**LOPE DE VEGA  
*Fuenteovejuna***

Personajes:

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| *FERNÁN GÓMEZ DE GUZMÁN, comendador mayor de la Orden de Calatrava*  *RODRIGO TÉLLEZ GIRÓN, gran maestre de la Orden de Calatrava*  *ESTEBAN, alcalde de Fuente Ovejuna*  *LAURENCIA, hija de Esteban* |  |
| *FLORES, criado de Fernán Gómez* |  |
| *ORTUÑO, criado de Fernán Gómez* |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| *PASCUALA, labradora* |  |
| *FRONDOSO, labrador* |  |
| *BARRILDO, labrador* |  |
| *MENGO, labrador* |  |
| *ALONSO, el otro alcalde de Fuente Ovejuna* |  |
|  |  |
| *REINA DOÑA ISABEL* |  |
| *REY DON FERNANDO* |  |
| *DON MANRIQUE, maestre de la Orden de Santiago* |  |
| *REGIDOR 1º de Ciudad Real* |  |
| *REGIDOR 2º de Ciudad Real* |  |
| *CUADRADO, regidor de Fuente Ovejuna* |  |
| *JUAN ROJO,  otro regidor de Fuente Ovejuna, tío de Laurencia* |  |
| *LEONELO, licenciado por Salamanca* |  |
| *CIMBRANOS, soldado* |  |
| *JACINTA, labrador* |  |
| *UN JUEZ, pesquisidor* |  |
| *UN MUCHACHO* |  |
| *MÚSICOS* |  |
| *ALGUNOS LABRADORES* |  |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| **Acto I** | | |
|  | | |
| *Salen el COMENDADOR, FLORES y ORTUÑO, criados* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Sabe el Maestre que estoy |  | | en la villa? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya lo sabe. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORTUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Está, con la edad, más grave. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y sabe también que soy |  | | Fernán Gómez de Guzmán? | 5 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es muchacho, no te asombre. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando no sepa mi nombre, |  | | ¿no le sobra el que me dan |  | | de Comendador Mayor? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORTUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No falta quien le aconseje | 10 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que de ser cortés se aleje. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Conquistará poco amor. |  | | Es llave la cortesía |  | | para abrir la voluntad; |  | | y para la enemistad | 15 | | la necia descortesía. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORTUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si supiese un descortés |  | | cómo lo aborrecen todos |  | | -y querrían de mil modos |  | | poner la boca a sus pies-, | 20 | | antes que serlo ninguno, |  | | se dejaría morir. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué cansado es de sufrir! |  | | ¡Qué áspero y qué importuno! |  | | Llaman la descortesía | 25 | | necedad en los iguales, |  | | porque es entre desiguales |  | | linaje de tiranía. |  | | Aquí no te toca nada: |  | | que un muchacho aún no ha llegado | 30 | | a saber qué es ser amado. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La obligación de la espada |  | | que se ciñó, el mismo día |  | | que la cruz de Calatrava |  | | le cubrió el pecho, bastaba | 35 | | para aprender cortesía. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si te han puesto mal con él, |  | | presto le conocerás. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORTUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuélvete, si en duda estás. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quiero ver lo que hay en él. | 40 | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale el MAESTRE DE CALATRAVA y acompañamiento)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Perdonad, por vida mía, |  | | Fernán Gómez de Guzmán; |  | | que agora nueva me dan |  | | que en la villa estáis. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tenía |  | | muy justa queja de vos; | 45 | | que el amor y la crianza |  | | me daban más confianza, |  | | por ser, cual somos los dos, |  | | vos Maestre en Calatrava, |  | | yo vuestro Comendador | 50 | | y muy vuestro servidor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Seguro, Fernando, estaba |  | | de vuestra buena venida. |  | | Quiero volveros a dar |  | | los brazos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Debéisme honrar, | 55 | | que he puesto por vos la vida |  | | entre diferencias tantas, |  | | hasta suplir vuestra edad |  | | el Pontífice. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es verdad. |  | | Y por las señales santas | 60 | | que a los dos cruzan el pecho, |  | | que os lo pago en estimaros, |  | | y como a mi padre honraros. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De vos estoy satisfecho. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué hay de guerra por allá? | 65 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estad atento, y sabréis |  | | la obligación que tenéis. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Decid que ya lo estoy, ya. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gran maestre don Rodrigo |  | | Téllez Girón, que a tan alto | 70 | | lugar os trajo el valor |  | | de aquel vuestro padre claro, |  | | que, de ocho años, en vos |  | | renunció su maestrazgo, |  | | que después por más seguro | 75 | | juraron y confirmaron |  | | Reyes y Comendadores, |  | | dando el Pontífice santo |  | | Pío segundo sus bulas, |  | | y después las suyas Paulo | 80 | | para que don Juan Pacheco, |  | | gran Maestre de Santiago, |  | | fuese vuestro coadjutor: |  | | ya que es muerto, y que os han dado |  | | el gobierno sólo a vos, | 85 | | aunque de tan pocos años, |  | | advertid que es honra vuestra |  | | seguir en aqueste caso |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | la parte de vuestros deudos; |  |  |  |  | | porque muerto Enrique cuarto, | 90 |  |  |  | | quieren que al rey don Alonso |  |  |  |  | | de Portugal, que ha heredado, |  |  |  |  | | por su mujer, a Castilla, |  |  |  |  | | obedezcan sus vasallos; |  |  |  |  | | que aunque pretende lo mismo, | 95 |  |  |  | | por Isabel, don Fernando, |  |  |  |  | | gran príncipe de Aragón, |  |  |  |  | | no con derecho tan claro |  |  |  |  | | a vuestros deudos; que, en fin, |  |  |  |  | | no presumen que hay engaño | 100 |  |  |  | | en la sucesión de Juana, |  |  |  |  | | a quien vuestro primo hermano |  |  |  |  | | tiene agora en su poder. |  |  |  |  | | Y así vengo a aconsejaros |  |  |  |  | | que juntéis los caballeros | 105 |  |  |  | | de Calatrava en Almagro, |  |  |  |  | | y a Ciudad Real toméis, |  |  |  |  | | que divide como paso |  |  |  |  | | a Andalucía y Castilla, |  |  |  |  | | para mirarlos a entrambos. | 110 |  |  |  | | Poca gente es menester, |  |  |  |  | | porque tiene por soldados |  |  |  |  | | solamente sus vecinos |  |  |  |  | | y algunos pocos hidalgos |  |  |  |  | | que defienden a Isabel | 115 |  |  |  | | y llaman Rey a Fernando. |  |  |  |  | | Será bien que deis asombro, |  |  |  |  | | Rodrigo, aunque niño, a cuantos |  |  |  |  | | dicen que es grande esa cruz |  |  |  |  | | para vuestros hombros flacos. | 120 |  |  |  | | Mirad los condes de Urueña, |  |  |  |  | | de quien venís, que mostrando |  |  |  |  | | os están desde la fama |  |  |  |  | | los laureles que ganaron; |  |  |  |  | | los marqueses de Villena, | 125 |  |  |  | | y otros capitanes, tantos, |  |  |  |  | | que las alas de la fama |  |  |  |  | | apenas pueden llevarlos. |  |  |  |  | | Sacad esa blanca espada, |  |  |  |  | | que habéis de hacer, peleando, | 130 |  |  |  | | tan roja como la cruz; |  |  |  |  | | porque no podré llamaros |  |  |  |  | | Maestre de la cruz roja |  |  |  |  | | que tenéis al pecho, en tanto |  |  |  |  | | que tenéis la blanca espada; | 135 |  |  |  | | que una al pecho y otra al lado, |  |  |  |  | | entrambas han de ser rojas; |  |  |  |  | | y vos, Girón soberano, |  |  |  |  | | capa del templo inmortal |  |  |  |  | | de vuestros claros pasados. | 140 |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fernán Gómez, estad cierto |  | | que en esta parcialidad, |  | | porque veo que es verdad, |  | | con mis deudos me concierto. |  | | Y si importa, como paso | 145 | | a Ciudad Real, mi intento, |  | | veréis que como violento |  | | rayo sus muros abraso. |  | | No porque es muerto mi tío, |  | | piensen de mis pocos años | 150 | | los propios y los extraños |  | | que murió con él mi brío. |  | | Sacaré la blanca espada, |  | | para que quede su luz |  | | de la color de la cruz, | 155 | | de roja sangre bañada. |  | | Vos, ¿adónde residís? |  | | ¿Tenéis algunos soldados? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pocos, pero mis criados; |  | | que si dellos os servís, | 160 | | pelearán como leones. |  | | Ya veis que en Fuente Ovejuna |  | | hay gente humilde, y alguna |  | | no enseñada en escuadrones, |  | | sino en campos y labranzas. | 165 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  | | --- | | ¿Allí residís? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Allí |  | | de mi encomienda escogí |  | | casa entre aquestas mudanzas. |  | | Vuestra gente se registre; |  | | que no quedará vasallo. | 170 | | | | |
|  | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy me veréis a caballo, |  | | poner la lanza en el ristre. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse, y salen PASCUALA y LAURENCIA)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Más que nunca acá volviera! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUALA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues a la he que pensé |  | | que cuando te lo conté, | 175 | | más pesadumbre te diera. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Plega al cielo que jamás |  | | le vea en Fuente Ovejuna! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUALA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, Laurencia, he visto alguna |  | | tan brava, y pienso que más; | 180 | | y tenía el corazón |  | | brando como una manteca. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿hay encina tan seca |  | | como esta mi condición? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUALA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Anda ya; que nadie diga: | 185 | | de esta agua no beberé. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Voto al sol que lo diré, |  | | aunque el mundo me desdiga! |  | | ¿A qué efeto fuera bueno |  | | querer a Fernando yo? | 190 | | ¿Casárame con él? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUALA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego la infamia condeno. |  | | ¡Cuántas mozas en la villa, |  | | del Comendador fiadas, |  | | andan ya descalabradas! | 195 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUALA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tendré yo por maravilla |  | | que te escapes de su mano. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues en vano es lo que ves, |  | | porque ha que me sigue un mes, |  | | y todo, Pascuala, en vano. | 200 | | Aquel Flores, su alcahuete, |  | | y Ortuño, aquel socarrón, |  | | me mostraron un jubón, |  | | una sarta y un copete. |  | | Dijéronme tantas cosas | 205 | | de Fernando, su señor, |  | | que me pusieron temor; |  | | mas no serán poderosas |  | | para contrastar mi pecho. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUALA | |  | | --- | | ¿Dónde te hablaron? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Allá | 210 | | en el arroyo, y habrá |  | | seis días. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUALA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo sospecho |  | | que te han de engañar, Laurencia. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  | | --- | | ¿A mí? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUALA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que no, sino al cura. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soy, aunque polla, muy dura | 215 | | yo para su reverencia. |  | | Pardiez, más precio poner, |  | | Pascuala de madrugada, |  | | un pedazo de lunada |  | | al huego para comer, | 220 | | con tanto zalacatón |  | | de una rosca que yo amaso, |  | | y hurtar a mi madre un vaso |  | | del pegado canjilón; |  | | y más precio al mediodía | 225 | | ver la vaca entre las coles, |  | | haciendo mil caracoles |  | | con espumosa armonía; |  | | y concertar, si el camino |  | | me ha llegado a causar pena, | 230 | | casar una berenjena |  | | con otro tanto tocino; |  | | y después un pasatarde, |  | | mientras la cena se aliña, |  | | de una cuerda de mi viña, | 235 | | que Dios de pedrisco guarde; |  | | y cenar un salpicón |  | | con su aceite y su pimienta, |  | | y irme a la cama contenta, |  | | y al «inducas tentación» | 240 | | rezalle mis devociones, |  | | que cuantas raposerías, |  | | con su amor y sus porfías, |  | | tienen estos bellacones; |  | | porque todo su cuidado, | 245 | | después de darnos disgusto, |  | | es anochecer con gusto |  | | y amanecer con enfado. |  | | | | |
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| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUALA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tienes, Laurencia, razón; |  | | que en dejando de querer | 250 | | más ingratos suelen ser |  | | que al villano el gorrión. |  | | En el invierno, que el frío |  | | tiene los campos helados, |  | | decienden de los tejados, | 255 | | diciéndole «tío, tío», |  | | hasta llegar a comer |  | | las migajas de la mesa; |  | | mas luego que el frío cesa, |  | | y el campo ven florecer, | 260 | | no bajan diciendo «tío», |  | | del beneficio olvidados, |  | | mas saltando en los tejados, |  | | dicen: «judío, judío». |  | | Pues tales los hombres son: | 265 | | cuando nos han menester |  | | somos su vida, su ser, |  | | su alma, su corazón; |  | | pero pasadas las ascuas, |  | | las tías somos judías, | 270 | | y en vez de llamarnos tías, |  | | anda el nombre de las pascuas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No fiarse de ninguno. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUALA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo mismo digo, Laurencia. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Salen MENGO, BARRILDO y FRONDOSO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En aquesta diferencia | 275 | | andas, Barrildo, importuno. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARRILDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A lo menos aquí está |  | | quien nos dirá lo más cierto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues hagamos un concierto |  | | antes que lleguéis allá, | 280 | | y es, que si juzgan por mí, |  | | me dé cada cual la prenda, |  | | precio de aquesta contienda. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARRILDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desde aquí digo que sí. |  | | Mas si pierdes, ¿qué darás? | 285 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Daré mi rabel de boj, |  | | que vale más que una troj, |  | | porque yo le estimo en más. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BARRILDO | |  | | --- | | Soy contento. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues lleguemos. |  | | Dios os guarde, hermosas damas. | 290 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Damas, Frondoso, nos llamas? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Andar al uso queremos: |  | | al bachiller, licenciado; |  | | al ciego, tuerto; al bisojo, |  | | bizco; resentido, al cojo, | 295 | | y buen hombre al descuidado. |  | | Al ignorante, sesudo; |  | | al mal galán, soldadesca; |  | | a la boca grande, fresca, |  | | y al ojo pequeño, agudo. | 300 | | Al pleitista, diligente; |  | | gracioso, al entremetido; |  | | al hablador, entendido, |  | | y al insufrible, valiente. |  | | Al cobarde, para poco; | 305 | | al atrevido, bizarro; |  | | compañero, al que es un jarro, |  | | y desenfadado, al loco. |  | | Gravedad, al descontento; |  | | a la calva, autoridad; | 310 | | donaire, a la necedad, |  | | y al pie grande, buen cimiento. |  | | Al buboso, resfriado; |  | | comedido, al arrogante; |  | | al ingenioso, constante; | 315 | | al corcovado, cargado. |  | | Esto al llamaros imito, |  | | damas, sin pasar de aquí; |  | | porque fuera hablar así |  | | proceder en infinito. | 320 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Allá, en la ciudad, Frondoso, |  | | llámase por cortesía |  | | de esa suerte; y a fe mía, |  | | que hay otro más riguroso |  | | y peor vocabulario | 325 | | en las lenguas descorteses. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Querría que lo dijeses. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es todo a esotro contrario: |  | | al hombre grave, enfadoso; |  | | venturoso, al descompuesto; | 330 | | melancólico, al compuesto, |  | | y al que reprehende, odioso. |  | | Importuno, al que aconseja; |  | | al liberal, moscatel; |  | | al justiciero, cruel, | 335 | | y al que es piadoso, madeja. |  | | Al que es constante, villano; |  | | al que es cortés, lisonjero; |  | | hipócrita, al limosnero, |  | | y pretendiente, al cristiano. | 340 | | Al justo mérito, dicha; |  | | a la verdad, imprudencia; |  | | cobardía, a la paciencia, |  | | y culpa, a lo que es desdicha. |  | | Necia, a la mujer honesta; | 345 | | mal hecha, a la hermosa y casta, |  | | y a la honrada... Pero basta; |  | | que esto basta por respuesta. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo que eres el dimuño. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARRILDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soncas que lo dice mal. | 350 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Apostaré que la sal |  | | la echó el cura con el puño. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué contienda os ha traído |  | | si no es que mal lo entendí? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  | | --- | | Oye, por tu vida. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di. | 355 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Préstame, Laurencia, oído. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo prestado? Y aun dado. |  | | Desde agora os doy el mío. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En tu discreción confío. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es lo que habéis apostado? | 360 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo y Barrildo contra Mengo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué dice Mengo? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARRILDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Una cosa |  | | que, siendo cierta y forzosa, |  | | la niega. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A negarla vengo |  | | porque yo sé que es verdad. | 365 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué dice? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARRILDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que no hay amor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Generalmente, es rigor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARRILDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es rigor y es necedad. |  | | Sin amor, no se pudiera |  | | ni aun el mundo conservar. | 370 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no sé filosofar; |  | | leer, ¡ojalá supiera! |  | | Pero si los elementos |  | | en discordia eterna viven, |  | | y de los mismos reciben | 375 | | nuestros cuerpos alimentos, |  | | cólera y melancolía, |  | | flema y sangre, claro está. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARRILDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El mundo de acá y de allá, |  | | Mengo, todo es armonía. | 380 | | Armonía es puro amor, |  | | porque el amor es concierto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Del natural, os advierto |  | | que yo no niego el valor. |  | | Amor hay, y el que entre sí | 385 | | gobierna todas las cosas, |  | | correspondencias forzosas |  | | de cuanto se mira aquí; |  | | y yo jamás he negado |  | | que cada cual tiene amor | 390 | | correspondiente a su humor, |  | | que le conserva en su estado. |  | | Mi mano al golpe que viene |  | | mi cara defenderá; |  | | mi pie, huyendo, estorbará | 395 | | el daño que el cuerpo tiene. |  | | Cerraránse mis pestañas |  | | si al ojo le viene mal, |  | | porque es amor natural. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUALA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿de qué nos desengañas? | 400 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De que nadie tiene amor |  | | más que a su misma persona. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUALA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú mientes, Mengo, y perdona; |  | | porque ¿es materia el rigor |  | | con que un hombre a una mujer, | 405 | | o un animal quiere y ama |  | | su semejante? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso llama |  | | amor propio, y no querer. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | ¿Qué es amor? |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es un deseo |  | | de hermosura. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esa hermosura | 410 | | ¿por qué el amor la procura? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  | | --- | | Para gozarla. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso creo. |  | | Pues ese gusto que intenta, |  | | ¿no es para él mismo? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es así. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego, ¿por quererse a sí | 415 | | busca el bien que le contenta? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  | | --- | | Es verdad. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues de ese modo |  | | no hay amor, sino el que digo, |  | | que por mi gusto le sigo, |  | | y quiero dármele en todo. | 420 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARRILDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dijo el cura del lugar |  | | cierto día en el sermón |  | | que había cierto Platón |  | | que nos enseñaba a amar; |  | | que éste amaba el alma sola | 425 | | y la virtud de lo amado. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUALA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En materia habéis entrado |  | | que, por ventura, acrisola |  | | los caletres de los sabios |  | | en sus cademias y escuelas. | 430 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muy bien dice, y no te muelas, |  | | en persuadir sus agravios. |  | | Da gracias, Mengo, a los cielos, |  | | que te hicieron sin amor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MENGO | |  | | --- | | ¿Amas tú? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi propio honor. | 435 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios te castigue con celos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BARRILDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién gana? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUALA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con la quistión |  | | podéis ir al sacristán, |  | | porque él o el cura os darán |  | | bastante satisfacción. | 440 | | Laurencia no quiere bien, |  | | yo tengo poca experiencia. |  | | ¿Cómo daremos sentencia? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué mayor que ese desdén? |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale FLORES)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios guarde a la buena gente. | 445 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUALA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Éste es del Comendador |  | | criado. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Gentil azor! |  | | ¿De adónde bueno, pariente? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No me veis a lo soldado? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Viene don Fernando acá? | 450 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La guerra se acaba ya, |  | | puesto que nos ha costado |  | | alguna sangre y amigos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Contadnos cómo pasó. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién lo dirá como yo, | 455 | | siendo mis ojos testigos? |  | | Para emprender la jornada |  | | de esta ciudad, que ya tiene |  | | nombre de Ciudad Real, |  | | juntó el gallardo Maestre | 460 | | dos mil lucidos infantes |  | | de sus vasallos valientes |  | | y trecientos de a caballo |  | | de seglares y de freiles; |  | | porque la cruz roja obliga | 465 | | cuantos al pecho la tienen, |  | | aunque sean de orden sacro; |  | | mas contra moros, se entiende. |  | | Salió el muchacho bizarro |  | | con una casaca verde, | 470 | | bordada de cifras de oro, |  | | que sólo los brazaletes |  | | por las mangas descubrían, |  | | que seis alamares prenden. |  | | Un corpulento bridón, | 475 | | rucio rodado, que al Betis |  | | bebió el agua, y en su orilla |  | | despuntó la grama fértil; |  | | el codón labrado en cintas |  | | de ante, y el rizo copete | 480 | | cogido en blancas lazadas, |  | | que con las moscas de nieve |  | | que bañan la blanca piel |  | | iguales labores teje. |  | | A su lado Fernán Gómez, | 485 | | vuestro señor, en un fuerte |  | | melado, de negros cabos, |  | | puesto que con blanco bebe. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Sobre turca jacerina, |  |  |  |  | | peto y espaldar luciente, | 490 |  |  |  | | con naranjada casaca |  |  |  |  | | que de oro y perlas guarnece. |  |  |  |  | | El morrión, que coronado |  |  |  |  | | con blancas plumas, parece |  |  |  |  | | que del color naranjado | 495 |  |  |  | | aquellos azares vierte; |  |  |  |  | | ceñida al brazo una liga |  |  |  |  | | roja y blanca, con que mueve |  |  |  |  | | un fresno entero por lanza, |  |  |  |  | | que hasta en Granada le temen. | 500 |  |  |  | | La ciudad se puso en arma; |  |  |  |  | | dicen que salir no quieren |  |  |  |  | | de la corona real, |  |  |  |  | | y el patrimonio defienden. |  |  |  |  | | Entróla bien resistida, | 505 |  |  |  | | y el Maestre a los rebeldes |  |  |  |  | | y a los que entonces trataron |  |  |  |  | | su honor injuriosamente, |  |  |  |  | | mandó cortar las cabezas, |  |  |  |  | | y a los de la baja plebe, | 510 |  |  |  | | con mordazas en la boca, |  |  |  |  | | azotar públicamente. |  |  |  |  | | Queda en ella tan temido |  |  |  |  | | y tan amado, que creen |  |  |  |  | | que quien en tan pocos años | 515 |  |  |  | | pelea, castiga y vence, |  |  |  |  | | ha de ser en otra edad |  |  |  |  | | rayo del África fértil, |  |  |  |  | | que tantas lunas azules |  |  |  |  | | a su roja cruz sujete. | 520 |  |  |  | | Al Comendador y a todos |  |  |  |  | | ha hecho tantas mercedes, |  |  |  |  | | que el saco de la ciudad |  |  |  |  | | el de su hacienda parece. |  |  |  |  | | Mas ya la música suena: | 525 |  |  |  | | recibilde alegremente, |  |  |  |  | | que al triunfo, las voluntades, |  |  |  |  | | son los mejores laureles. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Salen el COMENDADOR y ORTUÑO; MÚSICOS; JUAN ROJO, ESTEBAN y ALONSO, alcaldes)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TODOS | |  | | --- | | *(Cantan)* | | Sea bien venido |  | | el Comendadore | 530 | | de rendir las tierras |  | | y matar los hombres. |  | | ¡Vivan los Guzmanes! |  | | ¡Vivan los Girones! |  | | Si en las paces blando, | 535 | | dulce en las razones. |  | | Venciendo moricos |  | | fuerte como un roble, |  | | de Ciudad-Reale |  | | viene vencedore; | 540 | | que a Fuente Ovejuna |  | | trae los sus pendones. |  | | ¡Viva muchos años, |  | | viva Fernán Gómez! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Villa, yo os agradezco justamente | 545 | | el amor que me habéis aquí mostrado. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aun no muestra una parte del que siente. |  | | Pero ¿qué mucho que seáis amado, |  | | mereciéndolo vos? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fuente Ovejuna |  | | y el regimiento que hoy habéis honrado, | 550 | | que recibáis os ruega y importuna |  | | un pequeño presente, que esos carros |  | | traen, señor, no sin vergüenza alguna, |  | | de voluntades y árboles bizarros |  | | más que de ricos dones. Lo primero | 555 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | traen dos cestas de polidos barros; |  |  |  |  | | de gansos viene un ganadillo entero, |  |  |  |  | | que sacan por las redes las cabezas |  |  |  |  | | para cantar vueso valor guerrero. |  |  |  |  | | Diez cebones en sal, valientes piezas, | 560 |  |  |  | | sin otras menudencias y cecinas; |  |  |  |  | | y, más que guantes de ámbar, sus cortezas. |  |  |  |  | | Cien pares de capones y gallinas, |  |  |  |  | | que han dejado viudos a sus gallos |  |  |  |  | | en las aldeas que miráis vecinas. | 565 |  |  |  | | Acá no tienen armas ni caballos |  |  |  |  | | no jaeces bordados de oro puro, |  |  |  |  | | si no es oro el amor de los vasallos. |  |  |  |  | | Y porque digo puro, os aseguro |  |  |  |  | | que vienen doce cueros, que aun en cueros | 570 |  |  |  | | por enero podéis guardar un muro, |  |  |  |  | | si de ellos aforráis vuestros guerreros, |  |  |  |  | | mejor que de las armas aceradas; |  |  |  |  | | que el vino suele dar lindos aceros. |  |  |  |  | | De quesos y otras cosas no excusadas | 575 |  |  |  | | no quiero daros cuenta: justo pecho |  |  |  |  | | de voluntades que tenéis ganadas; |  |  |  |  | | y a vos y a vuestra casa, buen provecho. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estoy muy agradecido. |  | | Id, regimiento, en buena hora. | 580 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Descansad, señor, agora, |  | | y seáis muy bien venido; |  | | que esta espadaña que veis |  | | y juncia a vuestros umbrales, |  | | fueran perlas orientales, | 585 | | y mucho más merecéis, |  | | a ser posible a la villa. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Así lo creo señores. |  | | Id con Dios. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ea, cantores, |  | | vaya otra vez la letrilla | 590 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TODOS | |  | | --- | | *(Cantan)* | | Sea bien venido |  | | el Comendadore |  | | de rendir las tierras |  | | y matar los hombres. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esperad vosotras dos. | 595 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué manda su señoría? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Desdenes el otro día, |  | | pues, conmigo! ¡Bien, por Dios! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Habla contigo, Pascuala? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUALA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Conmigo no, ¡tirte ahuera! | 600 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con vos hablo, hermosa fiera, |  | | y con esotra zagala. |  | | ¿Mías no sois? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUALA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, señor; |  | | mas no para casos tales. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entrad, pasad los umbrales; | 605 | | hombres hay, no hayáis temor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si los alcaldes entraran |  | | (que de uno soy hija yo), |  | | bien fuera entrar, mas si no... |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  | | --- | | Flores... | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FLORES | |  | | --- | | Señor... | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué reparan | 610 | | en no hacer lo que les digo? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FLORES | |  | | --- | | Entrá, pues. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No nos agarre. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FLORES | |  | | --- | | Entrad; que sois necias. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUALA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Harre, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que echaréis luego el postigo. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entrad, que os quiere enseñar | 615 | | lo que trae de la guerra. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte a Ortuño)* | | Si entraren, Ortuño, cierra. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Flores, dejadnos pasar. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORTUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿También venís presentadas |  | | con lo demás? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUALA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Bien a fe! | 620 | | Desvíese, no le dé... |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Basta; que son extremadas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No basta a vueso señor |  | | tanta carne presentada? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORTUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La vuestra es la que le agrada. | 625 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Reviente de mal dolor. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Muy buen recado llevamos! |  | | No se ha de poder sufrir |  | | lo que nos ha de decir |  | | cuando sin ellas nos vamos. | 630 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORTUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien sirve se obliga a esto. |  | | Si en algo desea medrar, |  | | o con paciencia ha de estar, |  | | o ha de despedirse presto. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse los dos, y salen el REY DON FERNANDO, la REINA DOÑA ISABEL, MANRIQUE y acompañamiento)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ISABEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo, señor, que conviene | 635 | | el no haber descuido en esto, |  | | por ver a Alfonso en tal puesto, |  | | y su ejército previene. |  | | Y es bien ganar por la mano |  | | antes que el daño veamos; | 640 | | que si no lo remediamos, |  | | el ser muy cierto está llano. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De Navarra y de Aragón |  | | está el socorro seguro, |  | | y de Castilla procuro | 645 | | hacer la reformación |  | | de modo, que el buen suceso |  | | con la prevención se vea. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ISABEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues vuestra Majestad crea |  | | que el buen fin consiste en eso. | 650 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANRIQUE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aguardando tu licencia |  | | dos regidores están |  | | de Ciudad Real: ¿entrarán? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No les nieguen mi presencia. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Salen dos REGIDORES de Ciudad Real)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REGIDOR 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Católico rey Fernando, | 655 | | a quien ha enviado el cielo, |  | | desde Aragón a Castilla, |  | | para bien y amparo nuestro: |  | | en nombre de Ciudad Real |  | | a vuestro valor supremo | 660 | | humildes nos presentamos, |  | | real amparo pidiendo. |  | | A mucha dicha tuvimos |  | | tener títulos de vuestros; |  | | pero pudo derribarnos | 665 | | deste honor el hado adverso. |  | | El famoso don Rodrigo |  | | Téllez Girón, cuyo esfuerzo |  | | es en valor extremado, |  | | aunque es en la edad tan tierno, | 670 | | Maestre de Calatrava, |  | | él, ensanchar pretendiendo |  | | el honor de la encomienda, |  | | nos puso apretado cerco. |  | | Con valor nos prevenimos | 675 | | a su fuerza resistiendo, |  | | tanto, que arroyos corrían |  | | de la sangre de los muertos. |  | | Tomó posesión, en fin, |  | | pero no llegara a hacerlo, | 680 | | a no le dar Fernán Gómez |  | | orden, ayuda y consejo. |  | | Él queda en la posesión, |  | | y sus vasallos seremos, |  | | suyos, a nuestro pesar, | 685 | | a no remediarlo presto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dónde queda Fernán Gómez? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REGIDOR 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En Fuente Ovejuna creo, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | por ser su villa, y tener |  |  |  |  | | en ella casa y asiento. | 690 |  |  |  | | Allí, con más libertad |  |  |  |  | | de la que decir podemos, |  |  |  |  | | tiene a los súbditos suyos |  |  |  |  | | de todo contento ajenos. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tenéis algún capitán? | 695 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REGIDOR 2º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, el no haberle es cierto, |  | | pues no escapó ningún noble |  | | de preso, herido o de muerto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ISABEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ese caso no requiere |  | | ser despacio remediado; | 700 | | que es dar al contrario osado |  | | el mismo valor que adquiere; |  | | y puede el de Portugal, |  | | hallando puerta segura, |  | | entrar por Extremadura | 705 | | y causarnos mucho mal. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Don Manrique, partid luego, |  | | llevando dos compañías; |  | | remediad sus demasías, |  | | sin darles ningún sosiego. | 710 | | El conde de Cabra ir puede |  | | con vos; que es Córdoba osado, |  | | a quien nombre de soldado |  | | todo el mundo le concede; |  | | que éste es el medio mejor | 715 | | que la ocasión nos ofrece. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANRIQUE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El acuerdo me parece |  | | como de tan gran valor. |  | | Pondré límite a su exceso, |  | | si el vivir en mí no cesa. | 720 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ISABEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Partiendo vos a la empresa, |  | | seguro está el buen suceso. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse todos, y salen LAURENCIA y FRONDOSO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A medio torcer los paños, |  | | quise, atrevido Frondoso, |  | | para no dar que decir, | 725 | | desviarme del arroyo; |  | | decir a tus demasías |  | | que murmura el pueblo todo, |  | | que me miras y te miro, |  | | y todos nos traen sobre ojo. | 730 | | Y como tú eres zagal, |  | | de los que huellan, brioso, |  | | y excediendo a los demás, |  | | vistes bizarro y costoso, |  | | en todo el lugar no hay moza, | 735 | | o mozo en el prado o soto, |  | | que no se afirme diciendo |  | | que ya para en uno somos; |  | | y esperan todos el día |  | | que el sacristán Juan Chamorro | 740 | | nos eche de la tribuna, |  | | en dejando los piporros. |  | | Y mejor sus trojes vean |  | | de rubio trigo en agosto |  | | atestadas y colmadas, | 745 | | y sus tinajas de mosto, |  | | que tal imaginación |  | | me ha llegado a dar enojo: |  | | ni me desvela ni aflige, |  | | ni en ella el cuidado pongo. | 750 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tal me tienen tus desdenes, |  | | bella Laurencia, que tomo, |  | | en el peligro de verte, |  | | la vida, cuando te oigo. |  | | Si sabes que es mi intención | 755 | | el desear ser tu esposo, |  | | mal premio das a mi fe. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es que yo no sé dar otro. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Posible es que no te duelas |  | | de verme tan cuidadoso | 760 | | y que imaginando en ti, |  | | ni bebo, duermo ni como? |  | | ¿Posible es tanto rigor |  | | en ese angélico rostro? |  | | ¡Viven los cielos que rabio! | 765 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues salúdate, Frondoso. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya te pido yo salud, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | y que ambos, como palomos, |  |  |  |  | | estemos, juntos los picos, |  |  |  |  | | con arrullos sonorosos, | 770 |  |  |  | | después de darnos la Iglesia... |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dilo a mi tío Juan Rojo; |  | | que aunque no te quiero bien, |  | | ya tengo algunos asomos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay de mí! El señor es éste. | 775 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tirando viene a algún corzo. |  | | Escóndete en esas ramas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Y con qué celos me escondo! |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale el COMENDADOR)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es malo venir siguiendo |  | | un corcillo temeroso, | 780 | | y topar tan bella gama. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí descansaba un poco |  | | de haber lavado unos paños; |  | | y así, al arroyo me torno, |  | | si manda su señoría. | 785 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquesos desdenes toscos |  | | afrentan, bella Laurencia, |  | | las gracias que el poderoso |  | | cielo te dio, de tal suerte, |  | | que vienes a ser un monstro. | 790 | | Mas si otras veces pudiste |  | | huir mi ruego amoroso, |  | | agora no quiere el campo, |  | | amigo secreto y solo; |  | | que tú sola no has de ser | 795 | | tan soberbia que tu rostro |  | | huyas al señor que tienes, |  | | teniéndome a mí en tan poco. |  | | ¿No se rindió Sebastiana, |  | | mujer de Pedro Redondo, | 800 | | con ser casadas entrambas, |  | | y la de Martín del Pozo, |  | | habiendo apenas pasado |  | | dos días del desposorio? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ésas, señor, ya tenían, | 805 | | de haber andado con otros, |  | | el camino de agradaros, |  | | porque también muchos mozos |  | | merecieron sus favores. |  | | Id con Dios, tras vueso corzo; | 810 | | que a no veros con la cruz, |  | | os tuviera por demonio, |  | | pues tanto me perseguís. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué estilo tan enfadoso! |  | | Pongo la ballesta en tierra, | 815 | |  |  | | y a la práctica de manos |  | | reduzgo melindres. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cómo! |  | | ¿Eso hacéis? ¿Estáis en vos? |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale FRONDOSO y toma la ballesta)* | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  | | --- | | No te defiendas. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Si tomo | 820 | | la ballesta, ¡vive el cielo |  | | que no la ponga en el hombro! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  | | --- | | Acaba, ríndete. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cielos, |  | | ayudadme agora! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Solos |  | | estamos; no tengas miedo. | 825 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Comendador generoso, |  | | dejad la moza, o creed |  | | que de mi agravio y enojo |  | | será blanco vuestro pecho, |  | | aunque la cruz me da asombro. | 830 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  | | --- | | ¡Perro, villano!... | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay perro. |  | | Huye, Laurencia. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Frondoso, |  | | mira lo que haces. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vete. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vase)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh; mal haya el hombre loco, |  | | que se desciñe la espada! | 835 | | que, de no espantar medroso |  | | la caza, me la quité. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, pardiez, señor, si toco |  | | la nuez, que os he de apiolar. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya es ida. Infame, alevoso, | 840 | | suelta la ballesta luego. |  | | Suéltala, villano. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo? |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Que me quitaréis la vida. |  |  |  |  | | Y advertid que amor es sordo, |  |  |  |  | | y que no escucha palabras | 845 |  |  |  | | el día que está en su trono. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿la espalda ha de volver |  | | un hombre tan valeroso |  | | a un villano? Tira, infame, |  | | tira y guárdate; que rompo | 850 | | las leyes de caballero. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso no. Yo me conformo |  | | con mi estado, y pues me es |  | | guardar la vida forzoso, |  | | con la ballesta me voy. | 855 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Peligro extraño y notorio! |  | | Mas yo tomaré venganza |  | | del agravio y del estorbo. |  | | ¡Que no cerrara con él! |  | | ¡Vive el cielo, que me corro! | 860 | | | | |
| **Acto II** | | | |
|  | | | |
| *Salen ESTEBAN y el REGIDOR CUADRADO* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Así tenga salud, como parece, |  | | que no se saque más agora el pósito. |  | | El año apunta mal, y el tiempo crece, |  | | y es mejor que el sustento esté en depósito, |  | | aunque lo contradicen más de trece. | 5 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REGIDOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo siempre he sido, al fin, de este propósito, |  | | en gobernar en paz esta república. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hagamos de ello a Fernán Gómez súplica. |  | | No se puede sufrir que estos astrólogos |  | | en las cosas futuras, y ignorantes | 10 | | nos quieran persuadir con largos prólogos |  | | los secretos a Dios sólo importantes. |  | | ¡Bueno es que, presumiendo de teólogos, |  | | hagan un tiempo el que después y antes! |  | | Y pidiendo el presente lo importante, | 15 | | al más sabio veréis más ignorante. |  | | ¿Tienen ellos las nubes en su casa |  | | y el proceder de las celestes lumbres? |  | | ¿Por dónde ven lo que en el cielo pasa, |  | | para darnos con ello pesadumbres? | 20 | | Ellos en el sembrar nos ponen tasa: |  | | daca el trigo, cebada y las legumbres, |  | | calabazas, pepinos y mostazas... |  | | Ellos son, a la fe, las calabazas. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Luego cuentan que muere una cabeza, | 25 |  |  |  | | y después viene a ser en Transilvania; |  |  |  |  | | que el vino será poco, y la cerveza |  |  |  |  | | sobrará por las partes de Alemania; |  |  |  |  | | que se helará en Gascuña la cereza, |  |  |  |  | | y que habrá muchos tigres en Hircania. | 30 |  |  |  | | Y al cabo, que se siembre o no se siembre |  |  |  |  | | el año se remata por diciembre. |  |  |  |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Salen el licenciado LEONELO y BARRILDO)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A fe que no ganéis la palmatoria, |  | | porque ya está ocupado el mentidero. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BARRILDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo os fue en Salamanca? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es larga historia. | 35 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BARRILDO | |  | | --- | | Un Bártulo seréis. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni aun un barbero. |  | | Es, como digo, cosa muy notoria, |  | | en esta facultad lo que os refiero. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARRILDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin duda que venís buen estudiante. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Saber he procurado lo importante | 40 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARRILDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Después que vemos tanto libro impreso, |  | | no hay nadie que de sabio no presuma. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes que ignoran más siento por eso |  | | por no se reducir a breve suma; |  | | porque la confusión, con el exceso, | 45 | | los intentos resuelve en vana espuma; |  | | y aquel que de leer tiene más uso, |  | | de ver letreros sólo está confuso. |  | | No niego yo que de imprimir el arte |  | | mil ingenios sacó de entre la jerga, | 50 | | y que parece que en sagrada parte |  | | sus obras guarda y contra el tiempo alberga; |  | | éste las distribuye y las reparte. |  | | Débese esta invención a Gutemberga, |  | | un famoso tudesco de Maguncia, | 55 | | en quien la fama su valor renuncia. |  | | Mas muchos que opinión tuvieron grave, |  | | por imprimir sus obras la perdieron; |  | | tras esto, con el nombre del que sabe, |  | | muchos sus ignorancias imprimieron. | 60 | | Otros, en quien la baja envidia cabe, |  | | sus locos desatinos escribieron, |  | | y con nombre de aquel que aborrecían, |  | | impresos por el mundo los envían. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BARRILDO | |  | | --- | | No soy de esa opinión. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El ignorante | 65 | | es justo que se vengue del letrado. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARRILDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Leonelo, la impresión es importante. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin ella muchos siglos se han pasado, |  | | y no vemos que en éste se levante |  | |  | 70 | | un Jerónimo santo, un Agustino. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARRILDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dejadlo y asentaos, que estáis mohíno. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Salen JUAN ROJO y otro LABRADOR)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN ROJO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay en cuatro haciendas para un dote, |  | | si es que las vistas han de ser al uso; |  | | que el hombre que es curioso es bien que note | 75 | | que en esto el barrio y vulgo anda confuso. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LABRADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué hay del Comendador? No os alborote. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN ROJO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cuál a Laurencia en ese campo puso! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LABRADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién fue cual él tan bárbaro y lascivo? |  | | Colgado le vea yo de aquel olivo. | 80 | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Salen el COMENDADOR, ORTUÑO y FLORES)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios guarde la buena gente. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REGIDOR | |  | | --- | | ¡Oh, señor! | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por vida mía, |  | | que se estén. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vu siñoría, |  | | adonde suele se siente, |  | | que en pie estaremos muy bien. | 85 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo que se han de sentar. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De los buenos es honrar, |  | | que no es posible que den |  | | honra los que no la tienen. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siéntense; hablaremos algo. | 90 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Vio vu siñoría el galgo? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alcalde, espantados vienen |  | | esos criados de ver |  | | tan notable ligereza. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es una extremada pieza. | 95 | | Pardiez, que puede correr |  | | al lado de un delincuente |  | | o de un cobarde en quistión. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quisiera en esta ocasión |  | | que le hiciérades pariente | 100 | | a una liebre que por pies |  | | por momentos se me va. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí haré, par Dios. ¿Dónde está? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Allá vuestra hija es. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  | | --- | | ¡Mi hija! | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  | | --- | | Sí. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, ¿es buena | 105 | | para alcanzada de vos? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Reñilda, alcalde, por Dios. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ha dado en darme pena. |  | | Mujer hay, y principal, |  | | de alguno que está en la plaza, | 110 | | que dio, a la primera traza, |  | | traza de verme. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hizo mal; |  | | y vos, señor, no andáis bien |  | | en hablar tan libremente. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, qué villano elocuente! | 115 | | ¡Ah, Flores!, haz que le den |  | | la *Política*, en que lea |  | | de Aristóteles. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, |  | | debajo de vuestro honor |  | | vivir el pueblo desea. | 120 | | Mirad que en Fuente Ovejuna |  | | hay gente muy principal. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Viose desvergüenza igual? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿he dicho cosa alguna |  | | de que os pese, regidor? | 125 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CUADRADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo que decís es injusto; |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | no lo digáis, que no es justo |  |  |  |  | | que nos quitéis el honor. |  |  |  |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Vosotros honor tenéis? |  | | ¡Qué freiles de Calatrava! | 130 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CUADRADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alguno acaso se alaba |  | | de la cruz que le ponéis, |  | | que no es de sangre tan limpia. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y ensúciola yo juntando |  | | la mía a la vuestra? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CUADRADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando | 135 | | que el mal más tiñe que limpia. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De cualquier suerte que sea, |  | | vuestras mujeres se honran. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esas palabras deshonran; |  | | las otras, no hay quien las crea. | 140 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué cansado villanaje! |  | | ¡Ah! Bien hayan las ciudades; |  | | que a hombres de calidades |  | | no hay quien sus gustos ataje; |  | | allá se precian casados | 145 | | que visiten sus mujeres. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No harán; que con esto quieres |  | | que vivamos descuidados. |  | | En las ciudades hay Dios, |  | | y más presto quien castiga. | 150 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  | | --- | | Levantaos de aquí. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que diga |  | | lo que escucháis por los dos? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Salid de la plaza luego; |  | | no quede ninguno aquí. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  | | --- | | Ya nos vamos. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues no ansí. | 155 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que te reportes te ruego. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Querrían hacer corrillo |  | | los villanos en mi ausencia. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORTUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ten un poco de paciencia. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De tanta me maravillo. | 160 | | Cada uno de por sí |  | | se vayan hasta sus casas. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cielo! ¿Que por esto pasas? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya yo me voy por aquí. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Vanse)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué os parece de esta gente? | 165 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORTUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sabes disimular |  | | que no quieres escuchar |  | | el disgusto que se siente. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Éstos ¿se igualan conmigo? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que no es aqueso igualarse. | 170 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y el villano ¿ha de quedarse |  | | con ballesta y sin castigo? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Anoche pensé que estaba |  | | a la puerta de Laurencia, |  | | y a otro, que su presencia | 175 | | y su capilla imitaba, |  | | de oreja a oreja le di |  | | un beneficio famoso. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dónde estará aquel Frondoso? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dicen que anda por ahí. | 180 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Por ahí se atreve a andar |  | | hombre que matarme quiso! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como el ave sin aviso, |  | | o como el pez, viene a dar |  | | al reclamo o al anzuelo. | 185 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que a un capitán cuya espada |  | | tiemblan Córdoba y Granada, |  | | un labrador, un mozuelo |  | | ponga una ballesta al pecho! |  | | El mundo se acaba, Flores. | 190 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como eso pueden amores. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORTUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y pues que vive, sospecho |  | | que grande amistad le debes. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo he disimulado, Ortuño; |  | | que si no, de punta a puño, | 195 | | antes de dos horas breves, |  | | pasara todo el lugar; |  | | que hasta que llegue ocasión |  | | al freno de la razón |  | | hago la venganza estar.- | 200 | | ¿Qué hay de Pascuala? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Responde |  | | que anda agora por casarse. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hasta allá quiere fiarse? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En fin, te remite donde |  | | te pagarán de contado. | 205 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué hay de Olalla? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORTUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Una graciosa |  | | respuesta. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es moza briosa. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | ¿Cómo? |  |  |  |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORTUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que su desposado |  | | anda tras ella estos días |  | | celoso de mis recados, | 210 | | y de que con tus criados |  | | a visitalla venías; |  | | pero que si se descuida, |  | | entrarás como primero. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Bueno, a fe de caballero! | 215 | | Pero el villanejo cuida... |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORTUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuida, y anda por los aires. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué hay de Inés? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FLORES | |  | | --- | | ¿Cuál? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La de Antón. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para cualquier ocasión |  | | te ha ofrecido sus donaires. | 220 | | Hablela por el corral, |  | | por donde has de entrar si quieres. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A las fáciles mujeres |  | | quiero bien y pago mal. |  | | Si éstas supiesen, ¡oh Flores!, | 225 | | estimarse en lo que valen... |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay disgustos que se igualen |  | | a contrastar sus favores. |  | | Rendirse presto desdice |  | | de la esperanza del bien; | 230 | | mas hay mujeres también, |  | | y el filósofo lo dice, |  | | que apetecen a los hombres |  | | como la forma desea |  | | la materia; y que esto sea | 235 | | así, no hay de que te asombres. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un hombre de amores loco |  | | huélgase que a su accidente |  | | se le rindan fácilmente, |  | | mas después las tiene en poco, | 240 | | y el camino de olvidar |  | | al hombre más obligado |  | | es haber poco costado |  | | lo que pudo desear. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Sale CIMBRANOS)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CIMBRANOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Está aquí el Comendador? | 245 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORTUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No le ves en tu presencia? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CIMBRANOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, gallardo Fernán Gómez! |  | | Trueca la verde montera |  | | en el blanco morrión |  | | y el gabán en armas nuevas, | 250 | | que el Maestre de Santiago |  | | y el conde de Cabra cercan |  | | a don Rodrigo Girón, |  | | por la castellana reina, |  | | en Ciudad Real; de suerte | 255 | | que no es mucho que se pierda |  | | lo que en Calatrava sabes |  | | que tanta sangre le cuesta. |  | | Ya divisan con las luces, |  | | desde las altas almenas, | 260 | | los castillos y leones |  | | y barras aragonesas. |  | | Y aunque el rey de Portugal |  | | honrar a Girón quisiera, |  | | no hará poco en que el Maestre | 265 | | a Almagro con vida vuelva. |  | | Ponte a caballo, señor; |  | | que sólo con que te vean, |  | | se volverán a Castilla. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No prosigas; tente, espera. | 270 | | Haz, Ortuño, que en la plaza |  | | toquen luego una trompeta. |  | | ¿Qué soldados tengo aquí? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORTUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pienso que tienes cincuenta. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pónganse a caballo todos. | 275 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CIMBRANOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si no caminas aprisa, |  | | Ciudad Real es del rey. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hayas miedo que lo sea. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Vanse, y salen MENGO, LAURENCIA y PASCUALA huyendo)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUALA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te apartes de nosotras. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿a qué tenéis temor? | 280 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mengo, a la villa es mejor |  | | que vamos unas con otras |  | | pues no hay hombre ninguno, |  | | porque no demos con él. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que este demonio cruel | 285 | | no sea tan importuno! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No nos deja a sol ni a sombra. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh! rayo del cielo baje, |  | | que sus locuras ataje. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sangrienta fiera le nombra; | 290 | | arsénico y pestilencia |  | | del lugar. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hanme contado |  | | que Frondoso, aquí en el prado, |  | | para librarte, Laurencia, |  | | le puso al pecho una jara. | 295 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los hombres aborrecía, |  | | Mengo; mas desde aquel día |  | | los miro con otra cara. |  | | ¡Gran valor tuvo Frondoso! |  | | Pienso que le ha de costar | 300 | | la vida. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que del lugar |  | | se vaya, será forzoso. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque ya le quiero bien, |  | | eso mismo le aconsejo; |  | | mas recibe mi consejo | 305 | | con ira, rabia y desdén; |  | | y jura el Comendador |  | | que le ha de colgar de un pie. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUALA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Mal garrotillo le dé! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mala pedrada es mejor. | 310 | | ¡Voto al sol, si le tirara |  | | con la que llevo al apero, |  | | que al sonar el crujidero, |  | | al casco se la encajara! |  | | No fue Sábalo, el romano, | 315 | | tan vicioso por jamás. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Heliogábalo dirás, |  | | más que una fiera inhumano. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pero Galván, o quién fue, |  | | que yo no entiendo de historia; | 320 | | mas su cativa memoria |  | | vencida de éste se ve. |  | | ¿Hay hombre en naturaleza |  | | como Fernán Gómez? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUALA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No; |  | | que parece que le dio | 325 | | de una tigre la aspereza. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Sale JACINTA)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dadme socorro, por Dios, |  | | si la amistad os obliga. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es esto, Jacinta amiga? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUALA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tuyas lo somos las dos. | 330 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Del Comendador criados, |  | | que van a Ciudad Real, |  | | más de infamia natural |  | | que de noble acero armados, |  | | me quieren llevar a él. | 335 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues Jacinta, Dios te libre; |  | | que cuando contigo es libre, |  | | conmigo será cruel. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Vase)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUALA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Jacinta, yo no soy hombre |  | | que te puedo defender. | 340 | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Vase)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo sí lo tengo de ser, |  | | porque tengo el ser y el nombre. |  | | Llégate, Jacinta, a mí. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTA | |  | | --- | | ¿Tienes armas? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las primeras |  | | del mundo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, si las tuvieras! | 345 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Piedras hay, Jacinta, aquí. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Salen FLORES y ORTUÑO)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por los pies pensabas irte? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTA | |  | | --- | | Mengo, ¡muerta soy! | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señores... |  | | ¡A estos pobres labradores!... |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORTUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿tú quieres persuadirte | 350 | | a defender la mujer? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con los ruegos la defiendo; |  | | que soy su deudo y pretendo |  | | guardalla, si puede ser. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quitalde luego la vida. | 355 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Voto al sol, si me emberrincho, |  | | y el cáñamo me descincho, |  | | que la llevéis bien vendida! |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Salen el COMENDADOR y CIMBRANOS)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es eso? ¡A cosas tan viles |  | | me habéis de hacer apear! | 360 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gente de este vil lugar |  | | (que ya es razón que aniquiles, |  | | pues en nada te da gusto) |  | | a nuestras armas se atreve. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, si piedad os mueve | 365 | | de suceso tan injusto, |  | | castigad estos soldados, |  | | que con vuestro nombre agora |  | | roban una labradora |  | | a esposo y padres honrados; | 370 | | y dadme licencia a mí |  | | que se la pueda llevar. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Licencia les quiero dar... |  | | para vengarse de ti. |  | | Suelta la honda. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Señor!... | 375 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Flores, Ortuño, Cimbranos, |  | | con ella le atad las manos. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Así volvéis por su honor? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué piensan Fuente Ovejuna |  | | y sus villanos de mí? | 380 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, ¿en qué os ofendí, |  | | ni el pueblo en cosa ninguna? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FLORES | |  | | --- | | ¿Ha de morir? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No ensuciéis |  | | las armas; que habéis de honrar |  | | en otro mejor lugar. | 385 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ORTUÑO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué mandas? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que lo azotéis. |  | | Llevalde, y en ese roble |  | | le atad y le desnudad, |  | | y con las riendas... |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Piedad! |  | | ¡Piedad, pues sois hombre noble! | 390 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Azotalde hasta que salten |  | | los hierros de las correas. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cielos! ¿A hazañas tan feas |  | | queréis que castigos falten? |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Vanse)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú, villana, ¿por qué huyes? | 395 | | ¿Es mejor un labrador |  | | que un hombre de mi valor? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Harto bien me restituyes |  | | el honor que me han quitado |  | | en llevarme para ti! | 400 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  | | --- | | ¿En quererte llevar? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí; |  | | porque tengo un padre honrado, |  | | que si en alto nacimiento |  | | no te iguala, en las costumbres |  | | te vence. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las pesadumbres | 405 | | y el villano atrevimiento |  | | no tiemplan bien un airado. |  | | Tira por ahí. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Con quién? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  | | --- | | Conmigo. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Míralo bien. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para tu mal lo he mirado. | 410 | | Ya no mía, del bagaje |  | | del ejército has de ser. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No tiene el mundo poder |  | | para hacerme, viva, ultraje. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ea, villana, camina. | 415 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTA | |  | | --- | | ¡Piedad, señor! | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay piedad. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Apelo de tu crueldad |  | | a la justicia divina. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Llévanla y vanse, y salen LAURENCIA y FRONDOSO)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo así a venir te atreves, |  | | sin temer tu daño? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ha sido | 420 | | dar testimonio cumplido |  | | de la afición que me debes. |  | | Desde aquel recuesto vi |  | | salir al Comendador, |  | | y fiado en tu valor, | 425 | | todo mi temor perdí. |  | | Vaya donde no le vean |  | | volver. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tente en maldecir, |  | | porque suele más vivir |  | | al que la muerte desean. | 430 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si es eso, viva mil años, |  | | y así se hará todo bien, |  | | pues deseándole bien |  | | estarán ciertos sus daños. |  | | Laurencia, deseo saber | 435 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | si vive en ti mi cuidado, |  |  |  |  | | y si mi lealtad ha hallado |  |  |  |  | | el puerto de merecer. |  |  |  |  | | Mira que toda la villa |  |  |  |  | | ya para en uno nos tiene; | 440 |  |  |  | | y de cómo a ser no viene, |  |  |  |  | | la villa se maravilla. |  |  |  |  | | Los desdeñosos extremos |  |  |  |  | | deja, y responde no o sí. |  |  |  |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues a la villa y a ti | 445 | | respondo que lo seremos. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deja que tus plantas bese |  | | por la merced recibida, |  | | pues el cobrar nueva vida |  | | por ella es bien que confiese. | 450 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De cumplimientos acorta; |  | | y para que mejor cuadre, |  | | habla, Frondoso, a mi padre, |  | | pues es lo que más importa, |  | | que allí viene con mi tío; | 455 | | y fía que ha de tener |  | | ser, Frondoso, tu mujer, |  | | buen suceso. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En Dios confío. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Escóndese, y salen los alcaldes ESTEBAN y ALONSO, y los regidores CUADRADO y JUAN ROJO* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fue su término de modo, |  | | que la plaza alborotó: | 460 | | en efeto, procedió |  | | muy descomedido en todo. |  | | No hay a quien admiración |  | | sus demasías no den; |  | | la pobre Jacinta es quien | 465 | | pierde por su sinrazón. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN ROJO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya a los Católicos Reyes, |  | | que este nombre les dan ya, |  | | presto España les dará |  | | la obediencia de sus leyes. | 470 | | Ya sobre Ciudad Real, |  | | contra el Girón que la tiene, |  | | Santiago a caballo viene |  | | por capitán general. |  | | Pésame; que era Jacinta | 475 | | doncella de buena pro. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Luego a Mengo le azotó? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN ROJO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay negra bayeta o tinta |  | | como sus carnes están. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Callad; que me siento arder, | 480 | | viendo su mal proceder, |  | | y el mal nombre que le dan. |  | | Yo ¿para qué traigo aquí |  | | este palo sin provecho? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN ROJO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si sus criados lo han hecho, | 485 | | ¿de qué os afligís ansí? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Queréis más? Que me contaron |  | | que a la de Pedro Redondo |  | | un día, que en lo más hondo |  | | de este valle la encontraron, | 490 | | después de sus insolencias, |  | | a sus criados la dio. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN ROJO | |  | | --- | | Aquí hay gente: ¿quién es? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, |  | | que espero vuestras licencias. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN ROJO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para mi casa, Frondoso, | 495 | | licencia no es menester; |  | | debes a tu padre el ser, |  | | y a mí otro ser amoroso. |  | | Hete criado, y te quiero |  | | como a hijo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues señor, | 500 | | fiado en aquese amor, |  | | de ti una merced espero. |  | | Ya sabes de quién soy hijo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hate agraviado ese loco |  | | de Fernán Gómez? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No poco. | 505 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El corazón me lo dijo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues señor, con el seguro |  | | del amor que habéis mostrado, |  | | de Laurencia enamorado, |  | | el ser su esposo procuro. | 510 | | Perdona si en el pedir |  | | mi lengua se ha adelantado; |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que he sido en decirlo osado |  |  |  |  | | como otro lo ha de decir. |  |  |  |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vienes, Frondoso, a ocasión | 515 | | que me alargarás la vida |  | | por la cosa más temida |  | | que siente mi corazón. |  | | Agradezco, hijo, al cielo, |  | | que así vuelvas por mi honor, | 520 | | y agradézcole a tu amor |  | | la limpieza de tu celo. |  | | Mas como es justo, es razón |  | | dar cuenta a tu padre de esto; |  | | sólo digo que estoy presto, | 525 | | en sabiendo su intención; |  | | que yo dichoso me hallo |  | | en que aqueso llegue a ser. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CUADRADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De la moza el parecer |  | | tomad, antes de acetallo. | 530 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No tengáis de eso cuidado, |  | | que ya el caso está dispuesto: |  | | antes de venir a esto, |  | | entre ellos se ha concertado. |  | | En el dote, si advertís, | 535 | | se puede agora tratar; |  | | que por bien os pienso dar |  | | algunos maravedís. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo dote no he menester; |  | | de eso no hay que entristeceros. | 540 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN ROJO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues que no la pide en cueros |  | | lo podéis agradecer. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tomaré el parecer de ella; |  | | si os parece, será bien. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Justo es; que no hace bien | 545 | | quien los gustos atropella. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  | | --- | | ¡Hija! ¡Laurencia!... | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor... |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mirad si digo bien yo. |  | | ¡Ved qué presto respondió!- |  | | Hija Laurencia, mi amor, | 550 | | a preguntarle ha venido |  | | (apártate aquí) si es bien |  | | que a Gila, tu amiga, den |  | | a Frondoso por marido, |  | | que es un honrado zagal, | 555 | | si le hay en Fuente Ovejuna... |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  | | --- | | ¿Gila se casa? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y si alguna |  | | le merece y es su igual. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo digo, señor, que sí. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí; mas yo digo que es fea | 560 | | y que harto mejor se emplea |  | | Frondoso, Laurencia, en ti. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Aún no se te han olvidado |  | | los donaires con la edad? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  | | --- | | ¿Quiéresle tú? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voluntad | 565 | | le he tenido y le he cobrado; |  | | pero por lo que tú sabes... |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quieres tú que diga sí? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dilo tú, señor, por mí. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Yo? ¿Pues tengo yo las llaves? | 570 | | Hecho está. Ven, buscaremos |  | | a mi compadre en la plaza. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CUADRADO | |  | | --- | | Vamos. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hijo, y en la traza |  | | del dote, ¿qué le diremos? |  | | Que yo bien te puedo dar | 575 | | cuatro mil maravedís. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, ¿eso me decís? |  | | Mi honor queréis agraviar. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Anda, hijo, que eso es |  | | cosa que pasa en un día; | 580 | | que si no hay dote, a fe mía |  | | que se echa menos después. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Vanse, y quedan FRONDOSO y LAURENCIA)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di, Frondoso, ¿estás contento? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cómo si lo estoy! ¡Es poco, |  | | pues que no me vuelvo loco | 585 | | de gozo, del bien que siento! |  | | Risa vierte el corazón |  | | por los ojos de alegría, |  | | viéndote, Laurencia mía, |  | | en tal dulce posesión. | 590 | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Vanse, y salen el MAESTRE, el COMENDADOR, FLORES y ORTUÑO)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Huye, señor, que no hay otro remedio. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La flaqueza del muro lo ha causado, |  | | y el poderoso ejército enemigo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sangre les cuesta y infinitas vidas. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y no se alabarán que en sus despojos | 595 | | pondrán nuestro pendón de Calatrava, |  | | que a honrar su empresa y los demás bastaba. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tus designios, Girón, quedan perdidos. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué puedo hacer, si la fortuna ciega |  | | a quien hoy levantó mañana humilla? | 600 | | *(Desde dentro)* |  | | ¡Vitoria por los Reyes de Castilla! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya coronan de luces las almenas, |  | | y las ventanas de las torres altas |  | | entoldan con pendones vitoriosos. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien pudieran, de sangre que les cuesta. | 605 | | A fe que es más tragedia que no fiesta. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo vuelvo a Calatrava, Fernán Gómez. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo a Fuente Ovejuna, mientras tratas |  | | o seguir esta parte de tus deudos, |  | | o reducir la tuya al Rey Católico. | 610 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo te diré por cartas lo que intento. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  | | --- | | El tiempo ha de enseñarte. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, pocos años, |  | | sujetos al rigor de sus engaños! |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
|  | | |  |
|  | | | |
| *(Vanse. Sale la boda, MÚSICOS, MENGO, FRONDOSO, LAURENCIA, PASCUALA, BARRILDO, ESTEBAN, ALONSO y JUAN ROJO)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MÚSICOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Vivan muchos años |  | | los desposados! | 615 | | ¡Vivan muchos años! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A fe, que no os ha costado |  | | mucho trabajo el cantar. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARRILDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Supiéraslo tú trovar |  | | mejor que él está trovado? | 620 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mejor entiende de azotes |  | | Mengo que de versos ya. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alguno en el valle está, |  | | para que no te alborotes, |  | | a quien el Comendador... | 625 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARRILDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No lo digas, por tu vida; |  | | que este bárbaro homicida |  | | a todos quita el honor. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que me azotasen a mí |  | | cien soldados aquel día... | 630 | | sola una honda tenía; |  | | harto desdichado fui. |  | | Pero que le hayan echado |  | | una melecina a un hombre, |  | | que, aunque no diré su nombre, | 635 | | todos saben que es honrado, |  | | llena de tinta y de chinas, |  | | ¿cómo se puede sufrir? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARRILDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Haríalo por reír. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay risa con melecinas; | 640 | | que aunque es cosa saludable... |  | | yo me quiero morir luego. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vaya la copla, te ruego, |  | | si es la copla razonable. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vivan muchos años juntos | 645 | | los novios, ruego a los cielos, |  | | y por envidia ni celos |  | | ni riñan ni anden en puntos. |  | | Lleven a entrambos difuntos, |  | | de puro vivir cansados. | 650 | | ¡Vivan muchos años! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Maldiga el cielo el poeta |  | | que tal coplón arrojó! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BARRILDO | |  | | --- | | Fue muy presto... | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pienso yo |  | | una cosa de esta seta. | 655 | | ¿No habéis visto un buñolero, |  | | en el aceite abrasando |  | | pedazos de masa echando |  | | hasta llenarse el caldero? |  | | ¿Que unos le salen hinchados, | 660 | | otros tuertos y mal hechos, |  | | ya zurdos y ya derechos, |  | | ya fritos y ya quemados? |  | | Pues así imagino yo |  | | un poeta componiendo, | 665 | | la materia previniendo, |  | | que es quien la masa le dio. |  | | Va arrojando verso aprisa |  | | al caldero del papel, |  | | confiado en que la miel | 670 | | cubrirá la burla y risa. |  | | Mas poniéndolo en el pecho, |  | | apenas hay quien los tome; |  | | tanto que sólo los come |  | | el mismo que los ha hecho. | 675 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARRILDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Déjate ya de locuras; |  | | deja los novios hablar. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las manos nos da a besar. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN ROJO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hija, ¿mi mano procuras? |  | | Pídela a tu padre luego | 680 | | para ti y para Frondoso. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Rojo, a ella y a su esposo |  | | que se la dé el cielo ruego, |  | | con su larga bendición. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los dos a los dos la echad. | 685 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN ROJO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ea, tañed y cantad, |  | | pues que para en uno son. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MÚSICOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al val de Fuente Ovejuna |  | | la niña en cabello baja; |  | | el caballero la sigue | 690 | | de la Cruz de Calatrava. |  | | Entre las ramas se esconde, |  | | de vergonzosa y turbada; |  | | fingiendo que no le ha visto, |  | | pone delante las ramas. | 695 | | «¿Para qué te ascondes, |  | | niña gallarda? |  | | Que mis linces deseos |  | | paredes pasan». |  | | Acercóse el caballero | 700 | | y ella, confusa y turbada, |  | | hacer quiso celosías |  | | de las intricadas ramas; |  | | mas como quien tiene amor |  | | los mares y las montañas | 705 | | atraviesa fácilmente, |  | | la dice tales palabras: |  | | «¿Para qué te ascondes, |  | | niña gallarda? |  | | que mis linces deseos | 710 | | paredes pasan». |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Salen el COMENDADOR, FLORES, ORTUÑO y CIMBRANOS)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estése la boda queda, |  | | y no se alborote nadie. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN ROJO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es juego aqueste, señor, |  | | y basta que tú lo mandes. | 715 | | ¿Quieres lugar? ¿Cómo vienes |  | | con tu belicoso alarde? |  | | ¿Venciste? Mas ¿qué pregunto? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Muerto soy! ¡Cielo, libradme! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Huye por aquí, Frondoso. | 720 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso no; prendedle, atadle. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN ROJO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Date, muchacho, a prisión. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿quieres tú que me maten? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN ROJO | |  | | --- | | ¿Por qué? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No soy hombre yo |  | | que mato sin culpa a nadie; | 725 | | que si lo fuera, le hubieran |  | | pasado de parte a parte |  | | esos soldados que traigo. |  | | Llevarle mando a la cárcel, |  | | donde la culpa que tiene | 730 | | sentencie su mismo padre. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUALA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, mirad que se casa. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué me obliga a que se case? |  | | ¿No hay otra gente en el pueblo? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUALA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si os ofendió, perdonadle, | 735 | | por ser vos quien sois. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es cosa, |  | | Pascuala, en que yo soy parte. |  | | Es esto contra el Maestre |  | | Téllez Girón, que Dios guarde; |  | | es contra toda su orden, | 740 | | es su honor, y es importante |  | | para el ejemplo el castigo; |  | | que habrá otro día quien trate |  | | de alzar el pendón contra él, |  | | pues ya sabéis que una tarde | 745 | | al Comendador mayor |  | | (¡qué vasallos tan leales!) |  | | puso una ballesta al pecho. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Supuesto que el disculparle |  | | ya puede tocar a un suegro, | 750 | | no es mucho que en causas tales |  | | se descomponga con vos |  | | un hombre, en efecto, amante; |  | | porque si vos pretendéis |  | | su propia mujer quitarle, | 755 | | ¿qué mucho que la defienda? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Majadero sois, alcalde. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por vuestra virtud, señor. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nunca yo quise quitarle |  | | su mujer, pues no lo era. | 760 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí quisistes... Y esto baste; |  | | que Reyes hay en Castilla |  | | que nuevas órdenes hacen |  | | con que desórdenes quitan. |  | | Y harán mal cuando descansen | 765 | | de las guerras, en sufrir |  | | en sus villas y lugares |  | | a hombres tan poderosos |  | | por traer cruces tan grandes; |  | | póngasela el Rey al pecho, | 770 | | que para pechos reales |  | | es esa insignia y no más. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hola! La vara quitadle. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tomad, señor, norabuena. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues con ella quiero dalle, | 775 | | como a caballo brioso. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por señor os sufro. Dadme. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUALA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡A un viejo de palos das! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si le das porque es mi padre, |  | | ¿qué vengas en él de mí? | 780 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llevadla, y haced que guarden |  | | su persona diez soldados. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Vanse él y los suyos)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Justicia del cielo baje. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Vase)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUALA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Volvióse en luto la boda. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Vase)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARRILDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No hay aquí un hombre que hable? | 785 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo ya tengo mis azotes, |  | | que aun se ven los cardenales |  | | sin que un hombre vaya a Roma. |  | | Prueben otros a enojarle. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN ROJO | |  | | --- | | Hablemos todos. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señores, | 790 | | aquí todo el mundo calle. |  | | Como ruedas de salmón |  | | me puso los atabales. |  | | | | | |
| **Acto III** | |
|  | |
| *Salen ESTEBAN, ALONSO y BARRILDO* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  | | --- | | ¿No han venido a la junta? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARRILDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No han venido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues más aprisa nuestro daño corre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARRILDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya está lo más del pueblo prevenido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Frondoso con prisiones en la torre, |  | | y mi hija Laurencia en tanto aprieto, | 5 | | si la piedad de Dios no los socorre... |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen JUAN ROJO y el REGIDOR)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN ROJO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué dais voces, cuando importa tanto |  | | a nuestro bien, Esteban, el secreto? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que doy tan pocas es mayor espanto. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale MENGO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | También vengo yo a hallarme en esta junta. | 10 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un hombre cuyas canas baña el llanto, |  | | labradores honrados, os pregunta |  | | qué obsequias debe hacer toda esa gente |  | | a su patria sin honra, ya perdida. |  | | Y si se llaman honras justamente, | 15 | | ¿cómo se harán, si no hay entre nosotros |  | | hombre a quien este bárbaro no afrente? |  | | Respondedme; ¿hay alguno de vosotros |  | | que no esté lastimado en honra y vida? |  | | ¿No os lamentáis los unos y los otros? | 20 | | Pues si ya la tenéis todos perdida, |  | | ¿a qué aguardáis? ¿Qué desventura es ésta? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN ROJO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La mayor que en el mundo fue sufrida. |  | | Mas pues ya se publica y manifiesta |  | | que en paz tienen los reyes a Castilla | 25 | | y su venida a Córdoba se apresta, |  | | vayan dos regidores a la villa, |  | | y echándose a sus pies pidan remedio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARRILDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En tanto que Fernando, aquel que humilla |  | | a tantos enemigos, otro medio | 30 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | será mejor, pues no podrá, ocupado, |  |  |  |  | | hacernos bien, con tanta guerra en medio. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REGIDOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si mi voto de vos fuera escuchado, |  | | desamparar la villa doy por voto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN ROJO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo es posible en tiempo limitado? | 35 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A la fe, que si entiende el alboroto, |  | | que ha de costar la junta alguna vida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REGIDOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya, todo el árbol de paciencia roto, |  | | corre la nave de temor perdida. |  | | La hija quitan con tan gran fiereza | 40 | | a un hombre honrado, de quien es regida |  | | la patria en que vivís, y en la cabeza |  | | la vara quiebran tan injustamente. |  | | ¿Qué esclavo se trató con más bajeza? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN ROJO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es lo que quieres tú que el pueblo intente? | 45 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REGIDOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Morir, o dar la muerte a los tiranos, |  | | pues somos muchos, y ellos poca gente. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARRILDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Contra el señor las armas en las manos! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El rey sólo es señor después del cielo, |  | | y no bárbaros hombres inhumanos. | 50 | | Si Dios ayuda nuestro justo celo, |  | | ¿qué nos ha de costar? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | |  | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mirad, señores, |  | | que vais en estas cosas con recelo. |  | | Puesto que por los simples labradores |  | | estoy aquí, que más injurias pasan, | 55 | | más cuerdo represento sus temores. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN ROJO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si nuestras desventuras se compasan, |  | | para perder las vidas, ¿qué aguardamos? |  | | Las casas y las viñas nos abrasan: |  | | tiranos son; a la venganza vamos. | 60 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale LAURENCIA, desmelenada)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dejadme entrar, que bien puedo |  | | en consejo de los hombres; |  | | que bien puede una mujer, |  | | si no a dar voto a dar voces. |  | | ¿Conocéisme? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Santo Cielo! | 65 | | ¿No es mi hija? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN ROJO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No conoces |  | | a Laurencia? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vengo tal, |  | | que mi diferencia os pone |  | | en contingencia quién soy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  | | --- | | ¡Hija mía! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me nombres | 70 | | tu hija. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué, mis ojos? |  | | ¿Por qué? |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | |  | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, hija, no soy de aquellos |  | | que permiten que los nombres |  | | con esos títulos viles. | 145 | | Iré solo, si se pone |  | | todo el mundo contra mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN ROJO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo, por más que me asombre |  | | la grandeza del contrario. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REGIDOR | |  | | --- | | Muramos todos. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARRILDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Descoge | 150 | | un lienzo al viento en un palo, |  | | y mueran estos inormes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN ROJO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué orden pensáis tener? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ir a matarle sin orden. |  | | Juntad el pueblo a una voz; | 155 | | que todos están conformes |  | | en que los tiranos mueran. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tomad espadas, lanzones, |  | | ballestas, chuzos y palos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Los Reyes nuestros señores | 160 | | vivan! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TODOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Vivan muchos años! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Mueran tiranos traidores! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TODOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Traidores tiranos mueran! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse todos)* |  |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Caminad, que el cielo os oye. |  | | ¡Ah, mujeres de la villa! | 165 | | ¡Acudid, por que se cobre |  | | vuestro honor, acudid todas! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen PASCUALA, JACINTA y otras mujeres)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUALA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es esto? ¿De qué das voces? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No veis cómo todos van |  | | a matar a Fernán Gómez, | 170 | | y hombres, mozos y muchachos, |  | | furiosos, al hecho corren? |  | | ¿Serán bien que solos ellos |  | | de esta hazaña el honor gocen, |  | | pues no son de las mujeres | 175 | | sus agravios los menores? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di, pues, ¿qué es lo que pretendes? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que puestas todas en orden, |  | | acometamos a un hecho |  | | que dé espanto a todo el orbe. | 180 | | Jacinta, tu grande agravio, |  | | que sea cabo; responde |  | | de una escuadra de mujeres. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No son los tuyos menores. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pascuala, alférez serás. | 185 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUALA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues déjame que enarbole |  | | en un asta la bandera: |  | | verás si merezco el nombre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay espacio para eso, |  | | pues la dicha nos socorre: | 190 | | bien nos basta que llevemos |  | | nuestras tocas por pendones. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUALA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nombremos un capitán. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  | | --- | | Eso no. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUALA | |  | | --- | | ¿Por qué? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que adonde |  | | asiste mi gran valor, | 195 | | no hay Cides ni Rodamontes. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y sale FRONDOSO, atadas las manos; FLORES, ORTUÑO, CIMBRANOS y el COMENDADOR)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De ese cordel que de las manos sobra |  | | quiero que le colguéis, por mayor pena. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué nombre, gran señor, tu sangre cobra! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Colgalde luego en la primera almena. | 200 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nunca fue mi intención poner por obra |  | | tu muerte entonces. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Grande ruido suena. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Ruido suene)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  | | --- | | ¿Ruido? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y de manera que interrompen |  | | tu justicia, señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORTUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las puertas rompen. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Ruido)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡La puerta de mi casa y siendo casa | 205 | | de la encomienda! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El pueblo junto viene. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN ROJO | |  | | --- | | *(Desde dentro)* | | Rompe, derriba, hunde, quema, abrasa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORTUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un popular motín mal se detiene. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  | | --- | | ¡El pueblo contra mí! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La furia pasa |  | | tan adelante, que las puertas tiene | 210 | | echadas por la tierra. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desatalde. |  | | Templa, Frondoso, ese villano alcalde. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo voy, señor; que amor les ha movido. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase)* |  |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENGO | |  | | --- | | *(Desde dentro)* | | ¡Vivan Fernando e Isabel, y mueran |  | | los traidores! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, por Dios te pido | 215 | | que no te hallen aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si perseveran, |  | | este aposento es fuerte y defendido. |  | | Ellos se volverán. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando se alteran |  | | los pueblos agraviados, y resuelven, |  | | nunca sin sangre o sin venganza vuelven. | 220 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En esta puerta, así como rastrillo, |  | | su furor con las armas defendamos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  | | --- | | *(Desde dentro)* | | ¡Viva Fuente Ovejuna! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué caudillo! |  | | Estoy porque a su furia acometamos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De la tuya, señor, me maravillo. | 225 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya el tirano y los cómplices miramos. |  | | ¡Fuente Ovejuna, y los tiranos mueran! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen todos)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  | | --- | | Pueblo, esperad. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TODOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agravios nunca esperan. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Decídmelos a mí, que iré pagando |  | | a fe de caballero esos errores. | 230 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TODOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Fuente Ovejuna! ¡Viva el rey Fernando! |  | | ¡Mueran malos cristianos y traidores! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No me queréis oír? Yo estoy hablando; |  | | yo soy vuestro señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TODOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nuestros señores |  | | son los Reyes Católicos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Espera. | 235 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TODOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Fuente Ovejuna, y Fernán Gómez muera! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y salen las mujeres, armadas)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parad en este puesto de esperanzas |  | | soldados atrevidos, no mujeres. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUALA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Los que mujeres son en las venganzas! |  | | ¡En él beban su sangre! ¿Es bien que esperes? | 240 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Su cuerpo recojamos en las lanzas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUALA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todas son de esos mismos pareceres. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  | | --- | | *(Desde dentro)* | | ¡Muere, traidor Comendador! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COMENDADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya muero. |  | | ¡Piedad, Señor, que tu clemencia espero! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARRILDO | |  | | --- | | *(Desde dentro)* | | Aquí está Flores. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dale a ese bellaco; | 245 | | que ése fue el que me dio dos mil azotes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  | | --- | | *(Desde dentro)* | | No me vengo si el alma no le saco. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  | | --- | | No excusamos entrar. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUALA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te alborotes. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Bien es guardar la puerta. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARRILDO | |  | | --- | | *(Dentro)* | | No me aplaco. |  | | ¡Con lágrimas agora, marquesotes! | 250 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pascuala, yo entro dentro; que la espada |  | | no ha de estar tan sujeta ni envainada. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARRILDO | |  | | --- | | *(Desde dentro)* | | Aquí está Ortuño. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  | | --- | | *(Desde dentro)* | | Córtale la cara. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale FLORES, huyendo, y MENGO tras él)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Mengo, piedad, que no soy yo el culpado! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando ser alcahuete no bastara, | 255 | | bastaba haberme el pícaro azotado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUALA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dánoslo a las mujeres, Mengo, para... |  | | Acaba por tu vida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya está dado; |  | | que no le quiero yo mayor castigo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUALA | |  | | --- | | Vengaré tus azotes. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso digo. | 260 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTA | |  | | --- | | ¡Ea, muera el traidor! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Entre mujeres! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTA | |  | | --- | | ¿No le viene muy ancho? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUALA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Aqueso lloras? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muere, concertador de sus placeres. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUALA | |  | | --- | | ¡Ea, muera el traidor! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Piedad, señoras! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale ORTUÑO, huyendo de LAURENCIA)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ORTUÑO | |  | | --- | | Mira que no soy yo... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya sé quién eres.- | 265 | | Entrad, teñid las armas vencedoras |  | | en estos viles. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUALA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Moriré matando. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TODOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Fuente Ovejuna, y viva el rey Fernando! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y salen el REY DON FERNANDO y la REINA DOÑA ISABEL, y DON MANRIQUE, maestre)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANRIQUE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De modo la prevención |  | | fue, el efeto esperado | 270 | | llegamos a ver logrado |  | | con poca contradicción. |  | | Hubo poca resistencia; |  | | y supuesto que la hubiera, |  | | sin duda ninguna fuera | 275 | | de poca o ninguna esencia. |  | | Queda el de Cabra ocupado |  | | en conservación del puesto, |  | | por si volviere dispuesto |  | | a él el contrario osado. | 280 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Discreto el acuerdo fue |  | | y que asista es conveniente, |  | | y reformando la gente, |  | | el paso tomado esté. |  | | Que con eso se asegura | 285 | | no podernos hacer mal |  | | Alfonso, que en Portugal |  | | tomar la fuerza procura. |  | | Y el de Cabra es bien que esté |  | | en ese sitio asistente, | 290 | | y como tan diligente, |  | | muestras de su valor dé; |  | | porque con esto asegura |  | | el daño que nos recela, |  | | y como fiel centinela, | 295 | | el bien del reino procura. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale FLORES, herido)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Católico rey Fernando, |  | | a quien el cielo concede |  | | la corona de Castilla, |  | | como varón excelente; | 300 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | oye la mayor crueldad |  |  |  |  | | que se ha visto entre las gentes |  |  |  |  | | desde donde nace el sol |  |  |  |  | | hasta donde se oscurece. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | Repórtate. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Rey supremo, | 305 | | mis heridas no consienten |  | | dilatar el triste caso, |  | | por ser mi vida tan breve. |  | | De Fuente Ovejuna vengo, |  | | donde, con pecho inclemente, | 310 | | los vecinos de la villa |  | | a su señor dieron muerte. |  | | Muerto Fernán Gómez queda |  | | por sus súbditos aleves; |  | | que vasallos indignados | 315 | | con leve causa se atreven. |  | | Con título de tirano |  | | que le acumula la plebe, |  | | a la fuerza de esta voz |  | | el hecho fiero acometen; | 320 | | y quebrantando su casa, |  | | no atendiendo a que se ofrece |  | | por la fe de caballero |  | | a que pagará a quien debe, |  | | no sólo no le escucharon, | 325 | | pero con furia impaciente |  | | rompen el cruzado pecho |  | | con mil heridas crueles, |  | | y por las altas ventanas |  | | le hacen que al suelo vuele, | 330 | | adonde en picas y espadas |  | | le recogen las mujeres. |  | | Llévanle a una casa muerto, |  | | y, a porfía, quien más puede |  | | mesa su barba y cabello | 335 | | y apriesa su rostro hieren. |  | | En efeto fue la furia |  | | tan grande que en ellos crece, |  | | que las mayores tajadas |  | | las orejas a ser vienen. | 340 | | Sus armas borran con picas |  | | y a voces dicen que quieren |  | | tus reales armas fijar, |  | | porque aquéllas les ofenden. |  | | Saqueáronle la casa, | 345 | | cual si de enemigos fuese, |  | | y gozosos entre todos |  | | han repartido sus bienes. |  | | Lo dicho he visto escondido, |  | | porque mi infelice suerte | 350 | | en tal trance no permite |  | | que mi vida se perdiese; |  | | y así estuve todo el día |  | | hasta que la noche viene, |  | | y salir pude escondido | 355 | | para que cuenta te diese. |  | | Haz, señor, pues eres justo, |  | | que la justa pena lleven |  | | de tan riguroso caso |  | | los bárbaros delincuentes: | 360 | | mira que su sangre a voces |  | | pide que tu rigor prueben. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estar puedes confiado |  | | que sin castigo no queden. |  | | El triste suceso ha sido | 365 | | tal, que admirado me tiene, |  | | y que vaya luego un juez |  | | que lo averigüe conviene, |  | | y castigue a los culpados |  | | para ejemplo de las gentes. | 370 | | Vaya un capitán con él, |  | | por que seguridad lleve; |  | | que tan grande atrevimiento |  | | castigo ejemplar requiere; |  | | y curad a este soldado | 375 | | de las heridas que tiene. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y salen los labradores y labradoras, con la cabeza de Fernán Gómez en una lanza)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MÚSICOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Muchos años vivan |  | | Isabel y Fernando, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | y mueran los tiranos! |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARRILDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Diga su copla Frondoso. | 380 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya va mi copla a la fe; |  | | si le faltare algún pie, |  | | enmiéndelo el más curioso. |  | | ¡Vivan la bella Isabel, |  | | y Fernando de Aragón, | 385 | | pues que para en uno son, |  | | él con ella, ella con él! |  | | A los cielos San Miguel |  | | lleve a los dos de las manos. |  | | ¡Vivan muchos años, | 390 | | y mueran los tiranos! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  | | --- | | Diga Barrildo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARRILDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya va, |  | | que a fe que la he pensado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUALA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si la dices con cuidado, |  | | buena y rebuena será. | 395 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARRILDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Vivan los reyes famosos |  | | muchos años, pues que tienen |  | | la vitoria, y a ser vienen |  | | nuestros dueños venturosos! |  | | Salgan siempre vitoriosos | 400 | | de gigantes y de enanos, |  | | ¡y mueran los tiranos! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MÚSICOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Muchos años vivan |  | | Isabel y Fernando, |  | | y mueran los tiranos! | 405 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  | | --- | | Diga Mengo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mengo diga. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo soy poeta donado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUALA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mejor dirás lastimado |  | | el envés de la barriga. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Una mañana en domingo | 410 | | me mandó azotar aquél, |  | | de manera que el rabel |  | | daba espantoso respingo; |  | | pero agora que lo pringo, |  | | ¡vivan los reyes cristiánigos, | 415 | | y mueran los tiránigos! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MÚSICOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Vivan muchos años! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quita la cabeza allá. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cara tiene de ahorcado. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Saca un escudo JUAN ROJO, con las armas [reales]* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CUADRADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya las armas han llegado. | 420 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mostrá las armas acá. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN ROJO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Adónde se han de poner? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CUADRADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí, en el ayuntamiento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  | | --- | | ¡Bravo escudo! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARRILDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué contento! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya comienza a amanecer, | 425 | | con este sol, nuestro día. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Vivan Castilla y León, |  | | y las barras de Aragón, |  | | y muera la tiranía! |  | | Advertid, Fuente Ovejuna, | 430 | | a las palabras de un viejo; |  | | que el admitir su consejo |  | | no ha dañado vez ninguna. |  | | Los Reyes han de querer |  | | averiguar este caso, | 435 | | y más tan cerca del paso |  | | y jornada que han de hacer. |  | | Concertaos todos a una |  | | en lo que habéis de decir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es tu consejo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Morir | 440 | | diciendo *Fuente Ovejuna,* |  | | y a nadie saquen de aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es el camino derecho. |  | | Fuente Ovejuna lo ha hecho. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Queréis responder así? | 445 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TODOS | |  | | --- | | Sí. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ahora pues, yo quiero ser |  | | agora el pesquisidor, |  | | para ensayarnos mejor |  | | en lo que habemos de hacer. |  | | Sea Mengo el que esté puesto | 450 | | en el tormento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No hallaste |  | | otro más flaco? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pensaste |  | | que era de veras? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di presto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién mató al Comendador? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fuente Ovejuna lo hizo. | 455 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Perro, ¿si te martirizo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque me matéis; señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  | | --- | | Confiesa, ladrón. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Confieso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  | | --- | | Pues ¿quién fue? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fuente Ovejuna. |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  | | --- | | Dadle otra vuelta. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es ninguna. | 460 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cagajón para el proceso! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale el REGIDOR CUADRADO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REGIDOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué hacéis de esta suerte aquí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué ha sucedido, Cuadrado? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REGIDOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pesquisidor ha llegado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Echad todos por ahí. | 465 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REGIDOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con él viene un capitán. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Venga el diablo: ya sabéis |  | | lo que responder tenéis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REGIDOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El pueblo prendiendo van, |  | | sin dejar alma ninguna. | 470 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que no hay que tener temor. |  | | ¿Quién mató al Comendador, |  | | Mengo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién? ¡Fuente Ovejuna! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y salen el MAESTRE y un SOLDADO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que tal caso ha sucedido! |  | | Infelice fue su suerte. | 475 | | Estoy por darte la muerte |  | | por la nueva que has traído. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLDADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, señor, soy mensajero, |  | | y enojarte no es mi intento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que a tal tuvo atrevimiento | 480 | | un pueblo enojado y fiero! |  | | Iré con quinientos hombres, |  | | y la villa he de asolar; |  | | en ella no ha de quedar |  | | ni aun memoria de los nombres. | 485 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLDADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, tu enojo reporta; |  | | porque ellos al Rey se han dado, |  | | y no tener enojado |  | | al Rey es lo que te importa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo al Rey se pueden dar, | 490 | | si de la encomienda son? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLDADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con él sobre esa razón |  | | podrás luego pleitear. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por pleito ¿cuándo salió |  | | lo que él le entregó en sus manos? | 495 | | Son señores soberanos, |  | | y tal reconozco yo. |  | | Por saber que al Rey se han dado |  | | me reportará mi enojo, |  | | y ver su presencia escojo | 500 | | por lo más bien acertado; |  | | que puesto que tenga culpa |  | | en casos de gravedad, |  | | en todo mi poca edad |  | | viene a ser quien me disculpa. | 505 | | Con vergüenza voy; mas es |  | | honor quien puede obligarme, |  | | y importa no descuidarme |  | | en tan honrado interés. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse; sale LAURENCIA sola)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amando, recelar daño en lo amado, | 510 | | nueva pena de amor se considera, |  | | que quien en lo que ama daño espera |  | | aumenta en el temor nuevo cuidado. |  | | El firme pensamiento desvelado, |  | | si le aflige el temor, fácil se altera; | 515 | | que no es a firme fe pena ligera |  | | ver llevar el temor el bien robado. |  | | Mi esposo adoro; la ocasión que veo |  | | al temor de su daño me condena, |  | | si no le ayuda la felice suerte. | 520 | | Al bien suyo se inclina mi deseo: |  | | si está presente, está cierta mi pena; |  | | si está en ausencia, está cierta mi muerte. |  | | | |
|  | |
|  | |
| *(Sale FRONDOSO)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  | | --- | | ¡Mi Laurencia! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Esposo amado! |  | | ¿Cómo estar aquí te atreves? | 525 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Esas resistencias debes |  | | a mi amoroso cuidado? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi bien, procura guardarte, |  | | porque tu daño recelo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No quiera, Laurencia, el cielo | 530 | | que tal llegue a disgustarte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No temes ver el rigor |  | | que por los demás sucede, |  | | y el furor con que procede |  | | aqueste pesquisidor? | 535 | | Procura guardar la vida. |  | | Huye, tu daño no esperes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo que procure quieres |  | | cosa tan mal recebida? |  | | ¿Es bien que los demás deje | 540 | | en el peligro presente |  | | y de tu vista me ausente? |  | | No me mandes que me aleje; |  | | porque no es puesto en razón |  | | que, por evitar mi daño, | 545 | | sea con mi sangre extraño |  | | en tan terrible ocasión. |  | | *(Voces dentro)* |  | | Voces parece que he oído, |  | | y son, si yo mal no siento, |  | | de alguno que dan tormento. | 550 | | Oye con atento oído. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Dice dentro el JUEZ, y responden)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUEZ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Decid la verdad, buen viejo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un viejo, Laurencia mía, |  | | atormentan. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué porfía! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  | | --- | | Déjenme un poco. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUEZ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya os dejo. | 555 | | Decid, ¿quién mató a Fernando? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fuente Ovejuna lo hizo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  | | --- | | ¡Bravo caso! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUEZ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ese muchacho | 560 | | aprieta. Perro, yo sé |  | | que lo sabes. Di quién fue. |  | | ¿Callas? Aprieta, borracho. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NIÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fuente Ovejuna, señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUEZ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Por vida del Rey, villanos, | 565 | | que os ahorque con mis manos! |  | | ¿Quién mató al Comendador? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que a un niño le den tormento |  | | y niegue de aquesta suerte! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  | | --- | | ¡Bravo pueblo! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bravo y fuerte. | 570 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUEZ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esa mujer al momento |  | | en ese potro tened. |  | | Dale esa mancuerda luego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya está de cólera ciego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUEZ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que os he de matar, creed, | 575 | | en ese potro, villanos. |  | | ¿Quién mató al Comendador? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUALA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fuente Ovejuna, señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JUEZ | |  | | --- | | ¡Dale! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pensamientos vanos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pascuala niega, Frondoso. | 580 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Niegan niños: ¿qué te espantas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUEZ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parece que los encantas. |  | | ¡Aprieta! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUALA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, cielo piadoso! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUEZ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Aprieta, infame! ¿Estás sordo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASCUALA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fuente Ovejuna lo hizo. | 585 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUEZ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Traedme aquel más rollizo; |  | | ese desnudo, ese gordo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Pobre Mengo! Él es sin duda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Temo que ha de confesar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MENGO | |  | | --- | | ¡Ay, ay! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUEZ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Comienza a apretar. | 590 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MENGO | |  | | --- | | ¡Ay! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUEZ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es menester ayuda? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MENGO | |  | | --- | | ¡Ay, ay! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUEZ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién mató, villano, |  | | al señor Comendador! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, yo lo diré señor! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUEZ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Afloja un poco la mano. | 595 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  | | --- | | Él confiesa. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUEZ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al palo aplica |  | | la espalda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quedo, que yo |  | | lo diré. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUEZ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién lo mató? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, Fuente Ovejunica. |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUEZ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay tan gran bellaquería? | 600 | | Del dolor se están burlando. |  | | En quien estaba esperando, |  | | niega con mayor porfía. |  | | Dejaldos; que estoy cansado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, Mengo, bien te haga Dios! | 605 | | Temor que tuve de dos, |  | | el tuyo me le ha quitado. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen MENGO, BARRILDO y el REGIDOR)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BARRILDO | |  | | --- | | ¡Vítor, Mengo! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REGIDOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y con razón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BARRILDO | |  | | --- | | ¡Mengo, vítor! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso digo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MENGO | |  | | --- | | ¡Ay, ay! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARRILDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Toma, bebe, amigo. | 610 | | Come. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MENGO | |  | | --- | | ¡Ay, ay! ¿Qué es? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARRILDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Diacitrón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MENGO | |  | | --- | | ¡Ay, ay! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Echa de beber. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARRILDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De comer y beber va. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien lo cuela. Bueno está. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dale otra vez de comer. | 615 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MENGO | |  | | --- | | ¡Ay, ay! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARRILDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ésta va por mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Solemnemente lo embebe. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El que bien niega bien bebe. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REGIDOR | |  | | --- | | ¿Quieres otra? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, ay! Sí, sí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bebe, que bien lo mereces. | 620 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A vez por vuelta las cuela. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Arrópale, que se hiela. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BARRILDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quieres más? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, otras tres veces. |  | | ¡Ay, ay! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si hay vino pregunta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARRILDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí hay: bebe a tu placer; | 625 | | que quien niega ha de beber. |  | | ¿Qué tiene? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Una cierta punta. |  | | Vamos; que me arromadizo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que vea que éste es mejor. |  | | ¿Quién mató al Comendador? | 630 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fuente Ovejunica lo hizo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Justo es que honores le den. |  | | Pero, decidme, mi amor, |  | | ¿quién mató al Comendador? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fuente Ovejuna, mi bien. | 635 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién le mató? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dasme espanto. |  | | Pues Fuente Ovejuna fue. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo ¿con qué te maté? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Con qué? Con quererte tanto. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y salen el REY y la REINA y MANRIQUE, luego)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ISABEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No entendí, señor, hallaros | 640 | | aquí, y es buena mi suerte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En nueva gloria convierte |  | | mi vista el bien de miraros. |  | | Iba a Portugal de paso, |  | | y llegar aquí fue fuerza. | 645 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ISABEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuestra majestad le tuerza, |  | | siendo conveniente el caso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo dejáis a Castilla? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ISABEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En paz queda, quieta y llana. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siendo vos la que la allana | 650 | | no lo tengo a maravilla. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale DON MANRIQUE)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANRIQUE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para ver vuestra presencia |  | | el Maestre de Calatrava, |  | | que aquí de llegar acaba, |  | | pide que le deis licencia. | 655 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ISABEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Verle tenía deseado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANRIQUE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi fe, señora, os empeño, |  | | que, aunque es en edad pequeño, |  | | es valeroso soldado. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase, y sale el MAESTRE)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Rodrigo Téllez Girón, | 660 | | que de loaros no acaba, |  | | Maestre de Calatrava, |  | | os pide, humilde, perdón. |  | | Confieso que fui engañado, |  | | y que excedí de lo justo | 665 | | en cosas de vuestro gusto, |  | | como mal aconsejado. |  | | El consejo de Fernando |  | | y el interés me engañó, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | injusto fiel; y ansí, yo | 670 |  |  |  | | perdón, humilde, os demando. |  |  |  |  | | Y si recebir merezco |  |  |  |  | | esta merced que suplico, |  |  |  |  | | desde aquí me certifico |  |  |  |  | | en que a serviros me ofrezco, | 675 |  |  |  | | y que en aquesta jornada |  |  |  |  | | de Granada, adonde vais, |  |  |  |  | | os prometo que veáis |  |  |  |  | | el valor que hay en mi espada; |  |  |  |  | | donde sacándola apenas, | 680 |  |  |  | | dándoles fieras congojas, |  |  |  |  | | plantaré mis cruces rojas |  |  |  |  | | sobre sus altas almenas; |  |  |  |  | | y más quinientos soldados |  |  |  |  | | en serviros emplearé, | 685 |  |  |  | | junto con la firma y fe |  |  |  |  | | de en mi vida disgustaros. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alzad, Maestre, del suelo; |  | | que siempre que hayáis venido |  | | seréis muy bien recebido. | 690 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sois de afligidos consuelo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ISABEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vos, con valor peregrino, |  | | sabéis bien decir y hacer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vos sois una bella Ester, |  | | y vos un Jerjes divino. | 695 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale MANRIQUE)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANRIQUE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, el pesquisidor |  | | que a Fuente Ovejuna ha ido, |  | | con el despacho ha venido |  | | a verse ante tu valor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sed juez de estos agresores. | 700 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si a vos, señor, no mirara, |  | | sin duda les enseñara |  | | a matar Comendadores. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso ya no os toca a vos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ISABEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo confieso que he de ver | 705 | | el cargo en vuestro poder, |  | | si me lo concede Dios. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale el JUEZ)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUEZ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A Fuente Ovejuna fui |  | | de la suerte que has mandado, |  | | y con especial cuidado | 710 | | y diligencia asistí. |  | | Haciendo averiguación |  | | del cometido delito, |  | | una hoja no se ha escrito |  | | que sea en comprobación; | 715 | | porque conformes a una, |  | | con un valeroso pecho, |  | | en pidiendo quién lo ha hecho, |  | | responden: «Fuente Ovejuna.» |  | | Trecientos he atormentado | 720 | | con no pequeño rigor, |  | | y te prometo, señor, |  | | que más que esto no he sacado. |  | | Hasta niños de diez años |  | | al potro arrimé, y no ha sido | 725 | | posible haberlo inquirido |  | | ni por halagos ni engaños. |  | | Y pues tan mal se acomoda |  | | el poderlo averiguar, |  | | o los has de perdonar, | 730 | | o matar la villa toda. |  | | Todos vienen ante ti |  | | para más certificarte: |  | | de ellos podrás informarte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que entren, pues vienen, les di. | 735 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen los dos alcaldes, FRONDOSO, las mujeres y los villanos que quisieren)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Aquestos los reyes son? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y en Castilla poderosos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por mi fe, que son hermosos: |  | | ¡bendígalos San Antón! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ISABEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Los agresores son éstos? | 740 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fuente Ovejuna, señora, |  | | que humildes llegan agora |  | | para serviros dispuestos. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | La sobrada tiranía |  |  |  |  | | y el insufrible rigor | 745 |  |  |  | | del muerto Comendador, |  |  |  |  | | que mil insultos hacía, |  |  |  |  | | fue el autor de tanto daño. |  |  |  |  | | Las haciendas nos robaba |  |  |  |  | | y las doncellas forzaba | 750 |  |  |  | | siendo de piedad extraño. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tanto, que aquesta zagala, |  | | que el cielo me ha concedido, |  | | en que tan dichoso he sido |  | | que nadie en dicha me iguala, | 755 | | cuando conmigo casó, |  | | aquella noche primera, |  | | mejor que si suya fuera, |  | | a su casa la llevó; |  | | y a no saberse guardar | 760 | | ella, que en virtud florece, |  | | ya manifiesto parece |  | | lo que pudiera pasar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No es ya tiempo que hable yo? |  | | Si me dais licencia, entiendo | 765 | | que os admiréis, sabiendo |  | | del modo que me trató. |  | | Porque quise defender |  | | una moza de su gente, |  | | que con término insolente | 770 | | fuerza la querían hacer, |  | | aquel perverso Nerón, |  | | de manera me ha tratado, |  | | que el reverso me ha dejado |  | | como rueda de salmón. | 775 | | Tocaron mis atabales |  | | tres hombres con tal porfía, |  | | que aun pienso que todavía |  | | me duran los cardenales. |  | | Gasté en este mal prolijo, | 780 | | porque el cuero se me curta, |  | | polvos de arrayán y murta |  | | más que vale mi cortijo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, tuyos ser queremos. |  | | Rey nuestro eres natural, | 785 | | y con título de tal |  | | ya tus armas puesto habemos. |  | | Esperamos tu clemencia, |  | | y que veas, esperamos, |  | | que en este caso te damos | 790 | | por abono la inocencia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues no puede averiguarse |  | | el suceso por escrito, |  | | aunque fue grave el delito, |  | | por fuerza ha de perdonarse. | 795 | | Y la villa es bien se quede |  | | en mí, pues de mí se vale, |  | | hasta ver si acaso sale |  | | Comendador que la herede. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRONDOSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Su Majestad habla, en fin, | 800 | | como quien tanto ha acertado. |  | | Y aquí, discreto senado, |  | | Fuente Ovejuna da fin. |  | | | |