**LOPE DE VEGA  
*La Imperial de Otón***

Personajes:

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| *EL CONDE PALATINO, elector* |  |
| *FEDERICO, inglés* |  |
| *ALBERTO, bohemio* |  |
| *DON JUAN DE TOLEDO* |  |
| *EMBAJADORES* |  |
| *UN PAJE* |  |
| *MARGARITA, dama alemana* |  |
| *RUGERO, criado alemán* |  |
| *MENDOZA, criado español* |  |
| *CINCO ELECTORES, que no hablan* |  |
| *UN ALGUACIL* |  |
| *UN PREGONERO* |  |
| *CAMILA, criada* |  |
| *UN ENMASCARADO* |  |
| *DORICLEO, caballero* |  |
| *ATAÚLFO, caballero* |  |
| *OTÓN, rey de Bohemia* |  |
| *ETELFRIDA, su mujer* |  |
| *UN HÉRCULES* |  |
| *UN LEÓN* |  |
| *UNAS MUJERES, de luto y de máscara* |  |
| *UN MAYORDOMO* |  |
| *RODULFO, emperador* |  |
| *ARNALDO, conde* |  |
| *ANFRISO, pastor* |  |
| *LIDIA, pastora* |  |
| *LEONCIO* |  |
| *MERLÍN, viejo* |  |
| *ROSELA, dama* |  |
| *DON ALONSO, rey de España* |  |
| *UN CORREO* |  |
| *CRIADOS* |  |
| *SOLDADOS* |  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **Acto I** | |
|  | |
| *Salen EL CONDE PALATINO; FEDERICO, inglés; ALBERTO, bohemio* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PALATINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Traednos sillas aquí, |  | | aunque negociar sentado |  | | en tiempo tan ocupado |  | | es digno de culpa en mí; |  | | que anda nuestra autoridad | 5 | | con ser arbitrio del Papa |  | | de suerte que no se escapa |  | | de la común libertad. |  | | ¡Bueno es que los electores |  | |  | | | | | | -fol. 180r- | | | |  | | del Imperio no podamos | 10 |  |  |  | | vivir si no es que le damos |  |  |  |  | | a todos los pretensores! |  |  |  |  | | Alguno se ha de perder |  |  |  |  | | y alguno se ha de ganar. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDERICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya os podéis, Conde, sentar, | 15 | | que nadie os viene a ofender. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PALATINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sentareme satisfecho, |  | | que sois discretos los dos. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Siéntanse los tres)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los imperios son de Dios: |  | | él sabe el mejor derecho. | 20 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PALATINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Pluguiera a Dios que elegido |  | | en Constantinopla fuera! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDERICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Injusto enojo te altera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PALATINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Justo, Federico, ha sido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDERICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si por estar ya de paso | 25 | | para entrar en la elección |  | | te habemos dado ocasión |  | | de haberte enojado acaso: |  | | pide caballo, que aquí |  | | ya no venimos a hablarte | 30 | | sino solo a acompañarte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PALATINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hácenme merced ansí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDERICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las partes del grande hermano |  | | del rey inglés, mi señor, |  | | son la justicia mayor | 35 | | para el Imperio Romano, |  | | aunque Alberto se confía |  | | en las del bohemio Otón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y pienso que en mi razón |  | | está vuestra señoría. | 40 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale UN PAJE)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PAJE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El español está aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PALATINO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién es? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PAJE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Don Juan de Toledo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PALATINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya vendrá a causarnos miedo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDERICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién puede dártele a ti? |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale DON JUAN DE TOLEDO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOLEDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Beso a vuestras señorías | 45 | | las manos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PALATINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien seáis venido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOLEDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A lo menos lo habré sido |  | | más tarde que hoy otros días, |  | | siendo hoy el último en quien |  | | se ha de ver nuestro deseo, | 50 | | aunque por sin duda creo |  | | que España lo pase bien. |  | | Que el haber sido elegido |  | | don Alonso en Franconfordia |  | | a la presente discordia | 55 | | pone silencio y olvido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PALATINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hubiera dificultad |  | | que el rey español lo fuera |  | | si a coronarse viniera |  | | a la sagrada ciudad, | 60 | | pero, como se ha tardado, |  | | está el negocio indeciso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOLEDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Confieso que fue remiso |  | | pero que no fue culpado: |  | | que las guerras de los moros | 65 | | de Murcia y Andalucía |  | | le estorbaron cada día. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Más su codicia y tesoros. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOLEDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué mayor que el del Imperio |  | | si el Rey, mi señor, pudiera! | 70 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PALATINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien tuvo ocasión y espera, |  | | tarde llora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOLEDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Algún misterio |  | | encierran esas razones: |  | | mira, conde Palatino, |  | | que el rey español es digno | 75 | | de que su frente corones. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PALATINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tengo yo solo el poder? |  | | Otón, conmigo otros cinco. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOLEDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como a España estés propinco, |  | | a España puedes vencer. | 80 | | Mira las partes que tiene, |  | | don Alonso, mi señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PALATINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Conozco su gran valor |  | | y de los reyes que viene. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOLEDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira a su padre, Fernando, | 85 | |  | | | | | | -fol. 180v- | | | |  | | conquistador de Sevilla. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PALATINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fue del mundo maravilla, |  | | terror del morismo bando. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOLEDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando en las letras confinas |  | | parte de ese buen deseo, | 90 | | no ha igualado Tolomeo |  | | a las tablas alfonsinas. |  | | Y este Alfonso que esculpidas |  | | tiene las mismas hazañas, |  | | también honra las Españas | 95 | | con las célebres *Partidas*. |  | | Pues por armas, ¿qué no ha hecho, |  | | cercando el muro y adarve |  | | de las villas del Algarbe |  | | hasta dejarle deshecho? | 100 | | En Huelva y Gibraleón, |  | | Faro, Lechuel, Alcambín, |  | | Tabila y Castromarín |  | | ha sido español león. |  | | Pues por bien emparentado | 105 | | el santo rey Luis de Francia, |  | | ya tiene honrosa ganancia |  | | haberle sus prendas dado. |  | | Doña Blanca, hermosa y cuerda, |  | | es del príncipe mujer | 110 | | que rey de España ha de ser: |  | | don Fernando de la Cerda. |  | | Mira qué deudos se hallaron |  | | en Burgos al regocijo |  | | del Rey Santo el primer hijo, | 115 | | el que ya en París juraron: |  | | don Edüardo, sobrino |  | | de Alfonso, hijo de su hermana, |  | | de la corona britana |  | | sucesor famoso y digno; | 120 | | don Pedro, rey de Aragón; |  | | de Toledo, el arzobispo; |  | | de Astorga, Lugo y León, |  | | los dos hermanos del Rey, |  | | don Felipe y don Fadrique. | 125 | | Y porque también le aplique |  | | el defender nuestra ley, |  | | mira con qué santo celo |  | | honra la Iglesia, y del moro |  | | quita el precioso tesoro | 130 | | para la Reina del cielo. |  | | Por casamiento es razón |  | | que a otras muchas se adelante |  | | la reina doña Violante, |  | | hija del rey de Aragón. | 135 | | Si esto es ansí, Alfonso el Magno |  | | no es llamado sin misterio |  | | a vuestro Alemán Imperio, |  | | ni para el Reino Romano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDERICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Paso, español, poco a poco; | 140 | | que otros reyes hay tan buenos |  | | de tantas virtudes llenos... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOLEDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Inglés, en ninguno toco. |  | | De ninguno digo mal |  | | ni parece injusta ley | 145 | | que diga bien de mi rey |  | | como vasallo leal. |  | | Yo informo de lo que puedo |  | | al Conde y a los demás. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDERICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, pero ensálzasle más. | 150 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOLEDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mas antes falto que excedo. |  | | Y de ti debo admirarme, |  | | pues no siendo rey tu dueño |  | | más de un estado pequeño |  | | que apenas pesa un adarme | 155 | | -porque es hermano segundo |  | | de tu rey de Ingalaterra- |  | | quiere, Luzbel en la tierra, |  | | ser emperador del mundo... |  | | Hasta el bohemio callando, | 160 | | siendo rey muy noble Otón..., |  | | y tú con menos razón |  | | estás arrogante hablando. |  | | ¿En qué te fundas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDERICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es poco |  | | ser mi señor elegido | 165 | | como el tuyo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No ha podido |  | | ser jurídico tampoco. |  | |  | | | | | | -fol. 181r- | | | |  | | Y si hasta ahora he callado |  |  |  |  | | no es porque al rey de Bohemia |  |  |  |  | | falta la virtud que premia | 170 |  |  |  | | al que della vive honrado, |  |  |  |  | | mas porque echaba de ver |  |  |  |  | | que el español nos decía |  |  |  |  | | lo que en don Alonso había, |  |  |  |  | | porque era bien menester. | 175 |  |  |  | | Pero yo, como he sabido |  |  |  |  | | que es tan conocido Otón, |  |  |  |  | | no quise en esta ocasión |  |  |  |  | | decir lo que es tan conocido: |  |  |  |  | | él será rey de romanos | 180 |  |  |  | | y emperador de alemanes. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOLEDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando a Cerdas y Guzmanes |  | | y Toledos falten manos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDERICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿puede dejar de ser |  | | que mi rey inglés lo sea? | 185 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PALATINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo que cada cual desea |  | | da bien su lengua a entender. |  | | Cesad, que no se averigua |  | | esta cuistión por la espada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOLEDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya estuviera averiguada | 190 | | a ser la costumbre antigua. |  | | ¡Y ojalá que solo yo |  | | a los dos con ella aquí |  | | mostrara el valor que en mí |  | | la sangre española dio! | 195 | | ¡Que yo sé si mi rey fuera |  | | con este acero eligido! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FEDERICO | |  | | --- | | ¡Oh, español! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En lo atrevido |  | | sin verte te conociera; |  | | que Alberto soy, te advierto, | 200 | | y este, Federico, inglés. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOLEDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo lo supiera después |  | | que os hubiera a entrambos muerto: |  | | don Juan de Toledo soy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDERICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y piénsasme poner miedo, | 205 | | si fuera todo Toledo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PALATINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Caballeros, yo me voy: |  | | el que quisiere me siga. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FEDERICO | |  | | --- | | Debo acompañarte. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOLEDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estoy por decir que no, | 210 | | pero al fin mi rey me obliga. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FEDERICO | |  | | --- | | ¡Qué español tan bravo! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Adiós. |  | | ¡Que ansí hable el que es más flaco! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOLEDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vive Dios que si la saco |  | | que me han de temblar los dos. | 215 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale MARGARITA, dama, y RUGERO, criado)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARGARITA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y qué?, ¿me dices que tiene |  | | el español esperanza? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUGERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si el deste imperio no alcanza, |  | | ¿a quién del mundo conviene? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARGARITA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si por voto nuestro fuera, | 220 | | yo con mi gran voluntad, |  | | tú con tu fidelidad, |  | | ¡quién duda que le tuviera! |  | | Mas ¿quïén está más cerca |  | | de todos los pretensores? | 225 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUGERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dicen que a los electores |  | | la gran corona se merca. |  | | Y vese que es gran maldad, |  | | y que el vulgo es atrevido |  | | pues de seis los tres han sido | 230 | | la flor de la Cristiandad |  | | y eclesiásticos, en fin. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARGARITA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dónde nació sino entre ellos |  | | la simonía? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUGERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es dellos |  | | acto tan bárbaro y ruin | 235 | | sino de otra gente inicua |  | | que Dios deja de sus manos, |  | | que a prelados tan cristianos |  | | vana sospecha se aplica. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARGARITA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si la gracia pretendía | 240 | | comprar de Dios algún hombre, |  | | no hay Rugero que te asombre |  | | la corona deste día. |  | | Yo quïero don Juan tanto, |  | | aunque humilde mujer soy, | 245 | | que con el temor que estoy |  | |  | | | | | | -fol. 181v- | | | |  | | de ningún santo me espanto: |  |  |  |  | | el oro corrompedor |  |  |  |  | | no hay virtud que no contraste. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUGERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Basta, señora, que baste, | 250 | | para empresas del amor. |  | | Basta que acabe una guerra, |  | | basta que conquiste un muro, |  | | que ablande un juez más duro |  | | que el corazón de la tierra, | 255 | | pero en casos de tal peso, |  | | donde a Dios se teme tanto, |  | | que pongas duda me espanto |  | | de la verdad del suceso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARGARITA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo se vino a eligir, | 260 | | Rugero, en esta ciudad, |  | | la Cesaria Majestad? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUGERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es cargo de referir, |  | | mas, si gustas, oye. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARGARITA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di, |  | | que saber la causa quiero. | 265 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUGERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo, contándola, espero |  | | que has de entretenerte ansí: |  | | Constantino, el que llamaron |  | | «el Magno» por sus grandezas, |  | | nuevo Alejandro cristiano, | 270 | | gran defensor de la Iglesia, |  | | considerando que en Roma |  | | su imperial silla pudiera |  | | humillar la autoridad |  | | de su vicario y cabeza, | 275 | | dejole a Roma y a Italia |  | | y, dando al Asia la vuelta, |  | | la silla puso en Bizancio |  | | en edificios soberbia, |  | | por cuyo famoso nombre, | 280 | | tan digno de gloria eterna, |  | | Constantinopla se llama |  | | que los turcos señorean. |  | | Faltar de Italia su amparo |  | | fue causa triste y funesta | 285 | | que mil bárbaras naciones |  | | pusiesen los pies en ella. |  | | Scitas, vándalos, alanos |  | | su santa arena ensangrientan; |  | | longobardos y estragodos | 290 | | con mil góticas banderas. |  | | Alemania, España y Francia |  | | lloraron bien su miseria, |  | | mas como Italia ninguna |  | | de cuantas el sol pasea; | 295 | | que como cabeza fue |  | | del mundo en tiempo de César, |  | | los pies que a sus pies tenía |  | | se quisieron ver sobre ella. |  | | Iba el Pontífice Sumo | 300 | | de Atila huyendo la fuerza, |  | | que hasta las reliquias santas |  | | no perdonaba la guerra, |  | | tanto que fue menester |  | | que aquella noche en su tienda | 305 | | amenazase San Pedro |  | | su temeraria fiereza. |  | | Reinó Carlo Magno en Francia, |  | | bajó a Italia y echó della |  | | los longobardos y en paz | 310 | | al Papa en su silla asientan. |  | | Diole la imperial corona |  | | en galardón y en presencia |  | | de mil príncipes y grandes |  | | que celebraron las fiestas. | 315 | | Luego, muerto Carlo Magno, |  | | Francia y Alemania empiezan |  | | a pretender la corona; |  | | las causas füeron estas: |  | | que era, Carlos, alemán, | 320 | | dice Alemania soberbia; |  | | y Francia que es rey de Francia |  | | y que ha de elegirse en ella. |  | | El Pontífice que entonces |  | | era de la nube excelsa | 325 | | de Pedro piloto santo, |  | | este estatuto nos deja: |  | | que en vacando la corona |  | |  | | | | | | -fol. 182r- | | | |  | | a seis grandes pertenezca |  |  |  |  | | la elección de Emperador; | 330 |  |  |  | | y aquí en Franconfordia sea. |  |  |  |  | | Los tres son los arzobispos |  |  |  |  | | de las famosas iglesias |  |  |  |  | | Colonia, Maguncia y Triberio, |  |  |  |  | | ilustres en sangre y letras. | 335 |  |  |  | | Los otros tres son el duque |  |  |  |  | | de Sajonia y de la bella |  |  |  |  | | Branderburque el Gran Marqués, |  |  |  |  | | sangre alemana y francesa, |  |  |  |  | | con el conde Palatino | 340 |  |  |  | | de antigua y clara nobleza. |  |  |  |  | | Y el cónclave desta junta |  |  |  |  | | aquí en Aquisgrana tengan. |  |  |  |  | | Pero el décimo Gregorio |  |  |  |  | | con escomuniónespresa | 345 |  |  |  | | que uno solo elijan manda, |  |  |  |  | | que es el que todos esperan. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARGARITA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Plega a Dios que a Alonso elijan, |  | | no porque española soy |  | | ni porque españoles hoy | 350 | | el Sagrado Imperio rijan; |  | | mas porque he puesto los ojos |  | | en don Juan de tal manera |  | | que mil mundos que tuviera |  | | fueran de sus pies despojos. | 355 | | Y será posible ansí |  | | venirme a casar con él. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUGERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo te aseguro por él, |  | | porque sé que adora en ti; |  | | que si reporta su amor | 360 | | es temiendo hacer ultraje |  | | al reservado hospedaje |  | | de tu padre y mi señor. |  | | Posa en su casa, que ha sido |  | | la causa desta afición, | 365 | | y por la misma razón |  | | de no se haber atrevido. |  | | Mas sucediendo las cosas |  | | prósperamente al de España, |  | | era la menor hazaña | 370 | | de las del mundo amorosas; |  | | que si don Juan es Toledo |  | | de lo bueno de Castilla, |  | | tú eres Gante y maravilla |  | | del mundo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARGARITA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nómbrale quedo, | 375 | | que hay en casa alguna espía |  | | recelosa de mi bien. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUGERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Plega el cielo que le den |  | | a Alfonso la monarquía |  | | y que nos vamos a España! | 380 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARGARITA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Grita en el palacio suena. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUGERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Su plaza del vulgo llena |  | | de gente propia y estraña |  | | que a la elección ha venido |  | | y, con los embajadores, | 385 | | aguarda a los electores. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Dentro digan)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VOCES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Rodulfo, Rodulfo ha sido! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARGARITA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay de mí! ¡«Rodulfo» dijo |  | | aquella voz! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUGERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Puede ser, |  | | que es noble y de gran poder. | 390 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARGARITA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya se aumenta el regocijo... |  | | Corriendo van los caballos, |  | | los pretales oigo aquí: |  | | ¿si dicen «Rodulfo»? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUGERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí |  | | en cuanto puede escuchallos. | 395 | | Mas también puede haber sido |  | | *(Suenan los pretales de cascabeles)* |  | | nombralle por disfavor: |  | | no Rodulfo vencedor |  | | sino Rodulfo vencido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VOCES | |  | | --- | | *(Desde dentro)* | | ¡Rey de Bohemia, Bohemia! | 400 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARGARITA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡«Bohemia» dicen allí! |  | | Aun Otón, si fuese ansí, |  | | *(Suenen cada vez los pretales como que corren con la nueva)* |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | más justamente se premia, |  |  |  |  | | que es rey, en fin. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUGERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gran valor |  | | tiene Rodulfo, señora. | 405 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VOCES | |  | | --- | | *(Desde dentro)* | | ¡Vítor, vítor! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUGERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oye agora |  | | del junto vulgo el favor... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VOCES | |  | | --- | | *(Desde dentro)* | | ¡Rodulfo, Rodulfo, el Conde! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARGARITA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Sabes que me maravilla |  | | que nunca dicen «Castilla», | 410 | | ni naide «España» responde? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VOCES | |  | | --- | | *(Desde dentro)* | | ¡Ganen la apuesta, galanes! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTRO | |  | | --- | | *(Desde dentro)* | | ¡Otón es César Augusto, |  | | mentís! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARGARITA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Temblé con el susto |  | | toda de la frente al pie. | 415 | | Parte, por tu vida, allá: |  | | mira lo que ha sucedido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RUGERO | |  | | --- | | Voy. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARGARITA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La esperanza he perdido: |  | | sospechosa el alma está. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entre DON JUAN y un criado dándole la espada)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOLEDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muestra, Mendoza, la espada: | 420 | | mal haya el consejo adonde |  | | sin ella un hombre responde. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENDOZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | España queda agraviada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VOCES | |  | | --- | | *(Desde dentro)* | | ¡Rodulfo, Rodulfo, el Conde! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENDOZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todos le nombran con gusto. | 425 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOLEDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo con enojo y disgusto... |  | | Vive Dios, si esta tuviera, |  | | que el de España se eligiera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VOCES | |  | | --- | | *(Desde dentro)* | | ¡Rodulfo, César Augusto! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOLEDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dalde priesa, ciudadanos, | 430 | | estraños y franconfordes: |  | | llevad hachas en las manos, |  | | que ansí agora estáis concordes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VOCES | |  | | --- | | *(Desde dentro)* | | ¡Rodulfo, rey de romanos! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MENDOZA | |  | | --- | | ¿No cesan? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOLEDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni cesarán. | 435 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENDOZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voces unísones dan |  | | la mujer, el niño, el hombre... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOLEDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gastarle querrán el nombre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENDOZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y aun el oro gastarán. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOLEDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y aun tiene un grande poder | 440 | | en lo que dices, Mendoza: |  | | ¿qué empresa podrá temer, |  | | qué pensamiento no goza, |  | | qué pretensión, qué mujer? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENDOZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿cómo entre tanta grita | 445 | | te acuerdas de Margarita? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOLEDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿no queréis que me acuerde? |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entre ALBERTO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que Otón este imperio pierde |  | | y de sus hombros se quita? |  | | ¡Ah, ignorantes electores! | 450 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOLEDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este es el embajador |  | | de Otón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Presto haré que llores, |  | | Alemania, este rigor |  | | de esos cobardes traidores. |  | | ¡Rodulfo, Rodulfo! ¡Ah, cielo! | 455 | | No me traga vivo el suelo |  | | antes que escuche su voz. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENDOZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, cómo sale feroz! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOLEDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con su dolor me consuelo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué hará el confïado Otón, | 460 | | que este imperio pretendió? |  | | Reventará de pasión, |  | | que su esperanza temió |  | | segura la posesión. |  | | Pues, soberbios alemanes, | 465 | | haced gente y capitanes, |  | | que ya Otón, por su venganza, |  | | pone en el ristre la lanza |  | | y al viento los tafetanes. |  | | Por él a cuanto se encierra | 470 | | desde la una a la otra parte, |  | | en vuestra alta y baja tierra |  | | os asegure que Marte |  | | os ha de abrasar con guerra. |  | | ¡Alarma, valiente Otón!: | 475 | | defienda en esta ocasión |  | | Rodulfo su injusto imperio. |  | | *(Váyase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOLEDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Naide con más vituperio |  | | salió de aquesta elección. |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VOCES | |  | | --- | | *(Desde dentro)* | | ¡Rodulfo, César Augusto, | 480 | | padre de la patria y rey |  | | de romanos! ¡Digno y justo |  | | defensor de nuestra ley! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MENDOZA | |  | | --- | | Ya salen. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOLEDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De verlos gusto. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Toquen chirimías y salgan dos maceros y acompañamiento, y los seis electores, tres grandes y tres arzobispos)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PALATINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vayan vuestras señorías, | 485 | | que los he de acompañar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOLEDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué graciosas cortesías! |  | | Ved que me han hecho esperar |  | | al cabo de tantos días. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENDOZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cuál es duque de Sajonia? | 490 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOLEDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquel alto que acompaña |  | | al perlado de Colonia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENDOZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué basa de gente estraña! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOLEDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No tuvo más Babilonia. |  | | De Branderburque el marqués | 495 | | va en medio de los tres; |  | | luego el que mi mal pronuncia: |  | | arzobispo de Maguncia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MENDOZA | |  | | --- | | ¿Y aquel? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOLEDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De Tréveris es. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MENDOZA | |  | | --- | | ¿Y este? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOLEDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El conde Palatino: | 500 | | ven, que con este disgusto |  | | mañana a España camino. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VOCES | |  | | --- | | *(Desde dentro)* | | ¡Rodulfo, César Augusto, |  | | sí, pero Alfonso más digno! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen UN ALGUACIL y UN PREGONERO y una caja)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALGUACIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí en la rúa mayor, | 505 | | alzad la voz, que la gente, |  | | como es más, crece el rumor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PREGONERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mal conoces el corriente |  | | de mi garganta, señor. |  | | Oirán los sordos y mudos, | 510 | | los animales más rudos |  | | y las estrellas del cielo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALGUACIL | |  | | --- | | Di, pues, lo escrito. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PREGONERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Direlo |  | | que merezca diez escudos. |  | | Mi padre, aunque zapatero, | 515 | | me crïo para contralto |  | | de aquesta iglesia primero, |  | | mas vine a cantar tan alto |  | | que vine a ser pregonero. |  | | Fue la voz de calidad | 520 | | que en toda la vecindad |  | | no me pudieron sufrir, |  | | porque de puro subir |  | | me quebré por la mitad. |  | | Mas no hay hombre que me venza | 525 | | de mi oficio en ocasión |  | | de echar la barba en vergüenza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALGUACIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí prosigue el pregón: |  | | toca esa caja y comienza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PREGONERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | «Manda el ilustre señor | 530 | | duque Asfelt, gobernador |  | | de Franconfordia, que luego |  | | enciendan luces y fuego, |  | | desde el pequeño al mayor. |  | | Y que adornen las ventanas | 535 | | de rica tapicería |  | | por nueve alegres mañanas, |  | | y muestren su bizarría |  | | las hermosas ciudadanas. |  | | Hagan máscaras con gusto, | 540 | | que les darán galardón, |  | | que todo contento es justo |  | | por la divina elección |  | | de Rodulfo, siempre augusto». |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALGUACIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien has dicho: toca y vamos. | 545 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Váyanse)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOLEDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Buenos por tu vida estamos |  | | cuando España se entristece! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENDOZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ansí en el mundo acontece: |  | | lo que estos ríen, lloramos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOLEDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo veré a Margarita | 550 | | para despedirme della? |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENDOZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entre la confusa grita |  | | bien podrás hablar con ella |  | | si acaso las luces quita; |  | | que si no ¿qué duda pones | 555 | | que las hachas y blandones |  | | aunque te arreboces más |  | | te descubran? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOLEDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y no das |  | | en que ha de haber invenciones? |  | | Ven que de máscara puedo | 560 | | hablar y verla sin miedo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MENDOZA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué te vestirás? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOLEDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé: |  | | el bordado llevaré |  | | de las cañas de Toledo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Éntrense y con música descubran el lienzo del vestuario con muchas luminarias en papeles de colores, y MARGARITA, en lo alto y CAMILA, criada)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARGARITA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien persuadirte podrás | 565 | | cuánto el placer me entristece. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin decirlo se parece: |  | | callando lo muestras más. |  | | La noche se ha vuelto día: |  | | todos con luces celebran | 570 | | la elección. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARGARITA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A mí me quiebran |  | | las mismas del alma mía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya estás, mi señora, estraña. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARGARITA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pésame que solenicen |  | | al Conde y desautoricen | 575 | | las pretensiones de España. |  | | Y pues sabes que la mía |  | | cesa con irse don Juan: |  | | cree Camila que me dan |  | | sus fiestas melancolía. | 580 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tanta pena ha recebido |  | | que se va sin ver las fiestas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARGARITA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Piensas tú que lo son estas |  | | para quien tanto ha perdido? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mas bien puesto estaba Otón | 585 | | y habrá de tener paciencia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARGARITA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hay en valor diferencia. |  | | ¿Qué es esto? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Máscaras son. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Suenan chirimías y salgan un Hércules con un mundo,*  *y enmascarados detrás, con hachas)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  | | --- | | ¡Ah, caballero! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MASCARADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién llama? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es la máscara, decid? | 590 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MASCARADO | |  | | --- | | Letra lleva. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  | | --- | | A ver. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MASCARADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oíd, |  | | que a fe que es cosa de fama, |  | | para que descanse Adlante, |  | | yo Rodulfo, Hércules nuevo, |  | | el mundo en mis hombros llevo. | 595 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARGARITA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No vi frialdad semejante: |  | | ¿queréismela declarar? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MASCARADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por Adlantesinifico |  | | el ya muerto Federico. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Tocan)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARGARITA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vós lo merecéis estar... | 600 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Calla, por Dios, que dirán, |  | | como no sea en la casa |  | | y no saben que te abrasa |  | | el loco amor de don Juan, |  | | que tu padre hace traición | 605 | | a Rodulfo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARGARITA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gente suena: |  | | hasta el son me causa pena, |  | | tales mis desdichas son. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Máscaras con hachas salgan coronando a RODULFO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin duda que estos coronan |  | | a Rodulfo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARGARITA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Así es verdad: | 610 | | Roma y Franconfordia entronan. |  | | Este es Italia la bella |  | | y este Alemaña la fuerte |  | | y este Rodulfo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARGARITA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De suerte |  | | que hoy sale y hoy entra en ella. | 615 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MASCARADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nuestro deseo le ha dado |  | | esta corona que veis. |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARGARITA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pontífices os hacéis: |  | | debéis de haberlo soñado. |  | | No llevéis esa frialdad | 620 | | al senado si es discreto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MASCARADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vós sois la cifra, os prometo, |  | | de toda la necedad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya te entiendo, por mi vida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARGARITA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No será esta culpa sola, | 625 | | que tengo el alma española |  | | y no la encubro ofendida. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Tocan chirimías y un león con una espada en pie y en tres cadenas tres reinos en figuras de hombres; DON JUAN DE TOLEDO y MENDOZA detrás, vestidos de librea con hachas)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este trae buena invención. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARGARITA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Déjame a mí preguntar: |  | | ¿qué quiere significar, | 630 | | caballero, este león? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOLEDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este es el león de España, |  | | y estos tres, tres reinos son, |  | | que ya pone en sujeción, |  | | y su espada en sangre baña: | 635 | | Borgoña, Alemania y Flandes |  | | son los tres. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué atrevimiento! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARGARITA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, hermoso león sangriento, |  | | digno de hazañas tan grandes, |  | | daros quiero colación! | 640 | | *(Echa desde alto una fuente de confitura sobre ellos)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOLEDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siendo vós sereno cielo, |  | | granizas, señora, el suelo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Don Juan y Mendoza son. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOLEDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mirad, Margarita bella, |  | | que a mal agüero he tenido | 645 | | del dulce tiempo perdido |  | | el favor de vós y della. |  | | No más colación, no más, |  | | que derraman mis porfías |  | | las dulces venturas mías | 650 | | que no cobraré jamás. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARGARITA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, mi querido león!, |  | | ¿qué pronósticos son esos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOLEDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya os lo dicen los sucesos |  | | de aquesta injusta elección | 655 | | que apresura mi partida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARGARITA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego ese león no ata |  | | los tres reinos de quien trata |  | | sino esta alma gusto y vida. |  | | Luego estas luces no son | 660 | | fiestas del nuevo concierto |  | | sino de entierro de un muerto |  | | que es mi ausente corazón. |  | | Luego esta música ya |  | | son campanas y clamores | 665 | | del alma que en los rigores |  | | del ausencia muerta está. |  | | ¿Luego a España os vais, don Juan? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOLEDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voyme, señora, por fuerza, |  | | que a decirlo al fin me esfuerza | 670 | | la priesa que aquí me dan. |  | | ¡Oh, negocios! ¡Oh, desdichas! |  | | Mas pues lo sentís ansí, |  | | alargaré desde aquí |  | | mis cuidados y mis dichas. | 675 | | Mañana pensé partir |  | | y hoy me pienso detener. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARGARITA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Solo os puedo responder |  | | que por vós vuelvo a vivir: |  | | como caballero hacéis | 680 | | y como español gallardo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOLEDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si amé, si lo que me tardo |  | | a vuestra cuenta ponéis... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARGARITA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Eso dudáis? Entrad luego, |  | | que hay de hablaros ocasión; | 685 | | que estos alborotos son |  | | de nuestras almas sosiego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TOLEDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Habrá lugar? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARGARITA | |  | | --- | | Sí. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOLEDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mendoza, |  | |  | | | | | | -fol. 184v- | | | |  | | recoge esa gente y ven. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MENDOZA | |  | | --- | | ¿Piensas gozarla? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOLEDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | También. | 690 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENDOZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Vive Dios que es linda moza! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale el rey de Bohemia, OTÓN, ETELFRIDA, reina, de caza. Acompañamiento de criados. ATAÚLFO y DORICLEO, caballeros)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo que un ave tan vil |  | | pudo matar un azor? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ATAÚLFO | |  | | --- | | Sí, señor. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Bravo rigor! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DORICLEO | |  | | --- | | ¡Estraño lance! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATAÚLFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Sutil! | 695 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  | | --- | | ¡Mostruo ha sido! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORICLEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Y gran portento! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ATAÚLFO | |  | | --- | | ¡Estraño prodigio! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORICLEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Grande! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Decilde a la reina que ande; |  | | sabrá de mi boca el cuento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ETELFRIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí vengo y ya le sé. | 700 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues cómo, mi bien, no habláis? |  | | ¿De qué tan suspensa estáis? |  | | ¿Qué tenéis que enojo os dé? |  | | ¿Ha hecho del sol la furia |  | | de envidia de la belleza | 705 | | de esa divina cabeza |  | | a su bella frente injuria? |  | | ¿Por ventura os han cansado |  | | la aspereza de la sierra? |  | | La caza imita a la guerra: | 710 | | habraos su guerra enojado. |  | | Por eso dejé las sierras |  | | y mandé seguir las aves |  | | dando a los aires süaves |  | | alas de plumas ligeras; | 715 | | que según corren por él |  | | alegres, altas y bellas |  | | pienso que él vuela con ella, |  | | que ellas no vuelan con él. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ETELFRIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso solo me ha enojado. | 720 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Las aves, señora mía? |  | | No haya más desde este día |  | | si ellas enojo os han dado. |  | | Cortad a todas los cuellos, |  | | despedid mis cazadores, | 725 | | no haya a mi mesa ventores, |  | | no más cuidado con ellos. |  | | Mis azores de Noruega |  | | y mis aletos indianos |  | | no anden más en vuestras manos | 730 | | ni en los aires desta vega. |  | | Gerifaltes, halconetes, |  | | búhos, sacres, baharíes, |  | | primas, torzuelos, neblíes, |  | | halcones y gavilanes, | 735 | | tuerza una mano crüel. |  | | Y porque no me alborote |  | | ni parezca un capirote |  | | ni suene más cascabel, |  | | ya no más mudas ni crías: | 740 | | las alcandoras romped. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ETELFRIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que no entendistes creed, |  | | señor, las tristezas mías; |  | | que antes de mi gusto son, |  | | y merced recibiré | 745 | | en que ya de hoy más esté |  | | la caza en más perfeción. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  | | --- | | ¿Pues qué os disgusta? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ETELFRIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Haber visto |  | | matar una ave ratera |  | | un halcón de tal manera | 750 | | que el llanto apenas resisto. |  | | Y hame dado mal agüero |  | | de que no os han elegido |  | | y en vuestro lugar lo ha sido |  | | algún príncipe estranjero. | 755 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No os dé pena, ¡por mi vida! |  | | Segura está mi elección |  | | donde interés o pasión |  | | no puede ser admitida. |  | | Son los electores nobles | 760 | | y conocen mi poder. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ETELFRIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En los nobles suele haber |  | | muchas veces tratos dobles. |  | | No lo habéis solicitado |  | | como el caso requería: | 765 | | si el que pide no porfía, |  | |  | | | | | | -fol. 185r- | | | |  | | duerme el que da, descuidado. |  |  |  |  | | De cien veces las noventa, |  |  |  |  | | la diligencia, señor, |  |  |  |  | | tiene sentencia en favor. | 770 |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin causa estás descontenta. |  | | Ya conocen mi persona |  | | los dueños desta elección, |  | | que solo el decir Otón |  | | pide a voces la corona. | 775 | | Que mal puede el noble hermano |  | | deste rey de Ingalaterra, |  | | con cuatro leguas de tierra |  | | ni el español castellano, |  | | competir con la grandeza | 780 | | del rey de Bohemia, Otón; |  | | y por eso el muerto halcón |  | | amenaza su cabeza. |  | | Y aquel ave significa |  | | la humildad con que pretendo | 785 | | lo que con razón defiendo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORICLEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué bien el agüero aplica! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATAÚLFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esté Vuestra Majestad |  | | seguro del Sacro Imperio, |  | | que ese agüero es el misterio | 790 | | de su discreta humildad; |  | | tanto que ya en su corona |  | | los arcos puede añadir. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(ALBERTO entre de camino)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hasta aquí quise venir |  | | con esta nueva en persona. | 795 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, Alberto, mi embajador, |  | | seas bien venido! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Creo |  | | que habíais tenido deseo |  | | de mi venida, señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú mismo puedes juzgallo | 800 | | aunque me tienes incierto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por los ijares he abierto |  | | desde la Corte el caballo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo albricias no has pedido? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué las he de pedir? | 805 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No tienes más que decir, |  | | que ya te tengo entendido. |  | | Desde que te vi llegar |  | | vi en tu rostro y lengua muda |  | | mis esperanzas en duda | 810 | | y, sin ella, mi pesar. |  | | ¿En fin, no me han elegido? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  | | --- | | No, señor. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, reina! ¡Ah, cielo! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ETELFRIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No era, señor, mi recelo |  | | tan vanamente creído. | 815 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es posible? ¡Ah, gente fiera! |  | | ¡Ah, electores inhumanos, |  | | solo en el nombre cristianos, |  | | que a saberlo no os creyera! |  | | Por esto no os di interés, | 820 | | sabe Dios que le tenía, |  | | y así la justicia mía |  | | habéis tenido a los pies. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ETELFRIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi Otón, ¡desdicha notable! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sepamos, reina, el que ha sido, | 825 | | en competencia, elegido: |  | | quizá es negocio inculpable. |  | | ¿Es el de España? Responde. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  | | --- | | No, señor. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es el inglés? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  | | --- | | Es Rodulfo. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él es | 830 | | el conde Rodulfo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿El Conde? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ETELFRIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso ya se ve que ha sido |  | | maldad tan notoria y clara |  | | que me han salido a la cara |  | | colores de haberlo oído. | 835 | | ¡Rodulfo! Al cielo divino |  | | hago voto y juramento, |  | | si no os armáis y al momento |  | | ponéis el campo en camino, |  | | de no tener aunque os ama | 840 | | el alma, y dueño os confiesa, |  | | silla, Rey, en vuestra mesa |  | | ni lugar en vuestra cama. |  | | Jamás me tendréis contenta |  | | ni cesarán mis enojos | 845 | | si no os armáis en mis ojos |  | | como espejo desta afrenta. |  | |  | | | | | | -fol. 185v- | | | |  | | O dadme la gente a mí: |  |  |  |  | | yo iré a la guerra por vós. |  |  |  |  | | ¡Oh, dura gente sin Dios, | 850 |  |  |  | | al Rey no, al Conde sí! |  |  |  |  | | ¡Al Conde! ¿Cómo no era, |  |  |  |  | | ya que Otón no os agradaba, |  |  |  |  | | mejor el que electo estaba |  |  |  |  | | y que de España viniera? | 855 |  |  |  | | Muero en pensarlo, hoy me muero |  |  |  |  | | si el campo de Otón no marcha |  |  |  |  | | por julio al sol y a la escarcha |  |  |  |  | | por la inclemencia de hebrero. |  |  |  |  | | No hay consuelo para mí | 860 |  |  |  | | si Otón no cobra el Imperio; |  |  |  |  | | que ha sido, este, vituperio |  |  |  |  | | del Rey, del reino y de mí. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ea, bohemos fuertes!, ya es llegada |  | | la sazón en que yo conocer puedo | 865 | | qué vasallos me sirven, y vosotros |  | | qué rey os manda, os ama y os estima: |  | | no por mi honor, que siendo rey me sobra, |  | | el Imperio Sagrado pretendía; |  | | mas porque quien os tiene por vasallos | 870 | | ha de ser más que rey, o rey del mundo: |  | | si lo fuera Alemania, y si Rodulfo |  | | fuera Alejandro, Aquiles, Pirro o César, |  | | la corona imperial tendrá mi frente |  | | y el Sacro Imperio mis valientes hombros, | 875 | | que yo tengo hombros y hombres para todo. |  | | Dejad las jabilinas y venablos, |  | | vengan lanzas de ristre y escopetas. |  | | Dejad las galas verdes de la caza, |  | | vengan las armas de la sangre rojas. | 880 | | Vós, Ataúlfo amigo, desta empresa |  | | sois general, y Doricleo teniente. |  | | El maestre de campo Alberto sea, |  | | y esta noche nombremos capitanes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ETELFRIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quiero te dar mis brazos, Otón mío, | 885 | | que nunca más galán me pareciste |  | | que agora con aquesa honrada cólera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  | | --- | | Mal conoces a Otón. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ETELFRIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A las mujeres |  | | ninguna cosa más nos enamora |  | | que el valor de los hombres, como el tuyo. | 890 | | Un cobarde, aunque sea gentilhombre, |  | | no hay mujer tan ratera a quien agrade, |  | | y un valiente, aunque feo, agrada mucho. |  | | ¡Tú estás agora gentilhombre y bravo! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos donde tus ojos sean espejo, | 895 | | y apercebid mis armas, Ataúlfo: |  | | ¡muera Rodulfo vil! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TODOS | |  | | --- | | ¡Muera Rodulfo! | | | |
| **Acto II** | |
|  | |
| *Salen caja y bandera; en orden soldados, DORICLEO, ATAÚLFO, ALBERTO, OTÓN y, en la ventana, la Reina* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ETELFRIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi querido Otón: adiós; |  | | y en vuestra custodia y guarda |  | | vaya el ángel de la guarda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Basta, mi bien, que vais vós; |  | | que aunque es verdad que es tan alta | 5 | | de un ángel la compañía, |  | | si él me faltase, podría |  | | la vuestra suplir su falta. |  | | Que si al hombre Dios crïo |  | | del ángel, tan poco menos, | 10 | | dese menos a lo menos |  | | poco al ser ángel faltó. |  | | Que una mujer virtüosa, |  | | casta, varonil y santa, |  | | merece alabanza tanta | 15 | | mejor que la que es hermosa. |  | | Y si a la hermosa dan nombre |  | | de ángel por alabanza: |  | | la que este tan buena alcanza, |  | | mejor es que ángel se nombre. | 20 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ETELFRIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No os quiero agora tan tierno |  | | sino más fuerte y feroz, |  | | que la afeminada voz |  | | desdice al marcial gobierno. |  | | Como el que muere ha de ser | 25 | | el hombre que va a la guerra, |  | | que lo que deja en la tierra |  | | no piense volver a ver. |  | | Perdono vuestras ternuras |  | | al amor que me tenéis, | 30 | | porque aún sentido no habéis |  | | cuánto son las armas duras. |  | | Nunca Cipïón venciera, |  | | ni al fiero español domara, |  | | si a su gente no quitara | 35 | | lo que tierno entre ellos viera. |  | | La música, las mujeres, |  | | todo, en fin, supo quitallos, |  | | que las armas y caballos |  | | no quieren tantos placeres. | 40 | | Alejandro a sus soldados, |  | | que en sus conquistas y alardes |  | | iban flojos y cobardes |  | | del oro indiano cargados, |  | | les quitó por fuerza el oro | 45 | | y estando pobres vencieron |  | | cuantas guerras emprendieron |  | | libres del rico tesoro. |  | | No os traigo ejemplos, que vós |  | | no los habéis menester. | 50 | | Soy, Otón, vuestra mujer: |  | | que me queráis manda Dios |  | | y que lo hagáis agradezca, |  | | mas suspéndase mi amor |  | | mientras al marcial furor | 55 | | esas ternuras ofrezca. |  | | No suene la tierna voz |  | | sino la caja sonora |  | | y la trompa vencedora |  | | hiriendo el aire feroz. | 60 | | Alegre la chirimía, |  | | el caballo castellano |  | |  | | | | | | -fol. 186v- | | | |  | | que abra el suelo con la mano |  |  |  |  | | viendo la silla vacía. |  |  |  |  | | Huela pólvora y no algalia, | 65 |  |  |  | | bullen galas soldadescas |  |  |  |  | | y no cueras de olor frescas |  |  |  |  | | con pasamanos de Italia; |  |  |  |  | | que espero en Dios mi señor |  |  |  |  | | que volveréis vitorioso. | 70 |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hablé galán como esposo: |  | | perdonad si ha sido error. |  | | En vuestros ojos presentes |  | | escusé fieros alardes |  | | porque, en fin, es de cobardes | 75 | | ser, con mujeres, valientes. |  | | Allá con el enemigo |  | | no he de estar enamorado: |  | | si haberos «ángel» llamado |  | | fue culpa, dadme el castigo. | 80 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ETELFRIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ojalá que yo lo fuera |  | | como vós me lo llamáis |  | | y que a la guerra que vais |  | | acompañaros pudiera; |  | | que por tan diversas vías, | 85 | | por tierra, o por mar crüel, |  | | fuera siempre el Rafael |  | | de tan gallardo Tobías. |  | | No os enojéis, Otón mío, |  | | que si ocasión os he dado, | 90 | | fue por veros enojado |  | | para veros con más brío. |  | | Las gracias de los amantes |  | | al descuido han de perderse |  | | porque no pueden sufrirse | 95 | | con cuidados semejantes. |  | | Así yo con invención |  | | os quiero mirar brïoso |  | | para veros más hermoso |  | | sin que entendáis la razón. | 100 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sois, Reina, discreta en todo, |  | | dais a entender sin pesar |  | | lo que queréis avisar |  | | por estraordinario modo. |  | | Con licencia vuestra quiero | 105 | | marchar y salir de aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ETELFRIDA | |  | | --- | | Con vós voy. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y vós en mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ETELFRIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Con la vitoria os espero! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No volveré a vuestra puerta |  | | sin la corona imperial. | 110 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ETELFRIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deste palacio real |  | | mayor la hallaréis, y abierta, |  | | porque para entrar por ella |  | | no cabréis si no se ensancha: |  | | que la imperial es muy ancha | 115 | | y está el mundo encima della. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo os doy palabra mi amor |  | | no venir sin ella a veros. |  | | Adiós. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ETELFRIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Adiós, caballeros! |  | | ¡Servid al Rey mi señor! | 120 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATAÚLFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Crea Vuestra Majestad |  | | que le hemos de dar la vida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ETELFRIDA | |  | | --- | | ¡Adiós, mi Otón! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Mi Etelfrida, |  | | adiós! ¡Tocad y marchad! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale un MAYORDOMO y criados)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAYORDOMO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Poned ese estrado bien | 125 | | y aquesta silla imperial. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CRIADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Luego la silla está mal? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAYORDOMO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y el dosel lo está también. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CRIADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No viene bien este aquí: |  | | mejor estaba el pasado. | 130 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAYORDOMO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ese a la Iglesia se ha dado |  | | y el estrado carmesí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CRIADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es hecho cristiano y santo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAYORDOMO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y digno de gran valor |  | | del Rodulfo, emperador, | 135 | | del mundo gloria y espanto. |  | | Cuanto sirve en estas fiestas |  | | a pobres lo manda dar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CRIADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué días han de durar? |  | | Que ya, señor, son molestas. | 140 | | Son a los de afuera buenas, |  | | que aquí se asoman despacio, |  | |  | | | | | | -fol. 187r- | | | |  | | mas para los de palacio, |  |  |  |  | | de pena y cansancio llenas. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAYORDOMO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No pasarán deste mes, | 145 | | que es ya la costa excesiva. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VOCES | |  | | --- | | *(Desde dentro)* | | ¡Viva nuestro César! ¡Viva! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENDOZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Música suena: él es. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salga con chirimías el emperador RODULFO, y el CONDE ARNALDO y acompañamiento; siéntense en su silla debajo de dosel, y los demás se arrimen)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fue esta tarde bizarra con estremo |  | | la carrera gallarda, conde Arnaldo. | 150 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En fin, ¿os agradó, César supremo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Apenas sé decirlo: imaginaldo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La poca fiesta desta noche temo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién la ha trazado? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dicen que Cotaldo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Creed que el secretario es muy discreto. | 155 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y vós, señor, un príncipe perfeto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los caballos del Duque fueron buenos, |  | | y nueve los mejores que yo he visto: |  | | que no los haya, sustentar se atreve, |  | | mejores desde el Cancro hasta Calisto. | 160 | | ¿Por qué son nueve? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A imaginar se mueve, |  | | si no es que con los tuyos le resisto, |  | | que son los nueve de la fama. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es justo: |  | | refiérelos, Arnaldo, por mi gusto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con la espalda manchada a moscas negras, | 165 | | entró don Felis sobre un turco blanco, |  | | más que en Olimpias y soberbias Flegras, |  | | aquí gigante, destrozado y manco. |  | | Y pues que refiriendo te aseguras, |  | | mostrándose a la tierra el cielo franco, | 170 | | de damas en balcones y ventanas, |  | | al sol acompañaron mil mañanas. |  | | Los ocho se dividen y él aplica |  | | a un tiempo a entrambos lados las espuelas, |  | | aliéntale el bocado, corre y pica. | 175 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parece, Conde, que a su lado vuelas... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al puesto llega, párase y duplica |  | | de las estampas las herradas huellas. |  | | Luego, con pie siniestro, a mano diestra |  | | le hiere y vuelve a la primera muestra. | 180 | | A un villano de España, que de plata |  | | una pequeña estrella trae en la frente, |  | |  | | | | | | -fol. 187v- | | | |  | | con una azul mochila y de su ingrata |  |  |  |  | | mil cifras de oro y nácar transparente, |  |  |  |  | | la rienda Horacio coge y se dilata, | 185 |  |  |  | | con mucha gracia a tiempo conveniente: |  |  |  |  | | ya sabes que es Horacio su sobrino. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y que ha muy poco que de Italia vino. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con las piernas y espuelas le desvía; |  | | a un punto le levanta, alza la mano, | 190 | | y con un salto al aire le confía, |  | | que el Pegaso imitar pretende en vano. |  | | Da luego un paso y otra vez le envía |  | | a que sobre los vientos busque el llano, |  | | y como ondea el mar, ya bajo, ya alto, | 195 | | si le müeve tras el paso al salto, |  | | a corbetas después süave y tardo. |  | | Vino Leonero en un feroz jinete |  | | de la costa de Córdoba gallardo, |  | | que apenas sufre que el ijar le apriete, | 200 | | álzase en alto y entre el polvo pardo; |  | | todo en las ancas al caer se mete |  | | de suerte que los pies, aunque no quiera, |  | | vuelve a imprimir en la señal primera. |  | | Del salto a las corbetas después vuelve, | 205 | | y no haciendo jamás estampa nueva, |  | | alza el siniestro pie y en tres resuelve |  | | el peso todo,y del que encima llena. |  | | Luego a la mano diestra se revuelve |  | | danzando así donde la vara mueva, | 210 | | que al paso de la mano, o baja o alta, |  | | el andaluz overo danza y salta. |  | | Isminio luego con su bayo escuro, |  | | y en dos bárbaros, Pánfilo y Aluesto, |  | | arena levantando al aire puro, | 215 | | la palestra ocuparon de aquel puesto. |  | | Un melado de Frisa trujo Arturo, |  | | galán de entrambas sillas, y dispuesto. |  | | Colouro, un tordillo a lo que pienso franco, |  | | corto de cuello y que bebió con blanco. | 220 | | El Duque en un rosillo por la arena |  | | entra gallardo y los ijares bate; |  | | alza el bocado que la boca enfrena |  | |  | | | | | | -fol. 188r- | | | |  | | para que el salto al viento se dilate; |  |  |  |  | | toca la espalda de remiendos llena, | 225 |  |  |  | | la vara al mismo son del acicate, |  |  |  |  | | y mientras el caballo al aire pende, |  |  |  |  | | dos coces en un tiempo al cielo estiende. |  |  |  |  | | Las narices tenía de suerte hinchadas, |  |  |  |  | | y cada hueco de manera abierto, | 230 |  |  |  | | que pudieran las venas ser lineadas |  |  |  |  | | y el músculo más breve descubierto. |  |  |  |  | | Apenas las arenas lastimadas |  |  |  |  | | tocan las plantas, cuando el Duque, experto, |  |  |  |  | | con pies y freno se levanta en alto, | 235 |  |  |  | | el hierro al viento hasta el tercero asalto. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CRIADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya están los de la fiesta apercebidos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué ha compuesto Cotaldo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CRIADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dos pastores. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Para tratar del campo introducidos, |  | | o para celos y cuestión de amores? | 240 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CRIADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sobre celos están desavenidos: |  | | uno dice que son de amor favores |  | | y otro dice que no hay amor con celos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues si lo he de juzgar, salgan y oirelos. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale LIDIA, pastora, y ANFRISO, pastor)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANFRISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Basta, Lidia, que presumes | 245 | | vencer en esta cuestión, |  | | y todo cuanto resumes |  | | es mostrar la sinrazón |  | | con que mi vida consumes. |  | | Juzguen tu engaño los cielos | 250 | | y duélanse de mis duelos, |  | | que es un notable rigor |  | | decir que no tengo amor |  | | porque me abraso de celos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Torno a sustentar, Anfriso, | 255 | | que no es amor el celoso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANFRISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ya no culpo tu aviso: |  | | mi desdicha es más forzoso, |  | | que ella lo pudo y lo quiso. |  | | Si no es amor el que cela, | 260 | | el tuyo ha sido cautela: |  | | digo que me has engañado |  | | o sin amor has amado, |  | | que es decir que el fuego yela. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIDIA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es amor? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANFRISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deseo y saber | 265 | | que la hermosura conquista. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIDIA | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién le engendró? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANFRISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los süaves |  | | espíritus de la vista, |  | | que son del alma las llaves. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIDIA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es lo primero? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANFRISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El deseo. | 270 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué viene tras desear? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ANFRISO | |  | | --- | | Celos. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIDIA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es celos? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANFRISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No creo |  | | que jamás supiste amar, |  | | pues vas por ese rodeo. |  | | Celos, Lidia, es un temor | 275 | | que en su amiga la sospecha |  | | dicen que engendra el amor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIDIA | |  | | --- | | ¿Que no es su mujer? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANFRISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué estrecha |  | | cuenta de un largo dolor! |  | | No es su mujer, que es su amiga. | 280 | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que adúlteros son? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANFRISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A bastardos los obliga. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIDIA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es su efeto? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANFRISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tener llena |  | | el alma de su fatiga. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIDIA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es su fatiga? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANFRISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pensar | 285 | | un hombre que ha de perder |  | | lo que otro puede ganar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Ves cómo eso no es querer? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANFRISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Con qué lo piensas probar? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No piensa mal el que piensa | 290 | | que su dama le hace ofensa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ANFRISO | |  | | --- | | Mal piensa. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego no ama |  | | el que a su dama disfama |  | | si amor le obliga a defensa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANFRISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es querer mal pensar mal | 295 | | sino temer mal suceso, |  | | que esa es desdicha fatal. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amor que es amor de peso, |  | | tiene la balanza igual: |  | | la honra y buena opinión | 300 | | un peso tiene, Anfriso, |  | | y otro la satisfación. |  | | Amor pesa y nunca quiso |  | | peso falso en la razón: |  | | siempre ha de estar en un fil, | 305 | | que si por no ver es fe, |  | | quien tiene fe y es sutil |  | | ya le falta fe pues ve |  | | en quien ama cosa vil. |  | | Cuanto más que eso no es bien, | 310 | | que no hay más que reprehender |  | | sino solo sospechar, |  | | y es sospechar en amar |  | | principio de aborrecer, |  | | pues quien comienza algún vicio | 315 | | ya pasó de la virtud. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANFRISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quieres quitarme el juicio |  | | y con esa ingratitud |  | | sacar la razón de quicio. |  | | Amor vuelve aquí por mí; | 320 | | si amar es temor y aquí |  | | este temor celos llaman, |  | | esos que recelan aman: |  | | ¡aquí de Dios! ¿No es así? |  | | Harasme que tome el viento; | 325 | | bueno es que no llegue amor, |  | | ingrata, a tu entendimiento, |  | | y por tenelle mejor, |  | | pruebes tu falso argumento. |  | | Amor es deseo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Concedo. | 330 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANFRISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El deseo es esperanza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIDIA | |  | | --- | | Concedo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANFRISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esperanza es miedo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIDIA | |  | | --- | | Concedo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANFRISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desconfïanza |  | | es miedo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Negar no puedo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANFRISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desconfïar es celar; | 335 | | celos, efecto de amor, |  | | luego celar es amar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIDIA | |  | | --- | | Niego. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANFRISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pruébalo mejor |  | | y harasme desesperar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIDIA | |  | | --- | | Amor es querer. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANFRISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Concedo. | 340 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIDIA | |  | | --- | | Quien quiere, confía. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANFRISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin duda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien confía pierde el miedo, |  | | el que no teme no duda, |  | | el que duda estase quedo. |  | | Un firme nada recela | 345 | | pero celar es cautela |  | | pues quien engaña no ama: |  | | luego ya amor no se llama. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANFRISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eres de engaños escuela... |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale LEONCIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque parece atrevimiento grande | 350 | | interrumpir tus fiestas, César ínclito, |  | | la ocasión no permite otro respeto: |  | | el fiero Otón, el rey bohemio, tiende |  | |  | | | | | | -fol. 189r- | | | |  | | veinte y siete banderas a los vientos, |  |  |  |  | | con trece mil infantes valerosos, | 355 |  |  |  | | españoles, tudescos y bohemios, |  |  |  |  | | sin otros que conduce italianos. |  |  |  |  | | Trae cinco mil caballos y, de suerte, |  |  |  |  | | viene talando el campo de tus tierras, |  |  |  |  | | que ya se atreven a las grandes villas, | 360 |  |  |  | | y ponen cerco a las ciudades grandes. |  |  |  |  | | La fama y los correos han llegado |  |  |  |  | | a un tiempo mismo a tu palacio y corte: |  |  |  |  | | agora mira lo que hacer pretendes. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cesen las fiestas, cesen ya las galas, | 365 | | no haya más regocijo, caballeros. |  | | Resistamos la furia del contrario |  | | que está agraviado y viene riguroso, |  | | que con tanto secreto y tanta prisa |  | | que ha igualado su prisa y el secreto. | 370 | | Baje Otón a mi tierra, Otón se atreve |  | | contra elección que aprueba todo el mundo |  | | con bendición y gusto del Pontífice: |  | | no ve que a la verdad es imposible |  | | contrastarla jamás poder humano | 375 | | si no es por los pecados de su dueño. |  | | Esa esperanza tuvo, esa arrogancia |  | | encubrió la humildad con que pedía |  | | la sagrada corona deste imperio. |  | | ¡Oh, corona envidiada, si alcanzarte | 380 | | cuesta lo que juzgar Rodulfo puede, |  | | no será conservarte menos gloria! |  | | ¡A las armas, valientes caballeros! |  | | Resistamos a Otón, que es arrogante, |  | | y al que corre furioso: solo un niño | 385 | | que se detenga le derriba al suelo. |  | | Desdoblad mis banderas y las águilas |  | | de Roma coronadas justamente, |  | | que yo quiero regiros en persona. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si Otón te mira el rostro y no se rinde, | 390 | | invictísimo César, Otón viene |  | | a mal lograr su vida entre tus armas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  | | --- | | Vós sois mi general, Arnaldo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Beso |  | | tus pies reales. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién es el contrario? |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONCIO | |  | | --- | | Ataúlfo, decían. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos luego, | 395 | | que me río de Otón y de Ataúlfo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  | | --- | | ¡Viva el Emperador! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TODOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Viva Rodulfo! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale OTÓN, ALBERTO y ATAÚLFO)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  | | --- | | Prosigue. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estaba el conde Palatino |  | | del español oyendo la arrogancia, |  | | con Federico, que de Londres vino. | 400 | | Hizo con más füerza que elegancia |  | | una larga oración del parentesco |  | | que tiene España con San Luis de Francia, |  | | y luego blasonando al viento fresco |  | | amenazó desde el bohemio al franco | 405 | | y desde el anglo al borgoñón tudesco. |  | | Yo entonces, de colérico más blanco |  | | que el más blanco papel, aunque el respeto |  | | del Conde miro si la espada arranco, |  | | lo digo en alta voz como es secreto: | 410 | | «El valor de tu rey discreto ha sido |  | | en publicarle para el mismo efeto; |  | | que Federico y yo no hemos querido |  | | loar el gran valor de nuestros dueños, |  | | en cuanto el sol alumbra conocido. | 415 | | Y esos méritos todos son pequeños |  | | respeto de los muchos que a Otón sobran, |  | | y así serán tus pretensiones sueños.» |  | | Respondió el español: «Si aliento cobran |  | | por el Conde tus bríos siempre, Alberto, | 420 | | las lenguas hablan y las manos obran: |  | | ya fuera aquesta sala campo abierto, |  | | que yo te hiciera confesar que España |  | | jamás su gran valor tuvo encubierto». |  | | «Hicieras -dije- una famosa hazaña, | 425 | | fuera de que igualar tu rey al mío |  | | es la alta palma con la débil caña». |  | | Cuando esto dije con gallardo brío, |  | | ya de la sala estábamos afuera |  | | y el español trazando el desafío. | 430 | | Los reyes dejo, no es razón prefiera, |  | | por ser tan deudos; pero los vasallos |  | | que tiran sueldo y siguen su bandera... |  | | Pedían ya, los príncipes, caballos |  | | cuando le respondí: «Probarte puedo | 435 | |  | | | | | | -fol. 190r- | | | |  | | que los de Otón no puedes igualallos». |  |  |  |  | | Saliose con decir: «Yo soy Toledo.» |  |  |  |  | | «Si la misma ciudad fueras -replico-, |  |  |  |  | | a toda junta no tuviera miedo.» |  |  |  |  | | Metiose de por medio Federico. | 440 |  |  |  | | Partimos a la junta donde atento |  |  |  |  | | a tu nombre real el alma aplico |  |  |  |  | | cuando dentro de un hora por el viento |  |  |  |  | | al eco escucho, y popular rüido, |  |  |  |  | | y el Conde siempre en el postrero acento, | 445 |  |  |  | | pues viendo que Rodulfo era elegido |  |  |  |  | | ni cuido de don Juan ni de sus fieros |  |  |  |  | | ni de los electores me despido. |  |  |  |  | | Solo honrado de algunos caballeros, |  |  |  |  | | salgo de Franconfordia alzando el brazo | 450 |  |  |  | | y mostrando desnudo tus aceros, |  |  |  |  | | de cuyo juramento llega el plazo. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mostraste Alberto valor: |  | | eres de mis brazos dino. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale UN PAJE)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PAJE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí ha llegado, señor, | 455 | | un español de camino |  | | con su ordinario rigor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Está de la tienda cerca? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PAJE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A tu persona se acerca: |  | | la tienda quiere pasar. | 460 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  | | --- | | ¡Qué bravos son! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PAJE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por entrar |  | | con tus soldados alterca. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen DON JUAN DE TOLEDO; MARGARITA, dama en hábito de paje, con una rodela)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOLEDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, qué valeroso Otón! |  | | Que entre tiendas y soldados |  | | son más humanos los reyes | 465 | | que en sus cortes y palacios |  | | sin conquistarlos por tiros, |  | | atrevidos y enojados, |  | | los de tu dorada llave, |  | | endiosados cortesanos. | 470 | | Te habla un hombre español |  | | del linaje antiguo y llano, |  | | cuya cabeza es el dueño |  | | de Alba, Coria, Huesca y Carpio. |  | | Este Carpio es el castillo | 475 | | de aquel famoso Bernardo |  | | que le dejó a los Toledos |  | | por famoso mayorazgo. |  | | Aquel valor tienen todos: |  | | yo, el menor, don Juan me llamo, | 480 | | con mi jirón de Mendoza |  | | y un poco de Acuña y Bravo. |  | | Pasé a Alemania en disculpa |  | | de Alfonso, rey castellano |  | | elegido Emperador | 485 | | y depuesto por contrarios; |  | | que si se tardó mi rey |  | | fue con moros peleando, |  | | que no es bien perder los propios |  | | buscando reinos estraños. | 490 | | Visitando a un elector |  | | de mi rey mal informado, |  | | a tu embajador Ataúlfo |  | | hallé para el mismo caso. |  | |  | | | | | | -fol. 190v- | | | |  | | Proponiendo mi justicia | 495 |  |  |  | | ciertas palabras pasaron |  |  |  |  | | de que no estoy satisfecho |  |  |  |  | | si me ha resultado agravio. |  |  |  |  | | Y antes que a España me vuelva, |  |  |  |  | | quise venir a tu campo, | 500 |  |  |  | | que contra Ataúlfo le pido |  |  |  |  | | si me das licencia y plazo; |  |  |  |  | | que basta que a Alfonso llevo |  |  |  |  | | las malas nuevas que traigo, |  |  |  |  | | sin que lleve alguna duda | 505 |  |  |  | | en los puntos de hijodalgo, |  |  |  |  | | ya sabe Ataúlfo quién soy, |  |  |  |  | | de quien la respuesta aguardo |  |  |  |  | | de las palabras que dijo |  |  |  |  | | a mis espaldas hablando. | 510 |  |  |  | | Si bravo la parecí |  |  |  |  | | entre libros y letrados, |  |  |  |  | | agora le desafío |  |  |  |  | | entre espadas y venablos. |  |  |  |  | | Y pues la ventaja es suya | 515 |  |  |  | | salga como entonces bravo, |  |  |  |  | | porque vencedor o muerto |  |  |  |  | | pienso quedar en el campo. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Español, jamás dudé |  | | de tu valor como aquí, | 520 | | que cuanto favor se ve |  | | ya es razón ser para ti |  | | y que de tu parte esté; |  | | que al estraño, en paz o en guerra, |  | | siempre el que es noble en su tierra | 525 | | más que a su vasallo ayuda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOLEDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No quiero que naide acuda |  | | y quien lo imagina, yerra. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Toledo fuerte, si hubiera |  | | causa para el desafío | 530 | | que agravio bastante fuera, |  | | conforme al arbitrio mío |  | | campo señalado os diera. |  | | Palabras, y no pesadas, |  | | sobre ajenas pretensiones, | 535 | | bien pueden ser perdonadas |  | | porque son como razones |  | | sobre argumentos fundadas. |  | | Tomo a cuenta de mi honor |  | | como Reÿ... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Advïerte | 540 | | que he de responder, señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  | | --- | | Calla, Alberto. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOLEDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De esa suerte |  | | vós sois mi propio valor: |  | | no tengo yo que temer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ni Alberto que responder! | 545 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOLEDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dadme esos pies y licencia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso no, que en mi presencia |  | | amistad habéis de hacer; |  | | ved que es lo justo y lo cierto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOLEDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Obedezco vuestro gusto. | 550 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo tu real concierto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOLEDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Partirme, señor, es justo |  | | a mi rey del caso incierto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | También os quiero pedir |  | | que en esta honrada jornada | 555 | | que ya me veis proseguir, |  | | me ayude esa fuerte espada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOLEDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo os debo, señor, servir, |  | | mas no podré detenerme. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gustad de favorecerme, | 560 | | que os probaré con razón |  | | que tenéis obligación, |  | | como hidalgo, de valerme. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOLEDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mayor que ese deseo, |  | | en que me hacéis gran merced | 565 | | y en que obligado me veo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta cadena os poned |  | | que es de mi insignia el trofeo. |  | | ¡Hola! Alojad a don Juan |  | | y hoy venga a comer conmigo. | 570 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TOLEDO | |  | | --- | | ¡Dadme esos pies! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARGARITA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Buenos van |  | | tus desinos, enemigo, |  | | si con este espacio están! |  | | ¡Que aquí te quedes agora! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOLEDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué te parece, señora, | 575 | | de tan estraño suceso? |  | | | |
|  | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse el Rey y los demás; DON JUAN y MARGARITA queden)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARGARITA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que pierdo de enojo el seso, |  | | que tienes alma traidora, |  | | que eres falso, que eres hombre, |  | | que eres español... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOLEDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ansí: | 580 | | dime en afrenta ese nombre |  | | que, por Dios, que has visto aquí |  | | que no hay hombre que no asombre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARGARITA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es esto el llevarme a España |  | | robada del padre mío | 585 | | con esta apariencia estraña? |  | | Si haciendo este desafío |  | | murieras en la campaña, |  | | ¿qué remedio me dejabas? |  | | ¿Y agora a dónde me vuelves, | 590 | | si cuando a España pasabas |  | | casi a volver te resuelves |  | | a la posada en que estabas? |  | | Trátame como a quien soy, |  | | que si este traje en que voy | 595 | | me hace tratar como paje, |  | | haré pedazos el traje |  | | con que la ocasión te doy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOLEDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te disgustes así, |  | | pues sabes que aquesto es fuerza. | 600 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARGARITA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La que tú me hiciste a mí |  | | es la fuerza que me esfuerza |  | | a buscar lo que perdí. |  | | No sé quién mete en amor |  | | a hombres que son tan bravos, | 605 | | todos guerras y furor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOLEDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que con más tiernos esclavos |  | | de tu amoroso rigor, |  | | mira, mi bien, que dirán |  | | que vienes arrepentida. | 610 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARGARITA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me arrepiento, don Juan, |  | | que te he dado el alma y vida, |  | | que en esas manos están, |  | | mas veo que no has cumplido |  | | lo que tú me has prometido | 615 | | pues no me llevas a España; |  | | que dilación tan estraña |  | | alguna causa ha tenido... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOLEDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo te diré en qué se apoya |  | | que dilatando me veas | 620 | | dar a Castilla esa joya: |  | | porque de España no seas |  | | lo que Helena fue de Troya. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARGARITA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya me dices, como sueles, |  | | falsedades españolas, | 625 | | pero de mi honor te dueles. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOLEDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Allá hablaremos a solas, |  | | que es bien que aquí te receles. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(ATAÚLFO entre y un CRIADO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATAÚLFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya tenéis alojamiento |  | | y el Rey a comer aguarda. | 630 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOLEDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vete a la tienda al momento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ATAÚLFO | |  | | --- | | Ve tú y enséñale. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOLEDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Aguarda! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARGARITA | |  | | --- | | ¿Mandas algo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOLEDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estame atento. |  | | Vida, haced que Mendoza |  | | me traiga aquí la carroza | 635 | | y el alazán y el overo, |  | | que al Rey presentarlos quiero, |  | | y guarde Dios el que os goza. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARGARITA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi señor, yo voy; y amigo, |  | | mi cama os puedo dar yo. | 640 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATAÚLFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien harás, duerma contigo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOLEDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No le digáis eso, no; |  | | que el paje duerme conmigo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(RODULFO, emperador, ARNALDO y gente)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Tan cerca el enemigo |  | | que se escuchan las cajas | 645 | | y que ya nos despiertan las trompetas! |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Notable furia trae, |  | | furiosamente baja. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo es furor de vengativo pecho; |  | | todo es juvenil sangre. | 650 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cosas estrañas cuentan |  | | del daño que Alemania |  | | a su causa padece, |  | | que no ha dejado villa ni castillo |  | | en su defensa flaco | 655 | | que a sangre y fuego no metiese a saco. |  | | En diciendo Rodulfo |  | | les pasaba el cuchillo, |  | | desde el pequeño infante al viejo anciano, |  | | mas luego considera | 660 | | que, habiendo resistencia, |  | | no han mostrado valor ni diciplina. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gente desordenada, |  | | capitanes bisoños |  | | que otra cosa prometen, | 665 | | no habrá quitado al cielo |  | | la escura capa el alba con sus manos |  | | de aljófar y oro llenas, |  | | lirios, violetas, rosas y azucenas, |  | | cuando mi campo en orden | 670 | | le presente batalla |  | | descansado, regido y gobernado |  | | por más cuerdo consejo, |  | | por menos furia y cólera: |  | | esta noche haced fuegos y velando | 675 | | estaremos a punto prevenidos. |  | | *(Tocan a marchar y éntrase)* |  | | Llegadme aquí una silla, |  | | que he de dormir si puedo |  | | con la espada ceñida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí la tienes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Salíos todos a fuera, | 680 | | tú con mi guarda conde Arnaldo espera: |  | | estrañas fantasías |  | | revuelve un hombre solo, |  | | y más con el cuidado que yo tengo, |  | | cuando imposible juzgo | 685 | |  | | | | | | -fol. 192r- | | | |  | | que duerma quien espera |  |  |  |  | | la gran dificultad de una vitoria. |  |  |  |  | | ¿Qué rüido es aqueste? |  |  |  |  | | Si acaso es el contrario, |  |  |  |  | | Arnaldo, aguarda solo. | 690 |  |  |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale ARNALDO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu Majestad Cesárea |  | | no se alborote desto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿qué escándalo |  | | nació tan de repente? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De un hombre que a tu tienda trae tu gente. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién es? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Merlín se llama | 695 | | aquel grande adivino |  | | que se precia de espíritu profético, |  | | y dice que ha de hablarte, |  | | que importa a tus discursos |  | | pero que no ha de estar delante naide. | 700 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dile que entre y espera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Podrelo oír? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Escucha desde afuera. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale MERLÍN, viejo, como ermitaño)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MERLÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Invictísimo Rodulfo: |  | | por largos años me aguarda |  | | el cielo para este día. | 705 | | Oye atento estas palabras: |  | | no te dé cuidado alguno |  | | de la esperada batalla |  | | el dudoso fin que temes, |  | | que la vencerás sin falta. | 710 | | Que para empresas mayores |  | | te está llamando la fama, |  | | y para que el tronco seas |  | | de la ilustre Casa de Austria. |  | | Que revolviendo los siglos | 715 | | felices, edades largas, |  | | procederán de tu tronco |  | | al cielo famosas ramas: |  | | emperadores y reyes, |  | | papas, príncipes, monarcas, | 720 | | señores de Austria y Borgoña, |  | | Flandes, Bohemia y Irlanda. |  | | Tu gran sucesor, Felipo, |  | | nos dará con gloria tanta |  | | al duque Carlos, famoso, | 725 | | padre de María Madama. |  | | Casará con el invicto |  | | emperador de Alemania, |  | | Maximiliano fuerte, |  | | de los dos naciendo a España | 730 | | el primero rey Felipo |  | | que case con doña Juana, |  | | de Fernando e Isabela |  | | hija hermosa y fenis rara. |  | | Cubrirá a España de luto | 735 | | su muerte atroz y temprana, |  | | y de gloria un heredero |  | | que dejará de tu casa, |  | | del cual, si el cielo me diera |  | | lenguas que en eterno hablaran, | 740 | | no te dijera los menos |  | | de sus altas alabanzas: |  | | Carlos Quinto Emperador |  | | le llamarán en voz alta |  | |  | | | | | | -fol. 192v- | | | |  | | desde el equinocio al norte, | 745 |  |  |  | | del Aries al Pez de plata. |  |  |  |  | | No hará guerra ni conquista |  |  |  |  | | que con vitoria no salga, |  |  |  |  | | dando a los cisnes mil plumas |  |  |  |  | | en sus historias doradas. | 750 |  |  |  | | Pondrá en prisión en palabra |  |  |  |  | | a Francisco, rey de Francia, |  |  |  |  | | después que el Albis se vea |  |  |  |  | | llenas de rayos las armas, |  |  |  |  | | y al duque de Sajonia | 755 |  |  |  | | bañada en sangre la cara, |  |  |  |  | | y a que al maldito Lutero |  |  |  |  | | en mil concilios deshaga. |  |  |  |  | | Irá Solimán huyendo |  |  |  |  | | con infame retirada | 760 |  |  |  | | de sus águilas divinas |  |  |  |  | | que hasta el mismo sol no paran. |  |  |  |  | | Dará Túnez a su rey, |  |  |  |  | | tirándose de las barbas |  |  |  |  | | el valiente Barbarroja... | 765 |  |  |  | | Mas, como en cosas tan largas |  |  |  |  | | discurre mi corto ingenio, |  |  |  |  | | huye el sucesor que aguarda, |  |  |  |  | | que es el segundo Felipo, |  |  |  |  | | felicísimo monarca, | 770 |  |  |  | | a quien esperan esposo |  |  |  |  | | cuatro generosas damas, |  |  |  |  | | y a quien verá San Quintín |  |  |  |  | | desnuda la heroica espada, |  |  |  |  | | por quien tendrá San Laurén | 775 |  |  |  | | casa y maravilla octava. |  |  |  |  | | Pues de su hermano famoso, |  |  |  |  | | que al Turco, en naval batalla, |  |  |  |  | | ha de vencer en Lepanto, |  |  |  |  | | ¿qué ha de decir mi voz flaca? | 780 |  |  |  | | Pues del hijo milagroso |  |  |  |  | | que los siglos de oro llaman |  |  |  |  | | Tercero Filipo, ¿qué historias |  |  |  |  | | no ocuparán sus hazañas? |  |  |  |  | | Saboya le dará nietos | 785 |  |  |  | | de aquella dichosa infanta, |  |  |  |  | | segundo en el nacimiento |  |  |  |  | | de la hermosa Isabel Clara. |  |  |  |  | | Mas, ¡ay!, que como me veo |  |  |  |  | | tan lleno de glorias tantas, | 790 |  |  |  | | mi espíritu desfallece, |  |  |  |  | | lengua y aliento me faltan. |  |  |  |  | | ¡Adiós, Rodulfo! |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Agora |  | | vuelves, Merlín, las espaldas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es esto, señor? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Huyó! | 795 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Seguirele? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  | | --- | | ¡Corre! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Aguarda! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salga una sombra con su espada ceñida y, tras ella, OTÓN)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sombra espantosa, ¿qué me quieres? Tente, |  | | que me oprimes el pecho, que no dejas |  | | que la respiración del aire goce. |  | | Toda la noche asistes a mi tienda, | 800 | | el pabellón ocupas y la cama, |  | | pesada, más que si de plomo fueras, |  | | como si fuese corporal la sombra... |  | | Háblame, ¿qué me quieres?, ¿de quién eres?, |  | | ¿quién te envía?, ¿qué debo que no pago? | 805 | | Mira que ya me va faltando esfuerzo |  | | y se me cubre el corazón de nube |  | | recogiéndose allí toda la sangre. |  | | ¡Habla o llamaré mi gente! ¿Callas? |  | |  | | | | | | -fol. 193r- | | | |  | | Pues ya llamo mi gente: ¡criados, hola! | 810 |  |  |  | | ¿No escuchan? ¡Pues con esta haré que huyas! |  |  |  |  | | ¡Oh, perro! ¿Contra mí sacas la espada? |  |  |  |  | | ¿Si es mi imaginación? ¡Hola, soldados! |  |  |  |  | | ¡Ataúlfo, don Juan, Alberto, Leoncio! |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOLEDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es esto, gran señor? ¿De qué das voces? | 815 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  | | --- | | ¡Mata ese negro! | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ATAÚLFO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cuál? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Por ahí es ido! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOLEDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Aquí negro? Señor, ¿cuándo se ha visto |  | | en Alemania etíope ninguno? |  | | Si en España estuvieras no faltaran, |  | | y más si fueras a Sevilla o Córdoba, | 820 | | pero el frío del norte no los sufre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin duda que es la sombra de mi muerte... |  | | Sin duda que morir tengo mañana: |  | | yo no traigo razón, que es lo primero |  | | y en que fundar debiera mi justicia; | 825 | | y lo segundo, un campo de bisoños |  | | cargados de la hacienda mal ganada... |  | | Dios me castiga, ¿qué he de hacer? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOLEDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No digas |  | | cosas, señor, ¡por Dios!, tan melancólicas. |  | | Razón tienes y llevas en tu campo | 830 | | famoso general y capitanes |  | | con gente veterana y belicosa, |  | | y un Toledo de España por agüero |  | | que no emprende hazaña que no venza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo sé que la justicia es de Rodulfo, | 835 | | que toda aquesta noche lo he pensado: |  | | tratar quiero la paz por justos medios. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOLEDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues si tratas de paz, trátela otro, |  | | que pues para la guerra te servía |  | | desde este punto doy la vuelta a España. | 840 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parte, Ataúlfo, y con Rodulfo trata |  | | lo que ahora en mi tienda escribir quiero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATAÚLFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, si el cielo dices que te avisa: |  | | no vayas contra el cielo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Venid todos |  | | y llamad mi Consejo de la Guerra! | 845 | | ¡Oh, fiera sombra, prodigiosa y triste! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Váyanse y queda DON JUAN)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOLEDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh qué bien disfrazada cobardía |  | | esperando mañana la batalla! |  | |  | | | | | | -fol. 193v- | | | |  | | Como el que llega al mar le ha sucedido, |  |  |  |  | | que va furioso hasta pasar la barca | 850 |  |  |  | | y al partir de la nave vuelve a tierra... |  |  |  |  | | Pusilánimo príncipe, y cobarde, |  |  |  |  | | no hará cosa jamás que buena sea. |  |  |  |  | | *(Sale MARGARITA en hábito de hombre)* |  |  |  |  | | ¡Marcelino! |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARGARITA | |  | | --- | | Señor. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOLEDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, Margarita!, |  | | dile a Mendoza que mi gente llame, | 855 | | que no he de amanecer entre esta gente. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARGARITA | |  | | --- | | ¿Quieres volver a España? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOLEDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y luego, digo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARGARITA | |  | | --- | | Dame esa mano. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOLEDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y aun los brazos. Parte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARGARITA | |  | | --- | | ¡Bravo español Toledo! | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TOLEDO | |  | | --- | | Soy un marte. | | | |
| **Acto III** | |
|  | |
| *Salen RODULFO y ARNALDO, LEONCIO y soldados* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | O no quieren pelear |  | | o no llega a su noticia |  | | la corrección militar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé lo que significa |  | | este desmayo y flaqueza. | 5 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Si algún ardid se endereza |  | | que secretamente aplica? |  | | Que Lucio Sila interpuso |  | | desta suerte unos maderos |  | | con que de Arquilao los fieros | 10 | | en fuga afrentosa puso... |  | | Con fuego engañó en España |  | | Sertorio a Quinto Metelo |  | | y a Sexto, lloviendo el cielo, |  | | junio engañó en la campaña. | 15 | | Mucho importa la caución |  | | al discreto capitán. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si ellos dese acuerdo están: |  | | no acomete el escuadrón |  | | sino formad de aquel lado | 20 | | una batalla cuadrada |  | | de dos alas adornada, |  | | paso que me da cuidado. |  | | Guardalda de arcabuceros |  | | las espaldas y cabeza, | 25 | | que tema desa maleza, |  | | Conde, los ardides fieros. |  | | De la ordenanza en la frente |  | | el lado izquierdo armaréis |  | | con veinte hileras de a seis, | 30 | | y en la segunda harás veinte. |  | | Correspondan los derechos |  | | a los siniestros, de modo |  | | que guarde el escuadrón todo, |  | | las espaldas y los pechos. | 35 | | Con dos hileras de picas |  | | a la cabeza y al pie, |  | | en medio la enseña esté. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A lo importante le aplicas: |  | | bien tendrá ochocientos hombres. | 40 | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esos guarden ese paso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No tememos siniestro caso |  | | ni del contrario te asombres, |  | | que para más te ha guardado |  | | el cielo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CRIADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un embajador | 45 | | del rey Otón, gran señor, |  | | a tu real tienda ha llegado |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  | | --- | | ¿De Otón? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CRIADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, señor; de Otón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué será? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya lo adivino. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No le impidáis el camino, | 50 | | que viene a buena ocasión. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale ATAÚLFO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATAÚLFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Supremo César a quien guarde el cielo |  | | para bien del imperio soberano, |  | | cuyas águilas den tan alto vuelo |  | | que el nombre goces de Rodulfo el Magno: | 55 | | del rey Otón el religioso celo, |  | | las piadosas entrañas de cristiano, |  | | hoy han dado un ejemplo sin segundo, |  | | de paz, de gloria y de grandeza al mundo. |  | | Ciertos frailes franciscos y agustinos | 60 | | que anoche su justicia consultaban, |  | | y otros letrados deste nombre dignos |  | | que de entrambos derechos alegaban, |  | | con dar a su opinión varios caminos, |  | | el verdadero para el alma erraban, | 65 | | de suerte que al Rey hablan claramente |  | | para que paz con tu grandeza intente. |  | | Hallando, pues, que la razón es tuya |  | | y que el Imperio con justicia tienes, |  | | quiere que se celebre y se concluya | 70 | | si en lo que ahora te suplica vienes, |  | | más porque el mundo su opinión no arguya |  | | puesto que tú con tu valor le enfrenes, |  | | si darte la obediencia es fuerza justa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ataúlfo, yo huelgo que asegure | 75 | | el Rey como cristiano su conciencia |  | | que firme paz y que obediencia jure, |  | | aunque me dé en secreto la obediencia. |  | | El medio del secreto se procure |  | | y venga el rey Otón a mi presencia, | 80 | | que en mi tienda podrá besar mi mano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATAÚLFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eres príncipe invicto y soberano. |  | | En fin, señor, que dentro de tu tienda, |  | | sin que lo vea elun ni otro campo |  | | ¿hoy quieres que besar tu mano emprenda? | 85 | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y en esta misma que la planta estampo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATAÚLFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nunca tu edad el largo tiempo ofenda, |  | | venzan tus canas de la nube el campo |  | | y por tan justo y celestial misterio |  | | no salga de tu sangre el Sacro Imperio: | 90 | | yo parto a que el Rey venga. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo le aguardo |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATAÚLFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tomo, señor, secreta la obediencia. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ha de faltar algún ardid gallardo: |  | | oye al oído. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONCIO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Estraña diferencia |  | | Rodulfo caminó con paso tardo: | 95 | | Otón con espantosa diligencia, |  | | el veloz se detiene, el tardo llega. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Armad la tienda en medio desta vega! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen OTÓN, ALBERTO y DORICLEO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Puede ser que esa visión |  | | tu desdicha amenazase | 100 | | y que Dios te la envïase |  | | como un tiempo a faraón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿cómo, Alberto? ¿No ves |  | | que estaba entonces despierto? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORICLEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Durmiendo, señor, fue cierto | 105 | | y imaginación después. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Doricleo, fue sin duda |  | | que entonces despierto estaba: |  | | veldo en las voces que daba |  | | pidiendo a mi gente ayuda. | 110 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En buena filosofía |  | | eso entiendo que es flaqueza |  | | que de tu débil cabeza |  | | los sentidos suspendía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como el aire está | 115 | | como un espejo delante, |  | | ve un hombre su semejante. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La razón de cómo da... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si está la vista muy flaca |  | | la penetra el aire y queda | 120 | | como espejo en que ver pueda |  | | su imagen que al vivo saca. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que el aire sólido esté |  | | cuando está flaca la vista? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como él a su luz resista | 125 | | como en espejo se vee. |  | | Que de un cierto Antiferón |  | | Aristóteles decía |  | | que por flaca vista vía |  | | por momentos su visión. | 130 | | Los enfermos, por flaqueza, |  | | su sombra en el aire ven, |  | | y los medrosos también. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Culpar debo mi cabeza, |  | | aunque no es disculpa vana | 135 | | que quitando a mi persona |  | | el peso de la corona |  | | quedase entonces liviana. |  | | Sea flaqueza o misterio |  | | la paz está bien tratada, | 140 | | y en Rodulfo bien fundada |  | | la elección del Santo Imperio. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale ATAÚLFO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATAÚLFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya, señor, se ha dado efeto |  | | a tu justa pretensión. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué responde? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATAÚLFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que es razón | 145 | | reconocelle en secreto |  | | porque no diga tu gente |  | | que te has humillado tanto... |  | | Diome su persona espanto, |  | | que es hombre heroico y prudente. | 150 | |  | | | | | | -fol. 195r- | | | |  | | Parte luego, que te aguarda |  |  |  |  | | y darasle la obediencia. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, rigurosa sentencia |  | | que tanto el alma acobarda! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATAÚLFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si eres [súbdito], señor, | 155 | | del Imperio, a la corona, |  | | si la ofendes y él perdona, |  | | toda humildad es valor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que he de besar yo la mano |  | | del que mi sueldo recibió? | 160 | | ¿Que he de estar a los pies yo, |  | | siendo Rey, de un hombre humano? |  | | Si a los del Papa me he visto, |  | | no era el sentimiento tanto |  | | pues eran de un hombre, y santo, | 165 | | figura de Pedro y Cristo; |  | | y allí rendirse es vitoria |  | | pero... a un conde, un conde... ¡Un rey! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATAÚLFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Humana y divina ley |  | | le dan, señor, esta gloria. | 170 | | No es conde ya, que ya es |  | | rey, césar y emperador. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Rabiando voy de dolor |  | | de que he de verme a sus pies. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen RODULFO, LEONCIO y ARNALDO y alabarderos)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien está la tienda ansí: | 175 | | dentro, Arnaldo, quiero entrar, |  | | no tengo que te avisar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Déjame este cargo a mí. |  | | Notable será este día |  | | por paz de tanta importancia. | 180 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entra en la tienda RODULFO, cubiertas las armas)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Borgoña, Alemania y Francia, |  | | España, Italia y Hungría... |  | | Al acto célebre están |  | | levantadas las cabezas, |  | | viendo las altas proezas | 185 | | deste insigne capitán. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La envidia a sus pies se humilla. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esa no la tiene España, |  | | pues ya con alta hazaña |  | | la está esperando Castilla. | 190 | | Que, como afirma Merlín, |  | | es justo que la anticipes |  | | de un Carlo y tres Felipes, |  | | que principio me dio y fin. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Venturosos siglos de oro, | 195 | | ¡quién como Néstor viviera |  | | del mundo el mayor tesoro! |  | | ¡Las cuatro reinas que ampara |  | | el cielo por sus estrellas, |  | | y las dos infantas bellas, | 200 | | Catalina, Isabel Clara! |  | | ¡Quién viera al joven don Juan! |  | | ¡Quién al príncipe Felipo! |  | | Pues sin verlos participo |  | | de la gloria que me dan. | 205 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale OTÓN, ATAÚLFO, ALBERTO y DORICLEO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, famosos caballeros! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Seáis, señor, bien venido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dichoso el hombre servido |  | | de tan valientes aceros: |  | | esto le debo envidiar | 210 | | más que el imperio que tiene. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONCIO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | ¿Cómo tan humilde viene? |  | | ¿Ya se comienza a humillar? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Su Majestad dónde está? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En esa tienda te espera. | 215 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | ¿Cuándo sospecha tuviera |  | | si un hombre humilde la da? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORICLEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucha güarda y gente |  | | la que la tienda ha cercado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Está el campo alborotado | 220 | | para verte solamente. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tantas picas y alabardas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Vuestra Alteza qué recela? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATAÚLFO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Ya temo alguna cautela. |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La tienda es esta: ¿qué aguarda? | 225 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entro en el nombre de Dios. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alto la música suene |  | | por la gloria que hoy nos viene |  | | de las paces de los dos. |  | | ¿Qué digo? ¿Habeisme entendido? | 230 | | Tocad a donde él os mande. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Tóquense chirimías; y, cayéndose la tienda, esté RODULFO en una silla armado y con la corona imperial, un mundo en la mano con una cruz y una espada en la otra, y OTÓN de rodillas)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ATAÚLFO | |  | | --- | | ¡Traición es esta! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué fue? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATAÚLFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que la tienda se ha caído! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Caígase la tienda y caiga |  | | el cielo para que dél, | 235 | | de las estrellas Luzbel |  | | la tercera parte traiga. |  | | Caiga, pues cayó en el suelo |  | | tu palabra, fama y ley, |  | | que no es palabra de rey | 240 | | la que no se guarda al cielo. |  | | Caiga su cuarto elemento |  | | sobre mi cabeza infame; |  | | su piedra y nube derrame |  | | la parte final del viento. | 245 | | Todo caiga sobre mí |  | | pues no caí que pudiera |  | | en hombre que al fin lo era |  | | caber maldad contra mí. |  | | Hoy a caer se comienza, | 250 | | con tu tienda y mi valor, |  | | la cortina de tu honor |  | | y el velo de mi vergüenza. |  | | Ya quedamos descubiertos... |  | | Entre nuestros campos miro | 255 | | de un mismo valor desnudo |  | | y de una infamia cubiertos: |  | | tú la palabra rompida |  | | que viste al hombre de honor; |  | | yo, humilde a vil vencedor | 260 | | que infama toda la vida. |  | | Ojalá esta tienda fuera |  | | aquel templo de Sansón |  | | para que muriendo Otón |  | | también Rodulfo muriera. | 265 | | Dame esa mano, que quiero |  | | besártela confïado |  | | que a lo menos ha tomado, |  | | para servirme, dinero. |  | | Verás que yo cumplo así | 270 | | mi palabra como bueno, |  | | y tú me la rompes lleno |  | | de afrentosa gloria a mí. |  | | Que a no ser porque juzgados |  | | aquella afrenta te toca | 275 | | antes de poner la boca |  | | te la comiera a bocados. |  | | Pero pensaré contento, |  | | después de quedar besada, |  | | que no te he besado nada | 280 | | pues mano y palabra es viento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Otón, menos arrogante... |  | | Que si te he dejado hablar |  | | es porque he querido usar |  | | de grandeza semejante. | 285 | | Moviste la lengua aprisa |  | | como el áspid cuando ve |  | | que está debajo del pie |  | | del cazador que la pisa. |  | | Y que en mis pies te he tenido: | 290 | | quiero usar de mi valor, |  | | que es de grande vencedor |  | | no castigar al vencido. |  | | La palabra que te he dado |  | | la he cumplido, que en efeto | 295 | | te di mi perdón secreto |  | | y mi valor declarado. |  | | La humildad de ti injuriada |  | |  | | | | | | -fol. 196r- | | | |  | | castiga ansí tu maldad |  |  |  |  | | porque la buena humildad | 300 |  |  |  | | no ha de ser enmascarada. |  |  |  |  | | Y que me des tu obediencia |  |  |  |  | | no ha sido mucho milagro |  |  |  |  | | si mi persona consagro |  |  |  |  | | a tan alta preeminencia. | 305 |  |  |  | | Que, en fin, yo soy el segundo |  |  |  |  | | después del Papa en el suelo, |  |  |  |  | | que por eso me da el cielo |  |  |  |  | | esta espada y este mundo. |  |  |  |  | | Pues si al mundo te has rendido, | 310 |  |  |  | | disculpado quedarás, |  |  |  |  | | que eres un hombre, no más, |  |  |  |  | | y yo todo el mundo he sido. |  |  |  |  | | No tomé dinero en vano |  |  |  |  | | pues fue ofrenda que me dabas | 315 |  |  |  | | para cuando imaginabas |  |  |  |  | | venirme a besar la mano. |  |  |  |  | | Ni por eso a menos vengo, |  |  |  |  | | antes yo me debo honrar, |  |  |  |  | | que era aquello el pie de altar | 320 |  |  |  | | del sacerdocio que tengo. |  |  |  |  | | Si la mano me mordieras, |  |  |  |  | | no estaba lejos la espada |  |  |  |  | | con que tu cabeza airada |  |  |  |  | | cortada a mis pies pusieras. | 325 |  |  |  | | Y con este ejemplo parte |  |  |  |  | | y imagina a donde fueres |  |  |  |  | | que tengo si me ofendieres |  |  |  |  | | con qué poder castigarte. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ireme donde algún día | 330 | | que me engañaste verás. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mayores indicios das |  | | de tu infamia y cobardía |  | | cuanto yo los doy, Otón, |  | | de mi grandeza y clemencia. | 335 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATAÚLFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso no ha sido obediencia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Pues qué puede ser? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATAÚLFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Traición! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  | | --- | | ¡Mientes, Ataúlfo! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATAÚLFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Afuera! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tente y partamos de aquí, |  | | que yo volveré por ti. | 340 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATAÚLFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Vengarme o morir quisiera! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Levántese RODULFO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Corrido parte, y yo quedo |  | | contento de su obediencia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Blasonaba en tu presencia |  | | y, ausente, tiembla de miedo. | 345 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi partida se aperciba |  | | pues él se parte a su tierra. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estremado fin de guerra. |  | | ¡Viva nuestro césar! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TODOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Viva! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen la reina ETELFRIDA, ROSELA, dama)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ETELFRIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que estará ya coronado, | 350 | | Rosela, el Rey mi señor? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No puede ser su valor |  | | resistido o contrastado, |  | | y su gran merecimiento |  | | asegura su fortuna. | 355 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ETELFRIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué pertinaz me importuna |  | | un medroso pensamiento! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque la desconfïanza |  | | todos dicen que es discreta, |  | | no hay cosa más imperfeta | 360 | | donde es justa la esperanza. |  | | No quepa en tu discreción, |  | | menos que tan justo bien. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ETELFRIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hay quien te engañó también |  | | de la pasada elección. | 365 | | Créeme que el confïado |  | | ya trae en el alma impreso |  | | el agüero del suceso, |  | | las más veces, desdichado. |  | | Verdad es que la esperanza, | 370 | | a quien espera, conviene, |  | | que en efeto se entretiene |  | | mientras que el efeto alcanza. |  | | Confiaré desconfïada |  | | para no poder culparme, | 375 | | quedando en desconfïarme, |  | | la esperanza, disculpada. |  | |  | | | | | | -fol. 196v- | | | |  | | ¿Si habrá vencido mi Otón? |  |  |  |  | | ¿Si habrá el Conde vencido? |  |  |  |  | | El amor ha concedido | 380 |  |  |  | | lo que niega la razón. |  |  |  |  | | Mas ¿por qué no he de creer |  |  |  |  | | mayores hechos de un hombre |  |  |  |  | | que, fuera de aqueste nombre, |  |  |  |  | | me tiene a mí por mujer? | 385 |  |  |  | | Que con la gente famosa |  |  |  |  | | que recogió su bandera |  |  |  |  | | a mis plantas le pusiera |  |  |  |  | | como Tomías, furiosa. |  |  |  |  | | Vencido habrá el Rey sin falta: | 390 |  |  |  | | ya le contemplo en la frente |  |  |  |  | | el arco resplandeciente |  |  |  |  | | que la cruz del mundo esmalta. |  |  |  |  | | ¡Qué dulce imaginación! |  |  |  |  | | ¡A fuera sueños y agüeros! | 395 |  |  |  | | No siempre son verdaderos |  |  |  |  | | los miedos del corazón. |  |  |  |  | | El Rey está en Aquisgrana, |  |  |  |  | | coronado y elegido. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Según eso ya te pido, | 400 | | emperatriz soberana, |  | | albricias del buen suceso. |  | | Y humillando mi cabeza |  | | de tu cesaria grandeza, |  | | los pies generosos beso. | 405 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ETELFRIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Levántate, que si es |  | | verdad que venció Rodulfo |  | | a tu hijo y de Ataúlfo... |  | | hago de Trebin marqués. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mil años goces, señora, | 410 | | del Imperio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ETELFRIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios lo quiera |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale ATAÚLFO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATAÚLFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llegar a tus pies quisiera |  | | sin vida, o sin lengua ahora, |  | | mas dame tus pies, señora, |  | | que al dar su planta a mi boca | 415 | | como el que veneno toca |  | | me des improvisa muerte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ETELFRIDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Ataúlfo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATAÚLFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Reina insigne. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ETELFRIDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Murió mi Otón? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATAÚLFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, señora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ETELFRIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues dame licencia ahora | 420 | | a que contra ti me indigne. |  | | ¿No siendo muerto mi Otón |  | | me vienes a hablar ansí? |  | | ¿Qué fuera a no haber en mí |  | | tan varonil corazón? | 425 | | A la mujer que está ausente |  | | de su marido no es bien |  | | que nuevas tristes le den |  | | cogiéndola de repente: |  | | cuando el que con él ha ido | 430 | | la quiera hablar o escribir |  | | primero le ha de decir |  | | que está bueno su marido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATAÚLFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí vengo a conocer, |  | | con justo arrepentimiento, | 435 | | que tu gran entendimiento |  | | siempre nos da que aprender. |  | | Perdóname que el dolor |  | | de daño tan de importancia, |  | | aunque es grande mi ignorancia, | 440 | | la hizo entonces mayor: |  | | el Rey vuelve. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ETELFRIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué? ¿Vencido? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ATAÚLFO | |  | | --- | | ¡Pluguiera a Dios! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ETELFRIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay de mí! |  | | Si vive y hablas ansí, |  | | sin duda que viene herido. | 445 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ATAÚLFO | |  | | --- | | Más valiera. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ETELFRIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué me dices? |  | | ¿Vivo y no herido, y suspiras? |  | | Ataúlfo, tú no miras |  | | que en eso te contradices. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATAÚLFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo quieres que le llame | 450 | | a un hombre que se rindió? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ETELFRIDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Fue vencido y preso? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATAÚLFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ETELFRIDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Libre? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ATAÚLFO | |  | | --- | | Sí. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ETELFRIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Llámale infame! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATAÚLFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El Rey, señora, afligido |  | | de una fantasma que vio, | 455 | | que en sueños le atormentó |  | | aunque el despierto ha fingido, |  | |  | | | | | | -fol. 197r- | | | |  | | trazó lo que te diré |  |  |  |  | | si un poco me estás atenta. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ETELFRIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo que ha pasado me cuenta | 460 | | de la manera que fue. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATAÚLFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Movido desta visión, |  | | sombra espantosa y funesta |  | | que su muerte amenazaba, |  | | por ser injusta la guerra | 465 | | fingió que unos religiosos |  | | de vida santa y honesta |  | | que dejase le rogaron |  | | la felicísima empresa. |  | | Y con Rodulfo las paces | 470 | | desta manera concierta: |  | | que en secreto le daría, |  | | como a señor, la obediencia. |  | | Holgosedesto Rodulfo |  | | como quien sin miedo o pena, | 475 | | sin sangre y duda tenía |  | | del Rey la vitoria cierta. |  | | Concertáronse las paces |  | | y, a las venideras fiestas, |  | | de un campo y otro se juntan | 480 | | las armas en contrapuestas. |  | | Estaba en medio de entrambos |  | | una hermosa y grande tienda |  | | en cuyo estremo se vían |  | | las dos águilas del César. | 485 | | Cuerdas y borlas de plata |  | | entretejidas de seda, |  | | en las estacas doradas |  | | ataban el ruido en rueda. |  | | Coronaba la del campo | 490 | | la bizarra soldadesca, |  | | duques, marqueses y condes |  | | bordados de plata y perlas. |  | | Hasta el mínimo soldado |  | | se pone banda y cadena | 495 | | sin que se viese entre todos |  | | pluma, cinta o banda negra. |  | | Relumbrando al sol las armas, |  | | que ya se miraba en ellas, |  | | entreteniéndose el viento | 500 | | con las inquietas banderas. |  | | Puestas en tierra las coces |  | | de las fuertes escopetas |  | | y las picas y alabardas |  | | azadando las trincheras; | 505 | | verdes plumas, rojas, blancas, |  | | volando de las cabezas, |  | | que ya de los morrïones |  | | a los sombriros se truecan: |  | | todos por señal de paz, | 510 | | y estando a la paz atenta |  | | cuanta gente bebe el Betis, |  | | Lipa de Mel y Mosela |  | | y cuanta el Danubio baña |  | | desde Augusta hasta Vïena, | 515 | | y el Rheno, con agua helada, |  | | del Lebis a Basilea, |  | | entró, mirándole el campo, |  | | el Rey, tu esposo, en la tienda |  | | del emperador Rodulfo | 520 | | por una cortina y puerta, |  | | donde al tiempo que tocaron |  | | chirimías y trompetas |  | | y los mosquetes disparan |  | | la salitrada materia, | 525 | | cayó la tienda en el suelo... |  | | viéndose Rodulfo en ella, |  | | en la mano izquierda un mundo |  | | y un blanco estoque en la diestra, |  | | en una silla imperial | 530 | | y armado de todas piezas, |  | | y a sus pies el rey Otón, |  | | donde, a vista de su campo, |  | | por traición o estratagema, |  | | con los vergonzosos labios | 535 | | la mano a Rodulfo besa. |  | | Las palabras que pasaron |  | | este las diga y refiera, |  | | que para pasar de aquí |  | |  | | | | | | -fol. 197v- | | | |  | | se me ha trabado la lengua. | 540 |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ETELFRIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, infame rey! ¿Es posible |  | | que eres mi marido? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATAÚLFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Advierte |  | | que no muestras desa suerte |  | | tu corazón invencible. |  | | Esto es hecho: si le quieres | 545 | | y le quieres consolar, |  | | has de callar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ETELFRIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es callar, |  | | viles, cobardes mujeres? |  | | Ahora verás si callo: |  | | lléguese a la puerta a ver | 550 | | cuán presto le haré volver |  | | la fácil rienda al caballo. |  | | No ha de entrar Otón aquí: |  | | ¡cerrad esas puertas luego! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATAÚLFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, solo te ruego | 555 | | que en esto vuelvas por ti: |  | | tu esposo y tu rey se nombra. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ETELFRIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Compañero del cobarde, |  | | que a su vergonzoso alarde |  | | serviste entonces de sombra! | 560 | | ¡Consejero desleal, |  | | amigo falso y fingido, |  | | ya mensajero atrevido |  | | y no honrado general!: |  | | ¡vive Dios que te desciña | 565 | | la espada y te la atraviese! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ATAÚLFO | |  | | --- | | Ponte en medio. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Premio es ese? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ETELFRIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Querrás que un laurel le ciña? |  | | No entres tú tampoco aquí, |  | | mujer de esotra mujer. | 570 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ROSELA | |  | | --- | | ¡Señora! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ETELFRIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡No hay responder! |  | | *(Váyase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATAÚLFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Buenos quedamos ansí, |  | | mas por tu vida, Rosela, |  | | que le sobra la razón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vive tú y perezca Otón, | 575 | | por justicia o por cautela. |  | | A nuestra casa nos vamos, |  | | que ya el palacio cerró. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATAÚLFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sospecho que Otón llegó: |  | | por este patio salgamos. | 580 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen OTÓN, ALBERTO, DORICLEO y soldados)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parece que Ataúlfo no ha llegado |  | | según está el palacio quieto y mudo... |  | | Y como no he querido entrar por Praga, |  | | menos se habrá sentido el alboroto, |  | | aunque el haber tocado caja y pífanos | 585 | | y todos los clarines de mi ejército, |  | | que no está media legua de palacio, |  | | pudieran despertar estas almenas |  | | cuanto más los sentidos de quien ama, |  | | que por cualquiera voz están despiertos: | 590 | | ¡estraño caso! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ETELFRIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Está cerrada |  | | de tu palacio la segunda puerta! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Deso te espantas siendo mi Etelfrida |  | | tan casto ejemplo de matrona casta? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORICLEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si ansí las ha tenido por tu ausencia, | 595 | | ¿cómo por tu presencia no las abre? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oíd, oíd! La Reina está en lo alto |  | | de una celada, armada la cabeza, |  | |  | | | | | | -fol. 198r- | | | |  | | de un peto el pecho y de una gola el cuello. |  |  |  |  | | ¡Ah, mi señora! Dadnos parte a todos | 600 |  |  |  | | de tan estraña novedad como esta! |  |  |  |  | | Que pecho que esperaba mis abrazos |  |  |  |  | | lastimárame con su acero el mío, |  |  |  |  | | que le pienso apretar con tu licencia |  |  |  |  | | que suele dar una prolija ausencia. | 605 |  |  |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale ETELFRIDA en lo alto armada)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ETELFRIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién duda que te parezca |  | | mi pecho duro, acerado, |  | | siendo tú tan delicado |  | | aunque en mujer resplandezca? |  | | No entiendas que le vestí | 610 | | sin causa, estando enojada: |  | | mas porque, viéndome armada, |  | | fueses huyendo de mí. |  | | Que la dureza que encierra |  | | lastimará tus abrazos: | 615 | | si tienes tan tiernos brazos, |  | | ¿para qué fuiste a la guerra? |  | | ¿Fuerza me queréis hacer? |  | | Quien como tú viene y va, |  | | aún pienso que no tendrá | 620 | | fuerzas con una mujer. |  | | ¡Qué gracioso capitán! |  | | ¡Oh, qué Cipïón en Roma! |  | | De las provincias que doma, |  | | laurel y triunfo le dan. | 625 | | Bueno vienes por mi vida |  | | con la corona imperial |  | | de aquel arco celestial |  | | la que llevaste añadida. |  | | Antes la puerta entendí | 630 | | ensanchar para la entrada, |  | | y tal vienes que cerrada |  | | viene a sobrar para ti. |  | | ¡Qué descuidado venías |  | | que ignoraba tu bajeza | 635 | | pues tocaste por grandeza |  | | trompetas y chirimías! |  | | A tu público desprecio |  | | no sé qué nombre le llame: |  | | no basta venir infame | 640 | | que también veniste necio. |  | | Si hubiera vergüenza en ti |  | | a media noche vinieras |  | | tan mudo que no supieras |  | | hablarme palabra a mí. | 645 | | Pero podrás disculparte, |  | | que ya tan escuro estás |  | | que como hombre vil podrás |  | | pasar por cualquiera parte. |  | | Vendrás ahora, galán, | 650 | | a gozarme muy despacio |  | | entre el ámbar de palacio |  | | y lejos del alquitrán. |  | | Pues, por tu vida, que en vano |  | | amor tu ausencia provoca, | 655 | | que no ha de besar mi boca |  | | quien besó a otro la mano. |  | | Es Rodulfo muy soldado: |  | | traerala sucia y sangrienta |  | | y habrá después de la afrenta | 660 | | algo a tu boca pegado. |  | | Vete con Dios a otra parte... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  | | --- | | ¿Burlas? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ETELFRIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eres hombre dellas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Eclipsadas tus estrellas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ETELFRIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No la tuviste de Marte | 665 | | y las mías ya lo son, |  | | que aunque mujer, si yo fuera |  | | por tu causa, no volviera |  | | como tú vuelves, Otón. |  | | Si en la guerra sombras sueñas | 670 | |  | | | | | | -fol. 198v- | | | |  | | asiendo el aire que pasa, |  |  |  |  | | mejor quedaras en casa |  |  |  |  | | con mi labor y mis dueñas. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  | | --- | | ¡Ah, mi bien, abre! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ETELFRIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Entrar quieres? |  | | Ya en mi casa no ha de ser, | 675 | | porque ¿qué paz puede haber |  | | si vivimos dos mujeres? |  | | Aunque, si eres mujer, ya |  | | yo seré el hombre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Abre, digo! |  | | Que ya me enojo contigo... | 680 | | ¿No escucháis qué necia está? |  | | ¡Abre, Etelfrida! ¡Abre aquí |  | | o romped! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ETELFRIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Menos feroz...! |  | | ¿No ves que daré una voz |  | | y iréis huyendo de mí? | 685 | | Pero espera, que ya bajo... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Infamia fue la desdicha: |  | | ¿soy algún hombre, por dicha, |  | | que vivo de mi trabajo? |  | | ¡Qué ha de mandarme ninguno! | 690 | | ¡Reñir e infamar mi nombre! |  | | ¿Mi mujer con fieros de hombre? |  | | Las puertas quiero romper. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORICLEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Considera, gran señor, |  | | que si vinieras vencido | 695 | | la Reina hubiera tenido |  | | de tu desdicha dolor, |  | | pero, rendido sin guerra, |  | | ¿qué mucho que le lastime? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La desdicha que me oprime | 700 | | también me alcanza en mi tierra: |  | | ya todos sois contra mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORICLEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, señor, pero alabamos |  | | la resistencia que hallamos |  | | en la Reina contra ti. | 705 | | ¿Qué romana o macedonia |  | | a tu Etelfrida igualó, |  | | ni la asiria que fundó |  | | los muros de Babilonia? |  | | Mira, señor, que a su nombre | 710 | | debes alabanza eterna, |  | | que aquí ni mujer gobierna |  | | ni tú dejas de ser hombre |  | | sino que se ve un ejemplo |  | | de una mujer valerosa. | 715 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien dices. ¡Oh, reina hermosa, |  | | tan digna de estatua y templo! |  | | Pero escuchad, que ya abrió. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale la reina con una pica en la puerta)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ETELFRIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya, Rey, la tienes abierta, |  | | que imagino que esta puerta | 720 | | basto a resistirla yo. |  | | El pecho y el paso aplica: |  | | en bien puedes llegar |  | | porque, el que quisiere entrar, |  | | ha de entrar por esta pica. | 725 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  | | --- | | Reina, ¿qué es esto? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ETELFRIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Villanos, |  | | ninguno pase de aquí! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Armas, Reina, contra mí? |  | | ¿Tú, Reina, lanza en las manos? |  | | Puesto que Marte pareces, | 730 | | entraré a pesar de Marte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ETELFRIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Vive el cielo que os ensarte |  | | uno a uno como peces! |  | | Mas para venceros puedo |  | | nombrar a vuestro enemigo, | 735 | | porque si «Rodulfo» digo |  | | iréis huyendo de miedo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cesen ya las palabras afrentosas, |  | | valerosa Etelfrida, que te juro |  | | por el supremo autor que rige al cielo, | 740 | | por mi real corona y por tus ojos, |  | | que son las piedras y diamantes della, |  | | de no entrar en mi casa ni quitarme |  | |  | | | | | | -fol. 199r- | | | |  | | la espada en Praga ni comer bocado |  |  |  |  | | hasta volver en busca de Rodulfo. | 745 |  |  |  | | Venciome tu valor que, nuevamente, |  |  |  |  | | dentro del pecho corazón me infunde. |  |  |  |  | | Conocí mi flaqueza y cobardía, |  |  |  |  | | y pagarela con verter mi sangre. |  |  |  |  | | ¡Llamad luego Ataúlfo! ¡Ataúlfo, viene! | 750 |  |  |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale ATAÚLFO)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ATAÚLFO | |  | | --- | | Vengo a servirte, Otón. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deja, Conde amigo, |  | | los brazos de Rosela y de tus hijos; |  | | deja tu casa, pues que yo no puedo |  | | gozar los de la Reina y ver la mía; |  | | que, sin tener un hora de descanso, | 755 | | en busca de Rodulfo volver quiero; |  | | el campo marche y máteme la honra |  | | de una mujer tan varonil que puede |  | | entre las de la fama ser octava. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATAÚLFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ese valor es digno de tu pecho! | 760 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ETELFRIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ahora quiero yo darte mis brazos! |  | | ¡Ahora, Otón, eres mi bien y esposo! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Y yo te estimo en lo que tú mereces! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ETELFRIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Advierte que a la guerra he de ir contigo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pienso que aún temes que me vuelva a verte | 765 | | con otra infamia como la pasada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ETELFRIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No temo ya que a todo el mundo temas |  | | sino que quiero ahora acompañarte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te pienso negar los imposibles |  | | mayores que en tu pecho caber pueden. | 770 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ETELFRIDA | |  | | --- | | ¡Marche ese campo! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Vamos, Ataúlfo! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ETELFRIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Viva el bohemio Otón! ¡Muera Rodulfo! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entren el rey DON ALONSO de España, DON JUAN DE TOLEDO y acompañamiento)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿En fin que ha sido en balde mi camino? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOLEDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El aviso llevaba con cuidado, |  | | pero la fiera mar o mi destino | 775 | | me impidieron a España haber llegado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No fue Rodulfo del Imperio indigno. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOLEDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En fin en Aquisgrana coronado |  | | después de Otón vencido está contento. |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Haber pasado hasta Alemania siento. | 780 | | La elección me ha engañado, que pensaba |  | | que guardaban su fe los electores |  | | Saliendo ansí de Burgos, donde estaba |  | | con tantos caballeros y señores, |  | | y en tiempo que mis reinos contrastaba | 785 | | el mejor de los moros Almanzores, |  | | quiera Dios que al volver en paz los halle. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale UN CORREO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORREO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Donde quiera que esté, tengo de hablalle. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  | | --- | | ¿Es correo de España? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORREO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ahora llego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué hay de España? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORREO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que el moro de Granada | 790 | | ha escrito a Benyucaf que partió luego |  | | de Jubenamarín con gruesa armada, |  | | y entraban ya, señor, a sangre y fuego |  | | por Gibraltar como la vez pasada |  | | si don Sancho, arzobispo de Toledo, | 795 | | no les pusiera con sus armas miedo. |  | | Ya don Nuño de Lara le acompaña, |  | | que hasta Ciudad Real llegan los moros |  | | por donde Guadïana el campo baña |  | | cargados de cautivos y tesoros. | 800 | | De Burgos salió el príncipe de España |  | | movido de sus lástimas y lloros, |  | | y yo le dejé enfermo en el camino. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, rey nacido en desdichado signo! |  | | Partamos luego a España, caballeros, | 805 | | que hacen los moros en su tierra estrago |  | | rogando que relumbren los aceros |  | | sobre sus cuellos del patrón Santiago. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOLEDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aguardaron, en fin, los moros fieros |  | | que estuvieses ausente. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si no hago | 810 | | una fiera venganza decir puedo |  | | que no soy español. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOLEDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni yo Toledo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(RODULFO, ARNALDO, LEONCIO y soldados)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Otón vencido, Otón desbaratado, |  | | Otón que ayer besó mi mano en público, |  | | ahora, con doblada gente y armas, | 815 | | mi descuidado ejército acomete |  | | cuando quise, valientes capitanes, |  | | que cada cual a descansar se fuese. |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Después de haber las villas destrüido |  | | por donde ahora de Bohemia ha vuelto, | 820 | | animoso presenta la batalla |  | | y con doblado número de gente. |  | | Pero si ya Tu Majestad Cesaria |  | | ha conocido su flaqueza y fuerzas, |  | | su variedad y sus consejos fáciles, | 825 | | ¿qué tiene de dudar del vencimiento? |  | | Porque si entonces le besó la mano |  | | estando en libertad, ahora, preso, |  | | le ha de besar el pie. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué, decid, |  | | habrá tenido tanto atrevimiento? | 830 | | ¿Qué causa le di yo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La de la tienda |  | | a donde, según dice, le rompiste |  | | para su infamia la palabra dada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no le di palabra, en eso miente, |  | | ni le firmé papel, ni hay hombre alguno | 835 | | que diga que la hice juramento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  | | --- | | Así es verdad. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Pues alto! Si le falta |  | | justicia, como entonces, y sin ella |  | | pretende la corona del Imperio |  | | de que el Papa me dio la investidura: | 840 | | ¡Otón muera, alemanes! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TODOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Otón muera! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo meteré en sus tiendas tu bandera. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(La batalla se dé saliendo y entrando hasta que OTÓN salga con la espada)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah consejo que en mi daño |  | | femenil engaño dio! |  | | ¡Oh amor, de la vida engaño: | 845 | | cuán a prisa me llegó |  | | tras la culpa el desengaño! |  | | ¡Pobre gente que a perder |  | | la vida os vine a traer |  | | como corderos al ara! | 850 | | Ved en lo que un hombre para, |  | | todo por una mujer... |  | | Cansados os he traído |  | | a donde, sin pelear, |  | | el contrario os ha vencido | 855 | | por no daros más lugar |  | | un pensamiento avenido. |  | | Aún no os podéis defender |  | | sin dormir ni sin comer, |  | | ni el mismo Rey que os esfuerza | 860 | | tiene para hablaros fuerza: |  | | todo por una mujer... |  | | Adán perdió el Paraíso, |  | | las grandes fuerzas Sansón, |  | | Salomón el alto aviso, | 865 | | David su gran perfección |  | | y la vida el circunciso. |  | | Nino el imperio, el placer, |  | | Grecia honor, Troya poder, |  | | Semíramis la razón | 870 | | y ahora la honra Otón: |  | | todo por una mujer... |  | | Mas aunque por ella muero |  | |  | | | | | | -fol. 200v- | | | |  | | quiero partir a buscalla, |  |  |  |  | | que más que al alma la quiero. | 875 |  |  |  | | ¿Cómo a entrar en la batalla |  |  |  |  | | tiembla en la mano el acero? |  |  |  |  | | *(La sombra le rasga por detrás los brazos)* |  |  |  |  | | ¡Ay de mí! Sombra, ¿qué es esto? |  |  |  |  | | Déjame, rostro funesto, |  |  |  |  | | no me atormentes, que voy | 880 |  |  |  | | a ver mi esposa: ya estoy, |  |  |  |  | | ¡oh muerte!, en tus brazos puesto. |  |  |  |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen unos soldados)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SOLDADO | |  | | --- | | ¡Este es: dalde! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Tened, gente! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SOLDADO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién es? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  | | --- | | ¡El Rey! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLDADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No lo crea, |  | | que el Rey huye. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que esto consiente | 885 | | el cielo! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SOLDADO | |  | | --- | | ¡Mátale! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sea |  | | si es a mi honor conveniente. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SOLDADO | |  | | --- | | Vamos de aquí. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya el mortal |  | | punto que el alma tenía |  | | *(Váyanse los soldados)* |  | | llegó a su estremo final. | 890 | | ¿Dónde estás, señora mía, |  | | causa de todo mi mal? |  | | Ya que me has muerto: visita |  | | en este punto postrero |  | | vida que tu mano quita | 895 | | más que el alemán acero |  | | aunque mi honor resucita. |  | | Vuelve tu sol celestial |  | | antes que se cierre el día |  | | con esta noche mortal. | 900 | | ¿Dónde estás, señora mía, |  | | causa de todo mi mal? |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen RODULFO y la Reina, y todos los capitanes y banderas y cajas)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya lo tengo ansí mandado, |  | | mas dicen que no parece. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Gente a mi muerte ha llegado. | 905 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ETELFRIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí, señor, resplandece |  | | tu valor nunca eclipsado: |  | | tuyas son vitoria y fama. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  | | --- | | ¿No es hermosa? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es bella dama |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  | | --- | | ¡Ay! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ETELFRIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh triste confusión! | 910 | | Ansí se queja mi Otón |  | | cuando está malo en la cama. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Jesús, recibe mi alma! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él es y agora espiró. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ATAÚLFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pulso y movimiento calma. | 915 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ETELFRIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues agora digo yo |  | | que es de Otón la gloria y palma. |  | | Venció Otón, porque vencido |  | | porque en morir ha cumplido |  | | con la deuda del honor. | 920 | | Si no murió Emperador, |  | | murió a la corona asido. |  | | Aunque vencedor te hallas, |  | | no por eso le atropellas: |  | | las cosas bastaintentallas | 925 | | cuando son tan grandes ellas |  | | que es imposible acaballas. |  | | Aunque el mundo me disfame |  | | de ver que muerto le ame, |  | | como ya, mi bien, lo estás, | 930 | | digo que te quiero más |  | | mil veces muerto que infame. |  | | Que yo te tendré presente |  | | lo poco que en esta ausencia |  | | durará mi vida ausente. | 935 | | Mas dame, señor, licencia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  | | --- | | ¿Dónde vas? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ETELFRIDA | |  | | --- | | ¡Suelta! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Detente! |  | | Id tras ella: no se mate. |  | | Y de llevar como es justo |  | | el cuerpo de Otón se trate, | 940 | | que de honrar su cuerpo gusto |  | | y no pretender rescate. |  | | Id con pompa general |  | | arrastrando por señal |  | | las banderas de dolor. | 945 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí dio fin el autor |  | | a la *Comedia Imperial*. |  | | | |