licencia | 570 | | hablaré a su marido que no puede |  | | casarse nadie con quien es mi esposa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  | | --- | | ¿Que es tu esposa? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De mano y de concierto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De mano es poco, de impresión es mucho, |  | | ¿qué dices, Flora? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que el esclavo solo | 575 | | es mi primero amor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien por Apolo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse y salen NÉSTOR y JULIA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vengo muerta de pesar |  | | de que al esclavo ha traído |  | | Parmenio para matar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NÉSTOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En una cueva escondido | 580 | | dicen que le vino a hallar. |  | | En esta de riscos hecha, |  | | tres meses envidia estrecha |  | | pasó, mas ¿qué aprovechó?, |  | | que a quien la muerte buscó | 585 | | ningún sagrado aprovecha. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo le tengo de librar, |  | | mira tú cómo ha de ser. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NÉSTOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Querérmelo a mí mandar |  | | que te pienso obedecer | 590 | | aunque dé al Cónsul pesar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Toma la llave y al punto, |  | | donde está medio difunto, |  | | camina y tráimele aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NÉSTOR | |  | | --- | | Voy por él. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amor en mí | 595 | | con la piedad anda junto. |  | | Pobre esclavo bien nacido, |  | | de buen talle y buena cara, |  | | de su desdicha ofendido, |  | | que si ella no le mostrara | 600 | | no estaba mal escondido. |  | | Qué trabajos que ha pasado, |  | | todos por tener amor |  | | a quien mal se le ha pagado. |  | | Oféndeme su rigor | 605 | | y de su lealtad me agrado. |  | | Su desdicha no ha de ser |  | | tan grande que ha de poder |  | | más que mi amor y piedad. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen NÉSTOR y ANDRONIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NÉSTOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Procura tu libertad | 610 | | que esta te vengo a ofrecer. |  | | No te detengas aquí |  | | más que en besarle las manos |  | | a quien te la da por mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Por los dioses soberanos | 615 | | que hay grande valor en ti! |  | | Aún no merezco tus pies. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te pares, vete pues, |  | | antes que alguno te vea. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué cautivo habrá que crea | 620 | | que la libertad me des |  | | y que no la quiero yo? |  | | Si esto, señora, supiera, |  | | de la prisión no saliera |  | | donde el Cónsul me guardó | 625 | | para el vientre de una fiera. |  | | Sed todos, cielos, testigos |  | | aunque de mi muerte amigos, |  | | Sol, Luna, esfera, planetas |  | | obras mistas y imperfectas, | 630 | | elementos enemigos; |  | | árboles con frutos graves, |  | | metales de varios nombres, |  | | aguas puras y süaves, |  | | peces, animales, hombres, | 635 | |  | | | | | | -fol. 177v- | | | |  | | altas y pintadas aves; |  |  |  |  | | tú, gran Roma triunfadora |  |  |  |  | | a donde vine a morir, |  |  |  |  | | tú, Néstor y tú, señora, |  |  |  |  | | de que pudiendo vivir | 640 |  |  |  | | me vuelvo a morir por Flora. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NÉSTOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A la cárcel se volvió. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  | | --- | | Escucha, Andronio. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NÉSTOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya es ido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  | | --- | | Bravo amor. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NÉSTOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No entiendo yo |  | | que se haya escrito ni oído. | 645 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La vida a la muerte dio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NÉSTOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién habrá que no se espante |  | | del notable proceder |  | | deste hombre? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Roma triunfante |  | | estatua le puede hacer | 650 | | por hombre en amor constante. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse y salen CAYO, FABIO, ATILIO y RUTILIO, senadores)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Está el foro prevenido? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATILIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo prevenido está. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CAYO | |  | | --- | | ¿Vendrá el César? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATILIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien podrá. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale MAURICIO, ciudadano)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAURICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Licencia, Senado, os pido | 655 | | para acomodar mi casa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mauricio, lugar señalé |  | | donde tu mujer esté. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen ELORIO, EUFEMIA, LIVIO, villanos)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EUFEMIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mas que no hallamos lugar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De donde quiera veremos. | 660 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mas cosa que en parte estemos |  | | que nos puedan quillotrar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EUFEMIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo si no estoy en muy alto |  | | no pienso verlo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De veras? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EUFEMIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, porque una de las fieras | 665 | | no me agarre de algún salto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIVIO | |  | | --- | | No hayas miedo, Eufemia. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EUFEMIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No |  | | daldos al dimuño, amén |  | | que agarran de cuanto ven. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIVIO | |  | | --- | | Miedo traigo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | También yo. | 670 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Diz que hay león que si acierta |  | | con la cola un azotazo |  | | suele derribar un brazo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo un hombro desconcierta. |  | | A Benita la de Baños | 675 | | una hisopada le dio |  | | que de un lado la dejó |  | | derrengada por seis años. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EUFEMIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Saben que dicen que hay tigre? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Tigre, oste puto, que aguarde! | 680 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo le videestotra tarde. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quiera Dios que no peligre |  | | a sus manos ningún hombre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELORIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y un elefante hay también. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Diz que una trompeta tien. | 685 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EUFEMIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Calla, que no es ese el nombre |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIVIO | |  | | --- | | Pues ¿cómo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EUFEMIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hocico la llama, |  | | no se enoje si lo sabe. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya tiene un Cónsul la llave. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EUFEMIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y su mujer es mi ama. | 690 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  | | --- | | El César viene. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Haced plaza. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale el CÉSAR)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CÉSAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cayo, Fabio, es hora ya. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A punto, señor, está. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CÉSAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho me agrada la traza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El foro máximo es | 695 | | desta grandeza capaz. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATILIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Del tiempo de pertinaz |  | | ha quedado como ves. |  | | Sube al teatro y saldrá |  | | el primero delincuente. | 700 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hola, salgan brevemente! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATILIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya un hombre en la plaza está. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale ANDRONIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ánimo, pecho abrasado |  | | y corazón bien nacido, |  | | si este punto habéis temido | 705 | | al postrero habéis llegado. |  | |  | | | | | | -fol. 178r- | | | |  | | No ha sido tal vuestra suerte |  |  |  |  | | que esta se llame caída |  |  |  |  | | y a quien le causa la vida |  |  |  |  | | es apacible la muerte. | 710 |  |  |  | | Ea, romanos, mirad |  |  |  |  | | cómo aquí se os representa |  |  |  |  | | aquesta imagen sangrienta |  |  |  |  | | de vuestra fiera crueldad. |  |  |  |  | | Veisme, romanos, aquí, | 715 |  |  |  | | con soberbia tan romana |  |  |  |  | | que sola una alma africana, |  |  |  |  | | por quien muero, vivo en mí. |  |  |  |  | | Ya sale la fiera horrenda, |  |  |  |  | | de mi cuerpo sepultura. | 720 |  |  |  | | Cielos, a tal desventura |  |  |  |  | | mi alma, a vós, se encomienda. |  |  |  |  | | *(Sale el león y párese en viéndole)* |  |  |  |  | | Válame Dios, ¿qué es aquesto? |  |  |  |  | | El león se ha detenido, |  |  |  |  | | parece que no ha querido | 725 |  |  |  | | mi pena acabar tan presto: |  |  |  |  | | si fueras lince creyera |  |  |  |  | | que habías, león, ahora |  |  |  |  | | visto el retrato de Flora |  |  |  |  | | o es el pecho vedrïera, | 730 |  |  |  | | y mirando su hermosura, |  |  |  |  | | como hombre que está en sagrado |  |  |  |  | | a la imagen abrazado, |  |  |  |  | | respetaste por ventura. |  |  |  |  | | Él a alagarme se allega, | 735 |  |  |  | | con la cola hiere el suelo, |  |  |  |  | | algún secreto es del cielo |  |  |  |  | | que a nuestros ojos se niega; |  |  |  |  | | debe de encerrar en sí. |  |  |  |  | | La mano, por Dios, me enseña | 740 |  |  |  | | con una herida pequeña, |  |  |  |  | | yo estaba fuera de mí. |  |  |  |  | | Perdona, huésped querido, |  |  |  |  | | la falta de mi memoria, |  |  |  |  | | que con la muerte tu historia | 745 |  |  |  | | puso el temor en olvido. |  |  |  |  | | Dame tus brazos mil veces. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CÉSAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Por los Dioses soberanos, |  | | que se abrazaron, romanos! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Habeisme dado la vida, | 750 | | la cura me habéis pagado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CÉSAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué juzgáis desto, Senado? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, huésped, ¿qué hay de la herida? |  | | No me fui sin despedirme, |  | | sabed que me cautivaron | 755 | | y a las naves me llevaron |  | | sin escucharme ni oírme. |  | | Pero he venido a entender |  | | que así os trujeron a vós, |  | | luego no hay culpa en los dos. | 760 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CÉSAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué aguardáis, qué queréis ver? |  | | Sin duda es encantador, |  | | bajad, Senado famoso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira, esclavo venturoso, |  | | que habla el Emperador. | 765 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Bajen todos)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CÉSAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hombre, ¿qué invención es esta? |  | | ¿Cómo tan fiero animal |  | | a tus pies con gusto igual |  | | tiene su arrogancia puesta? |  | | ¿Qué palabras, qué conjuros | 770 | | le has dicho? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esclavo, ¿qué es esto? |  | | ¿Cómo a tus plantas le has puesto |  | | y estamos todos seguros? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  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| | | -fol. 178v- | | | |  | | es sin duda que deciendo. |  |  |  |  | | Quise aquella hermosa esclava |  |  |  |  | | que entre esa gente os enseño, |  |  |  |  | | de mi tierra natural |  |  |  |  | | y de padres caballeros. | 790 |  |  |  | | Con este joven ilustre, |  |  |  |  | | que es de Cartago Prefecto, |  |  |  |  | | sus padres inadvertidos |  |  |  |  | | casarla entonces quisieron. |  |  |  |  | | Fuime a Cartago celoso | 795 |  |  |  | | a la defensa del Reino, |  |  |  |  | | y ella huyendo en busca mía |  |  |  |  | | quiso averiguar mis celos. |  |  |  |  | | Después de largas historias |  |  |  |  | | fuimos de Léntulo presos. | 800 |  |  |  | | Léntulo, que de Cartago |  |  |  |  | | triunfó con aplauso vuestro, |  |  |  |  | | tratome de suerte entonces |  |  |  |  | | dándome un fiero tormento |  |  |  |  | | que procuré libertad | 805 |  |  |  | | por este y por otros respetos |  |  |  |  | | los cuales, porque a su Julia |  |  |  |  | | la vida que tengo debo, |  |  |  |  | | no los digo ni es razón, |  |  |  |  | | que aunque importaron no puedo. | 810 |  |  |  | | Escapeme de su furia |  |  |  |  | | y por un monte soberbio |  |  |  |  | | caminé con pies humildes |  |  |  |  | | por ver si obligaba al cielo. |  |  |  |  | | Apenas entre las ramas | 815 |  |  |  | | iba el tímido conejo |  |  |  |  | | cuando el temor me formaba |  |  |  |  | | a la espalda todo un pueblo. |  |  |  |  | | Ni las hojas sacudía el más vil, |  |  |  |  | | el más suelto y libre ciervo | 820 |  |  |  | | cuando yo descolorido |  |  |  |  | | daba conmigo en el suelo |  |  |  |  | | entre sombreros castaños, |  |  |  |  | | álamos blancos y negros, |  |  |  |  | | pálidos bojes, encinas | 825 |  |  |  | | rústicas y verdes tejas. |  |  |  |  | | Veo venir un león |  |  |  |  | | y cuando venirle veo |  |  |  |  | | temilo menos que a un hombre, |  |  |  |  | | que un hombre airado es más fiero. | 830 |  |  |  | | Quise huir y fue imposible, |  |  |  |  | | apercebime en efeto |  |  |  |  | | a buscar descanso al alma |  |  |  |  | | por la boca de su cuerpo. |  |  |  |  | | Vile llegar tan humilde | 835 |  |  |  | | que a cobrar ánimo vuelvo, |  |  |  |  | | doy color al rostro, brío |  |  |  |  | | a los brazos y alma al pecho. |  |  |  |  | | Alta la mano traía, |  |  |  |  | | si la asentaba tan quedo | 840 |  |  |  | | que un pájaro no pisara |  |  |  |  | | quien abriera a un tigre el cuello. |  |  |  |  | | Llegó y miró, que aún ahora |  |  |  |  | | parece, por Dios, que le veo |  |  |  |  | | y veo en ella un pedazo | 845 |  |  |  | | de flecha, el hierro dentro. |  |  |  |  | | Saquésela con blandura |  |  |  |  | | y aplicando un lienzo presto |  |  |  |  | | con bálsamo que traía |  |  |  |  | | le curé, estraño suceso. | 850 |  |  |  | | Que a su cueva le seguí |  |  |  |  | | donde tres meses enteros |  |  |  |  | | fui su médico, él mi huésped, |  |  |  |  | | yo pagado y él contento. |  |  |  |  | | Venía por la mañana | 855 |  |  |  | | los ocho días primeros |  |  |  |  | | a que curase la llaga |  |  |  |  | | que después siempre fue menos. |  |  |  |  | | No me faltó la comida |  |  |  |  | | porque era mi despensero, | 860 |  |  |  | | trayéndome caza fresca |  |  |  |  | | entre los dientes sangrientos. |  |  |  |  | | Fregaba un laurel con otro |  |  |  |  | | y en fin, encendiendo fuego |  |  |  |  | | le vi una vez que me trujo | 865 |  |  |  | | también en la boca un leño. |  |  |  |  | | Aguardaba atento a todo |  |  |  |  | |  | | | | | | -fol. 179r- | | | |  | | y en quitando los pellejos |  |  |  |  | | iba a buscar su comida |  |  |  |  | | que era negocio más grueso. | 870 |  |  |  | | Andaban a caza un día |  |  |  |  | | Ariodante con Parmenio, |  |  |  |  | | de quien fui otra vez cautivo |  |  |  |  | | y traído al Cónsul preso. |  |  |  |  | | Vine a Roma, donde entrando | 875 |  |  |  | | en esta plaza ser muerto |  |  |  |  | | hame conocido el león, |  |  |  |  | | cautivo en el mismo tiempo. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CÉSAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por los Dioses que merece |  | | uno, estatua y otro, templo, | 880 | | y para que quede ejemplo, |  | | que se labre me parece. |  | | Aprendan aquí los hombres |  | | de los fieros animales |  | | a ser gratos y leales. | 885 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Justo es que vivan sus nombres. |  | | De mármol se labrarán |  | | para que quede en memoria |  | | y el suceso desta historia |  | | en estas letras pondrán: | 890 | | «Este fue el huésped del hombre |  | | y este el médico del león». |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CÉSAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, que con esa inscripción |  | | se inmortaliza su nombre. |  | | Pero, Léntulo, por mí | 895 | | a tu esclava le han de dar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÉNTULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A los dos quiero casar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CÉSAR | |  | | --- | | ¿Querrá Julia? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, sí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIODANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo cuando vaya a Cartago |  | | conmigo los llevaré, | 900 | | que de mi primera fe |  | | con esto me satisfago. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi mano y mis brazos toma, |  | | esposo resucitado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí da, noble Senado, | 905 | | fin el esclavo de Roma. |  | | | |