**LOPE DE VEGA  
*Las grandezas de Alejandro***

Personajes:

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| *ATALO* |  |
| *PAUSANIAS* |  |
| *DARÍO, rey de Persia* |  |
| *REY FILIPO* |  |
| *ALEJANDRO* |  |
| *LEÓNIDES* |  |
| *MENÓN* |  |
| *EFESTIÓN* |  |
| *OLIMPIAS, madre de Alejandro* |  |
| *ARIOBARZANO, persa* |  |
| *ROJANE, amazona* |  |
| *TIRRENO* |  |
| *TAMIRA* |  |
| *LISANDRA* |  |
| *ARSACES* |  |
| *FILIPO, médico* |  |
| *LIRANO* |  |
| *VILLANOS* |  |
| *TEPOLEMO, huésped* |  |
| *EL DUQUE HIRCANO* |  |
| *DOS MUJERES DE JERUSALÉN* |  |
| *REY DE EPIRO* |  |
| *CAMPASPE, dama* |  |
| *LISÍMICO* |  |
| *APELES* |  |
| *VITELO, villano* |  |
| *AMINTA, dama* |  |
| *DIÓGENES, filósofo* |  |
| *UN CORREO* |  |
| *SEVERINO, soldado* |  |
| *TEBANDRO, embajador* |  |
| *DEYANIRA* |  |
| *POLIDORA* |  |
| *DOLOMINO, hortelano* |  |
| *EL SACERDOTE JADO* |  |
| *UN ÁNGEL* |  |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| **Acto I** | | |
|  | | |
| *Salen ATALO, capitán, y algunos soldados en tropa, y PAUSANIAS* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATALO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pasad delante, soldados: |  | | no os paréis aquí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PAUSANIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Detente; |  | | que entre los que están parados |  | | hay algún noble que siente |  | | de pensamientos honrados. | 5 | | Y eso de alzar el bastón, |  | | no es hecho de capitán |  | | con los que tan buenos son |  | | que respetados están |  | | por sangre de Agamenón | 10 | | de su hijo Orestes fui |  | | clarísimo descendiente. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATALO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo me hablas así? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PAUSANIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No es respuesta conveniente? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ATALO | |  | | --- | | ¿Sabes lo que dices? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PAUSANIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. | 15 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATALO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y que soy Atalo sabes, |  | | cuñado del Rey? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PAUSANIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | También; |  | | pero los hombres tan graves |  | | tratan sus iguales bien. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATALO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que de igualarme te alabes! | 20 | | Estoy... |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PAUSANIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Harto mejor fuera |  | | que yo mi agravio vengara, |  | | y no dudes que lo hiciera |  | | si a Filipo no mirara, |  | | y su obediencia temiera. | 25 | | Pero de tu gran malicia |  | | yo le pediré justicia, |  | | y sabrás con su castigo |  | | cómo se han de usar conmigo |  | | las leyes de la milicia. | 30 | | Que, a no esperar con razón |  | | que sabrá dejar vengada |  | | mi honra en esta ocasión, |  | | yo te volviera la espada |  | | por donde vino el bastón. | 35 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ATALO | |  | | --- | | ¡Prendedle! | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PAUSANIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Quitaos allá! |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATALO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mas dejadle, que él irá |  | | donde le castigue el Rey; |  | | ¿así se guarda la ley, |  | | así respuesta se da | 40 | | a un capitán como yo? |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale el REY FILIPO de Macedonia, ALEJANDRO, su hijo LEÓNIDES y EFESTIÓN)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILIPO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cuándo dicen que llegó? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEÓNIDES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ayer dijo este correo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILIPO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De verle tengo deseo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EFESTIÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Leónides, señor, le vio. | 45 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILIPO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tengo notable afición |  | | al Rey de Epiro. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Has pagado |  | | deudas que tan justas son. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILIPO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fuera de ser mi cuñado, |  | | que era bastante razón, | 50 | | a Cleopatra concerté |  | | darle en casamiento. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fue |  | | muy justo darle a mi hermana. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILIPO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con esto segura y llana |  | | la dificultad dejé | 55 | | de todas sus pretensiones |  | | y podré al Asia pasar, |  | | porque sus fieras regiones |  | | esta vez han de temblar |  | | mis esperados pendones. | 60 | | La gente ¿está prevenida? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATALO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y toda tan deseosa, |  | | gran señor, de tu partida, |  | | que a tu corona famosa |  | | añade el Asia rendida. | 65 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILIPO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De un límite al otro pienso, |  | | poner, Atalo, a tus pies. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATALO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Plegue a Júpiter inmenso, |  | | que entro los indios les des |  | | mirra y oloroso incienso! | 70 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILIPO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué hace Alejandro allí |  | | con aquel lienzo en los ojos? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEÓNIDES | |  | | --- | | Llorando está. | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FILIPO | |  | | --- | | ¿Lloras? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILIPO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es lo que te causa enojos? |  | | ¿Quieres tú quedarte aquí? | 75 | | ¿Amas la patria, o en ella |  | | dejas algo de tu edad? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni de mis gustos ni de ella, |  | | si te han dicho el amistad, |  | | señor, de Campaspe bella, | 80 | | siento soledad aquí; |  | | no son lágrimas livianas; |  | | que son de envidia de ti, |  | | porque, si tú el mundo ganas. |  | | ¿qué has de dejar para mí? | 85 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILIPO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo el mundo conquistado, |  | | Alejandro, ¿es poca herencia? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mal entiendes mi cuidado, |  | | porque ésta es la diferencia |  | | en darme el mundo heredado. | 90 | | Que me dejaras quisiera |  | | que yo el mundo conquistara, |  | | y que a mis pies le pusiera, |  | | para que yo me alabara |  | | de que por mí le tuviera. | 95 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILIPO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué dices, Efestión? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EFESTIÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que es virtuosa ambición |  | | la de Alejandro tu hijo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FILIPO | |  | | --- | | Ganarle quiero. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EFESTIÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso dijo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILIPO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Buenos pensamientos son. | 100 | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale PAUSANIAS)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PAUSANIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si la definición de la justicia |  | | es dar a cada cual su justa parte, |  | | ¡oh, Rey de Macedonia! el que codicia |  | | ser justo rey, su sangre deje aparte; |  | | al estilo común de la milicia, | 105 | | disciplina política de Marte, |  | | tuve respeto al capitán que tengo, |  | | de cuyo agravio a querellarme vengo; |  | | no hice poco en detener la espada, |  | | que ya la vaína por salir rompía, | 110 | | quejosa de la mano, que, agraviada, |  | | la debida venganza suspendía; |  | | mas la obediencia a tu valor jurada |  | | silvió de freno cuando más corría; |  | | di la vuelta a la cólera, aunque fiera, | 115 | | porque a tus pies parase la carrera. |  | | Detenerse en corrillo diez soldados |  | | cuando quieres salir, no es tal delito |  | | que merezcan por él los más honrados |  | | perder su honor, sobre la luna escrito. | 120 | | ¿Bastón a un noble, a mí, que a mis pasados |  | | añado gloria aunque la suya imito? |  | | ¡Justicia, Rey, o al Asia te irás solo! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILIPO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tiene razón Pausanias, ¡por Apolo! |  | | ¿Quién es el capitán que te ha ofendido? | 125 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PAUSANIAS | |  | | --- | | Atalo, tu cuñado. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILIPO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Mi cuñado? |  | | Merece ser, por serlo, preferido, |  | | aunque eres noble, a un popular soldado; |  | | de un hombre que mi hermana ha merecido, |  | | no sé cómo te llamas agraviado; | 130 | | vete, Pausanias: que el soldado sabio |  | | nunca de su mayor recibe agravio. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PAUSANIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De esta manera vas al Asia? Dime, |  | | ¿así piensas llamarte Rey de Oriente? |  | | ¿Quién quieres que a servirte, Rey, se anime? | 135 | | ¡Qué buen principio de engañar tu gente! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILIPO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No quieres tú que un capitán estime, |  | | tan generoso, claro y excelente, |  | | más que un soldado? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PAUSANIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, si es el soldado |  | | merecedor de tu laurel sagrado. | 140 | | Pero yo te aseguro que esto sea |  | | parte para que el Asia, a que te partes, |  | | jamás tus naves en sus puertos vea, |  | | ni tremolen allá tus estandartes. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ATALO | |  | | --- | | Calla, villano, ya. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILIPO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién hay que crea | 145 | | tal libertad? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mejor es que te apartes. |  | | Pausanias, del favor del poderoso. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PAUSANIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Forzadme, cielos, a un morir famoso! |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ATALO | |  | | --- | | ¿Esto has sufrido? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILIPO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es noble este mancebo, |  | | y habló con el agravio; ven conmigo, | 150 | | que diferir, mientras me parto, debo |  | | de algunas libertades el castigo; |  | | pase la gente que contenta llevo |  | | donde me está aguardando mi enemigo, |  | | que tú verás si la justicia mengua. | 155 | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse todos; queda ALEJANDRO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATALO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por ti la voz no le clavé en la lengua. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué contento al Asia parte |  | | mi padre, y qué triste yo, |  | | a quien con tal fuerza dio |  | | todas sus estrellas Marte! | 160 | | Ganado me ha por la mano |  | | el ser del mundo señor: |  | | ¡cielos, usad de rigor, |  | | haced que venza el persiano! |  | | Dejadme la empresa a mí, | 165 | | estése queda la fama; |  | | que he menester, pues me llama, |  | | que toda se ocupe en mí. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale OLIMPIAS, madre de ALEJANDRO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OLIMPIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Estáis ya muy de partida? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh mi madre, oh mi señora! | 170 | | ¿Quién duda que estáis agora |  | | cerca de perder la vida? |  | | Vase Filipo, mi padre, |  | | a dificultosa empresa. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OLIMPIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De eso piensas que me pesa? | 175 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tendréisme amor como madre; |  | | pero mayor sentimiento |  | | os dará el Rey mi señor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OLIMPIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si yo le debiera amor, |  | | fuera justo pensamiento: | 180 | | ¡plegue al cielo, mi Alejandro, |  | | pues tantos males me ha hecho, |  | | que le sepulte el estrecho |  | | adonde yace Leandro! |  | | ¡Plegue al cielo que sus naves | 185 | | se conviertan en sirenas, |  | | de la quilla a las entenas, |  | | rotas en pedazos graves! |  | | ¡Plegue al cielo que su gente |  | | le venda al persa cruel, | 190 | | y que su verde laurel |  | | ponga la fama en tu frente! |  | | ¡Plegue al cielo...! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya los cielos |  | | se enojan; basta, señora: |  | | ¿en qué te ha ofendido agora? | 195 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OLIMPIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soy mujer, rabio de celos; |  | | no me estima; quiere bien |  | | esas mujeres que trata. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bastante dolor te mata. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OLIMPIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bastaba el menor desdén; | 200 | | que celos, no digo en seso, |  | | de mujer, que en el varón |  | | de más alta perfección, |  | | obligan a un loco exceso. |  | | Son, Alejandro, un furor | 205 | | que, en justo aborrecimiento, |  | | muda con rigor violento |  | | la calidad del amor. |  | | Amor, piadoso por sí, |  | | es con celos tan cruel | 210 | | que busca el daño de aquel |  | | que adoraba más que a sí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con mi padre no es razón |  | | que uséis de crueldad tan fiera. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OLIMPIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando Filipo lo fuera, | 215 | | era bastante ocasión: |  | | no es tu padre. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No han podido |  | | llegar los celos a más, |  | | pues ofendiéndote estás |  | | para dejarle ofendido. | 220 | | Y entre esas ofensas, madre, |  | | ¿no es menor mi bastardía? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OLIMPIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De quien soy, hijo, confía |  | | que te he dado honrado padre. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Más que Filipo, ¿hay alguno? | 225 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OLIMPIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Júpiter, dios inmortal, |  | | ¿no es padre más principal |  | | que de la tierra ninguno? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  | | --- | | ¡Júpiter! ¿Cómo? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OLIMPIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tú ignoras |  | | que los dioses han gozado | 230 | | mujeres? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué me ha engendrado, |  | | madre, el mismo dios que adoras? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OLIMPIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Júpiter te ha dado el ser, |  | | Alejandro, con que vives; |  | | Divino valor recibes | 235 | | de su divino poder; |  | | mira si es la obligación |  | | que tienes para actos viles. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si de la sangre de Aquiles, |  | | de Pirro y de Agamenón | 240 | | tanto se precian agora |  | | mil macedones y griegos |  | | desde los troyanos fuegos, |  | | ¿qué haré yo de un dios, señora? |  | | Y no dios de humilde esfera, | 245 | | sino el mayor; dadme, madre, |  | | los pies con tan alto padre. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OLIMPIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Detente, Alejandro, espera; |  | | esos agradecimientos |  | | muestras a los cielos amigos. | 250 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No he menester más testigos |  | | que mis propios pensamientos. |  | | Alma, ¿soy su hijo? Sí, |  | | porque no cupiera en vos, |  | | a no ser hijo de un dios, | 255 | | lo que he pensado de mí. |  | | Este deseo, este celo |  | | de ser señor de la tierra, |  | | sólo es digno del que encierra |  | | tan alta parte del cielo. | 260 | | Si tengo este ser divino |  | | de mi gran padre heredado, |  | | no es mucho lo que he pensado |  | | si de su valor me vino. |  | | Olimpias, adiós; que el mundo | 265 | | es corto para esta mano; |  | | yo seré Alejandro el Magno, |  | | yo Júpiter el segundo; |  | | partiremos cielo y suelo |  | | los dos porque no haya guerra; | 270 | | yo seré dios en la tierra, |  | | pues lo es mi padre en el cielo. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vase ALEJANDRO y entra PAUSANIAS)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OLIMPIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Notablemente animé |  | | contra su padre el valor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PAUSANIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No os quejéis, divino honor, | 275 | | de que venganza no os dé, |  | | porque ya pensando vengo |  | | de dar la muerte a Filipo, |  | | y a la vida os anticipo, |  | | que es el mayor bien que tengo. | 280 | | Los caballos dejo a punto |  | | en que me pienso escapar. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OLIMPIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A quién tratas de matar? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PAUSANIAS | |  | | --- | | ¡Matar! | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OLIMPIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso te pregunto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PAUSANIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Miras tú los pensamientos? | 285 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OLIMPIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, que a tu lengua lo oí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PAUSANIAS | |  | | --- | | Señora... | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OLIMPIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fía de mí |  | | mayores atrevimientos, |  | | si mayores pueden ser |  | | que matar a un Rey tirano. | 290 | | ¿De qué te turbas en vano? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PAUSANIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De ver que eres su mujer. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OLIMPIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es verdad; pero celosa, |  | | que, con rigor de la injuria, |  | | ya no soy mujer, soy furia; | 295 | | di que soy mujer furiosa. |  | | Pausanias, no hay que temer, |  | | porque no han hecho los cielos |  | | fuego mayor que en los celos, |  | | ni celos como en mujer. | 300 | | ¿Qué te ha hecho este tirano? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PAUSANIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mayor agravio me ha hecho, |  | | porque no me ha satisfecho |  | | del que me hizo un villano. |  | | Estoy, Reina, sin honor; | 305 | | pedí justicia a mi Rey; |  | | pero no es común la ley |  | | donde hay interés o amor. |  | | Atalo me puso al pecho |  | | su bastón; Filipo dice | 310 | | que es justo; yo satisfice |  | | con mi obediencia al derecho |  | | de capitán y de Rey; |  | | mas pues él no me ha vengado, |  | | de vasallo ni soldado | 315 | | no me ha de alcanzar la ley; |  | | Atalo viva; no quiero |  | | de Atalo venganza ya; |  | | Filipo me pagará |  | | mi honor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OLIMPIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Defenderte espero; | 320 | | y ¡por vida de la vida |  | | de Alejandro que te trato |  | | verdad! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PAUSANIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Habla con recato; |  | | que si eres de esto servida, |  | | presto te daré venganza. | 325 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OLIMPIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Altos pensamientos tienes: |  | | ¿Qué armas traes? ¿Con quién vienes? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PAUSANIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con mi propia confianza |  | | y aquesta daga francesa. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OLIMPIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dejas caballos a punto? | 330 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PAUSANIAS | |  | | --- | | Sí, señora. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OLIMPIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, si difunto |  | | le viese! Mas de hablar cesa, |  | | que viene el Rey. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PAUSANIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Morir tiene! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OLIMPIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, no, que no habrá remedio |  | | de escaparte, porque en medio | 335 | | de dos Alejandros viene. |  | | El uno es el Rey de Epiro, |  | | que viene a ser su cuñado, |  | | y el otro mi hijo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PAUSANIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El hado |  | | por quien contra el Rey conspiro | 340 | | me lleva de los cabellos: |  | | ¡hoy le tengo de matar! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OLIMPIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues déjame ir a buscar |  | | a quien te defienda de ellos. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vase OLIMPIAS, y salen FILIPO y el REY DE EPIRO, y ALEJANDRO y capitanes)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILIPO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entre tales columnas, Rey de Epiro, | 345 | | como dos Alejandros, hijo y yerno, |  | | seguro el templo de mi imperio miro. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Guarde, Filipo, Júpiter eterno |  | | tu ilustre vida, y con mayor estado |  | | aumente en paz tu cetro y tu gobierno; | 350 | | la gloria de haber sido tu cuñado |  | | tanto crece con ser tu yerno agora, |  | | que nueva vida y nuevo ser me has dado. |  | | ¡Plegue a Dios que tu espada vencedora |  | | vuelva de mil laureles coronada | 355 | | desde las puertas de la blanca aurora! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILIPO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si ella volviere a Macedonia honrada, |  | | tuyo será el provecho. ¡Hola, Leonides! |  | | ¿En qué se tarda mi Casandra amada? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEÓNIDES | |  | | --- | | Ya viene, gran señor. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PAUSANIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué me impides, | 360 | | temor cobarde, de tan alto hecho, |  | | la gloria que ha de dar envidia a Alcides? |  | | ¿No he de morir? Pues muera satisfecho. |  | | *(Dale, y huye)* |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FILIPO | |  | | --- | | ¡Ay, que me han muerto! | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, cielos, un tirano |  | | pasó a mi padre el inocente pecho! | 365 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEÓNIDES | |  | | --- | | Pausanias es. | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | Seguidle. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, fiera mano! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cielos, tan temerario atrevimiento |  | | pudo caber en pensamiento humano! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Padre! ¡Ah, padre! ¡Ah, señor! Ya en breve aliento, |  | | envuelta el alma noble, al cielo parte, | 370 | | rompiendo alegre la región del viento. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya tiene igual en sus esferas Marte, |  | | y desde allí, como marcial estrella, |  | | puede, Alejandro su influencia darte. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todas mis esperanzas pongo en ella. | 375 | | Llevad al Rey a Olimpia, capitanes; |  | | arrastrad las banderas y pendones |  | | con que pensaba hacer temblar el Asia; |  | | cubrid las cajas y los blancos yelmos |  | | de negro luto, y den común tristeza | 380 | | con roncas lenguas las trompetas sordas; |  | | decidle que no, voy acompañándole |  | | por no atreverme a resistir sus lágrimas. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale EFESTIÓN)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EFESTIÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya queda el temerario mozo muerto, |  | | atravesado de diversas lanzas; | 385 | | ya el alma pertinaz baja al infierno, |  | | y éste es el punto que en la barca pasa. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEÓNIDES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Iba a tomar un bárbaro caballo, |  | | en que pensó dejar atrás el viento, |  | | cuando llegó la lanza de Lisímaco, | 390 | | que le paso de esotra parte el hierro. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Gran Rey habéis perdido, macedonios! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | EFESTIÓN | |  | | --- | | Buen rey nos queda en ti. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sobrino mío, |  | | bien dice Efestión; tú reina y vive, |  | | que ya Filipo es muerto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Abrid el templo: | 395 | | daré gracias a Júpiter divino. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Alcen una cortina, y en un altar esté un ídolo y un braserillo junto a él)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EFESTIÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aciertas en mostrarte religioso; |  | | que todos los principios favorables |  | | se han de tomar de los divinos dioses. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Echarle quiero incienso y ofrecerle | 400 | | mi corazón en víctima. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien haces; |  | | ya sube el humo al cielo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEÓNIDES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Espera un poco. |  | | No pongas tanto incienso en el brazero |  | | que aun no has ganado tú la Arabia félix | 405 | | donde se cría. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para Dios, Leónides, |  | | las manos no han de ser jamás escasas; |  | | podrá ser que, por este incienso, Júpiter |  | | algún día me dé las dos Arabias; |  | | ¡Rey, señor, padre, si esta sangre es tuya, | 410 | | iguala mis sucesos con mi ánimo, |  | | que desde aquí voy a ganar el mundo! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¡Breve oración! | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Enójanse los dioses |  | | de los hombres parleros e importunos; |  | | cerrad, y vamos donde el Rey de Epiro | 415 | | se case con Casandra, porque luego |  | | quiero embarcarme al Asia. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEÓNIDES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El laurel toma. |  | | *(Póngale el laurel)* |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Primero, amigos, sacaré la espada. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No resplandece más gallardo Marte. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EFESTIÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Viva Alejandro! | 420 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Júpiter reciba |  | | vuestros deseos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TODOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Alejandro viva! |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse, y sale CAMPASPE, dama de ALEJANDRO y LISÍMACO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMPASPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué quieres tú que te dé |  | | por las albricias? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISÍMACO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si es justo | 425 | | que yo las pida a mi gusto, |  | | y el tuyo, Campaspe, fue, |  | | sólo te quiero pedir |  | | de Alejandro, mi señor, |  | | la gracia. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMPASPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él te tiene amor; | 430 | | poco habrá que persuadir. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISÍMACO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para mí, ninguna cosa |  | | de más valor puede ser. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMPASPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si hoy llego a ser su mujer, |  | | ¿qué mujer fue tan dichosa? | 435 | | Que ya es Rey, que ya ha llegado |  | | al laurel de mi deseo; |  | | por ser mi bien, no lo creo, |  | | capitán, ¿hasme engañado? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISÍMACO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Júpiter, Campaspe bella, | 440 | | me fulmine si te engaño. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CAMPASPE | |  | | --- | | ¡Bravo atrevimiento! | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISÍMACO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Extraño, |  | | o fuerza de alguna estrella. |  | | No le aprovechó venir |  | | de dos Alejandros tales | 445 | | en medio. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMPASPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Somos mortales: |  | | no hay resistencia al morir. |  | | ¡Quién le vio ya de partida |  | | para ganar el Oriente, |  | | y ve, Alejandro, tu frente | 450 | | del mismo laurel ceñida! |  | | No goza el sol ningún hombre |  | | hasta la noche seguro; |  | | mas ¿cómo encubrir procuro, |  | | Rey de mi alma, tu nombre? | 455 | | Vive tú, reina, corona |  | | tu cabeza; el instrumento |  | | alabo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISÍMACO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Justo contento! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMPASPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Filipo muerto, perdona; |  | | que, como a Alejandro adoro, | 460 | | deseo verle señor |  | | de Macedonia; su amor |  | | templa de tu muerte el lloro. |  | | Confieso que me ha causado, |  | | más que pesar, alegría, | 465 | | porque con la vida mía |  | | tu muerte hubiera comprado. |  | | Lisímaco, cierta estoy |  | | que vendré a ser su mujer. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISÍMACO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no le he visto querer, | 470 | | no, ¡por la fe de quien soy! |  | | A mujer con tal extremo: |  | | eres la vida que vive; |  | | mas a verle te apercibe. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMPASPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Viene el sol, sus rayos temo. | 475 | | *(Sale ALEJANDRO muy galán, con laurel y EFESTIÓN)* |  | | Mil años gocéis, señor, |  | | de Macedonia el laurel: |  | | ¡qué bien parecéis con él! |  | | Aumentado habéis mi amor. |  | | No os iguala, mi Alejandro, | 480 | | con ese bastón famoso, |  | | el vencedor generoso |  | | del hijo fuerte de Evandro. |  | | Ni así pareciera Aquiles |  | | sobre Troya airado y fiero, | 485 | | aunque más le ensalce Homero |  | | en sus conceptos sutiles. |  | | Dadme a besar esas manos; |  | | bien sabéis que es justa ley, |  | | mi vida, pues sois mi Rey. | 490 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Por los cielos soberanos |  | | que si yo te agrado a ti |  | | de verde laurel ceñido, |  | | que nunca me has parecido, |  | | Campaspe, tan bella a mí; | 495 | | y que diera por tener |  | | un retrato, prenda mía, |  | | del traje con que este día |  | | mi laurel vienes a ver, |  | | todo este reino heredado! | 500 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EFESTIÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La alegría siempre aumenta |  | | la hermosura; está contenta |  | | de verte el laurel sagrado. |  | | Y baña en claveles rojos |  | | y pura nieve la cara, | 505 | | y como en mañana clara |  | | relumbra el sol de sus ojos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMPASPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si de esta suerte os agrado, |  | | hoy me pienso retratar; |  | | que os quiero, Alejandro, dar | 510 | | de mi alegría un traslado. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De jazmines y claveles |  | | a lo menos lo darás; |  | | que os quiero, Alejandro, dar |  | | de mi alegría un traslado. | 515 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | EFESTIÓN | |  | | --- | | ¡Señor! | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llama a Apeles: |  | | retrate de mi Campaspe |  | | la celestial hermosura, |  | | mientras hace su figura |  | | Lisipo en mármol o jaspe. | 520 | | ¡Viven los dioses, que estoy |  | | loco de mirarte así! |  | | Nunca más reinaste en mí |  | | que hoy, Campaspe, que Rey soy. |  | | Pedidme todos mercedes, | 525 | | que a ti no hay más que te dar: |  | | que si en mí puedes reinar, |  | | todo cuanto quieras puedes. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Salen EFESTIÓN y APELES)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EFESTIÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con tabla, naipe y colores, |  | | Apeles viene a servirte. | 530 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Apeles, no hay qué advertirte; |  | | hoy las estrellas, las flores, |  | | pintas al cielo y al suelo, |  | | hoy al mismo sol retratas; |  | | tu fama, Apeles, dilatas | 535 | | con admiración del cielo. |  | | Hoy de la naturaleza |  | | has de ser competidor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | APELES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Suspenso estoy, gran señor, |  | | de contemplar su belleza. | 540 | | Nunca tan pródigo vi |  | | al cielo de su hermosura. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  | | --- | | Siéntate. | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Siéntense APELES y CAMPASPE)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | APELES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Está la pintura |  | | corrida de verse aquí. |  | | Las colores no podrán | 545 | | competir con las que ven; |  | | el arte y mano también |  | | cobardes de verla están. |  | | ¡Cielos, pintores divinos! |  | | Es, Prometeo, mi fama, | 550 | | que os pretendo hurtar la llama: |  | | ¡muerto soy! ¡Qué desatinos! |  | | No creo que más turbado |  | | con el carro del sol fue |  | | Faetonte, que aquí se ve | 555 | | mi pensamiento abrasado. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué dices? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | APELES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo, señor, |  | | que de una rara figura |  | | nadie entiende la hermosura |  | | como un perfecto pintor. | 560 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo sabré quererla bien |  | | si tú entenderla sabrás. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | APELES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y tú la quisieras más |  | | si la entendieras también. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Basta al bien, para quererle, | 565 | | ser bien si no le entendemos; |  | | que también a Dios queremos |  | | y es imposible entenderle. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | APELES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Rindo la ignorancia mía; |  | | que ya sé que tu maestro | 570 | | Aristóteles más diestro |  | | te dejó en filosofía |  | | que en las colores el mío. |  | | ¡Cielos, no acierto a pintar! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De ver a Apeles turbar | 575 | | me pesa. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | APELES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En vano porfío. |  | | ¿Qué importa poner aquí |  | | toda la fuerza del arte, |  | | si está amor por otra parte |  | | haciendo burla de mí? | 580 | | Pinta tu belleza Apeles |  | | en este naipe, y amor |  | | al alma con tal rigor, |  | | que hace las flechas pinceles. |  | | Extraña desdicha ha sido, | 585 | | que en el que yo vengo a hacer |  | | no te puedas parecer |  | | por lo que me has parecido. |  | | Si pinto los ojos, ciego; |  | | si la boca, mudo estoy. | 590 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amigos, perdido soy; |  | | por la luz conozco el fuego. |  | | ¡Vive Júpiter sagrado |  | | que, de retratar Apeles |  | | a Campaspe, los pinceles | 595 | | el ciego amor le ha tomado! |  | | Y le ha pintado en su cara |  | | de suerte, que he visto en ella |  | | que está muriendo por ella. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EFESTIÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Debe de ser que repara | 600 | | en su mucha perfección. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De parar y reparar, |  | | he perdido con mirar |  | | lo mejor del corazón: |  | | deja, Apeles, el retrato. | 605 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | APELES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿no quieres que le acabe? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  | | --- | | No sabrás. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | APELES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cielo sabe |  | | que me ha sido el arte ingrato, |  | | ciego de tanta hermosura. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muestra a ver: no le parece; | 610 | | mas no es mucho si se ofrece |  | | aquí como en niebla obscura; |  | | porque si el alma te viera, |  | | adonde la has retratado, |  | | Apeles, con más cuidado, | 615 | | yo sé que se pareciera. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | APELES | |  | | --- | | ¡Señor! | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me des disculpa |  | | de amar ni de aborrecer; |  | | que si culpa puede haber, |  | | yo soy quien tiene la culpa. | 620 | | Mas porque veas que soy |  | | mejor pintor con el dar |  | | que tú para retratar, |  | | el original te doy. |  | | Mira si soy liberal, | 625 | | y no a tu pincel ingrato, |  | | pues que te pago el retrato |  | | con darte el original. |  | | Allá despacio procura |  | | retratarla, que ha de ser | 630 | | tu mujer. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMPASPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Yo su mujer? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuelga esta rica pintura |  | | entre tus cuadros, ¡oh Apeles! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | APELES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es tu grandeza o es ira? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que soy Alejandro mira. | 635 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | APELES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy consagro mis pinceles |  | | al templo del dios de amor: |  | | dame esos pies. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La belleza |  | | que te he dado es la grandeza |  | | que hasta agora hice mayor; | 640 | | riquezas y estados di |  | | sin haberlas heredado, |  | | pero el alma no la he dado, |  | | Apeles, sino es a ti. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | APELES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fama tus hechos te den | 645 | | perdurable e inmortal; |  | | nunca he pintado tan mal |  | | ni me han pagado tan bien. |  | | Mas yo te juro pintar |  | | un cuadro de aquesta historia, | 650 | | que al templo de la memoria |  | | sirva de famoso altar. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  | | --- | | ¿Lloras, Campaspe? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMPASPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No quieres |  | | que sienta perderte? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, |  | | pues Apeles te ganó. | 655 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMPASPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira que Alejandro eres; |  | | mira que sin esto es ley |  | | justísima mi dolor, |  | | pues vengo a ser de un pintor |  | | cuando fui reina de un Rey. | 660 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Campaspe, mira que el cielo |  | | se agravia, y su mismo autor, |  | | porque fue el primer pintor |  | | de la fábrica del suelo |  | | en dar vida, en dar belleza | 665 | | a las cosas con colores; |  | | mira que son los pintores |  | | segunda naturaleza. |  | | De un rey, si tengo valor, |  | | no pudieras tú emplearte | 670 | | en más elevada parte |  | | que en el alma de un pintor. |  | | Y es justo que te consueles |  | | de ver su hermosa figura, |  | | porque se halle tal pintura | 675 | | sólo en la casa de Apeles. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMPASPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes dirá, quien supiere |  | | que fui de un rey macedón, |  | | que fue por mi imperfección |  | | cuando en su casa me viere; | 680 | | que ya no tengo valor, |  | | pues por faltas que me hallaste |  | | a aderezar me enviaste |  | | a la casa de un pintor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mas antes dirá quien vio | 685 | | que tu amor me satisfizo, |  | | que si Alejandro te hizo, |  | | Apeles te reparó. |  | | Estima el arte divino; |  | | bien casas; tu boda apresta: | 690 | | ve con Dios. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMPASPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Grandeza es ésta, |  | | mas parece desatino. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | APELES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú verás presto en mi trato, |  | | Campaspe bella, mi amor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | EFESTIÓN | |  | | --- | | Triste vas. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dile a un pintor | 695 | | el alma por un retrato. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | APELES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ven, mi Campaspe, y no llores, |  | | aunque es de amor justa ley; |  | | que si Alejandro era Rey, |  | | yo soy rey de los pintores. | 700 | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse, y salen LEÓNIDES y ATALO, capitanes)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEÓNIDES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alejandro en Corinto fue elegido |  | | por general del Asia contra Darío. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATALO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parece que comienza a ser temido. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEÓNIDES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A lo menos comienza temerario. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATALO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya, de marciales hábitos vestido | 705 | | previene el aparato necesario. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEÓNIDES | |  | | --- | | La gente acude. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATALO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aficionada viene: |  | | tal es la fama que en Europa tiene. |  | | Están por lista ya treinta mil hombres. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEÓNIDES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un pecho liberal y generoso | 710 | | es piedra imán. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Salen VITELO, villano, y AMINTA, dama, en hábito de soldado)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMINTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Camina y no te asombres; |  | | que no has de ser soldado y temeroso. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Contento voy de que soldado nombres |  | | un villano que ayer, tan perezoso, |  | | los bueyes de su arado iba siguiendo, | 715 | | y de sudor la tierra humedeciendo. |  | | ¿Por quién preguntaremos? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMINTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Éstos creo, |  | | Vitelo, que serán los capitanes. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién es aquí Alejandro?, que deseo |  | | servirle. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEÓNIDES | |  | | --- | | ¡Buenos mozos! | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATALO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Y galanes! | 720 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | AMINTA | |  | | --- | | Déjame hablar a mí. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si yo me veo |  | | una vez con aquestos tafetanes, |  | | a fe que han de saber los de mi tierra |  | | lo que medran los buenos en la guerra. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATALO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amigos, Alejandro está en palacio: | 725 | | si os queréis alistar, venid conmigo; |  | | mas vos, ¿cómo vinisteis de esta suerte, |  | | que el traje que traéis no es de soldado, |  | | sino el que trae el que traéis al lado? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En los montes de Corinto | 730 | | guardaba cabras, señor, |  | | tan pocas que para ciento |  | | faltaban noventa y dos. |  | | Vestíame en el invierno |  | | de los copos de algodón | 735 | | que descuelga de las nubes |  | | el viento, murmurador. |  | | Y en el ardiente verano, |  | | de los enojos del sol, |  | | haciendo cama la hierba | 740 | | sobre alfombras de color. |  | | Con poco trigo sembrado |  | | tenía, gracias a Dios, |  | | para cinco tiernos niños |  | | y un ángel que los parió. | 745 | | Vino por aquella tierra |  | | un envidioso pastor, |  | | que al buen amo que tenía |  | | mis amores le contó. |  | | Quitóme mis prendas caras, | 750 | | pedazos del corazón, |  | | y enviólas a otra tierra: |  | | lloran ellas, muere, yo. |  | | Quedé como en verde chopo |  | | querelloso ruiseñor, | 755 | | cuando le comió los pollos |  | | de su nido pardo halcón. |  | | Lloré soledades tristes, |  | | canté endechas de dolor, |  | | como pajarillo en jaula, | 760 | | y cautivo en la prisión. |  | | Maldije mis enemigos, |  | | pero no me aprovechó; |  | | que nadie sintió mis males, |  | | sino quien supo de amor. | 765 | | Faltaban horas al tiempo, |  | | sobraban a mi dolor, |  | | porque menguaban los ríos, |  | | y los de mis ojos no. |  | | En medio de estas desdichas, | 770 | | donde sin remedio estoy, |  | | por mi cabaña una noche |  | | este mancebo pasó. |  | | No le di el faisán preciado, |  | | ni el vino espirando olor; | 775 | | no sábanas que amortajan |  | | al avariento señor. |  | | Dile en la tejida encella |  | | el cándido naterón, |  | | miel virgen en su alcornoque, | 780 | | blanco pan, que allí nació; |  | | la cama de pieles blancas, |  | | donde algunas veces yo |  | | no tuve envidia a los reyes |  | | y me envidiara el mayor. | 785 | | Contóme como pasaba |  | | Alejandro macedón |  | | a la conquista del Asia; |  | | y aunque humilde labrador, |  | | vengo a servir de soldado, | 790 | | por no ver con ambición |  | | los tántalos de su hacienda, |  | | los sabios de su opinión, |  | | la infamia en camas de seda, |  | | la virtud en un rincón; | 795 | | en las mujeres el oro, |  | | en los hombres el dolor, |  | | oprimida la verdad, |  | | levantada la traición; |  | | la ciencia en los hospitales, | 800 | | los necios llenos de honor, |  | | los amigos, todos falsos; |  | | y por eso, huyendo voy |  | | adonde muera sabiendo |  | | la mano que me mató. | 805 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEÓNIDES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué te parece el villano? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATALO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Habla en sus desdichas bien. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMINTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi vida os diera también, |  | | aunque los contara en vano, |  | | notable contento y gusto; | 810 | | mas viene el Rey. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATALO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ven conmigo; |  | | que quiero hacerte mi amigo |  | | aunque labrador robusto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dadme, os suplico, una espada. |  | | Veréis el hombre que soy. | 815 | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse ATALO y VITELO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEÓNIDES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A solas contigo estoy; |  | | ¿eres mujer? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMINTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mas no, nada; |  | | hombre y muy hombre. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEÓNIDES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé |  | | si te crea. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMINTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien podrás. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEÓNIDES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Malos indicios me das. | 820 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMINTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No asiento con aire el pie? |  | | ¿No piso con bizarría? |  | | ¿Tengo afeminada voz? |  | | ¿Piensas que en hablar feroz |  | | consiste la valentía? | 825 | | Pues hombre soy, tan valiente, |  | | aunque me miras burlando, |  | | que puedo solo, luchando, |  | | cansar diez hombres, y aun veinte. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEÓNIDES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ahora bien, en la ocasión | 830 | | sabremos presto quién eres. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMINTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué mal pueden las mujeres |  | | encubrir su imperfección! |  | | De Alejandro enamorada, |  | | vengo en el traje en que estoy. | 835 | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Salen ALEJANDRO, EFESTIÓN y LISÍMACO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muchacho dicen que soy: |  | | veinte años tiene mi espada; |  | | yo, otros veinte; luego ya, |  | | si hay entre los dos cuarenta, |  | | podremos dar buena cuenta | 840 | | de lo que a mi cargo está. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EFESTIÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Demóstenes, como sabes, |  | | gran retórico de Tebas, |  | | es autor de aquestas nuevas, |  | | que con palabras süaves | 845 | | se ha mostrado a la ciudad, |  | | contra tu honor, elocuente. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Castigaré prestamente |  | | su opinión con mi verdad. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISÍMACO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Otros dicen que eres muerto, | 850 | | y tus capitanes matan. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué bien los griegos nos tratan! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATALO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Está todo el mundo incierto |  | | de la esperanza que das. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Atalo, si se ha de poder | 855 | | algo en el mundo, ha de ser |  | | con la presteza no más; |  | | yo iré con tanta, que vea |  | | el retórico hablador |  | | que, aunque mozo, tengo honor; | 860 | | y porque más presto sea, |  | | a media noche saldré |  | | de la ciudad donde estoy. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ATALO | |  | | --- | | ¿Tan presto? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A fe de quien soy |  | | que no meta en cama el pie; | 865 | | dame, amigo Efestión, |  | | esa bola de metal. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATALO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Para qué es invención tal? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | He hecho aquesta invención |  | | para tenerla en la mano, | 870 | | mientras duermo, de esta suerte, |  | | porque al caer me despierte. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATALO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Sueño quieres tan liviano? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En el rey y el capitán, |  | | ha de ser el sueño así; | 875 | | dejadme un momento aquí: |  | | ¡Qué soldado tan galán! |  | | ¿Quién eres? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMINTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quieres dormir, |  | | y quiérote yo despierto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que no dormiré te advierto. | 880 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMINTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te lo quiero decir |  | | delante de tanta gente; |  | | cosa soy que hizo acaso |  | | la naturaleza. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Paso, |  | | que te entiendo llanamente. | 885 | | *(Vanse los capitanes)* |  | | Nunca el hombre quiere hacer |  | | lo que no es su semejante; |  | | término, ha sido elegante, |  | | conozco que eres mujer. |  | | Venme a ver cuando quisieres; | 890 | | que en tiempo que con rigor |  | | da cuidado el santo honor, |  | | no han de ocuparle mujeres. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vase AMINTA; siéntase ALEJANDRO en una silla con la bola en la mano)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ven, sueño, y no te detengas, |  | | que has de volver cuando vengas; | 895 | | bien ves la priesa en que estoy. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Duérmese, y entra VITELO ya de soldado gracioso, con cuera, plumas y espada)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hasta su mismo aposento |  | | de Alejandro pude entrar: |  | | que en no se mandar guardar |  | | conozco su pensamiento. | 900 | | Vengo en traje de soldado |  | | a que me conozca el Rey; |  | | conocer es justa ley |  | | el que es dueño al que es criado. |  | | Quiero saber por quién voy | 905 | | a matar persas, y es bien |  | | que conozca el Rey también |  | | quién le sirve, pues yo soy. |  | | Él está aquí, ¡santo cielo! |  | | ¡Sí duerme, durmiendo está! | 910 | | ¡Que éste es aquel de quien ya |  | | tiembla lo mejor del suelo! |  | | ¿Qué puede significar |  | | dormir este espanto humano |  | | con una bola en la mano? | 915 | | ¿Si me la quiere tirar? |  | | Sin duda la tiene así |  | | para tirársela a quien |  | | le despertare. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Cáeselela hola, y despierta)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Detén |  | | la furia, espera! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay de mí! | 920 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hércules divino, aguarda! |  | | ¿Eres tú? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no, señor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Criados! ¡Hola, Antenor! |  | | ¿No hay un hombre de mi guarda? |  | | ¡Leónides, Efestión, | 925 | | venid, porque os cause espanto: |  | | veréis a Hércules santo, |  | | el hijo de Anfitrión! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, yo soy un soldado |  | | que a servirte vengo aquí. | 930 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  | | --- | | ¿Tú soldado? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, sí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo o por dónde has entrado? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todos estaban durmiendo, |  | | ninguno me resistió. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quieres algo? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, no. | 935 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, cielos, que ya os entiendo! |  | | En sueños estaba hablando |  | | con Hércules, y él me envía |  | | quien me despierte; que el día |  | | se viene ya declarando. | 940 | | Sígueme, cualquier que seas; |  | | toca al arma. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Muerto soy! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  | | --- | | ¿No me sigues? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tras ti voy. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Te vas? ¡Yo haré que me veas! |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse,y sale DIÓGENES vestido como salvaje, de pellejos, con una escudilla)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIÓGENES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Puro, divino cielo, | 945 | | libro donde se escribe |  | | la más alta y mejor sabiduría, |  | | al engañado suelo |  | | otras letras prohíbe |  | | de las que en ti se ven la noche y día. | 950 | | La divina armonía |  | | de tus esferas miro, |  | | tu sol, luna y estrellas, |  | | leyendo siempre en ellas |  | | la omnipotencia de tu autor, que admiro, | 955 | | pues todo cuanto encierra |  | | influyen a los hombres en la tierra. |  | | ¡Oh campos generosos, |  | | que con abierta mano |  | | me sustentáis de frutos diferentes; | 960 | | jardines siempre hermosos |  | | para el regalo humano, |  | | cubiertos de esos techos transparentes! |  | | A vos, hermosas fuentes, |  | | vengo con sed agora; | 965 | | no traigo vasos de oro, |  | | que el barro humilde esmalta y sobredora; |  | | que en barro a beber viene |  | | quien es de barro y de quebrarse tiene. |  | | Vivan los altos reyes | 970 | | de púrpura vestidos; |  | | mortales son: no tengo que envidiallos: |  | | hagan, deroguen leyes, |  | | y tengan oprimidos |  | | reinos, provincias, mares y vasallos; | 975 | | sin armas, sin caballos, |  | | en estas soledades |  | | fui señor de mí mismo, |  | | del mar, del hondo abismo, |  | | pirámides, palacios y ciudades; | 980 | | que, aunque aforismo fuerte, |  | | no hay tal filosofar como en la muerte. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale un CORREO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORREO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con una carta de Antígono |  | | vengo con notable priesa |  | | a dar aviso a Alejandro | 985 | | de la libertad de Tebas. |  | | Sed me aprieta: ¡oh fuente clara!, |  | | de limpios cristales hecha, |  | | en ti me echaré de pechos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIÓGENES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es posible que éste beba | 990 | | sin vaso, y que traiga yo |  | | esta escudilla? ¿Hay simpleza |  | | como la mía? ¿Yo soy |  | | el filósofo de Grecia? |  | | ¡Vive Dios que he de quebrarla, | 995 | | y beber como éste en ella! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORREO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya he bebido y refrescado |  | | el cuerpo. ¿Eres hombre o piedra? |  | | ¿Cuánto habrá de aquí a Corinto? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIÓGENES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Habrá media legua apenas. | 1000 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORREO | |  | | --- | | Pues adiós. | | *(Vase el CORREO)* | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIÓGENES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Guárdete el cielo, |  | | maestro, pues hoy me enseñas |  | | a beber sin otra ayuda. |  | | ¡Oh sabia naturaleza! |  | | Cajas siento, y cerca están; | 1005 | | sin duda es gente de guerra; |  | | dichoso el que vive en paz; |  | | dadme asiento, humilde cueva. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Suenan cajas; salga toda la gente y ALEJANDRO detrás)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes que me aleje más, |  | | por honra de tanta ciencia, | 1010 | | quiero a Diógenes ver. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EFESTIÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí está entre aquestas peñas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues Diógenes amigo, |  | | sabiendo que voy a Tebas, |  | | no has venido a visitarme; | 1015 | | ¿aún no merezco respuesta? |  | | ¿Quieres algo en mi partida |  | | de lo poco que me queda? |  | | Que hoy he dado a mis soldados |  | | mi patrimonio y herencia. | 1020 | | Todos van enriquecidos |  | | de oro, joyas, plata y piedras. |  | | ¿Quieres algo? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIÓGENES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que te quites |  | | de este sol que me calienta; |  | | que no me lo puedes dar | 1025 | | aunque Rey del mundo seas, |  | | porque es Dios quien me le envía. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEÓNIDES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Ésta es la gloria de Atenas? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ATALO | |  | | --- | | ¡Qué bárbaro! | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISÍMACO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué villano! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No murmuréis de sus letras, | 1030 | | porque en despreciarlo todo |  | | su divina virtud muestra, |  | | y de no ser Alejandro, |  | | ser Diógenes quisiera; |  | | él se va; marchad, soldados; | 1035 | | que larga jornada espera, |  | | que voy a ganar el mundo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMINTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues camarada, ¿qué llevas? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | VITELO | |  | | --- | | Bota y alforjas. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMINTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Camina. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | VITELO | |  | | --- | | ¿Vióte Alejandro? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMINTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta siesta, | 1040 | | y vi en él un gran milagro: |  | | que el sudor de su cabeza |  | | era como mirra y ámbar. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Esa es maravilla nueva! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMINTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Haslo visto tú ni oído? | 1045 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | VITELO | |  | | --- | | ¿Luego no? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMINTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De quién se cuenta? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | VITELO | |  | | --- | | De esta bota. | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | AMINTA | |  | | --- | | Marcha. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | AMINTA | |  | | --- | | ¡Cielos, el alma me lleva! | | | | |
| **Acto II** | | |
|  | | |
| *Salen DARÍO, Rey de los persas, MENÓN, TELEO y soldados* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DARÍO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que se atreverá, Menón, |  | | ese Alejandro a pasar |  | | al Asia? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De la opinión |  | | que ya empieza a ganar |  | | podrás saber la razón. | 5 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DARÍO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Por Júpiter, que estoy loco |  | | si son ciertas esas nuevas! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tan ciertas, que yacen muertos |  | | noventa mil hombres ya, |  | | que estaban de verle inciertos. | 10 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DARÍO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y ¿dónde dicen que está? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muy cerca de nuestros puertos; |  | | que los esclavos vendió, |  | | y a sus soldados les dio |  | | todo aquel grande tesoro; | 15 | | que a precio de plata y oro |  | | sus voluntades compro; |  | | los que de su poca edad |  | | se burlaban, ya le nombran |  | | incendio, rayo y deidad. | 20 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DARÍO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Son griegos los que se asombran |  | | de esa vil temeridad. |  | | No somos así los persas; |  | | son nuevas esas fortunas, |  | | comienzan veces diversas | 25 | | a ser prósperas algunas |  | | para acabar en adversas. |  | | Como eres griego, Menón, |  | | alabas al Macedón. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Griego soy, más su contrario | 30 | | después que te sirvo, Darío, |  | | con la lealtad que es razón. |  | | Y con ella no cumpliera |  | | cuando aquí no te avisara |  | | que dejes la guerra fiera | 35 | | con Alejandro. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DARÍO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Repara. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MENÓN | |  | | --- | | Esto es verdad. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DARÍO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Considera |  | | que soy Rey de Persia. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Advierte |  | | que ese mancebo orgulloso |  | | viene en hombros de la suerte. | 40 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DARÍO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si es Alejandro dichoso, |  | | yo soy, Menón, rico y fuerte; |  | | estorba luego su entrada |  | | en Asia desde este puerto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ésta es mi vida y mi espada. | 45 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DARÍO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parte con gente, encubierto, |  | | animosa y bien armada, |  | | y ese muchacho atrevido |  | | envíamele azotado |  | | luego que le hayas vencido. | 50 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No será poco cuidado |  | | si el paso a Alejandro impido; |  | | vaya Vuestra Majestad |  | | seguro de mi deseo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DARÍO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ea, soldados, marchad, | 55 | | que ya a vuestras plantas veo |  | | su loca temeridad. |  | | Decid a ese temerario |  | | mozuelo, atrevido, ciego, |  | | arrogante, loco y vario, | 60 | | para que se rinda luego, |  | | que sois la gente de Darío. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué fácil le ha parecido |  | | el rendir este mancebo! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | También tú, Menón, has sido, | 65 | | siendo su nombre tan nuevo |  | | y apenas del Asia oído, |  | | con el Rey muy porfiado. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién te mete a ti, soldado |  | | de la guerra, en los consejos | 70 | | donde no hablan los viejos |  | | y viene el Rey engañado? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La razón de ver que asombres, |  | | con Alejandro y sus viles |  | | soldados, tan fuertes hombres. | 75 | | ¿Qué Héctor, qué Eneas, qué Aquiles, |  | | para que a Darío le nombres? |  | | Es un muchacho liviano, |  | | cuyas grandezas fingidas |  | | ocupan al viento vano. | 80 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MENÓN | |  | | --- | | No digas más. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me impidas... |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MENÓN | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo no? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Detén la mano! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Detener! con esta daga |  | | detendré tu injusta mengua. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TELEO | |  | | --- | | ¡Muerto soy! | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te doy paga | 85 | | para que diga la lengua |  | | lo que la espada no haga. |  | | Si eres a Darío fiel, |  | | sirve de otra suerte a Darío; |  | | que no llevas sueldo dél | 90 | | por decir mal del contrario, |  | | mas por pelear con él. |  | | Ea, soldados; si es justo |  | | obedecer, alto al puerto, |  | | contra el Macedón robusto | 95 | | buen ánimo, aunque os advierto |  | | de que no voy con mi gusto; |  | | Llámele Darío, mozuelo; |  | | que, aunque llevamos ventaja |  | | en gente, en armas y en celo, | 100 | | yo pienso que al Asia baja |  | | el mayor rayo del cielo. |  | | | | |
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|  | | |
| *(Vanse, y desde dentro)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | |  | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tierra, tierra, soldados; ésta es Asia, |  | | tercera parte, y la mayor, del mundo! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TODOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Tierra, tierra, desata esos barcones! | 105 | | ¡Acosta, llega! |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Véase ALEJANDRO armado, en una proa de una nave, de pie, con una lanza en la mano)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nadie tome tierra, |  | | soldados, antes que desde esta nave |  | | Alejandro la hable y desafíe; |  | | ni salte en ella, pena de la vida, |  | | antes que yo, ninguno. |  | | | | |
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| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | |  | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hola, soldados! | 110 | | Vaya pasando la palabra a todos: |  | | que nadie sea osado a tomar tierra |  | | primero que Alejandro. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquesta lanza, |  | | Asia enemiga, por señal que vengo |  | | a hacerte guerra, de esta suerte arrojo | 115 | | desde mi nave, porque en ningún tiempo |  | | digas que me acogiste y te doy guerra. |  | | *(Tira la lanza y quitase)* |  | | | | |
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| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EFESTIÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya la tierra ha sentido de Alejandro, |  | | antes que el pie, las armas; ya no puede |  | | quejarse de que fue huésped ingrato. | 120 | | ¡Hola, acostá esas barcas, echad planchas, |  | | guarnid esos montones, poned cuerdas; |  | | guindemos lo primero los caballos! |  | | | | |
|  | | |
|  | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISÍMACO | |  | | --- | | ¿Hay resistencia? | | | | |
|  | | |
|  | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | EFESTIÓN | |  | | --- | | No. | | | | |
|  | | |
|  | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISÍMACO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues si no hay guerra, |  | | ¡acosta, acosta; salta; tierra, tierra! | 125 | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse, y sale ALEJANDRO solo)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Puesto que salgo del mar, |  | | no te beso, madre amada, |  | | que era traición si mi espada |  | | hoy te viene a ensangrentar; |  | | no dirás que entro a engañarte, | 130 | | pues desde el mar, madre tierra, |  | | te notifiqué la guerra |  | | que Alejandro viene a darte. |  | | No dirás que te pisé |  | | huésped, y que fui traidor, | 135 | | pues que fue mi embajador |  | | la lanza que te arrojé. |  | | Como me has visto saltar |  | | en ti del mar el primero, |  | | cree que seré el postrero | 140 | | que vuelva después al mar. |  | | Ya sale toda mi gente; |  | | Asia, tiembla; que ha salido |  | | del mar el fuego, encendido |  | | que ha de abrasar el Oriente. | 145 | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Salen todos los que puedan del ejército de ALEJANDRO, EFESTIÓN, LEÓNIDES, AMINTA, con su hábito de hombre, y VITELO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EFESTIÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Danos a besar los pies. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Haberme los pies besado |  | | con que hoy el Asia he pisado, |  | | agüero de imperio es. |  | | Alzaos todos; pues, Aminta, | 150 | | ¿vienes buena? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMINTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y de tal suerte, |  | | que triunfando de la muerte |  | | hoy el corazón me pinta; |  | | no traes soldado aquí |  | | que tenga más corazón. | 155 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Efectos, Aminta, son |  | | de los brazos que te di. |  | | Quien a Alejandro se llega, |  | | participa su valor; |  | | que el valor es como olor, | 160 | | que adonde toca se pega. |  | | Pues, amigo Efestión, |  | | ya estamos en Asia, ya |  | | Alejandro en Asia está, |  | | ¿qué te dice el corazón? | 165 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EFESTIÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que tu valor y ventura, |  | | del mundo te harán señor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho el celestial valor |  | | tan grande empresa asegura; |  | | la parte que tengo humana, | 170 | | es de Alcides; la divina, |  | | de Júpiter, que me inclina |  | | a empresa tan soberana. |  | | Todos sabéis que soy dios |  | | igual al que rige el suelo; | 175 | | que este imperio y el del cielo |  | | tenemos entre los dos. |  | | Del mundo seré señor; |  | | y si mi padre no fuera, |  | | no sé si el cielo estuviera | 180 | | seguro de mi valor. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Salen VITELO y ARIOBARZANO, persa)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque el más humilde y roto |  | | de los que en tu campo vienen, |  | | y en la guerra y la paz tienen |  | | para tus consejos voto, | 185 | | soy el primero que preso |  | | te traigo en Asia un persiano. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te has alabado en vano: |  | | la obligación te confieso. |  | | ¿Dónde le hallaste? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Venía | 190 | | por esas peñas al mar, |  | | codicioso de mirar |  | | tu armada. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Extraña osadía. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Derribéle de un flechazo |  | | el caballo, y cayó en tierra, | 195 | | y después en buena guerra, |  | | cuerpo a cuerpo, brazo a brazo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hombre fuiste de valor, |  | | que el persa lo muestra en sí; |  | | yo me serviré de ti | 200 | | en ocasiones de honor: |  | | denle treinta mil ducados. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No tengo en qué los llevar, |  | | pero quiérotelos dar |  | | a cambio, señor, prestados, | 205 | | para que cuando volvamos |  | | a la patria me los des. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué quieres por su interés |  | | cuando a Macedonia vamos? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sólo que digas que fui | 210 | | quien dineros te prestó. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí haré, si dices que yo |  | | fui quien los mismos te di. |  | | Di, persa, ¿está lejos Darío? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIOBARZANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cerca, y más cerca Menón. | 215 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIOBARZANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un griego de nación, |  | | capitán de tu contrario. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  | | --- | | ¿Espérame? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIOBARZANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Junto a un río |  | | que por fuerza has de pasar. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego ¿querrá pelear? | 220 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIOBARZANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya lo verás en su brío; |  | | aunque a Darío, aconsejó |  | | que a Macedonia enviase |  | | su armada y te molestase, |  | | y el persa no lo creyó | 225 | | forzado de la arrogancia |  | | de su gente. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Contra mí |  | | tienen arrogancia? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIOBARZANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, |  | | y esperanza de ganancia. |  | | Y agora que yo te veo | 230 | | tan mozo, estoy por pensar |  | | que te debe de engañar, |  | | más que el valor, el deseo. |  | | Para decir a una dama |  | | requiebros, estás galán, | 235 | | mas no para capitán |  | | que emprende tan alta fama. |  | | ¿Es posible que en tus años |  | | han cabido pensamientos |  | | de tantos atrevimientos? | 240 | | ¡Ay de tus locos engaños! |  | | ¿Quieres oír de qué suerte |  | | camina Darío? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Pues no! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ARIOBARZANO | |  | | --- | | Escucha. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Haz cuenta que yo |  | | soy este mármol. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIOBARZANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Advierte. | 245 | | El fuego sacro, inmortal, |  | | viene delante en braseros, |  | | rodeado de los magos, |  | | que vienen cantando versos. |  | | Tras él, de color vestidos, | 250 | | vienen trescientos mancebos, |  | | y sesenta y cinco más, |  | | porque significan éstos |  | | los días que tiene el año. |  | | Un carro triunfal tras ellos, | 255 | | a Júpiter consagrado, |  | | y un caballo, cuyo freno, |  | | dedicado al sol, se precia |  | | en igual valor que un reino. |  | | A éste siguen doce carros | 260 | | de plata y oro cubiertos, |  | | regidos con varas de oro |  | | de sus aurigas soberbios. |  | | Luego la caballería |  | | de doce naciones, puestos | 265 | | en orden con varias armas, |  | | plumas y trajes diversos. |  | | A éstos siguiendo vienen |  | | diez mil de a caballo luego, |  | | que llaman los inmortales. | 270 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  | | --- | | Pues ¿porqué? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIOBARZANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque, en muriendo |  | | uno de ellos peleando, |  | | se arroja el otro tan presto, |  | | que no hace falta su vida, |  | | y así están siempre viviendo; | 275 | | todos ellos llevan ropas |  | | de brocado, y todos éstos |  | | guarniciones de oro y perlas, |  | | y collares de oro al cuello. |  | | Luego vienen los parientes | 280 | | de Darío, persas y medos, |  | | que son hasta quince mil. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quince mil? | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ARIOBARZANO | |  | | --- | | Sí. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Santo cielo! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIOBARZANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Decirte de éstos el traje |  | | es imposible, mas puedo | 285 | | asegurarte que al sol |  | | le pueden servir de espejo; |  | | piedras y telas que visten |  | | le desafían ardiendo; |  | | las piedras vencen sus rayos, | 290 | | las telas a sus cabellos. |  | | Luego vienen los que traen |  | | todos los vestidos regios, |  | | en maletas de brocado |  | | cordones de aljófar llenos. | 295 | | Tras éstos camina Darío |  | | en un carro, donde creo |  | | que, sin poderse vencer, |  | | arte y poder compitieron. |  | | Sobre diez caballos blancos | 300 | | un yugo de piedras hecho, |  | | donde hay diamantes tan grandes |  | | que es locura encarecellos; |  | | sobre él dos estatuas de oro, |  | | la Guerra y la Paz, y en medio, | 305 | | con una imperial corona, |  | | el águila de su imperio. |  | | Doscientos hombres le cercan |  | | de sus más cercanos deudos, |  | | cuyos sayos persas cubren | 310 | | soles de perlas a trechos. |  | | Con éstos viene la guarda |  | | de catorce mil piqueros |  | | con las picas plateadas |  | | y de oro puro los hierros. | 315 | | Luego treinta mil soldados |  | | cierran todo el rico ejército, |  | | formando un jardín las plumas |  | | sobre las alas del viento. |  | | Luego, quinientos caballos | 320 | | conducidos de los frenos, |  | | con otros tantos criados |  | | vestidos de blanco y negro. |  | | En medio, de otro escuadrón |  | | viene un carro y tronco excelso | 325 | | con Sisigamba, la madre |  | | de Darío, en un rico asiento. |  | | En otro sus bellas hijas |  | | y su mujer, y en doscientos |  | | caballos mansos sus damas, | 330 | | hermosas por todo extremo. |  | | Luego los hijos de Darío, |  | | sus amas y amos con ellos, |  | | y los eunucos, vestidos |  | | de carmesí terciopelo, | 335 | | guardan trescientas mujeres |  | | amigas del Rey. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Trofeos |  | | de capitán valeroso. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIOBARZANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego, en seiscientos camellos |  | | y mil acémilas, viene | 340 | | el tesoro, en cuyo cerco |  | | vienen treinta compañías |  | | de caballos y de arqueros. |  | | Tras esto vienen las damas |  | | y mujeres de los deudos | 345 | | del Rey, y luego el bagaje, |  | | criados y vivanderos, |  | | con la retaguardia, a quien |  | | treinta capitanes medos |  | | gobiernan con sus banderas, | 350 | | no menos ricos y diestros. |  | | De esta suerte marcha Darío; |  | | mira, ambicioso mancebo, |  | | contra quién pasas al Asia, |  | | desnudo, pobre y soberbio. | 355 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soldados, no diréis que os engañaba; |  | | haced fiestas, soldados; la riqueza |  | | que os prometí cuando en la mar entraba |  | | os trae Darío, y con mayor grandeza. |  | | Mirad qué de oro y plata os esperaba, | 360 | | guardado del temor y la belleza |  | | de un campo de mujeres, y que todas |  | | no van a guerra, no, que van a bodas. |  | | ¡Oh, buen persiano, vete libremente! |  | | Mas ¿qué te podré dar de albricias? Dudo. | 365 | | Dadle el laurel más rico de mi frente, |  | | aunque dice que estoy pobre y desnudo |  | | en ella, y dos diamantes que el Oriente |  | | no vio valor igual, ni el sol les pudo |  | | dar mayor luz, no, haciéndolos del fuego | 370 | | con que a los que le miran deja ciego; |  | | dadle el mejor caballo y diez soldados |  | | que le acompañen. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIOBARZANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Si quién soy supieras! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aguarda, ¡por los dioses consagrados! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIOBARZANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No por tus soldados, | 375 | | que enriquecer de nuestra plata esperas, |  | | dejaré de decirlo, pues me obliga |  | | tu generoso pecho a que lo diga; |  | | mas si lo diga, cierto estoy que luego |  | | seré preso de ti. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dilo, persiano; | 380 | | que yo soy Alejandro: habla te ruego. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIOBARZANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo soy, Rey macedón, Ariobarzano; |  | | hijo de Darío soy, que vine ciego, |  | | por afición, a tu gallarda mano: |  | | los deseos de verte me han traído | 385 | | donde de este soldado fui vencido. |  | | Mi padre, con la gente y la riqueza |  | | que te digo, te espera, aunque primero |  | | Menón, griego de insigne fortaleza. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dame esos brazos, abrazarte quiero: | 390 | | ¡vive el cielo, que envidio la grandeza |  | | con que has fiado, ilustre caballero, |  | | tu nombre, tu valor, a un enemigo |  | | que desde agora llamarás tu amigo! |  | | Si te di libertad sin conocerte, | 395 | | mejor agora, y este anillo mío. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIOBARZANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Recíbolo, por prendas de quererte; |  | | y ¡por el claro, sol, que al padre mío |  | | tengo de dar con estos brazos muerte |  | | para darte de Persia el señorío! | 400 | | *(Vase)* |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  | | --- | | Espera, Ariobarzano. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EFESTIÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya se parte. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bárbaro, en fin; alegre estoy, ¡por Marte! |  | | Ea, soldados, que Menón espera; |  | | venzamos éste, y demos sobre Darío. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEÓNIDES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Por Júpiter, que es mozo temerario! | 405 | | Antes que saques la temida espada, |  | | visita el templo de la gran Minerva. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  | | --- | | ¿Es éste? | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | EFESTIÓN | |  | | --- | | ¿No le ves? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Abrid las puertas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEÓNIDES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya están, señor, a tu grandeza abiertas. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sobre un altar se ve a una mujer en forma de la diosa, con un arnés y un morrión, su lanza en la mano, y en la otra un escudo)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Minerva, querida hermana, | 410 | | mi viaje empieza aquí; |  | | la divina que hay en ti, |  | | ayude mi parte humana. |  | | Hijo de Júpiter soy; |  | | alarga ese fuerte escudo | 415 | | con quien tanto el griego pudo; |  | | que la palabra te doy |  | | de no te le hacer cobarde. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMINTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No tomes nada a la diosa; |  | | por menos la belicosa | 420 | | Grecia tomó a Troya tarde. |  | | ¿No te acuerdas de la cierva? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No se le quiero tomar, |  | | que los dioses saben dar; |  | | dámele, hermosa Minerva. | 425 | | *(Alargue la diosa el escudo, y désele)* |  | | Soldados, notable agüero |  | | de nuestra felicidad: |  | | dióme el escudo; marchad, |  | | mía es el Asia. ¿Qué espero? |  | | Ven, Aminta, y no te asombres. | 430 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMINTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Minerva a tu lado viene. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EFESTIÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hasta con los dioses tiene |  | | ventura. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISÍMACO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es rey de los hombres. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse, y sale ROJANE, amazona, vestido corto, muchas plumas, daga y espada, y otras dos con ella al mismo traje, TAMIRA y LISANDRA)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROJANE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Con esta carta te envía? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAMIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ésta, señora, me ha dado. | 435 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROJANE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No debe de haber hallado |  | | lo que por ti le pedía. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lee la carta, y sabrás, |  | | Rojane, la causa. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROJANE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Creo |  | | que lo fue ser mi deseo | 440 | | menos cierto cuando es más. |  | | ¿Al campo, llegaste? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAMIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fui |  | | de Arsaces bien recibida. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROJANE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y ¿suénase la venida |  | | del gran Alejandro? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAMIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí; | 445 | | ya está en Asia, y tomó tierra |  | | junto a Propontis y Troya. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROJANE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Toma, ¡oh, Tamira!, esta joya. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAMIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Albricias temiendo guerra? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROJANE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, amigas, tiempo es ya | 450 | | que sepáis mi atrevimiento! |  | | Ningún mortal pensamiento |  | | seguro de amor está. |  | | La fama de este mancebo |  | | por mis oídos entró | 455 | | al alma, donde estampó |  | | este Aquiles, este Febo. |  | | Yo, de sus hechos vencida, |  | | quise las señas saber |  | | de su persona, y poner | 460 | | adonde el alma la vida, |  | | si conformaba su talle |  | | con su nombre generoso, |  | | para que este mi amoroso |  | | deseo fuese a buscalle, | 465 | | y tuviese un hijo de él, |  | | como es costumbre amazona. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAMIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y señas de su persona |  | | no pueden, Reina, caber |  | | en el pliego que te he dado. | 470 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROJANE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Retrato le pedí yo. |  | | *(Abre la carta)* |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRA | |  | | --- | | Lee. | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ROJANE | |  | | --- | | ¡Ay, Dios! | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué te envió? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROJANE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un Alejandro cifrado |  | | dentro este naipe venía. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRA | |  | | --- | | Muestra a ver. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAMIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué mozo es! | 475 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aún no tienen veintitrés |  | | años tanta valentía. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAMIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Veinte dice en letras griegas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Bello rostro, hermoso mozo! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROJANE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es en los hombres el bozo, | 480 | | si a considerarlos llegas, |  | | como en el árbol la flor: |  | | la barba, el fruto; las canas, |  | | las ramas secas, cercanas |  | | del frío invierno al rigor. | 485 | | Árbol florido es agora |  | | Alejandro. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAMIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si has de ser |  | | de un hombre mortal mujer, |  | | ¿qué es lo que aguardas, señora? |  | | Si has de tener hijos ya, | 490 | | ¿de quién serán más valientes, |  | | ni más hermosos? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que intentes |  | | buscarle en razón está. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROJANE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De manera me ocupé, |  | | Lisandra, en mirarle aquí, | 495 | | que la carta no leí, |  | | ni letra apenas miré. |  | | Dadme licencia, retrato |  | | de un hombre que es sol, que es Dios, |  | | para que pueda sin vos | 500 | | estar este breve rato. |  | | ¿Qué decís? Dice que sí; |  | | parece que hablando está. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAMIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vivo te parecerá. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROJANE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vivo está, pues vive en mí. | 505 | | *(Lee así)* |  | | «Tantos retratos había |  | | de Alejandro en toda Grecia, |  | | por lo que ya el mundo precia |  | | su grandeza y valentía, |  | | que muchos malos pintores | 510 | | le retrataban, por ver |  | | que ganaban de comer |  | | con el nombre y los colores. |  | | Y así, Alejandro mandó |  | | dar licencia sólo a Apeles, | 515 | | de cuyos raros pinceles |  | | este retrato salió. |  | | Para sacarle de Darío, |  | | que le quiso conocer, |  | | tú puedes echar de ver | 520 | | lo que ha sido necesario. |  | | Haz cuenta que viendo estás |  | | su rostro, porque es pincel, |  | | que dice el arte que en él |  | | no puede alcanzarse más. | 525 | | Porque en sus colores mengua, |  | | y todos le dan la palma, |  | | es ése el rostro; que el alma |  | | se ha de pintar con la lengua. |  | | De la cual sólo diré, | 530 | | ya que en lo imposible toco, |  | | que el mundo parece poco |  | | para estampa de su pie». |  | | ¿Qué os parece? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que la fama |  | | no ha sido en esto parlera. | 535 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROJANE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, espejo en quien reverbera |  | | del sol del alma la llama! |  | | ¡Oh, imagen de aquel valor |  | | de quien ya tiembla la tierra, |  | | nuevo dios Marte en la guerra, | 540 | | nuevo Cupido en amor! |  | | ¡Oh, mancebo generoso, |  | | a quien ya la envidia tira |  | | rayos de venganza e ira, |  | | guárdete el cielo piadoso! | 545 | | Que primero que te acabe |  | | tu misma virtud, diré |  | | dónde te retrataré |  | | sin ser yo pintor tan grave. |  | | Haya sucesión de ti | 550 | | en retratos verdaderos, |  | | y sean de los primeros |  | | los que has de tener en mí. |  | | Vamos, Lisandra, Tamira, |  | | vamos a ver el mancebo | 555 | | más bello que ha visto Febo |  | | en cuantas naciones mira. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAMIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Determínaste a que sea |  | | Alejandro el que te goce? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROJANE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿cuál hombre se conoce | 560 | | que tantas glorias posea? |  | | Si nuestro reino amazón |  | | ha de ir, Tamira, en aumento, |  | | no hemos de pedir al viento |  | | la humana generación. | 565 | | Esposo ha de haber; pues ¿quién |  | | cómo Alejandro será, |  | | que rindiendo el mundo está? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con razón le quieres bien; |  | | y pues hijos es forzoso | 570 | | que procures, de ninguno |  | | como de Alejandro. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROJANE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A Juno |  | | pudiera servir de esposo. |  | | Vamos, que en mil causas fundo |  | | mi amor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAMIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay más que decir. | 575 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROJANE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué no me ha de rendir |  | | hombre que sujeta el mundo? |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Váyanse, y entre ALEJANDRO con toda su gente después de haber tocado una caja)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Aquí me decís que está |  | | el gran sepulcro de Aquiles? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EFESTIÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque su fama aniquiles, | 580 | | mira sus cenizas ya. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ojalá de ellas pudiera |  | | ser fénix! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EFESTIÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Bravo blasón |  | | del griego! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En mi condición |  | | será la humildad primera. | 585 | | ¿Es éste el sepulcro? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EFESTIÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él es. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Véase un sepulcro)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, mancebo, generoso! |  | | no envidio el ver que famoso |  | | pusiste a Troya a tus pies; |  | | no envidio que a Héctor dieses | 590 | | la muerte, ni tus hazañas, |  | | ni que en naciones extrañas |  | | gloriosa tu espada hicieses. |  | | Envidio que hayas tenido |  | | aquel divino poeta | 595 | | Homero, a quien no sujeta |  | | tiempo, envidia, muerte, olvido, |  | | por coronista famoso, |  | | pues con su verso divino |  | | a hacer inmortales vino | 600 | | tu fama y nombre dichoso. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | EFESTIÓN | |  | | --- | | ¿Lloras? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No he de llorar? |  | | Por más que Aquiles hiciera, |  | | si Homero no lo escribiera, |  | | ya se empezará a olvidar. | 605 | | Y de aquí a un siglo presumo |  | | que no hubiera de él memoria, |  | | porque tanta fama y gloria |  | | debe su espada a su pluma. |  | | Dadme esas flores, que quiero | 610 | | cubrir el sepulcro adonde |  | | el tiempo veloz esconde |  | | tan gallardo caballero. |  | | Coronad con esos ramos, |  | | soldado, al grande Aquiles; | 615 | | que no son envidias viles |  | | éstas con que aquí lloramos. |  | | Sino de grandeza llenas, |  | | con que la virtud nos llama, |  | | si hay pluma que nos dé fama; | 620 | | que en un siglo hay una apenas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No digas eso, señor; |  | | que por muchas que hay en Grecia, |  | | en tu campo hay quien se precia |  | | de coronista mayor: | 625 | | y no éste sólo, que hay mil. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vitelo, escribir a todos |  | | se concede de mil modos; |  | | pero es un cansancio, vil |  | | cuando no es con perfección: | 630 | | el poeta ha de nacer. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿En qué se han de conocer |  | | los que verdaderos son? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En el arte y natural |  | | que hacen las obras perfetas, | 635 | | y que todos los poetas |  | | de aquél sólo digan mal; |  | | porque es más claro que Apolo |  | | que no le iguala ninguno, |  | | cuando todos se hacen uno | 640 | | para perseguir a un solo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si quieres ver al poeta |  | | que tus hazañas escribe, |  | | yo le traeré. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Marte vive, |  | | que me huelgue! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sólo aceta, | 645 | | señor, su buena intención. |  | | *(Vase por él)* |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando yo se lo mandara, |  | | con la intención me pagara. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Salen VITELO y el poeta con un libro)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí viene Demofón. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DEMOFÓN | |  | | --- | | Dame tus pies. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Eres, di, | 650 | | el que escribe mis victorias? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMOFÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo intento cantar tus glorias. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  | | --- | | Lee a ver. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMOFÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Comienzo así: |  | | *(Lea)* |  | | «Canto del hijo divino |  | | de Júpiter y de Marte | 655 | | las armas». |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya en esa parte |  | | has dicho un gran desatino. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DEMOFÓN | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dos padres me das. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMOFÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hablo yo de los planetas |  | | a quien nacieron sujetas | 660 | | tus inclinaciones; mas |  | | Júpiter te dio el reinar; |  | | y Marte te dio el vencer. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Éste debe de saber... |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMOFÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sólo procuro imitar. | 665 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  | | --- | | ¿Estudiaste? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMOFÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, señor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  | | --- | | ¿Dónde? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMOFÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En Atenas oí |  | | a Xanto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A escribir de mí, |  | | ¿qué te movió? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMOFÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu valor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Prosigue, y venme a leer | 670 | | lo que escribes cada día; |  | | que aún sospecho que podría |  | | valerte mi parecer. ¿Peleas? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMOFÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando no escribo, |  | | y escribo si no peleo. | 675 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tengo de honrarte deseo, |  | | y lo pienso hacer si vivo. |  | | Hazle dar para papel |  | | veinte mil ducados luego. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMOFÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Indigno a tus plantas llego. | 680 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vete, Efestión, con él. |  | | ¿Así vuelve? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMOFÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué me quieres? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La tinta se me olvidó; |  | | denle otros diez mil. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMOFÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si yo |  | | tengo de escribir quién eres, | 685 | | muy poco papel me has dado, |  | | y poca tinta, señor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Olvidaste lo mejor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  | | --- | | ¡Cómo! | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | VITELO | |  | | --- | | Pluma. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Haste engañado; |  | | yo, para cualquiera suma, | 690 | | puedo darle lo que él llama |  | | tinta y papel; mas la fama |  | | es quien le ha de dar la pluma. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | AMINTA | |  | | --- | | ¡Divino ingenio! | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esperad; |  | | cajas son éstas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEÓNIDES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, | 695 | | apercibe tu valor, |  | | pide a Júpiter deidad: |  | | ¿ves este río? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muy bien. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEÓNIDES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues el paso, que es forzoso, |  | | te defiende el valeroso | 700 | | Menón. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La gente prevén, |  | | que le habemos de pasar. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEÓNIDES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿El río? ¿Cómo, señor? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Imitando mi valor, |  | | porque yo os quiero guiar. | 705 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMINTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tente, Alejandro, y advierte |  | | que es un hecho temerario. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No quiero que piense Darío |  | | que acá se teme la muerte. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMINTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él dice que viene luego | 710 | | para ayudar a Menón. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entrad, que estas aguas son |  | | pequeñas para mi fuego. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMINTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No veis que da al mar tributo |  | | por aquí? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay que temer; | 715 | | yo me las sabré beber, |  | | y pasaréis a pie enjuto. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Saque la espada, y síganle, y éntrense, y después de haber fingido un poco de guerra, salen DARÍO y ARIOBARZANO, su hijo)* | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DARÍO | |  | | --- | | ¿Dónde quieres hablarme? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIOBARZANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es de importancia |  | | que te retires, gran señor, conmigo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DARÍO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Del campo no ha de ser larga distancia, | 720 | | que está cerca el ejército enemigo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIOBARZANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cielos! Aunque es cruel exorbitancia, |  | | y que obliga a temer vuestro castigo, |  | | matar un hijo a un padre yo no creo |  | | que nace de mí mismo mi deseo; | 725 | | secreta fuerza vuestra he sospechado |  | | que me ha forzado a que le dé la muerte; |  | | salid, daga, y pasad. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DARÍO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Qué, ¿estás turbado? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIOBARZANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Túrbame, padre, una ocasión tan fuerte; |  | | miro tan cerca al enemigo airado, | 730 | | con ánimo y con fuerza de ofenderte... |  | | Agora es tiempo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DARÍO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Déjale blasone, |  | | para que de sus triunfos me corone. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ARIOBARZANO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué aguardo? ¿Qué me turbo? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DARÍO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya sospecho, |  | | que le tendrá mi capitán vencido; | 735 | | del río el paso es por extremo estrecho; |  | | ya de su sangre correrá teñido. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale ARSACES, capitán)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARSACES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al gran valor de tu invencible pecho, |  | | de ese Alejandro, macedón temido, |  | | un capitán, que quiere hablarte, pide | 740 | | licencia. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DARÍO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llegue luego; ¿quién le impide? |  | | ¿qué me querrá Alejandro, Ariobarzano? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIOBARZANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estará de pasar arrepentido |  | | al Asia viendo tu invencible mano, |  | | y por volverse pedirá partido. | 745 | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Entra LISÍMACO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISÍMACO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este papel es de Alejandro Magno. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DARÍO | |  | | --- | | ¿No dices más? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISÍMACO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No vengo apercibido |  | | de otra oración. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DARÍO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tú sabes que soy Darío? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISÍMACO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y ¿tú sabes qué soy de tu contrario? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DARÍO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si son los capitanes macedones | 750 | | de esta manera fieros y arrogantes, |  | | ¿qué será vuestro rey? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISÍMACO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No son razones |  | | en tiempo de las armas, importantes. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DARÍO | |  | | --- | | ¿No pide aquí partido? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISÍMACO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las naciones |  | | del Asia espero que, a sus pies triunfantes, | 755 | | le pedirán antes que pase el año. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DARÍO | |  | | --- | | Quiero leer. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISÍMACO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Verás el desengaño. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DARÍO | |  | | --- | | *(Lee)* | | «Para que veas que quiero |  | | vencerte con mi valor, |  | | y no porque algún traidor | 760 | | bañe en tu sangre su acero, |  | | guárdate de Ariobarzano, |  | | que te quiere dar la muerte, |  | | quitándole de vencerte |  | | la gloria Alejandro Magno». | 765 | | ¡Válgame Júpiter santo! |  | | No estimo tanto el saber |  | | que hombre a quien he dado el ser |  | | se atreva conmigo a tanto, |  | | como el ver que mi enemigo | 770 | | diga que me guarda así, |  | | sólo por vencerme a mí, |  | | y él solo honrarse conmigo. |  | | Ya le comienzo a temer; |  | | sin duda es cierta su fama. | 775 | | ¡Arsaces! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ARSACES | |  | | --- | | ¡Gran señor! | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DARÍO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llama |  | | a quien me dé de beber. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ARSACES | |  | | --- | | Ya voy. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DARÍO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dile, embajador, |  | | a Alejandro, que agradezco |  | | su intención, y que me ofrezco, | 780 | | al premio de este favor, |  | | en que, cuando esté a mis pies, |  | | le pienso dar libertad; |  | | y a ti, por esta amistad, |  | | pues en efecto lo es, | 785 | | te quiero, ofrecer un don |  | | como a enemigo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISÍMACO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No tengo |  | | licencia; a esto sólo vengo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DARÍO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sé más cortés, macedón; |  | | darte mi espada quería | 790 | | de un hijo. ¿Es igual favor, |  | | Ariobarzano? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIOBARZANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Señor!... |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DARÍO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La tuya es la propia mía. |  | | Dásela. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIOBARZANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De buena gana. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISÍMACO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por ser arma, la recibo; | 795 | | que a volverla me apercibo |  | | a vuestros pechos mañana. |  | | *(Toma la espada, y vase)* |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DARÍO | |  | | --- | | ¡Qué arrogante! | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIOBARZANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con los fieros |  | | nos quieren hacer temer: |  | | cuando los he menester, | 800 | | me quita el Rey los aceros. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DARÍO | |  | | --- | | ¡Ay, cielos! | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIOBARZANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, ¿qué tienes? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DARÍO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un gran dolor que me ha dado |  | | en los pies. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIOBARZANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Andas cansado, |  | | vas al ejército y vienes. | 805 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DARÍO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ponme sobre ellos las manos. |  | | Llega. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIOBARZANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Descansas ansí? |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Póngase de rodillas a asirle los pies, y él le da con la daga)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DARÍO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hoy me libraré de ti, |  | | por los cielos soberanos! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIOBARZANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, padre! ¿Por qué me has muerto? | 810 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DARÍO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La daga quiero esconder. |  | | ¡Gente! ¡Ah, gente! ¿Puede ser |  | | tan notable desconcierto? |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Salen ARSACES y gente)* | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ARSACES | |  | | --- | | Señor, ¿qué es esto? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DARÍO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay de mí! |  | | Que el embajador villano, | 815 | | porque dijo Ariobarzano |  | | que hablase compuesto aquí, |  | | le sacó su misma espada, |  | | y pasándole se huyó |  | | con ella. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARSACES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que le vi yo, | 820 | | y no reparase en nada! |  | | Seguirle quiero. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DARÍO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Camina: |  | | llevad mi hijo de aquí. |  | | *(Llévenle)* |  | | Instrumento he sido así |  | | de la justicia divina. | 825 | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale MENÓN)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tras este suceso triste, |  | | ¡oh famoso Rey del Asia!, |  | | hecho el ánimo tendrás |  | | para menores desgracias. |  | | Bien te aconsejé que fuera | 830 | | a Macedonia una armada, |  | | que divirtiera a Alejandro |  | | la temeraria arrogancia. |  | | ¿Qué sirvió guardar el río? |  | | Que con la desnuda espada | 835 | | pasó delante de todos, |  | | haciendo senda en las aguas. |  | | No va con el viento en popa, |  | | todas las velas echadas, |  | | la nave con más furor | 840 | | rompiendo las ondas canas, |  | | que el temerario mancebo, |  | | a cuya furia se apartan, |  | | dando lugar a su gente |  | | que acometa mis escuadras. | 845 | | Mató Alejandro a Dirceo, |  | | a Dulindo y a Pirasta, |  | | fuertes capitanes tuyos, |  | | con que los demás desmayan. |  | | A ejemplo del macedón, | 850 | | entran, rompen, desbaratan; |  | | catorce mil quedan muertos, |  | | treinta capitanes faltan. |  | | Con mil despojos y escudos |  | | a Grecia envió su armada | 855 | | con nuevas de la victoria; |  | | daránla de nuestra infamia. |  | | Otros dicen que no ha sido |  | | esta arrogancia la causa, |  | | sino porque los soldados | 860 | | y nobles que le acompañan, |  | | vean que, pues ya no hay naves, |  | | no les queda confianza |  | | de que han de volver a Europa |  | | menos que ganando el Asia. | 865 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DARÍO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No digas más; que bien veo |  | | que mi fortuna contraria |  | | trajo este rayo del cielo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya ganó a Lidia y a Caria, |  | | donde estaba el mausoleo | 870 | | de Artemisia, celebrada |  | | por maravilla del mundo; |  | | ya el reino de Frigia pasa |  | | sin que ciudad se lo estorbe. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DARÍO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo muero de envidia y rabia; | 875 | | mas ¿cómo, siendo quien soy, |  | | tan vil cosa me desmaya? |  | | ¿Cómo perder diez mil hombres? |  | | Mañana mi gente salga |  | | para estorbarle que pase | 880 | | de Cilicia y Caramania. |  | | ¡Ánimo, Menón! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, |  | | los que juegan, cuando ganan |  | | al principio, después pierden. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DARÍO | |  | | --- | | ¡Toca al arma! | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Toca al arma! | 885 | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse, y sale ALEJANDRO y su gente)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ésta es la ciudad de Midas: |  | | ¿dónde está el yugo encantado? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EFESTIÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí está aquel lazo atado |  | | con las coyundas torcidas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEÓNIDES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien desatare aquel nudo | 890 | | del hado, es precisa ley |  | | que sea del Asia rey; |  | | pero hasta aquí nadie pudo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Sabe alguno cómo fue? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, que he sido labrador, | 895 | | supe la historia, señor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  | | --- | | Pues dila. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo la diré: |  | | Gordio, un labrador, un día |  | | iba en su carro de bueyes, |  | | cuando el ave de los reyes, | 900 | | símbolo de monarquía, |  | | que es el águila real, |  | | sobre el yugo se sentó. |  | | Él la causa preguntó |  | | a una serrana su igual, | 905 | | y le dijo que sería |  | | rey, por cuya majestad |  | | entonces en la ciudad |  | | la nobleza competía. |  | | El oráculo de Apolo | 910 | | les dijo que al que topasen |  | | en un carro, coronasen |  | | por rey, en el campo y solo. |  | | Salieron, y haciendo rey |  | | al que humilde el campo aró, | 915 | | a Júpiter consagró |  | | las coyundas de aquel buey: |  | | pero atadas de manera |  | | que el reino después gozase |  | | quien el lazo desatase; | 920 | | pero es imposible. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Espera, |  | | ¿dónde está el yugo? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMINTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí está, |  | | del templo en la puerta asido. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  | | --- | | Quiero probar. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMINTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No han podido |  | | mil que lo han probado ya. | 925 | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Véase el yugo con los lazos colgados, dados sus nudos como se pintan en las armas del rey don Fernando; pero las cuerdas han de estar plateadas)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Válgame Júpiter santo, |  | | qué intrincado y qué confuso! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMINTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No dudes de que se puso |  | | para confusión y espanto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿cómo a Alejandro ¡oh nudo! | 930 | | te resistes? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMINTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No podrás. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tú te defiendes no más |  | | de quien el Asia no pudo? |  | | Pues no te pienses quedar |  | | con esos lazos atados; | 935 | | que tanto monta, soldados, |  | | cortar como desatar. |  | | *(Saque la espada y córtele, y cantan dentro)* |  | | Rey serás gran Alejandro, |  | | del Asia por esta hazaña, |  | | que más hace en lo imposible | 940 | | quien corta que quien desata. |  | | Este yugo y sus coyundas |  | | tendrán los reyes de España |  | | por empresa de tus hechos, |  | | y por letra tus palabras. | 945 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EFESTIÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los reyes de España dicen |  | | que el yugo tendrán por armas, |  | | y por letra el «Tanto Monta». |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi valor al cielo agrada. |  | | Oid: ¿qué gente es aquésta? | 950 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEÓNIDES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tres amazonas bizarras |  | | que te vienen a buscar. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Salen ROJANE, LISANDRA y TAMIRA)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROJANE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dame esos pies, rey del Asia. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, generosa amazona! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROJANE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De tus grandezas la fama, | 955 | | Alejandro valeroso, |  | | me trae rendida a tus plantas: |  | | yo soy la reina Rojane; |  | | Decirle mi nombre basta |  | | para que sepas quién soy. | 960 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy por la mano me ganan |  | | tus deseos, Reina bella; |  | | que en extremo deseaba |  | | verte y servirte. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROJANE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo soy, |  | | divino Aquiles, tu esclava; | 965 | | tus hechos y tus virtudes |  | | hasta las aves los cantan |  | | por los campos del Oriente, |  | | donde como rayo pasas; |  | | esto me obligó a buscarte, | 970 | | pero agora a darte el alma |  | | el resplandor, la hermosura |  | | de tu persona gallarda; |  | | honra con tu sucesión |  | | las mujeres de mi patria, | 975 | | ¡así te guarden los cielos! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si para tuyo me guardan, |  | | no menos contento estoy |  | | de tu belleza. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, qué gracia! |  | | ¡viven los cielos, Aminta, | 980 | | que vienen estas guitarras |  | | a que les pongan bordones! |  | | hijos quieren las borrachas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMINTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muriéndome estoy de celos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué importa aquésta, entre tantas | 985 | | como Alejandro persiguen? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMINTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien dices, como se vayan |  | | luego que los hijos tengan. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A las dos que la acompañan |  | | lleguemos a hablar los dos. | 990 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | AMINTA | |  | | --- | | ¡Ah, mi señora! | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAMIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién llama? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMINTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un soldado que ha sabido |  | | que en su tierra no se casan, |  | | sino que buscan varones |  | | cuando les viene la brama; | 995 | | si le agrada, suyo soy. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si yo merezco agradarla, |  | | no soy malo para padre. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRA | |  | | --- | | ¿Eres noble? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es de importancia? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRA | |  | | --- | | ¿No lo echas de ver? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo soy | 1000 | | hombre que en esta campaña |  | | presté treinta mil ducados |  | | a Alejandro. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Menos basta |  | | como él lo diga. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí hará: |  | | señor, ¿no es cosa muy llana | 1005 | | que te presté treinta mil |  | | escudos, y que me pagas |  | | réditos de ellos? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí es. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | VITELO | |  | | --- | | Toca. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya es tuya Lisandra. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMINTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo te daré información | 1010 | | de quién soy. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAMIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como tú hagas |  | | que yo conozca quién eres, |  | | ya tu persona me agrada. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMINTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Pese a tal! Soy una perla, |  | | aunque ésta fue la desgracia, | 1015 | | que, como perla nací, |  | | me pueden poner en sartas: |  | | paje de Alejandro soy. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TAMIRA | |  | | --- | | ¿Del escudo? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMINTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y de la lanza. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAMIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues Tamira es tu mujer. | 1020 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMINTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El eco te desengaña. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos, Rojane querida: |  | | verás mis fuertes escuadras, |  | | verás con quién gano el mundo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROJANE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Veré, Alejandro, las armas; | 1025 | | que bien he visto, con verte, |  | | con lo que las almas ganas, |  | | porque ganaras mil mundos |  | | si fueran mundos las almas. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse los dos de las manos)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Toque, y véngase conmigo, | 1030 | | verá mi rancho en seis ramas; |  | | mas para yegua de vientre |  | | cualquiera establo le basta. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse los dos)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMINTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y ella se venga conmigo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAMIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya estoy de ti enamorada. | 1035 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMINTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues sepa que si es traviesa... |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TAMIRA | |  | | --- | | Diga | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | AMINTA | |  | | --- | | Que en las dos hay pata. | | | | |
| **Acto III** | |
|  | |
| *Salen LEÓNIDES y EFESTIÓN* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEÓNIDES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tanta felicidad, tantas victorias, |  | | vinieron a tener tan tristes fines |  | | en la mitad del curso de sus glorias. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EFESTIÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando ya de la tierra los confines |  | | temblaban de Alejandro las hazañas, | 5 | | y hasta en la mar las locas y delfines, |  | | tras mil naciones bárbaras y extrañas, |  | | vencidas tras de haber pasado el Tauro, |  | | admirando sus ásperas montañas; |  | | cuando le prometía el verde lauro | 10 | | del Asia el grande imperio, y pretendía |  | | llegar al Ganges desde el blanco Anauro, |  | | llega Alejandro de su muerte el día. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEÓNIDES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No lo quieran los dioses que en tres años |  | | le ofrecieron tal alta monarquía. | 15 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale LISÍMACO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISÍMACO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Capitanes, ¿qué llantos tan extraños |  | | son éstos del ejército? ¿Qué es esto? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EFESTIÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Éstos son los mortales desengaños: |  | | mientras fuerte, Lisímaco, del resto |  | | del bagaje te encargas, descendimos | 20 | | del Tauro a Tarso, en sus extremos puestos, |  | | por quien las cristalinas aguas vimos |  | | del Cidno, un río que en sus faldas gira, |  | | y en cuya amenidad nos detuvimos. |  | | El agua apenas Alejandro mira, | 25 | | cuando, todo sudado y polvoroso, |  | | desciñe el hierro con que el mundo admira, |  | | desnuda el blanco arnés, y el luminoso |  | | yelmo, de varias plumas coronado, |  | | sirve de flores en el prado hermoso; | 30 | | el blanco cuerpo, de sudor bañado, |  | | arroja al agua, suenan las riberas, |  | | y rompe con la frente el vidrio helado; |  | | las aguas con mil círculos y esferas, |  | | reciben al señor del Asia en brazos; | 35 | | que son hasta las aguas lisonjeras. |  | | Lascivo las regala con abrazos, |  | | y dejando envidiosas las arenas, |  | | labra el cristal de diferentes lazos; |  | | pero sus ondas Alejandro apenas | 40 | | deja, y sale a la margen, cuando helado, |  | | muestra el rigor del agua por las venas, |  | | pierde la voz, y en el ameno prado |  | | deja caer el cuerpo; finalmente, |  | | ya queda de su ejército llorado. | 45 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale AMINTA)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISÍMACO | |  | | --- | | ¡Ay, fiero mal! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMINTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, médico excelente, |  | | digno de ser, si con la cura sales, |  | | tenido por Apolo en todo oriente! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | EFESTIÓN | |  | | --- | | Aminta, ¿qué hay? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMINTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los dioses celestiales |  | | al médico Filipo han inspirado | 50 | | una bebida para casos tales, |  | | con que se obliga que al primer estado |  | | volverá la salud de nuestro dueño, |  | | porque a tomarla está determinado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEÓNIDES | |  | | --- | | ¿Salió de aquel desmayo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMINTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y de aquel sueño | 55 | | mortal que tuvo prometiendo vida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEÓNIDES | |  | | --- | | Ya viene. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EFESTIÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Lo que rinde un mal pequeño! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale ALEJANDRO con los brazos sobre los hombros de los soldados)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Filipo fue, señor, por la bebida; |  | | alégrate, que ya la confecciona. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMINTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No veis al sol con la color perdida? | 60 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  | | --- | | Dadme una silla. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISÍMACO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu Real persona |  | | guarde el cielo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, Lisímaco, levanta! |  | | *(Siéntase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISÍMACO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parmenión, que tu imperial corona |  | | extiende a Capadocia, al indio espanta, |  | | esta carta me envía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué alegría | 65 | | me has dado con su letra en pena tanta! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISÍMACO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estimo en esto la ventura mía. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Lee para sí ALEJANDRO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, Aminta, ¿cómo fue |  | | con la amazona engañada? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMINTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Triste, confusa, turbada | 70 | | y corrida la dejé, |  | | pues por más que me regale |  | | y me esfuerce, fui a su pena |  | | como puñado de arena |  | | que por los dedos se sale; | 75 | | como tesoro de duende |  | | que se le volvió carbón, |  | | o como los sueños son |  | | del bien al que le pretende. |  | | Lloró, comenzó a poner | 80 | | mil culpas a haber venido, |  | | porque pensó hallar marido, |  | | y, en efecto, halló mujer. |  | | Mas como mujer no pudo |  | | ser para más que su ser, | 85 | | dejóme para mujer |  | | y acogióse. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No lo dudo; |  | | mas ¿no me dirás quién fue |  | | el que el agravio deshizo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | AMINTA | |  | | --- | | Leónides. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Elección hizo | 90 | | de buen gusto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMINTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En él se ve. |  | | ¿Cómo te fue con la tuya? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que hoy o mañana se irá. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | AMINTA | |  | | --- | | Pues ¿por qué? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Preñada está, |  | | y es ésta costumbre suya; | 95 | | que como animales son |  | | aunque están enamoradas, |  | | porque, en estando preñadas, |  | | no admiten conversación. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Válgame Júpiter santo! | 100 | | Cuando para darme vida |  | | quiero tomar la bebida |  | | de un hombre que estimo en tanto, |  | | me escribe Parmenión |  | | que con Darío ha concertado | 105 | | matarme; mas ha llegado |  | | la carta a buena ocasión. |  | | Aquí dice que le ofrece |  | | una hija por mujer: |  | | ¿traidor, veneno a beber | 110 | | a quien te honra y engrandece? |  | | No la tomaré ¡por Dios! |  | | Mas ¿por qué tengo recelo, |  | | Filipo, de tu buen celo |  | | y del amor de los dos? | 115 | | Sin duda que han engañado |  | | a Parmenión; yo quiero |  | | tomar la bebida; hoy muero |  | | de amigo y de confiado. |  | | ¡Vive Dios! de no temer, | 120 | | cosa vil de buen amigo, |  | | conciertos con mi enemigo, |  | | ¿puede ser? Bien puede ser; |  | | mas ¿cómo temo? ¿No soy |  | | Alejandro? Pues ya tarda. | 125 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale FILIPO, médico, con un vaso y toalla)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILIPO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí la bebida aguarda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mientras que bebiendo estoy, |  | | lee esa carta, Filipo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILIPO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Toma el vaso, cuyo efeto |  | | es tu vida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué indiscreto! | 130 | | ¡Cielos, mi muerte anticipo! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Mientras bebe ALEJANDRO, lee FILIPO así)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILIPO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | «Una hija le ha ofrecido, |  | | y una ciudad en que viva, |  | | Darío a Filipo, que priva |  | | contigo...» |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILIPO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, cielo ofendido! | 135 | | *(Lee)* |  | | «Porque en la ocasión primera |  | | te mate: guárdate de él». |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cuál a cuál fue más fiel? |  | | ¿Cuál será justo que muera: |  | | yo, que de ti me fié | 140 | | mientras el veneno hiciste, |  | | o tú, que aquí me le diste |  | | contra la debida fe? |  | | Juzga, Filipo, tu causa; |  | | juzga la mía, y muramos | 145 | | los dos, pues los dos llegamos |  | | a quien la muerte nos causa. |  | | Yo, fiel amigo a ti, |  | | por tu mano moriré; |  | | tú, enemigo, tú, sin fe, | 150 | | morirás también por mí. |  | | Que sin tomarle ha de ser |  | | tu veneno el que me has dado: |  | | muero, y moriré vengado; |  | | y aquí podrás conocer | 155 | | mi rara naturaleza, |  | | pues hoy a morir me obligo |  | | sólo por hacer contigo |  | | esta notable grandeza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | EFESTIÓN | |  | | --- | | ¡Veneno! ¡Oh perro! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILIPO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tened, | 160 | | capitanes, las espadas, |  | | y a las de Darío, doradas, |  | | sangrientas las ofreced. |  | | Escribe Parmenión |  | | que su hija me ha ofrecido | 165 | | el persa; verdad ha sido, |  | | pero no lo es mi traición; |  | | porque yo le respondí |  | | como era justo al tirano, |  | | y el testigo está en la mano, | 170 | | que es el vaso que te di. |  | | ¿Cómo te sientes? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mejor; |  | | los brazos extiendo ya. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILIPO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Capitanes, bueno está |  | | vuestro divino señor; | 175 | | dadme luego el galardón |  | | de haberle dado salud. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo siento ya la virtud |  | | de mi ardiente corazón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TODOS | |  | | --- | | ¡Viva Filipo! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILIPO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Decid | 180 | | que viva Alejandro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TODOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Viva! |  | | Premio Filipo reciba. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya le doy el premio, oid: |  | | en mi asiento y carro de oro |  | | laureado le llevad, | 185 | | y con el mismo le dad |  | | la mitad de mi tesoro. |  | | Hoy es día de mercedes; |  | | pedid. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo pido, señor, |  | | para una hija favor; | 190 | | Rey eres, casarla puedes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Severio, en dote le doy |  | | una ciudad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira bien, |  | | que es mucho el don. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo también |  | | soy mucho, que soy quien soy. | 195 | | Escribe luego a Lisandro, |  | | de lo mejor de mi imperio; |  | | tú pides como Severio, |  | | y yo doy como Alejandro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | AMINTA | |  | | --- | | Hazme mercedes. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Yo a ti, | 200 | | Aminta? ¿Qué es lo quieres? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMINTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que dejes esas mujeres |  | | y me quieras sola a mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué bien tu intento acomodas! |  | | No las puedo despedir. | 205 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | AMINTA | |  | | --- | | Pues ¿qué harás? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sólo decir |  | | que te quiero más que a todas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vitelo llega a tus pies. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pide, honor de mis soldados. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que de treinta mil ducados | 210 | | me pagues el interés. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Confieso que te los debo; |  | | mas fue concierto pagarte |  | | en Grecia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pensé obligarte, |  | | y hasme engañado de nuevo; | 215 | | que, según entrando vas |  | | por Asia, no volveremos |  | | a Grecia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ya daremos |  | | un medio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué medio das? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que te pague ¡oh buen Vitelo! | 220 | | cuando acabe de ganar |  | | el mundo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Buen esperar! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  | | --- | | ¿Es mucho? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Guárdete el cielo! |  | | Pero ¿cuándo acabarás |  | | de ganarle? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Vive Dios! | 225 | | Antes de un año. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por dos |  | | lo tomo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dudoso estás; |  | | pues éste el concierto sea: |  | | que si yo el mundo ganare, |  | | no te pague; y si llegare | 230 | | a que le gane y posea, |  | | tú me pagues otro tanto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Con eso sales ahora? |  | | No estaré en tu campo un hora, |  | | ¡por todo Júpiter santo! | 235 | | Si no me das luego aquí |  | | mi dinero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿por qué? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque cuando le fié |  | | y para Grecia le di, |  | | eras Rey de un reino solo; | 240 | | pero si me has de pagar |  | | cuando vengas a ganar |  | | el mundo de polo a polo, |  | | serás señor, bien lo fundo, |  | | del dinero que te fío, | 245 | | pues ¿qué pediré por mío |  | | a quien es señor del mundo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Enséñante los cuidados |  | | ¡oh Vitelo! a ser sutil; |  | | mientras doy los treinta mil, | 250 | | le daréis cien mil ducados. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VITELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué dices? ¡Pagar no puedes |  | | treinta mil, y cien mil das! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Treinta de deuda son más |  | | que treinta mil de mercedes. | 255 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEÓNIDES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya, ¿qué te queda que dar? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Leónides, siempre me queda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEÓNIDES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu Majestad me conceda |  | | aquel peto y espaldar |  | | que te envió el Rey de Epiro. | 260 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dadle cien arneses luego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | También a pedirte llego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con buenos ojos te miro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esos quizá te pidiera |  | | si no fuera atrevimiento. | 265 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como te dieran contento, |  | | los sacara y te los diera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mirar bien, es dar los ojos; |  | | eso pido que me des. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me ganes por cortés, | 270 | | que recibo de eso enojos. |  | | No ha de haber hombre nacido |  | | que se me pueda alabar, |  | | que en cortesía y en dar |  | | haya a Alejandro vencido: | 275 | | dente el collar de Menón, |  | | que era todo de diamantes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EFESTIÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con dádivas semejantes, |  | | ¿qué dejas a Efestión? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A ti, yo no te doy nada. | 280 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | EFESTIÓN | |  | | --- | | ¿Por qué? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque eres mi amigo; |  | | que no he de partir contigo |  | | lo que es tuyo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEÓNIDES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Honra extremada! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por eso nada te di; |  | | cuanto tengo, considera | 285 | | que es de la misma manera |  | | de mi amigo que de mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí está un embajador |  | | de Darío. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  | | --- | | Llegue. | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale TEBANDRO, embajador, y criados con una caja)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEBANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un presente |  | | y carta del Rey de Oriente | 290 | | te traigo, invicto señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Presente? Muéstrale a ver. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TEBANDRO | |  | | --- | | Abre la caja. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EFESTIÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Éstas son |  | | unas riendas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué razón |  | | le pudo a Darío mover? | 295 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EFESTIÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí hay más: una pelota |  | | y una bolsa con dinero: |  | | ¡presente extraño! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Leer quiero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEBANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El Macedón se alborota. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  | | --- | | *(Lee)* | | «El Rey de los reyes, Darío, | 300 | | y de los dioses pariente, |  | | a Alejandro, mi criado, |  | | le mando y digo que en breve |  | | a sus deudos, mis esclavos, |  | | se vuelva, y que se recueste | 305 | | de su madre en el regazo, |  | | donde, para que le enseñen, |  | | a ser hombre, envió esas riendas, |  | | que al cuello aplicarle pueden; |  | | esa pelota, con quien | 310 | | con otros muchachos juegue; |  | | y ese dinero, que pierda, |  | | y con que pueda volverse; |  | | y si luego que ésta vea |  | | no se fuere, inobediente, | 315 | | enviaré mis capitanes |  | | que azotado me lo entreguen». |  | | ¿Hay soberbia semejante? |  | | ¿Dónde queda este insolente? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TEBANDRO | |  | | --- | | ¿Así hablas? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y tú, loco, | 320 | | por embajador te atreves |  | | a decir que yo hablo así? |  | | ¿Dónde queda? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEBANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Donde puedes |  | | vengarte de su arrogancia, |  | | pues ésta te lo parece, | 325 | | de quien trescientos mil hombres |  | | trae de a pie, que guarnecen |  | | cien mil de a caballo, y todos |  | | mozos robustos y fuertes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dile a Darío, embajador, | 330 | | que Alejandro, Rey de reyes, |  | | se espanta de que así trate |  | | a quien presto servir debe, |  | | y que tomo por agüero |  | | las tres cosas que me ofrece: | 335 | | las riendas, que pienso echar |  | | a la libertad de Oriente; |  | | la pelota, porque al mundo |  | | que voy a ganar parece; |  | | y el oro, como a señor | 340 | | de todo el oro que tiene; |  | | veinte mil hombres le he muerto |  | | de a pie, y de a caballo siete; |  | | los demás vi por la espalda, |  | | no sé el número que fuesen; | 345 | | sí por cuatrocientos mil |  | | que trae arrogante viene, |  | | le aseguro que no aguarde, |  | | que me busque, aunque él lo piense, |  | | porque le pienso alcanzar | 350 | | tan presto, que apenas llegues |  | | a dar nuevas de que voy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEBANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu vida el cielo prospere. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ea, soldados, al arma! |  | | Esta ocasión nos ofrece | 355 | | todo el imperio del Asia. |  | | ¡Muera Darío! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EFESTIÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Vive, y vence! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y salen DARÍO y ARSACES)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DARÍO | |  | | --- | | Esto le escribí. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARSACES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien haces, |  | | en poner al Macedón |  | | freno. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DARÍO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No pienses, Arsaces, | 360 | | que después de esta ocasión |  | | haré con los griegos paces. |  | | ¡Vive Júpiter! Si pasa |  | | a Tarso y su campo abrasa, |  | | que un freno de oro he de hacer, | 365 | | donde le vengan a ver |  | | con las fieras de mi casa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARSACES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Volveráse a Europa luego |  | | que vea, señor, tu carta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DARÍO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso le mando y le ruego; | 370 | | que sólo que al mar se parta, |  | | le ha de librar de mi fuego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARSACES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tus hijas vienen aquí. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen DEYANIRA y POLIDORA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DARÍO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Deyanira, Polidora! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEYANIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué haces, señor, ansí? | 375 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DARÍO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dicen que Alejandro ahora |  | | huye del Asia y de mí: |  | | ¿quieres que vaya tras él? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | POLIDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes, que te guardes de él; |  | | que lo que dice la fama | 380 | | es que te provoca y llama |  | | para batalla cruel. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DARÍO | |  | | --- | | ¿Alejandro? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEYANIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DARÍO | |  | | --- | | ¿El muchacho? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEYANIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ese mancebo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DARÍO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí está el embajador. | 385 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale TEBANDRO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEBANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A decirte no me atrevo |  | | del Macedonio el rigor; |  | | que fuera de su respuesta, |  | | arrogante y descompuesta, |  | | marcha tras mí con su gente | 390 | | tan veloz, que queda enfrente |  | | de tus ejércitos puesta. |  | | En las riendas, significa |  | | yugo a tu gente remota; |  | | el oro, tu hacienda rica | 395 | | que conquista; y la pelota, |  | | la bola que al mundo aplica; |  | | tomólo por buen agüero, |  | | y en un caballo ligero |  | | con una lanza corrió, | 400 | | con que su campo animó, |  | | y viene. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DARÍO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No más; ¿qué espero? |  | | Arsaces, no hay más que hacer; |  | | los carros de oro te encargo, |  | | de mis hijas y mujer. | 405 | | ¿Para qué, Alejandro, alargo |  | | la gloria que he de tener, |  | | y el castigo que he de darte? |  | | ¡Ea, valientes persianos, |  | | que os está aguardando Marte | 410 | | con el laurel en las manos! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARSACES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tus escuadrones reparte; |  | | que hoy le has de quitar la gloria, |  | | y a la fama aquella pluma |  | | con que comienza su historia. | 415 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DARÍO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy haré que se consuma |  | | su nombre con mi victoria. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | POLIDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, Deyanira! ¿Qué pecho |  | | no se turba con el nombre |  | | de Alejandro? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEYANIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo sospecho | 420 | | que es algún dios, y si es hombre, |  | | de los mismos dioses hecho: |  | | ¿qué suceso, qué fortuna, |  | | te prometen sus hazañas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | POLIDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que, pues fácil o importuna, | 425 | | de tantas tierras extrañas |  | | no se le escapa ninguna, |  | | debe de querer el cielo |  | | a este mancebo famoso |  | | dar el imperio del suelo. | 430 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Tocan una caja y alguna guerra)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEYANIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya suena el son belicoso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | POLIDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Toda me ha cubierto un hielo; |  | | aquí, en tanto, Deyanira, |  | | que pasa la guerra fiera, |  | | su estrago sangriento mira. | 435 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEYANIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya con la primer bandera |  | | el griego al persa retira. |  | | ¿Es, por dicha, aquel mancebo |  | | este Alejandro? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | POLIDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, es él. |  | | Héctor, Paris y Deifebo | 440 | | no se comparen con él. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DEYANIRA | |  | | --- | | ¡Fiero Marte! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | POLIDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Aquiles nuevo! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, suena la guerra, sale ALEJANDRO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ea, valientes soldados, |  | | honor y gloria de Europa; |  | | darme el imperio del Asia | 445 | | está en vuestra mano sola. |  | | Ea, fuertes capitanes; |  | | que fuera de tanta gloria, |  | | de Darío y del mundo, aquí |  | | están las riquezas todas; | 450 | | yo no las quiero, soldados, |  | | sólo quiero la victoria; |  | | para vosotros serán |  | | el oro, plata y las joyas; |  | | hijo de Júpiter soy, | 455 | | no temáis; que basta y sobra |  | | para cuatrocientos mil |  | | esta espada o esta sombra. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Suena la caja, salen TEBANDRO y ROJANE, amazona, acuchillándose)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROJANE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ríndete, persa cruel! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, valerosa amazona, | 460 | | los fuertes hombres te imitan! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEBANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Rendirme es cosa afrentosa; |  | | pero si es a tu hermosura, |  | | sólo con los ojos corta, |  | | tira rayos de la vista. | 465 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROJANE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Requiebros, persiano, agora? |  | | ¡Aquí dejarás la vida! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | O peleas, o enamoras: |  | | dale las manos atadas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEBANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cielos, el huir me importa; | 470 | | que éste es el mismo Alejandro! |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Déjale, hermosa señora, |  | | y sígueme, porque veas |  | | cómo se rinden y postran |  | | a esta espada estos cobardes. | 475 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROJANE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al lado de tu persona |  | | no temo al mundo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Camina, |  | | que eres mujer valerosa. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y suena guerra, y sale DARÍO huyendo)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DARÍO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Volved, fuertes capitanes! |  | | ¿Dónde vais huyendo en tropa? | 480 | | ¿Éstas fueron las promesas |  | | vanas, soberbias y locas? |  | | ¡Cobardes persas, volved, |  | | que me quitáis la corona |  | | del Asia! ¿Mas qué me canso? | 485 | | Ninguno a escucharme torna. |  | | ¡Oh, cuán lejos siempre están |  | | las palabras de las obras! |  | | Temerario estrago han hecho |  | | las espadas macedonias; | 490 | | ya van llegando a los carros |  | | de mis hijas y mi esposa: |  | | si aguardo pierdo el imperio, |  | | pero moriré con honra; |  | | mas quiero guardar la vida | 495 | | para ocasión más dichosa. |  | | Quien muere, todo lo pierde; |  | | quien vive, todo lo cobra. |  | | Yo te buscaré otra vez; |  | | triunfa, griego, triunfa agora. | 500 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase, y suena más guerra, y salen AMINTA, SEVERIO, LEÓNIDES, LISÍRNACO y las hijas de DARÍO persas)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMINTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo que llegué primero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aminta, cuando te pongas |  | | en quitarme lo que es mío, |  | | medirémonos las hojas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEÓNIDES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Teneos, que estoy aquí. | 505 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMINTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Capitán, con menos cólera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEÓNIDES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿tú te pones conmigo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMINTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y con Marte si me enoja, |  | | porque, de Alejandro abajo, |  | | no temo al mundo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEÓNIDES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Estás loca? | 510 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Desde dentro)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | |  | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Victoria por Alejandro! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya publican la victoria. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale ALEJANDRO solo)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gracias te doy, padre inmenso, |  | | por la gloria que me has dado; |  | | yo prometo a tu sagrado | 515 | | altar cien libras de incienso, |  | | mil toros, dos mil corderos |  | | que tiñan tus blancas aras. |  | | ¿Qué es esto? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISÍMACO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si no reparas, |  | | señor, tus soldados fieros | 520 | | harán algún desatino; |  | | las hijas de Darío son. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEÓNIDES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuelve a ver su perfección |  | | y su donaire divino. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Aquí las hijas están | 525 | | de Darío? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISÍMACO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuelve, señor, |  | | a verlas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tengo temor |  | | de mirarlas, capitán. |  | | ¿No son hijas de vencido? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISÍMACO | |  | | --- | | Sí, señor. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿qué me quieres? | 530 | | Que podrán, siendo mujeres, |  | | lo que Darío no ha podido; |  | | no dudes, verlas deseo; |  | | pero no las quiero ver, |  | | porque no sabe vencer | 535 | | quien no vence su deseo. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEÓNIDES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No ha hecho mayor grandeza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISÍMACO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que aún no las quiso mirar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No ha querido sujetar |  | | su victoria a su belleza. | 540 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEÓNIDES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aminta, el premio tendrás |  | | de esta hazaña, y tú, Severio, |  | | tu parte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMINTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Goce este imperio |  | | mi Rey, que no quiero más. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEÓNIDES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alzad los ojos del suelo: | 545 | | no tengáis a disfavor |  | | que Alejandro, mi señor, |  | | use de tan justo celo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEYANIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para usar de su crueldad |  | | no se quiso enternecer; | 550 | | que quien no nos quiso ver, |  | | no quiso tener piedad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEÓNIDES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes piedad nunca oída, |  | | por no usar con loco amor |  | | la fuerza de vencedor | 555 | | en la hermosura vencida; |  | | ejemplo a todos ha dado |  | | de no forzar las cautivas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | POLIDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Así del cielo recibas |  | | premio de habernos guardado, | 560 | | que alcances dél que nos vea |  | | porque se mueve a piedad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÉONIDES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé que la libertad |  | | mayor que el no veros sea; |  | | porque fue hazaña que asombre, | 565 | | si estaba al daño en el ver, |  | | el no veros, por no hacer |  | | cosa indigna de su nombre. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse; salen LIRANO y TIRRENO, villanos)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIRANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Echa la ribera abajo |  | | todas las cabras, Tirreno. | 570 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TIRRENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Golosas del prado ameno, |  | | vienen por su verde atajo. |  | | ¡Por Dios! En tiempo de guerra |  | | no me agrada ser pastor: |  | | lo uno, por el furor | 575 | | con que destruyen la tierra; |  | | lo otro, por el cuidado |  | | en que me pone el pensar |  | | que fuera mejor trocar |  | | mi soldada a ser soldado. | 580 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIRANO | |  | | --- | | ¿Tú soldado? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TIRRENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué no? |  | | Las armas me satisfacen; |  | | también los soldados se hacen |  | | de otros hombres como yo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIRANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si en la primera ocasión, | 585 | | que en esto sólo me fundo, |  | | te despacha al otro mundo |  | | un soldado macedón, |  | | ¿qué dirías de la vida |  | | de los soldados allá? | 590 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TIRRENO | |  | | --- | | Luego ¿los matan? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIRANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Verá: |  | | de una y otra fiera herida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TIRRENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, Lirano, más me quiero, |  | | que acá la vida se pase, |  | | por más que julio me abrase, | 595 | | por más que me hiele enero. |  | | Amanézcame en los ojos |  | | el sol por el suelo echado; |  | | de la noche el carro helado |  | | me cubra entre estos abrojos. | 600 | | Déme esta fuente agua pura, |  | | y aquella encina bellotas, |  | | antes que gentes remotas |  | | muerte incierta y sepultura. |  | | ¡Rita acá, ganado mío, | 605 | | que no soy soldado ya! |  | | Verá por dónde se va, |  | | mas que no para hasta el río. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale DARÍO huyendo)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DARÍO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si acaso tenéis, pastores, |  | | dónde me pueda albergar, | 610 | | y dan a un triste lugar |  | | árboles, fuentes y flores, |  | | hacedme este bien; que vengo |  | | poco menos que expirando; |  | | y advertir que, en descansando, | 615 | | volved al camino tengo; |  | | que no os daré pesadumbre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIRANO | |  | | --- | | ¿Sois soldado? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DARÍO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No lo veis? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIRANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿cómo subido habéis |  | | por esa difícil cumbre? | 620 | | ¿Vais huyendo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DARÍO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Huyendo voy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIRANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Según eso, mal le ha ido |  | | a Darío. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DARÍO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Queda vencido, |  | | y aun muerto pienso que estoy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TIRRENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Vencido! Pues ¿puede ser | 625 | | que al mayor rey del Oriente, |  | | con tantas armas y gente, |  | | le pueda otro rey vencer? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DARÍO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, porque es ley en el suelo |  | | que estén sujetas y llanas | 630 | | todas las cosas humanas |  | | a la voluntad del cielo. |  | | Darío, a quien el sol, apenas |  | | nacido, a dorar venía; |  | | Darío, a quien Persia ofrecía | 635 | | oro y plata a manos llenas; |  | | Darío, que un campo juntó |  | | de cuatrocientos mil hombres, |  | | la fama de cuyos nombres |  | | el polo opuesto tembló; | 640 | | Darío, que cuando salía |  | | dos mil criados llevaba, |  | | hoy muestra que el tiempo acaba |  | | toda esta gloria en un día. |  | | Que de Alejandro vencido, | 645 | | mozo de buena fortuna, |  | | sin honra, sin gente alguna, |  | | va caminando perdido; |  | | y por dicha puede ser |  | | que, sin caballo y sin gente, | 650 | | el que ayer mandó el Oriente, |  | | hoy no tenga qué comer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIRANO | |  | | --- | | ¿Sois vos, acaso, señor? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DARÍO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cielo! ¿Qué es esto? |  | | ¿Tantos agüeros, tantas desventuras? |  | | ¡Oh, villanos correos de mi muerte! | 655 | | ¡Vive Júpiter santo, que esta espada |  | | os dé el hallazgo de la tabla de oro! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIRANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Señor, mira que estamos inocentes! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TIRRENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Huye, Lirano, que se ha vuelto loco! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DARÍO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hasta perder la vida todo es poco! | 660 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y salen ALEJANDRO y su gente)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Rindióse, en fin, Sidón; rindióse Tiro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEÓNIDES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo se rinde a tu valor supremo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A ser solo señor del mundo, aspiro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEÓNIDES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que es poco el mundo a tu esperanza, temo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Rey quiero dar a esta ciudad famosa. | 665 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISÍMACO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí viene tu huésped Tepolemo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale TEPOLEMO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEPOLEMO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Guarde el cielo tu vida generosa! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Huésped, famosamente me has tratado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEPOLEMO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi casa honraste, humilde, aunque dichosa, |  | | hago cuenta que a Júpiter sagrado, | 670 | | cual otra Filemón, en su pobreza |  | | tuve, puesto que indigno, aposentado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  | | --- | | Huésped, pagarte quiero. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEPOLEMO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué riqueza |  | | mayor que haberte en ella merecido? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Conozco, Tepolemo, tu nobleza: | 675 | | rey de Sidón te hago. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEPOLEMO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No ha tenido |  | | tu igual el mundo: ¿a un huésped de dos días |  | | haces rey de su patria obedecido? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué menos paga, huésped, merecías? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEPOLEMO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, yo te suplico no lo mandes; | 680 | | no son para reinar las fuerzas mías. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Venciste en eso mis hazañas grandes; |  | | mas nombra un rey, y el que quisieres sea, |  | | como ajustado a tus virtudes andes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEPOLEMO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si he de nombrar un hombre que posea | 685 | | por su virtud el reino, por mi mano, |  | | no habrá, señor, alguno que me crea. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  | | --- | | Di presto el que te agrada. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEPOLEMO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es hombre llano. |  | | ¿Es virtuoso? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TEPOLEMO | |  | | --- | | Sí. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEPOLEMO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dolomino. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué ejercicio? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEPOLEMO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, es hortelano. | 690 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues tú dejas el reino, siendo dino |  | | por tu virtud del cetro, y otro nombras, |  | | sin duda es hombre de valor divino. |  | | Parte por él. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEPOLEMO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo voy; que entre las sombras |  | | de esta huerta, señor, está cavando. | 695 | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Camina, Tepolemo, que me asombras. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEÓNIDES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aqueste labrador te anda buscando. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale TIRRENO)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué quieres? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TIRRENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No acierto a hablar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué te turba? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TIRRENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El ver un hombre |  | | tan divino, que se nombre | 700 | | dios del mundo y rey del mar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  | | --- | | Llega. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TIRRENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Darásme licencia |  | | que te toque? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es razón |  | | si las imágenes son |  | | tratadas con más decencia; | 705 | | pues si nadie, por respeto, |  | | las llega, ¿qué harán al dios? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TIRRENO | |  | | --- | | Qué, ¿eres dios? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira en los dos |  | | el diferente sujeto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TIRRENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor del mundo, aquel día | 710 | | que en Asia tu campo entró, |  | | un potrillo me parió |  | | una yegua que tenía. |  | | Era tan bella, que luego |  | | me di a pensar que era justo | 715 | | crialle para tu gusto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  | | --- | | Pues ¿por qué? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TIRRENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Escucha, te ruego: |  | | porque soñé que serías |  | | rey del Asia, y presumí |  | | que, en presentártele a ti, | 720 | | algún premio me darías: |  | | Crióse el potro, y salió |  | | de suerte, en estos tres años |  | | que por hechos tan extraños |  | | Asia tu nombre temió, | 725 | | que era bien digno de ti; |  | | mas cuando ya le traía, |  | | en aquella casería |  | | que casi ves desde aquí, |  | | dos viejas y un labrador | 730 | | me le miraron de suerte |  | | que me le llevó la muerte |  | | como el arado a la flor. |  | | Lloré triste, y en desollando |  | | el potro, que en carnes dejo, | 735 | | te traigo sólo el pellejo, |  | | que es aquel que estás mirando. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo te agradezco, buen hombre, |  | | el intento que has tenido; |  | | y pues que criado ha sido | 740 | | ese caballo, en mi nombre, |  | | quiero estimar el pellejo. |  | | ¡Hola! Guardadle muy bien, |  | | y haced que luego le den, |  | | por la intención y el consejo, | 745 | | dos caballos de los míos |  | | y seis mil escudos de oro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TIRRENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Besen esos pies que adoro, |  | | indios negros, scitas fríos. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase TIRRENO, y salen TEPOLEMO y DOLOMINO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEPOLEMO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí está aquel hortelano | 750 | | que has hecho rey. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llega, amigo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOLOMINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No tendrán mayor testigo |  | | las grandezas de tu mano: |  | | de una pobre humilde huerta |  | | a un reino altivo me pasas, | 755 | | y de estas deshechas casas |  | | a un aula de oro cubierta; |  | | de un suelo, a tantas riquezas, |  | | y al cetro, de un azadón; |  | | conozca el mundo que son | 760 | | de Alejandro las grandezas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No son mías, de que estoy |  | | confuso, amigo, en extremo; |  | | el grande fue Tepolemo, |  | | pues te da lo que te doy; | 765 | | que si rey te constituyo, |  | | rey me quedo, mas él no, |  | | pues el reino que te dio |  | | era solamente suyo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISÍMACO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya ha llegado Efestión | 770 | | de la gran Jerusalén. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale EFESTIÓN)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Vengas mil veces con bien! |  | | ¿Qué hay, tenemos provisión? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EFESTIÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No quisiera decirte la locura, |  | | invicto Rey del mundo, hijo de Júpiter, | 775 | | con que estiman a Darío los hebreos |  | | por no causarte enojo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué responden? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EFESTIÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di tu embajada, Rey, al duque Hircano, |  | | y de Jerusalén al gran Pontífice, |  | | mandándolos que luego te obedezcan | 780 | | y que te envíen gente y provisiones |  | | con los tributos que pagar solían; |  | | y responden que hicieron homenaje |  | | a Darío, a quien por rey y señor tienen, |  | | y que no te conocen, ni era justo | 785 | | dejar al propio Rey por el extraño. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Blasfemo de los dioses, que es palabra |  | | que no dije en mi vida al nombre mío! |  | | ¿Jerusalén responde de esa suerte? |  | | Pues ¡cómo! Voy de paz, siendo yo el rayo | 790 | | que envía Dios para abrasar el mundo, |  | | ¿y atrevida me niega la obediencia? |  | | Soldados, desde el día que salimos |  | | de Europa, no he tenido tal respuesta, |  | | ni me parece que nos han quitado | 795 | | nuestro debido honor, pesar de Júpiter, |  | | aunque perdone el ser mi soberano |  | | padre en la tierra. ¡Vamos; marcha, toca! |  | | No ha de quedar, Jerusalén, si puedo, |  | | piedra en tus muros. ¿Piensas, por ventura, | 800 | | loco Israel, que tienes capitanes |  | | a quien se pare el sol como otro tiempo, |  | | que con trompetas y con luz vencías? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISÍMACO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Vivas mil años, guárdente los dioses! |  | | Jerusalén es rica en todo Oriente; | 805 | | no hay ciudad que nos pueda hinchir las manos |  | | con tal satisfacción. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo os doy licencia |  | | para un sangriento saco. ¡Vive Júpiter, |  | | que no ha de quedar hombre vivo en ella! |  | | Los niños degollad, y las mujeres | 810 | | colgad de los cabellos por los árboles. |  | | ¡Muero, rabio, deshágome! ¿Qué es esto? |  | | ¡Jerusalén a mí! ¡Camina, toca! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EFESTIÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Justa razón a enojo le provoca. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y salen HIRCANO, duque de Jerusalén, y JADO, sumo sacerdote)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HIRCANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En esta gran confusión, | 815 | | ¿qué es lo que piensas hacer? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Acudir a la oración, |  | | que Dios tiene más poder |  | | que el soberbio Macedón. |  | | Retírate, Duque, allí; | 820 | | que si el gran Dios de Israel |  | | no da remedio por mí |  | | contra Alejandro cruel, |  | | ¡ay, Jerusalén, de ti! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HIRCANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llega, sacerdote santo, | 825 | | y misericordia pide |  | | al gran Dios que puede tanto; |  | | di que su pueblo no olvide, |  | | dile que escuche su llanto. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salgan las mujeres de Jerusalén)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MUJER 1ª | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Generoso duque Hircano, | 830 | | y tú, Jado, soberano |  | | sacerdote, ¿qué respuesta |  | | tan airada y descompuesta |  | | disteis a Alejandro Magno? |  | | ¿Qué es esto, que ya furioso | 835 | | a Jerusalén camina? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MUJER 2ª | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Duque ilustre y generoso, |  | | mira el llanto y la rüina |  | | de este tu pueblo piadoso; |  | | mira con qué confusión | 840 | | al alcázar de Sión |  | | suben mujeres cargadas |  | | de sus hijos, las espadas |  | | temiendo del Macedón. |  | | ¿Por qué el tributo negáis, | 845 | | pues no era tanto tesoro? |  | | Si acaso pobres estáis, |  | | tomar nuestras joyas de oro, |  | | pues nuestra sangre le dais. |  | | ¿No veis que siempre en el saco | 850 | | es la furia más sangrienta, |  | | en dándose un pueblo a saco? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mientras su venida intenta, |  | | quiero ver si al cielo aplaco. |  | | *(De rodillas)* |  | | ¡Divino Dios de Israel, | 855 | | que del cuchillo cruel |  | | de Faraón nos libraste, |  | | que abriste el mar y mandaste |  | | que se cerrase con él! |  | | de Alejandro nos defiende, | 860 | | libra tu Jerusalén; |  | | detén el rayo que enciende |  | | el Asia, pues hoy también |  | | tu templo arruinar pretende. |  | | ¡Libra tu pueblo, Señor! | 865 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Un ÁNGEL en lo alto)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Jado, no tengas temor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Furioso Alejandro viene: |  | | ¿qué haré?, que desnuda tiene |  | | la espada de su rigor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A toda Jerusalén | 870 | | harás vestir, y prevén |  | | palmas, ramos e instrumentos, |  | | y a recibirle contentos |  | | salga la ciudad también. |  | | *(Desaparece)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A un hombre sangriento y fuerte, | 875 | | que blasfemó por vengarse, |  | | recibir de esa suerte? |  | | ¿De qué servirá enramarse |  | | ni el ir cantando a la muerte? |  | | Ahora bien, Dios lo ha mandado: | 880 | | no hay que replicar a Dios. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | HIRCANO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué te responde? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | He pensado |  | | que faltarnos fe a los dos |  | | fuera soberbio pecado. |  | | Venid, que Jerusalén | 885 | | se ha de vestir, y con ramos |  | | irle a recibir también. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HIRCANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dios no lo manda? Pues vamos: |  | | música y palmas prevén. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salga toda la gente de ALEJANDRO, delante, en orden, y él detrás, armado)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Soberbia Jerusalén, | 890 | | sumo sacerdote Jado, |  | | cobarde Duque, vil gente, |  | | alcázar de David santo; |  | | gran templo de Salomón, |  | | fuertes puertas, muros altos, | 895 | | mirad que llega a vosotros |  | | de Dios el ardiente rayo, |  | | la espada de su justicia |  | | y azote de su mano! |  | | Alejandro soy, hebreos; | 900 | | agora veréis si paso |  | | vuestro arroyuelo Cedrón, |  | | yo que pasé mares tantos. |  | | A Darío decís que dais |  | | tributo, a mi esclavo Darío, | 905 | | cuyas hijas y mujeres |  | | traigo presas en mi campo; |  | | a Darío, que en Babilonia, |  | | entre mujeres hilando, |  | | está escondido de mí! | 910 | | ¿Qué es lo que aguardáis, soldados? |  | | ¡Fuego, armas, sangre, guerra: |  | | Jerusalén ha de quedar por tierra! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen los músicos, una danza de mujeres, el duque, el sacerdote, y los que pudieren coronados de laurel, con palmas y ramos)* |  |
|  | |
| *(Cantan)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | |  | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Venga norabuena, |  | | con sus soldados | 915 | | a Jerusalén |  | | su rey Alejandro. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Apéase ALEJANDRO en viendo al sacerdote, y échase a sus pies)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, soberano señor! |  | | Dame esos pies sacrosantos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EFESTIÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es esto, señor del mundo? | 920 | | ¿Tú adoras pies de hombre humano? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISÍMACO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tú eras aquel que decías |  | | que hasta los niños de un año |  | | no perdonase el cuchillo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué os admiráis, soldados? | 925 | | Sabed que cuando salí |  | | de Europa desconfiado, |  | | y confuso de emprender |  | | un pensamiento tan alto, |  | | Dios me apareció en la forma | 930 | | que este sacerdote santo, |  | | con este mismo vestido, |  | | y así me dijo: «Alejandro, |  | | parte al Asia; que aquí estoy |  | | de tu parte, y con mi amparo | 935 | | serás su rey.» Pues si yo |  | | veo aquí la forma y hábito, |  | | de Dios, que esto me promete, |  | | no os cause, amigos, espanto |  | | que le adore y reverencie. | 940 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISÍMACO | |  | | --- | | ¡Justo ha sido! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EFESTIÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Caso extraño! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo te mostraré, señor, |  | | cómo está profetizado |  | | del profeta Danïel |  | | el fin del reino persiano, | 945 | | y la griega monarquía |  | | que en ti comienza, Alejandro |  | | ven a nuestro santo templo, |  | | sacrifica a Dios. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hircano, |  | | dame esos brazos! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HIRCANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los pies | 950 | | te pido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí están los brazos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HIRCANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El año, séptimo, Rey, |  | | no cogemos ni sembramos; |  | | de este tributo nos libra. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo os hago exentos y francos: | 955 | | vamos al templo en que a Dios |  | | incienso y mirra ofrezcamos. |  | | Ésta es la primera parte; |  | | para la segunda guardo |  | | el fin, aunque son sin fin | 960 | | *Las Grandezas de Alejandro*. |  | | | |