**LOPE DE VEGA  
*El Juez en su Causa***

Personajes:

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| *LEONIDA, reina* | |  |
| *ALBANO, rey* | |  |
| *OCTAVIO, su hermano* | |  |
| *FABIA, dama* | |  |
| *FLORELO, pescador* | |  |
| *ERGASTO, pescador* | |  |
| *SILVANO, pescador* | |  |
| *CLAVELA, pescadora* | |  |
| *ROSARDO, capitán* | |  |
| *FINEO, caballero* | |  |
| *LIRANO* | |  |
| *TIBERIO, caballero* | |  |
| *ARMINDA, infanta* | |  |
| *REINALDO, caballero* | |  |
| *FABIO, caballero* | |  |
| *FENISO* | |  |
| *Dos cazadores* | |  |
| *FLORO, pastor* | |  |
| *SILVANO, pastor* | |  |
| *LUCINDO, caballero* | |  |
| *Un CAPITÁN* | |  |
| *Un PILOTO* | |  |
| *ELISO, pastor* | |  |
| *RICARDO, rey viejo de Escocia* | |  |
| **Jornada I**  *Salen la reina LEONIDA y FABIA, dama* | |
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| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A ti te falta prudencia. |  | | | |
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| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya viene aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién ha de haber que reprima | 20 | | la fuerza de los enojos? |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen de camino el rey ALBANO y OTAVIO, su hermano)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Veros quisiera escusar, |  | | mas pudo el alma obligar |  | | la persuasión de los ojos. |  | | Los vuestros me dicen ya | 25 | | cuán bien escusado fuera, |  | | pues con ser fuego su esfera, |  | | lloviendo perlas está. |  | | Dejad la tristeza aparte, |  | | mirad, mi bien, que el aurora | 30 | | al salir del sol las llora |  | | pero no cuando se parte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En esto veréis que soy |  | | noche, a quien sin vós dejáis. |  | | ¿Ya en fin de partida estáis? | 35 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De muerte, mi vida, estoy. |  | | Que si el morir es partir, |  | | cuando de lo que es la vida |  | | se parten, esta partida |  | | debe llamarse morir. | 40 | | El rey de Escocia, señora, |  | | vuestro padre y mi señor, |  | | da a Otavio, por su valor, |  | | a vuestra hermana Teodora |  | | y quiere que yo presente | 45 | | estos conciertos. Se acaben |  | | los cielos, Leonida, saben |  | | lo que siento en verme ausente, |  | | pero consolarme debe |  | | y dar a mi mal paciencia, | 50 | | que será breve la ausencia, |  | | si amando hay ausencia breve, |  | | y a vós la seguridad |  | | deste sentimiento mío. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo lo creo y confío | 55 | | de vuestra justa lealtad. |  | | Que si no me consolara |  | | el saber que le tenéis, |  | | lo que es la vida que veis |  | | menos que el partir durara. | 60 | | Esto y saber que mi hermana |  | | merezca a Otavio y que vós |  | | los amparéis a los dos, |  | | mil imposibles allana |  | | que esta partida ofrecía. | 65 | | Mirad que de mí tengáis |  | | la memoria que dejáis |  | | tan estampada en la mía. |  | | Y que si fuere posible, |  | | con vós traigáis a Teodora. | 70 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ese postrero, señora, |  | | parece a Otavio imposible. |  | | Porque el Rey no ha de querer |  | | verse ausente de los dos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí hará, queriéndolo vós, | 75 | | y por hacerme placer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OCTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A mi hermano he suplicado |  | | que pida al Rey mi señor |  | | nos haga tanto favor |  | | luego que yo tome estado. | 80 | | Que sé lo que gustaréis |  | | de que esté con vós Teodora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si en la soledad de agora |  | | darme consuelo podéis, |  | | es solamente el seguro | 85 | | desta palabra. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OCTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esa doy, |  | | seguro está por quien soy, |  | | lo que cumplirla procuro. |  | | Y voy con gran confïanza |  | | que el Rey mi señor la dé. | 90 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues con eso haréis que esté |  | | toda verde mi esperanza. |  | | Persuadiola a la venida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Poco será menester, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | porque en siendo su mujer | 95 |  |  |  | | será cierta la partida. |  |  |  |  | | La nuestra se acerca ya; |  |  |  |  | | venid a verme partir. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y voy a ver dividir |  | | la vida que en vós está. | 100 | | Estoy, porque os vais sin veros, |  | | por no sentir el dejaros, |  | | si es bien, pudiendo miraros |  | | anticiparle a perderos. |  | | Al fin voy a ver que os vais | 105 | | sin mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo quedo con vós, |  | | que siendo un alma los dos, |  | | estoy donde vós estáis. |  | | No creáis que se divida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En vuestra salud allá | 110 | | veréis cómo vive acá |  | | esta que dejáis sin vida. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse; y salgan de una isla LIRANO y FLORELO, pescadores)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIRANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Está cocida la red? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al sol queda todavía |  | | para pedirle merced. | 115 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIRANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que despachemos querría. |  | | La mesa en tanto poned. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dejad cocer el pescado |  | | que aún el agua colea. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIRANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Allá es señor delicado, | 120 | | Florelo, el fresco desea, |  | | y acá se estima el salado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tienen poca estimación |  | | las cosas por la abundancia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIRANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Echaste al barco el resón? | 125 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Atado no es de importancia |  | | dance de la mar al son. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIRANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué pescado está cociendo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un congrio y cuatro lampugas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIRANO | |  | | --- | | ¿Trujiste verdura? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entiendo | 130 | | que trujo Ergasto lechugas |  | | y que está ensalada haciendo. |  | | Para vinagre y aceite |  | | tiende en esta verde alfombra, |  | | en tanto que abril la afeite, | 135 | | los manteles a esta sombra, |  | | que aún es agora deleite. |  | | Dos o tres corchos refresca |  | | en aquella fuente fresca. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIRANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Saca el vino del tonel, | 140 | | porque se escabeche en él, |  | | dentro del cuerpo la pesca. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo está a punto, Lirano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIRANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni cuidado me fastidia, |  | | ni ambición de oficio vano, | 145 | | mal haya quien tiene envidia |  | | al más galán cortesano. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale ERGASTO, pescador)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERGASTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es hora ya de comer? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIRANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí dicen que ha de ser. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERGASTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hombre de la mar ha sido | 150 | | de tan loco parecer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí dicen que ha de ser. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIRANO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERGASTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No quisiera estar |  | | de aquí a un hora dentro el mar, |  | | que este sol fuerte amenaza | 155 | | que por su salada plaza |  | | quieren los vientos rifar. |  | | ¿Aquellas nubes no veis, |  | | no veis aquellos delfines? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIRANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, ¡alto!, no comencéis | 160 | | para tener tristes fines |  | | la fiesta que pretendáis. |  | | Comed en el cabañal, |  | | que ya cubre aquel nublado |  | | la lámpara celestial. | 165 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cielo se ha rebozado, |  | | cuán cierta fue la señal. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIRANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya se levanta mareta, |  | | ya todo el mar se inquieta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERGASTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, de la nave, Florelo!, | 170 | | que entre las aguas y el cielo |  | | viene a los vientos sujeta. |  | | | |
|  | |
|  | |
| *(Sale SILVANO, pescador)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SILVANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Ha llegado por agua |  | | el espantoso aguacero? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIRANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, mas estase esperando. | 175 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SILVANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A daros aviso vengo |  | | que tenéis un convidado. |  | | Por eso, despachad presto |  | | aunque las redes dejéis, |  | | los plomos y los anzuelos, | 180 | | las palangres y la ropa |  | | de aquesta ribera en medio. |  | | Porque la divina Arminda, |  | | Arminda digo, no es menos |  | | que Arminda, no presumáis | 185 | | que pude engañarme en esto. |  | | Princesa de aquestas islas, |  | | con un venablo y dos perros, |  | | temiendo la tempestad |  | | viene de su furia huyendo. | 190 | | En vuestra cabaña queda, |  | | allí sentada la dejo |  | | mientras os vengo a buscar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIRANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay más notable suceso? |  | | ¡La princesa destas islas | 195 | | en nuestra cabaña, cielos! |  | | Pero, ¿cuándo de las cosas |  | | resulta a los reyes menos? |  | | Dale gracias que en la tierra, |  | | y suya, la coge el tiempo, | 200 | | que si estuviera en la mar, |  | | de la suerte que le veo, |  | | apenas supiera darle |  | | ni consuelo ni remedio. |  | | Mísera de aquella nave, | 205 | | que por sus aguas corriendo |  | | hace experiencia del daño |  | | que desde la tierra vemos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parece que a tomar tierra, |  | | arrojada de los vientos, | 210 | | forceja una nave triste. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERGASTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien dices, no viene lejos, |  | | pero que llegue a la orilla |  | | por imposible lo tengo; |  | | que parece que la mar | 215 | | quiere estrellarla en el cielo |  | | como toro que algún hombre |  | | tiene en los fogosos cuernos. |  | | Quiere arrojarla de sí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIRANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Coge las redes, Florelo, | 220 | | y vamos el monte arriba. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, tierra, principio nuestro! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse todos y sale ARMINDA, con un venablo de caza, y CLAVELA, pescadora)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLAVELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí podrá Vuestra Alteza |  | | entretenerse mejor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARMINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que también sabéis de amor? | 225 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLAVELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amor es naturaleza |  | | y si está en los mismos peces, |  | | cuánto mejor podrá estar |  | | en los hombres de la mar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARMINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien dices, que muchas veces | 230 | | los peces enamorados, |  | | sintiendo de amor los tiros, |  | | han salido a dar suspiros |  | | de las aguas a los prados. |  | | Tú, en efeto, te casaste | 235 | | con este tu pescador. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLAVELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi padre era labrador |  | | deste lugar que dejaste. |  | | A la falda desta sierra |  | | Silvio de pescar vivía, | 240 | | salió de la mar un día, |  | | puso la pesca en la tierra. |  | | Llegué yo a comprar y compré |  | | el pez marido, pues creyó |  | | que allí nació su deseo | 245 | | y allí mi remedio hallé. |  | | De suerte que transformó |  | | amor en carne el pescado, |  | | y los peces y el ganado |  | | a una misma red juntó. | 250 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Yo guardo aquellas ovejas |  |  |  |  | | y él sale al mar en su barca, |  |  |  |  | | y ansí viven en una arca |  |  |  |  | | los anzuelos y las rejas. |  |  |  |  | | Pero cuando el sol se baña | 255 |  |  |  | | nos venimos a juntar, |  |  |  |  | | yo del monte y él del mar, |  |  |  |  | | en esta pobre cabaña. |  |  |  |  | | Donde creo que una vez, |  |  |  |  | | ya por gloria, ya por pena, | 260 |  |  |  | | me vuelva el amor sirena, |  |  |  |  | | porque la mitad soy pez. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARMINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Envidia tengo a tu vida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLAVELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Merezco ser envidiada, |  | | porque contenta casada | 265 | | quiero bien y soy querida. |  | | Pero ves, señora, aquí |  | | de mis bienes la ocasión. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen LIRANO, ERGASTO y SILVANO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIRANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Estas sospechas qué son? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SILVANO | |  | | --- | | ¿Es esta la Infanta? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERGASTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. | 270 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SILVANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Denos, tu Alteza, los pies. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARMINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, amigos, bien seáis venidos! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIRANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No estamos apercebidos; |  | | pobre nuestra choza es, |  | | mas grande la voluntad, | 275 | | ¿cómo os dejaron ansí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARMINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En el monte me perdí |  | | con esta gran tempestad. |  | | Mas no tengo por perderme |  | | el haberme entretenido | 280 | | con Clavela, pues ha sido |  | | holgarme y entretenerme. |  | | ¿Quién es su esposo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SILVANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo soy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARMINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vós estáis bien empleado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SILVANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya de Vuestra Alteza honrado, | 285 | | ¿quién dudará que lo estoy? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARMINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Descansad, comed, que quiero |  | | veros comer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SILVANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es razón, |  | | porque en aquesta ocasión |  | | habéis de comer primero. | 290 | | ¡Oh, quién lo hubiera sabido!, |  | | que de tierra no os faltara |  | | quien el conejo os sacara |  | | en el vivir escondido. |  | | La parda y roja perdiz, | 295 | | con el lazo o con la luz, |  | | y con el presto arcabuz |  | | la tórtola y codorniz. |  | | Del mar el sabroso mero, |  | | el safio y el verderol, | 300 | | el ostión que se abre al sol |  | | desde que baja el lucero. |  | | La langosta, que cocida |  | | es un ramo de coral, |  | | y fruta deste tiempo igual | 305 | | de aquellos montes cogida, |  | | donde el sombroso castaño |  | | el verde fruto encubierto |  | | muestra en el erizo abierto |  | | por los estremos del año. | 310 | | El nogal de sombra enferma, |  | | el membrillo y la granada, |  | | que de otra más regalada |  | | toda aquesta sierra es yerma. |  | | Mas ya que lo es tanto el suelo | 315 | | y os trujo una tempestad, |  | | comeréis la voluntad, |  | | que es mesa que agrada al cielo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale FLORELO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estraños son los efectos |  | | de una borrasca tan fiera, | 320 | | pues igualmente lo han sido |  | | para la mar y la tierra. |  | | En la tierra, pues perdida |  | | de tanta gente, su Alteza |  | | honra esta pobre cabaña | 325 | | rica y dichosa en tenerla. |  | | Para el mar, pues que queriendo |  | | coger las redes y cuerdas |  | | vi una nave derrotada |  | | acercarse a la ribera. | 330 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Roto el bauprés y mesena, |  |  |  |  | | sin jarcia, escota, ni vela, |  |  |  |  | | sin áncoras y sin cables |  |  |  |  | | toda la popa deshecha. |  |  |  |  | | Dieron voces a la orilla, | 335 |  |  |  | | yo con mi barca pequeña |  |  |  |  | | camino, acércome y veo |  |  |  |  | | que por la primer cubierta |  |  |  |  | | bajan al barco dos hombres |  |  |  |  | | de notable gentileza, | 340 |  |  |  | | que según su gente dijo |  |  |  |  | | eran los reyes de Ibernia. |  |  |  |  | | Que yendo a Escocia corrieron |  |  |  |  | | tan fuerte esta gran tormenta |  |  |  |  | | que la soberbia del mar | 345 |  |  |  | | a nuestras islas los echa. |  |  |  |  | | Saquelos a tierra en fin, |  |  |  |  | | supieron que la princesa |  |  |  |  | | nuestro pobre albergue honraba |  |  |  |  | | y los dos vienen a verla. | 350 |  |  |  | | Pero no han osado entrar |  |  |  |  | | hasta que les des licencia. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARMINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di que entren; estraño caso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIRANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alarga, Silvio, la mesa. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen el rey ALBANO y OTAVIO, su hermano)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dame, señora, los pies, | 355 | | que en parte tan desigual |  | | vuestra presencia real |  | | está diciendo quién es. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARMINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si por mujer Vuestra Alteza |  | | me quiere honrar desta suerte, | 360 | | ¿cómo no mira y advierte |  | | mi humildad y su grandeza? |  | | Lo que en la mar le arrojó |  | | a la tierra donde está, |  | | a mí, donde pienso ya | 365 | | que a servirle me inclinó. |  | | No sin causa me perdí, |  | | pues había de ganar |  | | el recibiros del mar |  | | que os ha derrotado ansí. | 370 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Conforma tanto al valor |  | | la amorosa cortesía, |  | | que ya la pérdida mía |  | | es la ganancia mayor. |  | | Mucho le debo a la mar | 375 | | por la tormenta, si acierto |  | | por vós a tan dulce puerto, |  | | que ha sido errando, acertar. |  | | Y pues sois del sacro templo |  | | a que me debo ofrecer | 380 | | la imagen hoy quiero hacer |  | | pintar del caso el ejemplo |  | | y ofrecerle a vuestro nombre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARMINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si yo lo fuera, os librara |  | | del mar antes que llegara | 385 | | donde a quien le mire asombre. |  | | ¿Quién es este caballero? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi hermano, a vuestro servicio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARMINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien lo mostraba el indicio |  | | de su persona primero. | 390 | | Y la pregunta escusara |  | | si antes en ella advirtiera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OCTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien llega a vuestra ribera |  | | y en vuestro puerto se ampara |  | | más le debe a la fortuna | 395 | | por la tormenta que corre |  | | donde esta luz le socorre, |  | | que por bonanza ninguna. |  | | No tengo qué os ofrecer |  | | donde mi hermano lo está. | 400 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLAVELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, advierte que es ya |  | | tiempo de dar a comer |  | | a los huéspedes y a ti. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARMINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A mí, Clavela, bastará |  | | vuestra humildad, mas repara | 405 | | que están dos reyes aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLAVELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya los miro tan contentos |  | | de vuestra rara hermosura |  | | que comerán su ventura, |  | | beberán sus pensamientos. | 410 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | No podrán a Vuestra Alteza |  |  |  |  | | la culpa sino al lugar, |  |  |  |  | | mas, ¿qué les puede faltar |  |  |  |  | | donde está vuestra belleza? |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARMINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señores, los dueños son | 415 | | desta cabaña animosos, |  | | y aunque pobres, deseosos |  | | de que entendáis su afición. |  | | Honradlos comiendo aquí, |  | | porque hay hasta la ciudad | 420 | | una legua. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La humildad |  | | no está en ellos para mí. |  | | Con vós parece que ha sido, |  | | que después que en ella estáis, |  | | ella, Majestad, les dais | 425 | | con que nos han recebido. |  | | Y pues vós os disponéis |  | | que hay que decir de los dos, |  | | pues comeremos con vós, |  | | que al sol convidar podéis. | 430 | | Pero no, que de invidioso |  | | dirá que le dais veneno. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OCTAVIO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | ¡Oh, mar de sucesos lleno!, |  | | ¡oh, mar siempre cauteloso! |  | | Agradable puerto vi | 435 | | mirando aquesta mujer, |  | | pero ya pudiera ser |  | | más tempestad para mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | Desde que mi esposa amé, |  | | nunca mujer me agradó, | 440 | | ni mi alma le quebró |  | | aquella debida fe. |  | | Y pienso desde que vi |  | | desta mujer la belleza |  | | que ofendiera la firmeza | 445 | | con que hasta agora viví. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLAVELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ea, que ya está corrida |  | | la pobre mesa, señores, |  | | en la alfombra de las flores |  | | de aquestos prados tejida. | 450 | | Entrad, que por varias leyes |  | | de la fortuna hoy se goza |  | | de que tiene en esta choza |  | | una aventura de reyes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos y gocemos della. | 455 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OCTAVIO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | ¡Oh, Arminda, quién te trocara |  | | por Teodora! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | ¡Oh, quién llegara |  | | a tal tiempo, Arminda bella, |  | | que se casara contigo, |  | | o quién, como Otavio, fuera | 460 | | libre! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OCTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, traidora ribera!, |  | | ¡oh, mar, cuán piadoso amigo |  | | fueras en haberme muerto!, |  | | pues en tu orilla homicida |  | | salgo en la mar de la vida | 465 | | y tomo en la muerte puerto. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y entran ROSARDO y FINEO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tan grande atrevimiento, |  | | tan grande desatino, tal locura |  | | cabe en tu pensamiento? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué te espantas, si el amor procura | 470 | | tener por más hazaña |  | | la que fuere más bárbara y estraña? |  | | Cuando cosas iguales |  | | se quieren y se abrazan, decir pueden |  | | que siendo naturales, | 475 | | efetos de su causa no la exceden, |  | | y que en esta armonía, |  | | más la razón, que no el amor, los guía. |  | | Porque a ninguno admira |  | | cuando por su querido igual esposo, | 480 | | la tórtola suspira |  | | o el ciervo, de los otros temeroso, |  | | lleno de celos brama |  | | en el setiembre por la parda gama. |  | | Naturaleza enseña | 485 | | esa igualdad en hombres y animales, |  | | y el amor se desdeña |  | | de reducir así cosas iguales. |  | | Lo desigual le agrada |  | | y entonces triunfa de la flecha airada. | 490 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Esto muestra, Fineo, |  |  |  |  | | la antigüedad que a Júpiter pintaba |  |  |  |  | | cuando con tal deseo, |  |  |  |  | | siendo divino, la belleza amaba |  |  |  |  | | de la tierra y ardiendo | 495 |  |  |  | | iba del arco del amor huyendo. |  |  |  |  | | ¿No has visto una vid nueva |  |  |  |  | | de nacimiento humilde a un alma asida |  |  |  |  | | y que abrazada prueba |  |  |  |  | | tener en sus eternos brazos vida?, | 500 |  |  |  | | pues ese es el ejemplo |  |  |  |  | | que de mi desigual amor contemplo. |  |  |  |  | | Partiose el Rey a Escocia, |  |  |  |  | | dejome en gobierno de su casa |  |  |  |  | | mientras allá negocia | 505 |  |  |  | | y con Teodora su cuñada casa |  |  |  |  | | aquel su hermano Otavio. |  |  |  |  | | Bien puede amor hacerle aqueste agravio |  |  |  |  | | de más que yo no intento |  |  |  |  | | violencia alguna con la Reina; en tanto | 510 |  |  |  | | que vuelve el pensamiento |  |  |  |  | | a su hermosura celestial levanto, |  |  |  |  | | que aún la boca no sabe, |  |  |  |  | | mas de que yo como es razón la alabé. |  |  |  |  | | Con esto no es mi culpa | 515 |  |  |  | | tan digna de castigo. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El pensamiento |  | | ya no tiene disculpa, |  | | pues es contra su ley atrevimiento; |  | | mira que ya te llama |  | | la infamia desta impresa y no la fama. | 520 | | Parece que contemplo |  | | tu amargo fin, para tu vida muerte |  | | y para el mundo ejemplo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tarde el temor a la esperanza advierte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes del mal no es tarde. | 525 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay mal por grande bien, ni amor cobarde. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entran la reina LEONIDA y TIBERIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A dónde habrá sufrimiento |  | | para tan grave dolor? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TIBERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A donde hubiere valor |  | | y sobrare entendimiento. | 530 | | Vuestra Alteza esté segura |  | | de que no se habrá perdido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, gran señora, ¿qué ha sido? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué ha de ser? Mi desventura. |  | | De tres naves en que iba | 535 | | el Rey a Escocia han llegado |  | | las dos, la suya ha faltado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con justa razón te priva |  | | la nueva heroica, señora, |  | | de sufrimiento, pues pudo | 540 | | perderse el Rey. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TIBERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo lo dudo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no, ya el alma le llora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amor es muy temeroso, |  | | en algún puerto habrá dado, |  | | de la tormenta arrojado. | 545 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y puede ser provechoso |  | | cuando sucediese ansí, |  | | que diese en puerto enemigo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A correr el mar me obligó |  | | cuando fïases de mí, | 550 | | señora, esta diligencia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TIBERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo iré por otra parte, |  | | porque deseo obligarte |  | | a esperanza y a paciencia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quedaré tan obligada | 555 | | cuanto en el premio veréis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Buscar las islas tenéis, |  | | a la parte más helada |  | | de la Ibernia rigurosa |  | | hacen ciudad en el mar, | 560 | | si él mismo os deja llegar |  | | en esta ocasión forzosa. |  | | Porque dicen que en tres meses |  | | y en seis suele defender |  | | el puerto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien puede ser | 565 | | que si tomar le pudieses |  | | en ellos el Rey hallases, |  | | Fineo, o que tú, Tiberio, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | si parece cautiverio |  |  |  |  | | desta banda te informases. | 570 |  |  |  | | En fin, de cualquier manera, |  |  |  |  | | viviré en vuestra esperanza. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  | | --- | | Yo parto. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TIBERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo, en confianza |  | | de que vive. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios lo quiera. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse FINEO y TIBERIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no te voy a servir | 575 | | porque soy desconfïado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  | | --- | | ¿De qué lo estás? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Del cuidado |  | | de que pueda el Rey vivir. |  | | Llegan a Escocia sus naves |  | | perdidas con la tormenta, | 580 | | que es lo que Tiberio cuenta |  | | y que ya por cartas sabes. |  | | Y la del Rey no parece, |  | | luego no es justo creer |  | | que el mar ha de obedecer | 585 | | al que la tierra obedece. |  | | No guarda el agua respeto |  | | ni puede ser castigada |  | | la más poderosa armada. |  | | Turba en su seno inquieto, | 590 | | que aunque el cielo le mandó |  | | que a la tierra no pasase, |  | | si la tierra en ella entrase, |  | | poder entonces le dio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pesadamente consuelas. | 595 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hablo también con temor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien parece que tu amor |  | | no camina entre sus velas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El que yo te tengo a ti |  | | me ha hecho temer contigo | 600 | | y al fin lo que temo digo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué amor me tienes a mí |  | | pues que no me has consolado? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Creer siempre lo peor |  | | es discreción. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué suerte? | 605 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque después se convierte |  | | en mayor gusto el temor, |  | | y si lo que fue temido |  | | es a la desdicha igual, |  | | ya está prevenido el mal | 610 | | y es menos mal prevenido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes es sentir el daño |  | | dos veces. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué manera? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La una cuando se espera |  | | hasta ver el desengaño | 615 | | y la otra cuando viene. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué daño puede temer |  | | quien debe esperar placer |  | | del mismo temor que tiene? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Yo, placer? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues qué tan mal | 620 | | te puede estar el perder |  | | quien no te supo querer |  | | con amor al tuyo igual? |  | | ¡Cuánto mejor hallarías |  | | en Francia, en Ingalaterra | 625 | | o en Hungría! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, infame, cierra |  | | la boca! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A verdades mías |  | | pagas siempre con razones |  | | ásperas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué son verdades?, |  | | si el daño me persuades | 630 | | y en otro mayor me pones. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dado que el Rey fuese muerto, |  | | cosa en la naturaleza |  | | tan cierta, y en la estrañeza |  | | del mar, suceso tan cierto, | 635 | | merece mi buen deseo |  | | que como a infame le nombres, |  | | porque te diga los hombres |  | | dignos de tan alto empleo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues es bien que tú me cases | 640 | | antes que vïuda sea. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto es hablar quien desea |  | | que en tu remedio acertases. |  | | Pero debió de enojarte |  | | haberte dicho que el Rey | 645 | | no te ha guardado la ley |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | debida a amor en no amarte. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues eso no era razón |  | | que me enojara. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Conmigo, |  | | porque si verdad te digo, | 650 | | en la mejor ocasión. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Verdad?, ¿pues de qué lo sabes? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De otras muchas aficiones. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y esto llamas ocasiones |  | | no pareciendo sus naves | 655 | | para que yo corra aquí |  | | la tormenta que el allá? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como sé que muerto está, |  | | a lo menos para mí, |  | | llamo ocasión más segura | 660 | | al hablarte sin temor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni el Rey me ha sido traidor |  | | ni su voluntad perjura. |  | | Ni es muerto ni lo ha de ser, |  | | ni sus naves se han perdido, | 665 | | ni yo tendré otro marido |  | | ni de otro seré mujer. |  | | Ni el cielo dividirá |  | | dos almas eternamente |  | | si por algún accidente | 670 | | los cuerpos lo quedan ya. |  | | Ni ha de haber donde yo reino |  | | villanos aduladores, |  | | ni se han de alegrar traidores |  | | de tiranizar mi reino. | 675 | | Ni habrá sospecha tan fuerte |  | | que de amor el Rey me impida, |  | | ni le durará la vida |  | | a quien tratarse su muerte. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase la reina y queda ROSARDO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este es el fin de un loco atrevimiento, | 680 | | principio en la tragedia de mi vida. |  | | Mientras callaba, mi esperanza asida |  | | de un falso engaño dilatose al viento. |  | | Habló mi amor para mayor tormento, |  | | el desengaño acrecentó la herida, | 685 | | mi propria lengua ha sido mi homicida |  | | y aún no se declaró mi pensamiento. |  | | ¿Si me entendió, si sabe mi cuidado |  | | y a muerte por decille me condena, |  | | y mi vida y amor se han acabado? | 690 | | Mas, ¿qué me aflige lo que amor ordena?, |  | | que más quiero morir habiendo hablado, |  | | que no vivir sin declarar mi pena. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase y salen el rey ALBANO y OTAVIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | He llegado a tal furor |  | | después, Otavio, que entré | 695 | | en esta isla que fue |  | | circe de mi loco amor, |  | | que temo de su rigor |  | | que me ha de costar la vida. |  | | No me acuerdo de Leonida | 700 | | más que si jamás la viera, |  | | que si el alma verla espera |  | | es para ser su homicida. |  | | Como el alterado mar, |  | | no me ha dejado partir | 705 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | el trato, el ver, el oír, |  |  |  |  | | el hablar, el desear. |  |  |  |  | | Tanto han podido afirmar |  |  |  |  | | este pensamiento en mí, |  |  |  |  | | que hoy le dije, y le mentí, | 710 |  |  |  | | que era muerta mi mujer |  |  |  |  | | y que lo había de ser |  |  |  |  | | como dijese que sí. |  |  |  |  | | Preguntome de qué suerte |  |  |  |  | | su muerte había sabido, | 715 |  |  |  | | pues por el mar no había sido |  |  |  |  | | posible saber su muerte. |  |  |  |  | | Mira lo que amor advierte |  |  |  |  | | que dije que era muerta |  |  |  |  | | cuando de la más incierta | 720 |  |  |  | | en sus islas tomé puerto, |  |  |  |  | | aunque el haberlo encubierto |  |  |  |  | | de alguna duda la advierta. |  |  |  |  | | Pero dile por razón |  |  |  |  | | que entonces iba a casarme | 725 |  |  |  | | y no quise declararme |  |  |  |  | | hasta saber tu afición, |  |  |  |  | | prometile, ¡qué traición!, |  |  |  |  | | ir a sosegar mi estado |  |  |  |  | | y dejarte aquí empeñado | 730 |  |  |  | | en mi palabra real |  |  |  |  | | hasta volver con igual |  |  |  |  | | grandeza a quedar casado. |  |  |  |  | | Pero no pude vencer |  |  |  |  | | aquel casto pensamiento | 735 |  |  |  | | ni bastó mi atrevimiento, |  |  |  |  | | ni hay fuerzas en mi poder, |  |  |  |  | | de suerte que vino a ser |  |  |  |  | | concierto que me partiese |  |  |  |  | | y que a casarme volviese | 740 |  |  |  | | con aparato real |  |  |  |  | | y a intentar el mejor mal |  |  |  |  | | que de traidor se escribiese. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OCTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué razón?, ¿qué te obliga?, |  | | si una vez de aquí te vas. | 745 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Otavio, el no haber ya más |  | | sufrido tanta fatiga, |  | | ¿qué puede haber que te diga |  | | más de que muero y la adoro |  | | contra mi real decoro? | 750 | | No lo quisiera intentar |  | | a poder pasarla el mar |  | | como a Europa el blanco toro. |  | | Pero pues no puede ser |  | | que lo goce de otra suerte, | 755 | | yo pienso intentar la muerte |  | | de la Reina mi mujer, |  | | que muerta podré volver |  | | a casarme con Arminda, |  | | que pues tan lejos a linda, | 760 | | de aquestas islas mi estado |  | | ha de ser vano cuidado |  | | que de otra suerte se rinda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OCTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oyendo estoy tus razones, |  | | y dudando si eres quien | 765 | | quiso a Leonida tanto bien. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si a considerar te pones, |  | | Otavio, las confusiones |  | | en que amor el mundo ha puesto, |  | | verás que es lo menos esto. | 770 | | No repliques que estoy loco |  | | y todo consejo es poco |  | | en un corazón dispuesto. |  | | Desde aquí voy a embarcarme; |  | | tú te queda, Otavio, aquí. | 775 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OCTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Yo, para qué?, si de ti |  | | no es justo agora apartarme. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hasta que vuelva a casarme |  | | podría haber dilación. |  | | Libres los isleños son | 780 | | por no tener rey estraño. |  | | Ha de intentar en mi daño |  | | casarla en esta ocasión. |  | | Es mujer y, sin consejo, |  | | podrá entretanto casarse, | 785 | | mas sobra que ha de aguardarse |  | | si aquí por prenda te dejo. |  | | | |
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| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OCTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ahora bien, yo no me quejo |  | | de tu locura y partida |  | | que sé que en viendo a Leonida | 790 | | has de mudar de opinión, |  | | que desta loca afición |  | | será su gusto homicida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Plega a Dios, hermano Otavio, |  | | que tanto Leonida pueda | 795 | | y que el cielo le conceda |  | | fuerza de impidir tu agravio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OCTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú mirarás como sabio |  | | en esta navegación |  | | la fealdad desta traición. | 800 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él sabe que se lo ruego, |  | | ¡oh, mar, apaga mi fuego!, |  | | si tales tus aguas son. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase el rey ALBANO y queda OTAVIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OCTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay más estraño amor? ¿Pero qué digo?, |  | | si de la misma yerba estoy tocado | 805 | | Culpo a mi hermano donde soy culpado, |  | | que amando a Arminda, el mismo engaño sigo. |  | | Déjame aquí para leal testigo |  | | del engaño que deja concertado |  | | y es fuerza que de mí quede engañado, | 810 | | que a tal hermano, tan fingido amigo. |  | | Arminda, plega a Dios que correspondas |  | | porque viva Leonida siempre esquiva, |  | | y que tu rostro de su llanto escondas. |  | | Nunca tan fiero mal la fama escriba, | 815 | | ¡oh, sacro mar!, sepúltale en sus ondas, |  | | muera el traidor y el inocente viva. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen ARMINDA y REINALDO, caballero)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No quiere que con él vaya mi gente, |  | | estraño agravio ha hecho a mi deseo; |  | | con la que tiene aquí se parte solo. | 820 | | Díjele tu recado y que yo era |  | | de aquella gente capitán y dice |  | | que te besa las manos, mas que es justo |  | | que yo quede a servirte con mi gente, |  | | que el no la ha menester, pues por agora | 825 | | no tiene Ibernia público enemigo |  | | y que va más seguro con secreto. |  | | Dejele ya en la barca y prevenida |  | | de velas le esperaba aquella nave |  | | que casi rota vino a nuestro puerto, | 830 | | porque está reparada y de manera |  | | que no hay en las islas más ligera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARMINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Buen viaje, buen viento y buena dicha. |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OCTAVIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién se partió, señora? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARMINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El Rey, tu hermano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OCTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Así me dijo aquí, mas no de suerte | 835 | | que creyese tan cerca su partida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARMINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parte, Reinaldo, a recoger la gente. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo ha quedado Otavio en vuestras islas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARMINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Después sabrás la causa, parte agora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Guárdete el cielo de traición, señora. | 840 | | *(Vase REINALDO)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARMINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No quiso, Otavio, el Rey llevar mi gente. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OCTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Débele de importar ir con la suya. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARMINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deseo que me digas con quién iba |  | | a casarse, que ya me ha descubierto |  | | la causa que le trujo a nuestras islas, | 845 | | que el camino de Escocia fue fingido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OCTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El camino de Escocia fue muy cierto, |  | | y que quiso casarme con Teodora, |  | | hermana de Leonida, mujer suya, |  | | que todo lo demás son invenciones | 850 | | de un hombre que con loco pensamiento |  | | intenta tu imposible casamiento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ARMINDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Pues no es muerta la Reina? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OCTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si estuviera |  | | más lejos de las islas y al mar cercano |  | | las altas velas en golfo dïera, | 855 | | tú vieras la intención del Rey mi hermano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARMINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando estuviera agora en la ribera, |  | | habiendo sido su deseo en vano, |  | | ¿qué venganza me llama o me provoca |  | | para adelante si hoy traición me toca? | 860 | | Y ansí te guarde el cielo, Otavio mío, |  | | que te fíes de mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OCTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si agradecieras |  | | mi justo amor, como de ti confié, |  | | notables cosas de un traidor supieras. |  | | Digo traidor por este desvarío, | 865 | | que si por ser de amor le consideras |  | | en el mismo rigor, de tanta culpa |  | | por mil historias le darás disculpa. |  | | Sí te diré el suceso, pero temo... |  | | ¿Mas qué puedo temer? Advierte un poco | 870 | | y hago testigo al mismo Dios supremo, |  | | que solo por Leonida me provoco. |  | | El Rey te quiere con tan loco estremo |  | | que parte a dar la muerte, como loco, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | a su mujer, hermosa y inocente, | 875 |  |  |  | | que en lo que dice de que es muerta, miente. |  |  |  |  | | Tú harás, Arminda, un necio casamiento |  |  |  |  | | si vuelve el Rey aquí; pues que la mano |  |  |  |  | | has de tomar de un bárbaro sangriento, |  |  |  |  | | por más que le disculpe amor liviano. | 880 |  |  |  | | Mas temo de que tanto atrevimiento |  |  |  |  | | temple, llegando allá mi loco hermano, |  |  |  |  | | con la vista de aquella reina hermosa, |  |  |  |  | | honesta, casta, santa y virtuosa. |  |  |  |  | | Déjame aquí para que yo te impida | 885 |  |  |  | | que entre tanto te cases y le esperes, |  |  |  |  | | que da la muerte a la sin par Leonida, |  |  |  |  | | glorioso honor y ejemplo de mujeres. |  |  |  |  | | Estas cosas le dije a la partida, |  |  |  |  | | es incapaz de la razón que quieres, | 890 |  |  |  | | no le pude vencer, vénzale el cielo. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARMINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Entre la sangre me discurre un yelo! |  | | ¿Que el rey Albano, por casar conmigo, |  | | quiere matar a su inocente esposa? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OCTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parta Reinaldo y sepa lo que digo, | 895 | | pues con secreto no es difícil cosa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARMINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dente los cielos bárbaro castigo |  | | conforme a tu maldad, y rigurosa |  | | la mar que ha dado fin a tantas gentes; |  | | primero te sepultes que lo intentes. | 900 | | Rómpase el leño donde vas contento |  | | en un escollo o barco peligroso, |  | | brame el toro del húmido elemento |  | | con perilo tan fiero y riguroso; |  | | caiga de su nubiberse aposento | 905 | | el tridente de Júpiter fogoso, |  | | que derribando el corredor de popa |  | | te abrase en alma sin tocar la ropa. |  | | No llegues para siempre a la ribera |  | | de tu querida patria y si el estrago | 910 | | del mar te diere alguna, sea tan fiera |  | | que des en un caribe o lotófago. |  | | Leonida bella, si tu cuello espera |  | | su espada vil, de tu virtud en pago |  | | no soy la culpa yo, sino su suerte | 915 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que me impide el aviso de tu muerte. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OCTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te aflija ni mueva a dolor tanto |  | | el pensar la inocencia de Leonida, |  | | que el Rey llegado haya, si el mar y el cielo |  | | tan justas maldiciones no ejecutan, | 920 | | templará su rigor solo en verla, |  | | porque es digna de honor y de respeto, |  | | y viéndola y hablándola, ¿quién duda |  | | que envaine luego la traición desnuda? |  | | Solo te pido yo que si tus años | 925 | | han de elegir esposo conveniente, |  | | y sabes que yo soy para los daños |  | | de aquestas islas capitán valiente, |  | | los propios te parezcan más estraños |  | | y permitas que yo tu guarda intente | 930 | | con el nombre que solo mereciera, |  | | no quien mi sangre, quien mi amor tuviera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARMINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No dudes, no, que te acetara, Otavio, |  | | en justo matrimonio, pero advierte |  | | que tengo de pagar todo el agravio | 935 | | que de Leonida ha de causar la muerte. |  | | Si tú das orden más prudente y sabio |  | | que tu hermano cruel trueque la suerte, |  | | yo te doy la palabra que algún modo |  | | se puede hallar de remediarlo todo. | 940 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OCTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando mi hermano con ausencia tanta |  | | no mude el pensamiento, que estoy cierto |  | | que no será tan firme hombre tan malo, |  | | casado yo contigo, ¿de qué temes |  | | a Escocia, a Inglaterra, ni a Alemania? | 945 | | ¿No sabré yo de todos defenderte, |  | | no sabré yo poner aquestas islas |  | | en la defensa que otros capitanes?, |  | | Fuera de que si tú no estás casada, |  | | él es juez, dirá que eres culpada. | 950 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARMINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No dices mal, que si el traidor intenta |  | | matar su esposa y saben que a casarse |  | | vuelven a mi tierra, han de pensar que he sido |  | | culpada en el concierto de la muerte, |  | | y sabiendo que soy en este medio | 955 | | tu mujer, no podrán culparme en nada. |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OCTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si conoces, señora, mis deseos, |  | | no dilates al premio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARMINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Está seguro |  | | de que tu bien y mi quietud procuro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OCTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues dame en prendas de tu fe la mano. | 960 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARMINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con la palabra firme de ser tuya, |  | | para que nuestra boda tenga efeto. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Dense las manos y entre REINALDO y FABIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No digas, Fabio, que es amor discreto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Diole la mano? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OCTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿En eso pones duda? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, recelaste en vano que este Otavio | 965 | | vino a quitarte la esperanza justa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ARMINDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién es? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REINALDO | |  | | --- | | Yo soy. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ARMINDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué quieres? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vine a darte |  | | cuenta de la partida del Rey. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARMINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tienes |  | | que decirme otra cosa? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que la gente |  | | del rey de Ibernia va con viento en popa | 970 | | y que acá se quedaron mis deseos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARMINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te espantes si son deseos locos, |  | | porque de esos se suelen lograr pocos. |  | | Ven, Otavio, conmigo y trataremos |  | | de que se fortifiquen estas islas. | 975 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OCTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya sabes mi deseo en tu servicio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARMINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eres príncipe, en fin harás tu oficio. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los dos se van y dicen que con ánimo |  | | de que se fortifique, es lo que tratan. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No dices mal; mas, ¿qué mejores fuerzas | 980 | | que las de amor si ya le tiene Otavio |  | | y aquí me ha hecho tan notable agravio? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agravio no, pero desdén ha sido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REINALDO | |  | | --- | | Matar a Otavio tengo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué suerte? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REINALDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Ha de faltar industria? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y qué has temido? | 985 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que ha de reinar y que me ha de dar la muerte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De Arminda piensas que ha de ser marido? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿La mano que le dio no te lo advierte?, |  | | mas yo haré que la mano se divida |  | | con la que traigo donde ves ceñida. | 990 | | | |
| **Jornada II**  *Salen LEONIDA, reina, y FABIA* | |
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|  |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué tiene el Rey, Fabia mía, |  | | que después desta jornada |  | | aun de mirarme se enfada |  | | con tanta melancolía? |  | | ¿Qué tiene el Rey, que en efeto, | 5 | | no sabe disimular, |  | | pues ni en hablar ni en mirar |  | | guarda el rigor de discreto? |  | | ¿Qué tiene el Rey que conmigo |  | | usa de tanto rigor? | 10 | | Pero dijera mejor, |  | | ¡oh, Fabia!, que lo que digo: |  | | ¿Qué no tiene el Rey?, y fuera |  | | acertar lo que pregunto, |  | | y saber el alma junto | 15 | | lo que a partes considera. |  | | Fabia, el Rey no tiene amor |  | | y como amor no me tiene |  | | a tanta tristeza viene |  | | y yo vengo a tal temor. | 20 | | Pues si amor no tiene el Rey, |  | | ¿qué me admiro que en el trato |  | | no guarda a mi amor ingrato |  | | de amante la justa ley? |  | | Por los ojos que, en efeto, | 25 | | cristales del alma son, |  | | muestra amor del corazón |  | | lo más íntimo y secreto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo he visto que me aborrece; |  | | esos miedos son de amor, | 30 | | porque amando con rigor |  | | tales recelos padece. |  | | Verdad es que con cuidado, |  | | después que ha venido, estoy, |  | | pero este sentido doy | 35 | | al que a los dos nos ha dado, |  | | que como tan gran tormenta, |  | | como sabes, padeció |  | | el trabajo en que se vio |  | | hoy en la memoria sienta. | 40 | | Que pensaría perderte, |  | | el reino y vida, y sospecho |  | | que este cuidado en el pecho, |  | | aunque generoso y fuerte, |  | | a un hombre imaginativo | 45 | | pudo este disgusto hacer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, mas llegado el placer |  | | de verse ya libre y vivo, |  | | restituido a su casa, |  | | a su esposa, reino y gusto, | 50 | | ¿cómo no templa el disgusto |  | | y aquesta memoria pasa? |  | | Que la memoria del mal, |  | | en los que libres se ven, |  | | antes acrecienta el bien | 55 | | con placer y gusto igual. |  | | No, Fabia, que me han engañado |  | | señas del Rey mi señor |  | | o en esta ausencia el amor |  | | por otro amor ha trocado. | 60 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Gracia tienes, en la mar |  | | y en las islas donde vino |  | | de estar solo y peregrino |  | | pudo olvidarte y amar! |  | | ¿A quién querías que amase | 65 | | entre unas peñas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé, |  | | pero sé que en él se ve |  | | lo que si yo te contase, |  | | o en mi honestidad cupiese, |  | | conocerías si estoy | 70 | | engañada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque no soy |  | | tan discreta que entendiese |  | | por conjeturas tu daño, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | ni por favores tu miedo, |  |  |  |  | | poco más o menos puedo | 75 |  |  |  | | resumir que es todo engaño. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Engaño no puede ser, |  | | que no se puede engañar |  | | el placer por el pesar, |  | | ni el pesar por el placer. | 80 | | El libro de los casados, |  | | todo en dos hojas se encierra, |  | | qué es mesa y cama. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No yerra, |  | | tal vez que tienen cuidados |  | | esa regla general | 85 | | y anda al gusto divertida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No cuando el amor ha sido, |  | | Fabia, en los dos igual. |  | | Si tiene pena el marido, |  | | comunica a la mujer | 90 | | el pesar como el placer |  | | y es igualmente sentido. |  | | Y así están tristes los dos, |  | | que uno alegre y otro triste |  | | en desigualdad consiste | 95 | | contra lo que ordena Dios. |  | | Pero advierte que aquí viene, |  | | como suele, pensativo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale el rey ALBANO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien vive como yo vivo, |  | | más muerte que vida tiene. | 100 | | Tales mis tristezas son |  | | que puedo determinarme |  | | a una de dos, o a matarme |  | | o a tomar resolución. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No ves qué triste semblante | 105 | | muestra y que hablando consigo, |  | | no ve que aquí estoy contigo |  | | ni aunque me ponga adelante? |  | | ¿No ves qué melancolía |  | | tan profunda? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estoy loco | 110 | | porque no habiéndola muerto |  | | no ha de ser vida la mía. |  | | También de la dilación |  | | puede resultarme daño, |  | | ello ha de ser con engaño. | 115 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué notable confusión! |  | | ¿No miras cómo entre sí |  | | está trazando quimeras? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuanto en el Rey consideras, |  | | voy considerando en mí. | 120 | | Pero de aquella tristeza |  | | no es posible que otro amor |  | | sea causa y el proprio honor, |  | | mayor cuanto más grandeza, |  | | se la quiero atribuir. | 125 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al honor, ¿por qué razón? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque sus efetos son |  | | el no poderlos decir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego haste dado a entender |  | | que está el Rey de mí celoso. | 130 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un desatino amoroso |  | | cualquiera lo puede hacer. |  | | ¿Por qué no podría ser |  | | que quien te quisiese mal, |  | | que le has sido desleal | 135 | | quisiese darle a entender? |  | | Las historias están llenas |  | | de sucesos semejantes, |  | | tal por invidia de amantes, |  | | tal por venganzas ajenas. | 140 | | ¿Tienes sospechas de alguno? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Basta, que en lo cierto has dado, |  | | celos es este cuidado, |  | | no porque de hombre ninguno |  | | declaradamente sea | 145 | | amada, pero bien creo |  | | que he conocido un deseo |  | | y sé que mi mal desea. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  | | --- | | ¿De quién? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De Rosardo, Fabia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues hase atrevido a ti? | 150 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estoy por decir que sí, |  | | puesto que así me agravia. |  | | No tan descubiertamente |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que yo le mostrase enojos, |  |  |  |  | | pero basta que los ojos | 155 |  |  |  | | digan lo que el alma siente. |  |  |  |  | | Y este, viendo mi virtud |  |  |  |  | | y que en comenzando a hablar |  |  |  |  | | jamás le daba lugar, |  |  |  |  | | trocó la solicitud | 160 |  |  |  | | de mi gusto en mi dolor |  |  |  |  | | y habrá por dicha pensado |  |  |  |  | | poner el Rey en cuidado |  |  |  |  | | con sospechas de mi honor. |  |  |  |  | | No quiero hablarle. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues bien, | 165 | | ¿qué quieres hacer? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pensar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya no le dejes de hablar |  | | y muéstrale amor también, |  | | que si te ve sospechosa |  | | estaralo más de ti. | 170 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dices bien. ¿Qué haces aquí, |  | | mi señor? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, Reina hermosa! |  | | Cuidados y pensamientos |  | | del gobierno me divierten, |  | | que para que en algo acierte | 175 | | andan siempre por los vientos. |  | | No falta qué imaginar |  | | a quien sustenta una pobre |  | | familia, y que falta o sobre |  | | siempre tiene qué pensar. | 180 | | Pues mirad a quien gobierna, |  | | como yo, tan grande estado, |  | | cuál ha de ser su cuidado |  | | y solicitud eterna. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi padre vuelve a escribir | 185 | | de vuestro hermano, ¿qué haré?, |  | | ¿qué respuesta le daré? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que estoy en mi intento firme |  | | y que ya sabemos dél; |  | | que iremos, queriendo Dios, | 190 | | a Escocia presto los dos, |  | | porque tengo de ir con él. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues dónde dicen que está? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dio en el Asia derrotada, |  | | tengo aviso que ha llegado | 195 | | a Chipre y que viene ya. |  | | Eso podéis escribir |  | | y que luego partiremos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  | | --- | | Guárdeos el cielo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué estremos |  | | entre vivir y morir! | 200 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué te parece? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que creo |  | | que el deseo te ha engañado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si el deseo da cuidado, |  | | no me ha engañado el deseo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse la Reina y FABIA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pasan el mar mis tristes pensamientos | 205 | | en la nave mortal de mis cuidados, |  | | entre tantas fortunas arrojados, |  | | que están más locos que los mismos vientos. |  | | La causa de los graves movimientos, |  | | lejos entre peñascos elevados, | 210 | | muestran la luz, que de mirar turbados |  | | los ojos truecan a los elementos. |  | | Por el agua en que nadan da la lumbre |  | | y cerca se promete a la esperanza |  | | desde el puerto a los ojos ofrecida. | 215 | | Yo sigo la verdad por alta cumbre |  | | y engañado de ver su semejanza, |  | | la muerte bebo a sombra de la vida. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale ROSARDO)* |  |
|  | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  | | --- | | Tiberio dice que me llamas. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pienso, |  | | según tardaste, que tenías hecho, | 220 | | Rosardo, aquello para que te llamo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues es cosa que pude adevinar? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, capitán, que no es tan fácil cosa, |  | | antes me ha parecido tan difícil |  | | que podría tardar en comenzarla | 225 | | más que has tardado en el venir a oírla. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay cosa que lo sea a quien te sirve |  | | con el gusto y amor que yo te sirvo, |  | | y admírome que digas que es difícil |  | | de decírmela, que para hacerla | 230 | | mis deseos la tienen por tan fácil. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No has de decir difícil conociendo |  | | que te la digo a ti, pero es estraña, |  | | que de su parte sola dificulta |  | | el poderla decir tan libremente, | 235 | | tanta dificultad mi pecho siente. |  | | Mas conociendo yo... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | ¡Válgame el cielo! |  | | ¿Si la Reina le ha dicho mis intentos, |  | | que aún no los declaré por el respeto |  | | debido a la grandeza de su estado | 240 | | y el Rey quiere matarme? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Conociendo, |  | | Rosardo, tu lealtad... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | Ello es sin duda, |  | | la Reina sospechó mis pensamientos |  | | y los ha dicho al Rey. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y tan seguro |  | | de tu valor, yo fío de ti mi honra. | 245 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | ¿Qué aguardo más? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por mil respetos justos |  | | me importa, capitán, matar la Reina, |  | | destos no tengo que informarte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, cielo! |  | | ¿Matar la Reina? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque no te importa |  | | juzgar a ti de la razón, mas solo | 250 | | ejecutar la muerte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te espantes |  | | que me admire, señor, de lo que dices |  | | y en alguna manera esté turbado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me espanto, Rosardo, que diciéndolo |  | | estoy turbado yo; y así no es mucho | 255 | | que tú lo estés oyéndolo, mas mira, |  | | que como digo, soy juez en esto |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | y tú el ejecutor. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú habrás mirado, |  | | señor, la causa que te mueve a cosa |  | | tan estraña y tan fuera de aquel gusto | 260 | | que has mostrado en quererla y estimarla |  | | por tantas excelencias como tiene |  | | en su virtud, su ingenio y su hermosura. |  | | Bien me parece grave lo que mandas |  | | y sabe Dios, señor, cuánto lo siento, | 265 | | mas eres Rey y obedecerte debo, |  | | que tú no me mandarás cosa injusta |  | | y obedecerte debo en lo que es justo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo tengo de ausentarme, que no quiero |  | | ni puede ser, que esté presente. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A dónde? | 270 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al monte, solo ausencia de dos días. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues cómo tengo de intentar su muerte? |  | | ¿Tengo de entrar en forma de justicia |  | | o quieres que la mate con secreto? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo te daré un papel cuando me parta | 275 | | y aquella orden seguirás en todo. |  | | No tengo que advertirte, el mismo caso |  | | te dice la importancia, a Dios te queda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cuándo te partirás? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego querría. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  | | --- | | Pues escribe. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo voy, Rosardo; advierte | 280 | | que está mi vida y honra en esta muerte. |  | | *(Vase el REY)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, terrible mudamiento!, |  | | ¡oh, notable ejecución! |  | | Mas si tiene el Rey razón, |  | | ¿de qué tiemblas, pensamiento? | 285 | | ¿Él no dice que es juez |  | | y que soy ejecutor? |  | | Pues, ¿de qué tengo temor? |  | | Muera mi amor de una vez |  | | en la vida de Leonida, | 290 | | pues no puede de otra suerte |  | | dar a mis sospechas muerte |  | | y a mis esperanzas vida. |  | | Amé mi muerte en amalla, |  | | porque si el Rey lo entendiera | 295 | | la vida y honra perdiera, |  | | y estas dos tendré en matalla. |  | | ¿Mas cómo será posible |  | | que mate lo que adoré?, |  | | pero si a un bárbaro fue | 300 | | posible aqueste imposible... |  | | Si CelínTurco mató |  | | por su honor y honesta fama |  | | sin otra ofensa a su dama, |  | | ¿no podré matarla yo? | 305 | | Demos, que corre por cuenta |  | | del Rey, ¿pues qué puedo hacer |  | | más justo que obedecer |  | | lo que él por su agravio intenta? |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale FINEO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo hoy os ando a buscar, | 310 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | y ni en Palacio ni fuera |  |  |  |  | | os pude hallar. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No quisiera |  | | que este me viniera a hallar. |  | | Pero echarele de mí, |  | | ¿para qué soy menester? | 315 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De vós quisiera saber |  | | si hay nuevas de Otavio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. |  | | Que el Rey dijo ayer que Otavio |  | | estaba en Chipre y venía |  | | a Ibernia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Escribir querría | 320 | | a Escocia, porque este agravio, |  | | de no haber el Rey llegado |  | | habiéndolo prometido, |  | | de tal manera han sentido |  | | que piensan que le ha casado | 325 | | en Alemania en secreto |  | | y que el concierto quebró. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que irá presto el Rey sé yo |  | | y tendrá la boda efecto, |  | | y tan presto cuanto llegue | 330 | | su hermano. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen TIBERIO y dos cazadores)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TIBERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A todos avisa, |  | | Lisenio, con mucha prisa, |  | | puesto que el tiempo la niegue, |  | | porque quiere el Rey salir |  | | con tanta que no hay lugar | 335 | | más que de hacer ensillar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo se hará prevenir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TIBERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues parte y a punto estén. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISENIO | |  | | --- | | Voy. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TIBERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, capitán Rosardo!, |  | | ¿qué hay de nuevo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El Rey aguarda. | 340 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TIBERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues podréis hablarle bien |  | | si son negocios de guerra |  | | de aquí al monte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De paz son, |  | | pues son de mi galardón. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale el Rey de camino, con un papel)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy la piedad se destierra | 345 | | de todo punto de mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TIBERIO | |  | | --- | | El Rey sale. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Adiós, Fineo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hablarte después deseo, |  | | ¿a dónde he de hallarte? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse FINEO, TIBERIO y los cazadores)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  | | --- | | Rosardo. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  | | --- | | Señor. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Advierte | 350 | | lo que dice este papel |  | | y toma esta llave. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En él |  | | hallaré de obedecerte |  | | la ley, y tú, gran señor, |  | | en el de mi pecho noble | 355 | | la obediencia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te doble |  | | piedad, respeto, ni amor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Para qué es aquesta llave? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para entrar hasta su cama. |  | | Mi honor, mi vida, mi fama, | 360 | | solo en este papel cabe, |  | | y en ese pecho, Rosardo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú conocerás quién soy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La llave de mi honor te doy, |  | | que le restaures aguardo. | 365 | | *(Vase el Rey)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuanto más se va acercando |  | | la ejecución desta muerte, |  | | más de su culpa me advierte |  | | y mas temor voy cobrando. |  | | Pues si es culpada, ¿qué temo | 370 | | dándome el Rey en su culpa |  | | para su sangre disculpa? |  | | Yo paso de estremo a estremo |  | | sin medio proporcionado, |  | | sin duda cometo error, | 375 | | que pasar de tanto amor |  | | a un odio tan declarado |  | | no es guardar la proporción |  | | debida al entendimiento, |  | | más destemplar su instrumento | 380 | | a la divina razón. |  | | Pero sea lo que fuere |  | | la obediencia es justa ley; |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | el Rey es Rey, mande el Rey |  |  |  |  | | y venga lo que viniere. | 385 |  |  |  | | *(Lea)* |  |  |  |  | | «Esta noche entrarás con esta llave |  |  |  |  | | hasta la cama en que la Reina duerme |  |  |  |  | | y sin decir a qué lleva contigo |  |  |  |  | | a tu amigo Fineo y dale muerte |  |  |  |  | | con ella, y juntos en su sangre envueltos | 390 |  |  |  | | déjalos hasta el día si por dicha |  |  |  |  | | no lo sienten las damas de su cámara, |  |  |  |  | | y tú venme a buscar al monte luego, |  |  |  |  | | donde con pena del suceso aguardo, |  |  |  |  | | que allá sabrás lo que has de hacer, Rosardo». | 395 |  |  |  | | ¿Fineo muerto con la Reina? ¡Cielos! |  |  |  |  | | ¿Qué novedad es esta? ¿Cómo o cuándo |  |  |  |  | | Fineo ha dado al Rey estos desvelos |  |  |  |  | | o si él tuvo amor? Más voy considerando |  |  |  |  | | que me debía de reñir con celos | 400 |  |  |  | | el servir a la Reina imaginando |  |  |  |  | | que quien con él ha sido deshonesta, |  |  |  |  | | tampoco fuera con mi amor compuesta. |  |  |  |  | | ¡Ah, villano Fineo!, quien te vía |  |  |  |  | | traerme ejemplos y formar castigos | 405 |  |  |  | | para el amor que él mismo le tenía, |  |  |  |  | | juzgaba en mí los cielos enemigos. |  |  |  |  | | Pues ya llegó de mi venganza el día, |  |  |  |  | | que tal suelen tener falsos amigos |  |  |  |  | | debida pena, ¿mas la Reina es esta?, | 410 |  |  |  | | en fin mujer, esta es la Porcia honesta. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta es la virtuosa, esta es la santa, |  | | agora, dulce Albano, he conocido |  | | que alguna justa persuasión levanta |  | | contra mi honor el mar de tu sentido. | 415 | | Ya mi presencia, ya mi amor te espanta, |  | | ya huyes a los montes, ya en olvido |  | | has puesto los regalos que solías |  | | gozar las noches y estimar los días. |  | | ¿Qué haré, cómo diré que injustamente | 420 | | tratas mi fe? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Feliso llega agora |  | | con este pliego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bienvenido sea, |  | | ¿quién está aquí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Rosardo a tu servicio |  | | y doyte parabién, Reina y señora, |  | | del pliego si es de Otavio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es de Otavio, | 425 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | pero es del Rey mi padre y de mi hermana. |  |  |  |  | | Muestra un cuchillo del estuche, Fabia. |  |  |  |  | | Cortaré este cordel, que como es grande |  |  |  |  | | quiso apretalle el secretario. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Corta, |  | | que ya tengo deseo de ver nuevas, | 430 | | *(Dale el cuchillo y al cortar yérese)* |  | | si allá las hay de Otavio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Espera, ¡ay triste! |  | | ¡Oh!, mal haya la prisa, y el cuchillo, |  | | al pasar el cordel, paseme el dedo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay tal desgracia? Espere Vuestra Alteza, |  | | ¿es algo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con la sangre me he turbado | 435 | | y todo es nada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque es atrevimiento, |  | | este lienzo suplico que merezca |  | | apretar esa sangre porque quede |  | | la mía honrada con tan gran reliquia.  *(Al sacar el lienzo ROSARDO, saca también el papel, de lo envuelto en él y désele)* |  | | | |
|  | |
|  |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo que te debo, capitán, me obliga | 440 | | a acetar el servicio. *[Aparte]* Mas, ¿qué es esto |  | | que suena con el lienzo? ¿Hay tal locura? |  | | Papel me ha dado en él, pues callar quiero; |  | | no entienda que lo entiendo, pues me obliga |  | | a hacerle dar la muerte.) Salte afuera, | 445 | | Rosardo, que este lienzo que me has dado |  | | no viene a resistir la sangre mía, |  | | antes viene a sacarla. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Santo cielo, |  | | si adevina que soy quien esta noche |  | | ha de matarla! ¿Pero cuándo el alma | 450 | | dejó de ser profeta en los peligros? |  | | Buscar quiero a Fineo y prevenirle |  | | de que esta noche entremos donde lleve |  | | el castigo que a mí y al Rey le debe. |  | | *(Vase ROSARDO)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Fuese el villano? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya, señora, es ido. | 455 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hase visto jamás atrevimiento |  | | que iguale al deste bárbaro atrevido? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  | | --- | | ¿De qué te ha enfadado? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya no siento |  | | que el Rey trate mi amor con tanto olvido, |  | | como deste villano el pensamiento. | 460 | | Mira si ya está todo declarado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En el lienzo este papel me ha dado. |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  | | --- | | ¿Papel a ti? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Pues no le ves? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, |  | | hazle luego matar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tantos pedazos |  | | cuantos hago el papel. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Detente un poco, | 465 | | no le rasgues, veamos lo que dice. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No dices mal, sepamos lo que intenta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quítate el lienzo, que tu sangre afrenta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Válgame el cielo, Fabia, esta es la letra |  | | del Rey! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  | | --- | | ¿Del Rey? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues cómo o a qué efeto | 470 | | me da papel del Rey dentro de un lienzo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin duda que al sacarle juntamente |  | | sacó lienzo y papel. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues es sin duda |  | | que lo que he visto la color me muda. |  | | *(Lea)* |  | | «Esta noche entrarás con esta llave | 475 | | hasta la cama en que la Reina duerme, |  | | y sin decir a qué lleva contigo |  | | a tu amigo Fineo y dale muerte |  | | con ella, y juntos en su sangre envueltos |  | | déjalos hasta el día si por dicha | 480 | | no lo sienten las damas de su cámara, |  | | y tú venme a buscar al monte luego, |  | | donde con pena del suceso aguardo, |  | | que allá sabrás lo que has de hacer, Rosardo». |  | | Declarose, Fabia, el Rey | 485 | | y todo se ha declarado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Basta, que le han engañado! |  | | ¡Oh, fiera envidia sin ley! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque a mí me parecía |  | | que este testimonio ha sido | 490 | | deste mismo que ha querido |  | | derribar la virtud mía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues cómo el papel te ha dado |  | | con que desto te avisó? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque al cielo enterneció | 495 | | la inocencia de mi estado. |  | | Que no porque él pretendiese |  | | avisarme por camino |  | | tan estraño y peregrino. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es posible que pudiese | 500 | | persuadirse el Rey, que sabe |  | | tu virtud, a tal maldad? |  | | ¿Que tanta facilidad |  | | en tanta grandeza cabe |  | | que manda matar contigo | 505 | | a Fineo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Yo a Fineo...? |  | | En toda mi vida creo |  | | que habló palabra conmigo. |  | | Ello es fortuna deshecha, |  | | necesario es el valor | 510 | | que para tanto rigor |  | | ningún remedio aprovecha. |  | | Yo quiero dejar matarme, |  | | mi sangre al cielo le pida |  | | venganza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Perder la vida | 515 | | quieres? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues puedo librarme? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A lo menos, si turbada |  | | la vida perder te atreves, |  | | por lo que a tu honor le debes |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | estás, señora, obligada | 520 |  |  |  | | a no aventurar tu honor, |  |  |  |  | | que si te dejas matar, |  |  |  |  | | ¿qué opinión has de dejar |  |  |  |  | | de tu perdido valor? |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cielo vuelve por quien | 525 | | mata el mundo sin razón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En las cosas de opinión |  | | muchas desdichas le ven. |  | | Si entra aqueste capitán |  | | con una llave a tu cama | 530 | | de noche, tu vida y fama |  | | en igual peligro están. |  | | Quizá dará satisfación |  | | de tu inocencia, y lo fundo, |  | | en que siempre piensa el mundo | 535 | | en las cosas de opinión, |  | | más lo mal que lo bueno, |  | | por eso apruebo el librarte |  | | y lo que es dejar matarte |  | | de todo punto condene. | 540 | | Huye el peligro y después |  | | verá el Rey el desengaño. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y si doy fuerzas al daño... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo fuerzas? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y pues no ves |  | | que la duda que el Rey tiene | 545 | | huyéndome se confirma? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es duda lo que se afirma, |  | | pues a ejecutarse viene. |  | | Créeme, que una vez muerta |  | | con Fineo, aunque te llame | 550 | | santa el mundo, al vulgo infame |  | | dejas abierta la puerta |  | | para que con lengua vil |  | | se afirme en tu deshonor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que haya en el Rey tal rigor! | 555 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Una sospecha sutil |  | | entra por la más cerrada |  | | puerta del alma con celos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Esto permiten los cielos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Huye la traidora espada | 560 | | de Rosardo, que tu cuello |  | | ya también te amenaza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Con qué fuerzas, con qué traza? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La ocasión muestra el cabello, |  | | que si le dejas agora | 565 | | te has de arrepentir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué haré? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  | | --- | | Huírte. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo podré? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú muchas veces, señora, |  | | la caza has ejercitado; |  | | sal por el jardín segura | 570 | | cuando ya la noche obscura |  | | tiene su manto estrellado |  | | en hábito varonil, |  | | pues le solías llevar, |  | | y en un caballo igualar | 575 | | el curso al viento sutil. |  | | Corred, en fin, hasta el puerto, |  | | donde podrás embarcarte |  | | a Escocia, y dándole parte |  | | al Rey deste desconcierto | 580 | | volver a cobrar tu honor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú me dices lo que importa, |  | | el tiempo y la dicha es corta, |  | | no hay sino es mostrar valor. |  | | En forma de hombre saldré, | 585 | | ¿mas de quién podré fiarme? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien dices, sin declararme |  | | un crïado te daré |  | | que por hombre te acompañe, |  | | a quien después le dirás | 590 | | quién eres. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dónde hallarás |  | | quien aproveche y no dañe? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo sé que jamás te vio |  | | este escudero que digo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues vente, Fabia, conmigo, | 595 | | porque, en fin, viviendo yo, |  | | me queda más esperanza |  | | de cobrar mi honor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí hará |  | | y espero en Dios que podrás |  | | tomar del traidor venganza. | 600 | | | |
|  | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse y salen el Rey, TIBERIO y gente de la caza con su grita, y silbos)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TIBERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Seguirle, señor, puedes, |  | | que se lanzó por estas verdes jaras. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú parte y no te quedes, |  | | que yo al ruido destas fuentes claras |  | | quiero sentarme a solas; | 605 | | ardas, mar, con mis inquietas olas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TIBERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Advierte que anochece |  | | y no queda lugar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tiberio, amigo, |  | | poco gusto me ofrece |  | | la caza, el monte, el animal que sigo; | 610 | | ¿no adviertes mi tristeza? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TIBERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya, señor, la he notado en Vuestra Alteza, |  | | pero como no hay leyes |  | | de preguntar los súbditos vasallos |  | | sus cosas a los reyes, | 615 | | no me atreviera a hablarte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esos caballos |  | | arrienda en esos robles. |  | | *[Aparte]* |  | | Qué congoja que dan los tratos dobles. |  | | Deseo ya la muerte |  | | de Leonida mi esposa, y temeroso | 620 | | de aquella misma suerte, |  | | estoy de que no muera deseoso. |  | | A lo menos quisiera, |  | | que sin matarla yo, morir pudiera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TIBERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estraños pensamientos | 625 | | al Rey combaten, pues hablando solo |  | | muestra en sus movimientos |  | | su gran tristeza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esconde el rostro, Apolo, |  | | date prisa a bañarte |  | | en el mar donde vas a sepultarte. | 630 | | Callada noche fría, |  | | ponte delante, con tu niebla obscura, |  | | del resplandor del día, |  | | no vea vuestra luz serena y pura. |  | | ¡Oh, cielos!, la violencia | 635 | | con que muere a mis manos la inocencia. |  | | Sombras de aquestos montes, |  | | caed de sus estremos a sus faldas, |  | | cubrid los horizontes |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | y el manto de las frígidas espaldas, | 640 |  |  |  | | no le pintes de estrellas, |  |  |  |  | | noche vestida de sus luces bellas, |  |  |  |  | | que no es razón que veáis |  |  |  |  | | esta traición a que el amor me obliga, |  |  |  |  | | porque después no sean | 645 |  |  |  | | testigos contra mí. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TIBERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé qué diga, |  | | señor, de tu tristeza, |  | | ya esconde el sol su aurífera cabeza. |  | | ¿Quieres que nos volvamos |  | | a aquella casería en que la gente | 650 | | de servicio dejamos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Puro cristal desta serena fuente, |  | | no me sirvas de espejo, |  | | pues infamada tu hermosura dejo. |  | | No retrates la cara | 655 | | de un traidor homicida, noche, tente |  | | tu carro helado, para, |  | | apica tus caballos blandamente, |  | | porque de mi Leonida |  | | dilates, noche, la inocente vida. | 660 | | ¿Mas cómo aquesto digo?, |  | | ¿estoy en mí? ¿Posible es que la empresa |  | | del alto bien que sigo, |  | | por la piedad cobardemente cesa? |  | | ¿Qué puede haber que rinda | 665 | | a quien adora la divina Arminda? |  | | ¡Oh, Arminda!, si imagino |  | | en tu rara belleza, tu hermosura, |  | | a mayor desatino |  | | obliga mi deseo, fuente pura, | 670 | | en esa blanca plata, |  | | ya no traidor, amante me retrata. |  | | Ánimo, pensamiento, |  | | no estorbe la piedad tan justa empresa |  | | con el merecimiento | 675 | | de Arminda, todo para; todo cesa. |  | | Ven, Tiberio, conmigo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TIBERIO | |  | | --- | | ¿A dónde vas? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi pensamiento sigo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y salen FINEO y ROSARDO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dónde, Rosardo, me llevas |  | | por el palacio del Rey? | 680 | | Mira que no es justa ley |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que a tales cosas te atrevas. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí espera y no te muevas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién esta llave te dio? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La Reina, que me mandó | 685 | | que mientras el Rey cazase |  | | este lugar ocupase |  | | que para mi amor dejó. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  | | --- | | ¿Leonida? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Leonida, pues. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que ha podido ser vencida | 690 | | la gran virtud de Leonida? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amor la puso a sus pies. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  | | --- | | ¿Que te quiere? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No lo ves? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  | | --- | | ¿Que te dio llave? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En su pecho. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  | | --- | | Tiemblo, Rosardo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya es hecho. | 695 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  | | --- | | ¿Que la venciste? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es mujer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo me tengo de volver. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya es tarde y no es de provecho. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Téngote cerrado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Abrirás o vive Dios | 700 | | que nos matemos los dos, |  | | que soy caballero honrado, |  | | y me has traído engañado! |  | | ¡Que yo soy al Rey leal |  | | y no es bien que a infamia tal | 705 | | ayude ni dé favor! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En los delitos de amor |  | | es la fuerza natural. |  | | Culpa a la naturaleza, |  | | Fineo, que nos forzó. | 710 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hizo, pues Dios nos dio |  | | razón contra su flaqueza. |  | | Mira la antigua nobleza |  | | que de tus padres y abuelos |  | | has heredado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Son celos, | 715 | | no en balde me han dicho a mí |  | | que amas la Reina. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  | | --- | | ¿Yo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mejor me guarden los cielos |  | | para el respeto debido |  | | a su virtud y valor. | 720 | | Tendré yo a la Reina amor, |  | | como siempre le he tenido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Amor dices? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues no ha sido |  | | justo, siendo con lealtad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues con esa libertad | 725 | | dices que la quieres bien? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No tengo de amar a quien |  | | me manda el cielo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es verdad, |  | | pero es en agravio mío. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pareces al lobo frío | 730 | | cuando dijo que el cordero |  | | le enturbió el agua del río; |  | | no miras tu desvarío |  | | y enfádate mi razón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡A mi amistad tal traición! | 735 | | ¡Vive el cielo que es mal hecho! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué dices? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es de provecho |  | | *(Dale de puñaladas y cae FINEO)* |  | | satisfacerme, traidor; |  | | tú confesaste su amor, |  | | yo he de pasarte el pecho. | 740 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  | | --- | | ¡Jesús! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo más acabé, |  | | que fue matar al amigo; |  | | el intento del Rey sigo |  | | y a la Reina mataré, |  | | pienso que dormiendo esté, | 745 | | pues despierte en la otra vida. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Éntrase ROSARDO y dice FINEO, revolviendo con ansias de muerte)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, fiera mano homicida!, |  | | ¿con cuál ocasión me has muerto? |  | | Sin duda que fue concierto |  | | para infamar a Leonida. | 750 | | Esto pretende el traidor, |  | | ¿si daré voces, que haré? |  | | Mas, ¿qué importa que las dé |  | | si ha de volver a acabarme? |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Probar quiero a descolgarme | 755 |  |  |  | | deste balcón a este huerto, |  |  |  |  | | que cuando en él caiga muerto |  |  |  |  | | habrá sabido enterrarme. |  |  |  |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Torna ROSARDO con el papel en la punta de un puñal)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, caso prodigioso!, ¡oh, fuerza estraña, |  | | de mi desdicha! ¡Vive el alto cielo, | 760 | | que se ha entendido por mi propria culpa |  | | del Rey el homicida pensamiento, |  | | y de mi ejecución su atrevimiento! |  | | Llegué a la cama, y con la luz que ardía, |  | | pendiente en medio de la cuadra al tiempo, | 765 | | que con la daga ejecutaba el golpe, |  | | veo compuesta la bordada cama |  | | y en medio de las ricas almohadas |  | | esta daga desnuda punta arriba |  | | y este papel en ella atravesado, | 770 | | miro el papel y hallo que es el mismo |  | | que el Rey me dio, que yo sin duda alguna |  | | le di a la Reina envuelto en aquel lienzo. |  | | Ella se huyó con el temor, yo he muerto |  | | a Fineo, ¿qué haré? Buscarla quiero, | 775 | | que de algún caballero acompañada |  | | del puerto irá camino, y a Fineo |  | | pondré en la cama como el Rey lo manda. |  | | ¿Aquí no le dejé? ¿Qué es esto, cielo? |  | | Pues medio muerto estaba, si la herida | 780 | | le dio lugar a huir, ¿por dónde pudo, |  | | que las puertas están cerradas todas? |  | | ¿Qué dirá el Rey?, ¿Qué encanto es este, cielo? |  | | Mas, ¿si se echó deste balcón? Mal hice |  | | en no acabar de todo aquella vida | 785 | | odiosa al Rey y amada de Leonida. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase y sale la Reina en hábito de hombre con LUCINDO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Déjalos pacer un rato, |  | | cuelguen del arzón los frenos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No dudes que será bien |  | | para que tomen aliento. | 790 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho habemos caminado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay espuela como el miedo, |  | | no hay viento como el peligro, |  | | no hay alas como el recelo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Imaginas tú quién soy? | 795 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Díjome que un caballero |  | | Fabia, a cuyo padre noble |  | | los que yo tuve sirvieron. |  | | Puede haber como tres días, |  | | que del lugar donde pienso | 800 | | esconderte por su orden |  | | vine a la Corte, mas creo |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que debes de ser persona |  |  |  |  | | con quien trata casamiento |  |  |  |  | | y por alguna desgracia | 805 |  |  |  | | sales de la Corte huyendo. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | De lo mismo que este dice, |  | | cielo, aprovecharme quiero. |  | | A ti, pues eres hidalgo, |  | | y en fin en tu amparo vengo | 810 | | y Fabia tu honor te fía, |  | | quiero decirte el suceso. |  | | Yo soy lo mejor de Ibernia; |  | | hice, Lucindo, un torneo |  | | a honor de Fabia, con quien | 815 | | estoy casado en secreto. |  | | Un príncipe generoso, |  | | un competidor que tengo, |  | | un pretendiente de Fabia, |  | | sin saber que la poseo, | 820 | | sobre una toca de plata |  | | que me dio dándole el precio |  | | que había ganado él mismo, |  | | dando invidia a sus deseos, |  | | por mejor lanza y espada, | 825 | | galas, brío, gracia y cuerpo, |  | | me desafió esta noche. |  | | Salí al campo en el overo |  | | que a donde ves me ha traído, |  | | y hallele solo en el puesto, | 830 | | remitimos a las armas, |  | | las palabras y el suceso. |  | | Tirome un tajo y del tajo, |  | | al diestro revés volviendo, |  | | hirió su mismo caballo, | 835 | | que era un bajo, cabos negros, |  | | él con la sangre y el golpe, |  | | con tanto desasosiego |  | | se alteró y se desvió, |  | | ya saltando y ya corriendo, | 840 | | que sintiéndome seguirle |  | | y a los ojos el acero |  | | como un ave se arrojó |  | | de los borrenes al suelo. |  | | Al arrojarse quería | 845 | | sacarla tan presto |  | | que sin poder remediarse |  | | se la metió por el pecho. |  | | El cómo fue, no lo sé; |  | | sé que el caballo revuelvo | 850 | | y vengo a dar cuenta a Fabia, |  | | que con lágrimas y ruegos |  | | me ha obligado a que me esconda |  | | temerosa que por esto |  | | no haga el Rey indignado, | 855 | | lo que huyendo escusar puedo. |  | | Esta es la historia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es estraña, |  | | pero no tengas recelo |  | | de que serás conocido |  | | al lugar donde te llevo, | 860 | | que es riberas del mar, |  | | alto monte y bajo puerto. |  | | Sus caballos van por agua, |  | | sus espuelas son los remos. |  | | Mas porque ya de sus ondas | 865 | | le ha coronado Febo |  | | de perlas y de corales |  | | y tengo por buen consejo |  | | que no camines de día, |  | | ir a esta cabaña quiero, | 870 | | que parece de pastores, |  | | y ver si en ella podemos |  | | aguardar hasta la noche. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues parte, que aquí te espero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | Adiós. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él vaya contigo. | 875 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Descansa en tanto que vuelvo. |  | | *(Váyase LUCINDO)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Huyendo voy de todo el bien que tengo, |  | | no tengo yo más bien que el que huyo. |  | | Huygo porque me tiene por mal suyo |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | y como mal del bien huyendo vengo. | 880 |  |  |  | | No es gusto de la vida que entretengo |  |  |  |  | | sino saber mi bien que es gusto tuyo, |  |  |  |  | | pues viendo que el honor te restituyo, |  |  |  |  | | en medio del camino me detengo. |  |  |  |  | | Ven a matarme si a tu honor provoca, | 885 |  |  |  | | de algún traidor el loco desvarío, |  |  |  |  | | celos o amor de alguna mujer loca. |  |  |  |  | | No huygo por vivir, pues desconfío |  |  |  |  | | de la vida sin ti, mas porque toca |  |  |  |  | | a tu precioso honor guardar el mío. | 890 |  |  |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entra ROSARDO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El relincho de un caballo |  | | me ha guiado a donde estoy. |  | | Fuera de camino voy, |  | | uno he buscado y dos hallo. |  | | Sin duda el uno dellos | 895 | | es del Rey y aun el mejor, |  | | pero ya siento rumor, |  | | ¿si viene el dueño por ellos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gente es aquesta, ¡ay de mí! |  | | *(Rebózase Leonida con una banda)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, caballero! ¿Quién va? | 900 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién lo pregunta? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí está |  | | quien lo pregunta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En busca vengo de un hombre; |  | | quitad el rebozo luego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que paséis delante os ruego. | 905 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si me decís vuestro nombre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  | | --- | | Albano me llamo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Albano, |  | | suplícoos que me mostréis |  | | el rostro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que vós paséis, |  | | vuestro camino es más llano | 910 | | sin tanta curiosidad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo os he de ver, caballero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya os he dicho que no quiero, |  | | id en buen hora y callad, |  | | que viene gente conmigo | 915 | | que si os siente os matará. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  | | --- | | Veros tengo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Quita allá, |  | | bárbaro! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si sois quien sigo, |  | | tengo de ver y advertid |  | | que soy Rosardo, de quien | 920 | | tiembla este reino. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Está bien, |  | | vuestro camino seguid, |  | | que no soy quien vós pensáis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con la espada lo veré.  *(Aquí echan mano a las espadas)* |  | | | |
|  | |
|  |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  | | --- | | ¡Hola, gente! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡No podré | 925 | | dejar de veros, no huyáis! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  | | --- | | ¡Muerta soy! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cayó en el suelo. |  | | Quiero quitalle el rebozo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  | | --- | | ¡Ah, traidor! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, eterno gozo! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Castigue tu infamia el cielo. | 930 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La Reina herí y aun lo está |  | | de muerte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, triste!, ¡ay de mí! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Dicen de dentro FLORO, SILVANO, pastores y LUCINDO)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FLORO | |  | | --- | | ¿Por dónde? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por aquí, |  | | Silvano, echa por acá. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gente viene y es su gente, | 935 | | ellos son, meterme quiero |  | | por estos robles. Primero |  | | veré si respira o siente. |  | | ¿Vives, Leonida? No tiene |  | | habla ni respiración, | 940 | | quiero con esta ocasión, |  | | si Albano del monte viene, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | decir que ya la maté |  |  |  |  | | con Fineo y que es mejor, |  |  |  |  | | guardar secreto a su honor. | 945 |  |  |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Váyase y entren LUCINDO, FLORO, SILVANO y ELISO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pienso que a buscarme fue. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SILVANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No parece en todo el prado |  | | la persona que decís. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí desta fuente sola |  | | siento el cristal discurrir. | 950 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cielos, aquí le dejé! |  | | Árboles, restitüid |  | | la prenda que os di a guardar, |  | | mas gran culpa cometí, |  | | que sois robles y villanos, | 955 | | ¿quién duda que haréis en fin |  | | como quien sois? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SILVANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Subir quiero |  | | el monte arriba. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay de mí! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Quedo, aquí suena una voz! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SILVANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Verdad es, yo la oí. | 960 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En fin, por tu gusto muero, |  | | nunca, mi bien, te ofendí, |  | | si no es ofensa, señor, |  | | venir huyendo de ti. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pastores, el caballero | 965 | | es este. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FLORO | |  | | --- | | ¿Está herido? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | Florante, amigo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es Lucindo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | Yo soy, ¿qué es esto? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A morir |  | | me trujo a un monte la suerte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, triste, la culpa fui! | 970 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego que aquí me dejaste |  | | vino un caballero aquí, |  | | hermano del que ya sabes, |  | | y obligándome a reñir |  | | con palabras injuriosas | 975 | | saqué la espada y perdí |  | | la vida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por dónde fue? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya no le podréis seguir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llevad este caballero, |  | | pastores, y presumid | 980 | | que es de lo mejor de Ibernia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vós erráis si le seguís, |  | | porque el monte es muy espeso |  | | y vós solo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si por mí |  | | has de hacer alguna cosa, | 985 | | solo es curarme. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que oís, |  | | cielos, aquesta crueldad, |  | | y no baja a consumir |  | | este injusto un rayo vuestro? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vós habláis como sentís, | 990 | | pero curadle la herida |  | | si le amáis, que con vivir |  | | podéis vengaros. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, cielos! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Venid, señor, por aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SILVANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Por qué pequeña distancia | 995 | | entra la muerte sutil! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué vida tiene defensa |  | | si Dios la manda venir? |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Váyanse todos)* |  |
| **Jornada III**  *Salen OCTAVIO y ARMINDA* | |
|  | |
|  |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OCTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No se entiende, Arminda mía, |  | | con un recién desposado |  | | eso que llamas enfado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ARMINDA | |  | | --- | | Amor teme. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OCTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amor confía. |  | | Este que yo puse en ti | 5 | | de la patria me olvida, |  | | que el bien es la más querida |  | | y éreslo tú para mí. |  | | No tengas miedo que vuelva, |  | | ni como temes, te deje, | 10 | | que no hay amor que aconseje |  | | que a enojarte me resuelva. |  | | Ya tengo mi patria en ti |  | | después de mi casamiento, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | porque dice el pensamiento | 15 |  |  |  | | que nací donde te vi. |  |  |  |  | | En estas islas te vieron |  |  |  |  | | mis ojos, aquí he nacido, |  |  |  |  | | que desde ser tuyo he sido, |  |  |  |  | | tal ser tus manos me dieron. | 20 |  |  |  | | Deja de mostrar tristeza |  |  |  |  | | con celos de mi partida, |  |  |  |  | | que tú, mi bien, me das vida, |  |  |  |  | | la patria naturaleza. |  |  |  |  | | No tengo qué desear, | 25 |  |  |  | | contento vivo por ti. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARMINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De mi desdicha temí |  | | que te habías de ausentar. |  | | Pero si soy tan dichosa |  | | que aquí te quedes, mi bien, | 30 | | deme este mar parabién |  | | de que soy tu amada esposa. |  | | Que como dél soy señora, |  | | ya estaba temiendo el día |  | | en que pasarte tenía | 35 | | donde refieres agora. |  | | Siéntate en su orilla fresca |  | | o entra si quieres en él, |  | | en ese hermoso bajel |  | | para que goces su pesca. | 40 | | Si no quieres alejarte, |  | | aquí hay barco en que a su orilla |  | | verás cubierta la quilla |  | | de peces para alegrarte. |  | | Si más te alegra la tierra, | 45 | | por todo aqueste horizonte |  | | se cubre de caza el monte, |  | | cosa imagen de la guerra. |  | | Aquí el oso, aquí el venado, |  | | aquí el jabalí furioso, | 50 | | el conejo temeroso |  | | que mide a saltos el prado |  | | te convidan y te llaman, |  | | o por las verdes riberas |  | | de aquel río las ligeras | 55 | | aves que los bosques aman. |  | | Tira al águila en las peñas, |  | | en el monte a la perdiz, |  | | reclama la codorniz |  | | con falsos silbos y señas. | 60 | | Y si quieres que alcancemos |  | | de los olmos ruiseñores, |  | | o que dos nidos de azores |  | | de aquella peña bajemos |  | | te podrás entretener | 65 | | después, mi vida, en criallos, |  | | porque también de enseñallos |  | | puedes recibir placer. |  | | Esto, mi bien, para el día, |  | | que las noches no podrás | 70 | | entretenerte si estás |  | | cansado en mi compañía. |  | | Pero como no lo estés |  | | y estés contento casado, |  | | patria y mujer has hallado. | 75 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OCTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Beso mil veces tus pies. |  | | No quiero entretenimiento |  | | sin ti, que fuera agraviarte, |  | | porque no puede haber parte |  | | mayor que mi pensamiento. | 80 | | Y ese todo vive en ti |  | | sin discurrir a lugar |  | | que sin ti le pueda hallar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARMINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya viene Reinaldo aquí. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale REINALDO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OCTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú seas tan bienvenido | 85 | | como has sido deseado. |  | | ¿Qué hay de Ibernia? ¿Qué hay del Rey? |  | | ¿Qué hay de Leonida y mi hermano? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Primero quiero, señor, |  | | que me digas si casado | 90 | | estás con la Infanta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OCTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estoy |  | | en posesión de sus brazos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quiero darte el parabién |  | | antes que decirte el caso |  | | que es parabién tuyo y nuestro. | 95 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Tuyo porque el bien es tanto, |  |  |  |  | | y nuestro porque serás |  |  |  |  | | de nuestras islas amparo. |  |  |  |  | | *[Aparte]* |  |  |  |  | | ¡Ay de mí!, no sin razón |  |  |  |  | | temí en ausencia este daño; | 100 |  |  |  | | casose Arminda, ¿qué haré? |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OCTAVIO | |  | | --- | | ¿No prosigues? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si dilato |  | | la nueva no fue sin causa, |  | | porque tras haberte dado |  | | el parabién, viene mal | 105 | | referirte tristes casos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OCTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya con decir que son tristes |  | | me le refieres tan claro |  | | que callando hablaste más |  | | que pude entenderte hablando. | 110 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- 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| dejó a un capitán mandado, | 120 | | no sé si diga su nombre, |  | | que fuera mejor callarlo. |  | | Como el de Eróstrato fiero, |  | | que abrasó el templo sagrado |  | | de Diana, mas si al fin | 125 | | la fama ha de publicarlo... |  | | Bien pienso que le conoces |  | | porque se llama Rosardo. |  | | Este, entrando en su aposento |  | | por orden del Rey tirano, | 130 | | y dando muerte sin culpa |  | | a un caballero gallardo |  | | que se llamaba Fineo |  | | por dar fuerzas al engaño, |  | | no halló la Reina, mas luego | 135 | | la fue siguiendo y hallando |  | | nuevas dicen que la dio |  | | la muerte en medio de un campo. |  | | Vino de la caza el Rey |  | | y, aunque los cuerpos no se hallaron, | 140 | | publicó la muerte al pueblo |  | | sin luto y con rostro airado. |  | | Escribió a todos sus grandes |  | | y a sus ciudades el caso, |  | | mas ni las ciudades ni ellos, | 145 | | ni el hidalgo ni el villano |  | | dieron crédito al suceso, |  | | antes, con funesto llanto, |  | | las obsequias de Leonida |  | | en secreto celebraron. | 150 | | Desde allí muy pocos días |  | | propuso el Reino su hermano, |  | | que estaba sin heredero |  | | y ellos mismos le rogaron |  | | que se casase muy presto, | 155 | | y el muy necio y confiado |  | | les dijo que ya lo estaba |  | | con Arminda, declarando |  | | con grandes fiestas a Arminda, |  | | por Reina, y de su retrato | 160 | | debe de haber en Ibernia |  | | a estas horas mil traslados. |  | | Bien es verdad que mormuran |  | | algunos, pero pensando |  | | el peligro dicen bien, | 165 | | bien de un mal tan declarado, |  | | ¡oh!, que vi de lisonjeros |  | | aquello mismo aprobando |  | | que en secreto maldición |  | | en los patios del Palacio. | 170 | | Al fin Leonida murió |  | | sin honra y sin culpa, Otavio, |  | | que tanto puede un deseo |  | | en un pensamiento ingrato. |  | | Con esto y algunos días | 175 | | vino hermoso al tiempo, cuando |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | corre la dorada aurora |  |  |  |  | | con manos de marfil blanco |  |  |  |  | | las orientales cortinas |  |  |  |  | | por donde asoma sus rayos | 180 |  |  |  | | al sol, que dormió la noche |  |  |  |  | | en la cama del ocaso. |  |  |  |  | | Se vio la mar coronada |  |  |  |  | | de naves, urcas y barcos, |  |  |  |  | | todos cubiertos de velas | 185 |  |  |  | | y tendales de damasco. |  |  |  |  | | De las entenas pendientes |  |  |  |  | | tantos estandartes varios |  |  |  |  | | que de lejos parecían |  |  |  |  | | un ejército formado. | 190 |  |  |  | | Las cajas y las trompetas |  |  |  |  | | clavan ecos al mar cano, |  |  |  |  | | que de bullir con la espuma |  |  |  |  | | encanean los peñascos. |  |  |  |  | | Aquí el Rey entró contento, | 195 |  |  |  | | de galas y armas gallardo |  |  |  |  | | para casarse galán, |  |  |  |  | | para guardarse soldado. |  |  |  |  | | Él viene con este intento |  |  |  |  | | y llegando al desengaño, | 200 |  |  |  | | si Arminda las manos niega, |  |  |  |  | | habrá menester las manos. |  |  |  |  | | Mirad lo que habéis de hacer, |  |  |  |  | | pues decís que estáis casados, |  |  |  |  | | que un poderoso ofendido | 205 |  |  |  | | querrá castigar su agravio. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARMINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que a casarse viene el Rey? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OCTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que mató mi fiero hermano |  | | a la inocente Leonida? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya es tarde para pensallo, | 210 | | tomar las armas importa |  | | para defenderle el paso, |  | | que antes que se acueste el sol |  | | querrá tomar puerto, Otavio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OCTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te entristezcas, esposa, | 215 | | fía de mis fuertes brazos, |  | | pues que fiaste la vida, |  | | la tierra que está a mi cargo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARMINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Contigo no tengo miedo, |  | | si fuera Albano, Alejandro. | 220 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OCTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Armas, caballeros nobles!, |  | | ¡al arma, isleños hidalgos! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINALDO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | Yo pienso, enemigo fiero, |  | | ponerte presto en sus manos, |  | | pues que no pude matarte | 225 | | cuando estaba concertado, |  | | que no has de gozar de Arminda |  | | por cuyos celos me abraso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARMINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Trompetas suenan, ya llega. |  | | ¡Al arma, al arma, vasallos! | 230 | | ¡No tome puerto en la isla |  | | el león sangriento Albano! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase y entran ROSARDO y TIBERIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TIBERIO | |  | | --- | | Sosiega un poco. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No puedo, |  | | porque me aprietan de suerte |  | | tristezas, que de mi muerte | 235 | | viene a ser la sombra el miedo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TIBERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No quedaste a gobernar |  | | a Ibernia, su Rey ausente? |  | | ¿Qué te entristece? |  | | | |
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| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TIBERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No carecen de temor |  | | historias tan sospechosas. | 260 | | Y si te digo verdad, |  | | la santidad de la Reina, |  | | de todo este reino, reina |  | | en la común voluntad. |  | | No hay hombre de condición | 265 | | tan vil que no haya sentido |  | | su muerte injusta, y tenido |  | | a su virtud compasión. |  | | Porque en los reinos estraños |  | | que no saben su valor, | 270 | | los engaños de su honor |  | | no los tendrán por engaños. |  | | Esta tristeza, Rosardo, |  | | el temor hizo encubrilla, |  | | que aun para solo decilla, | 275 | | Dios sabe que me acobardo. |  | | Pero como tú la tienes, |  | | atrevimiento me dio |  | | para hablar, que bien sé yo |  | | que sin tener culpa vienes | 280 | | a ser mal quisto de todos, |  | | pues que deste Rey mandado, |  | | como mandado forzado |  | | y seguro de mil modos, |  | | diste la muerte a Leonida. | 285 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para saber que fue injusta |  | | su muerte y disculpa justa |  | | de aquella inocente vida, |  | | ¿qué más testigos que ver |  | | los miedos desde aquel día | 290 | | que aflojan el alma mía?, |  | | pues cuando llego a comer |  | | parece que su cabeza |  | | sangrienta en el plato está; |  | | ¿de qué temblando me da | 295 | | esta congoja y tristeza? |  | | Si duermo sueño que estoy |  | | matándola, y si despierto, |  | | como veo que la he muerto, |  | | llanto en disculpa le doy, | 300 | | ¿qué haré? |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entra FENISO, caballero)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué hacéis desta suerte, |  | | con tanto descuido aquí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay voz, Tiberio, que a mí |  | | no me parezca la muerte. |  | | ¿Qué hay, Feniso? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que ha llegado | 305 | | del rey de Escocia la armada |  | | al puerto, y de armada amada |  | | pienso que el nombre ha trocado. |  | | Porque de todos ha sido |  | | recibida de manera | 310 | | como si el Rey mismo fuera, |  | | que en otra a casarse ha ido. |  | | Y desto dan por razón |  | | que fue muerta injustamente |  | | la Reina y que el Rey ausente | 315 | | mandó matarla a traición. |  | | En fin, tantos se han juntado, |  | | Rosardo, al rey escocés, |  | | que mayor número es |  | | que el que se ha desembarcado. | 320 | | Él marchó y da por tu vida |  | | cien mil escudos, pregón, |  | | aunque injusto, con razón |  | | por ser padre de Leonida, |  | | si aguardas triste de ti. | 325 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Ves, Tiberio, claramente, |  | | que era Leonida inocente |  | | y que viene contra mí? |  | | ¿Ves como el Rey me engañó? |  | | ¿Ves como soy, mi tristeza | 330 | | justa, y que el castigo empieza |  | | que por él padezca yo? |  | | ¿Qué me aconsejas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TIBERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que huygas |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | en hábito disfrazado; |  |  |  |  | | defenderte es escusado. | 335 |  |  |  | | Pocas son las fuerzas tuyas |  |  |  |  | | y en fin te falta razón, |  |  |  |  | | que es el mejor capitán. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El consejo que te dan |  | | es tu vida y opinión. | 340 | | Déjale el reino al de Escocia, |  | | venga el Rey y de su culpa |  | | proponga el reino disculpa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si en tanto que el Rey negocia |  | | su casamiento, pudiera | 345 | | defenderle esta ciudad, |  | | siquiera de mi lealtad, |  | | el digno ejemplo se viera. |  | | Pero no pudiendo ser, |  | | vuestro consejo me anima. | 350 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TIBERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La vida, Rosardo, estima, |  | | deja que venza el poder. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  | | --- | | Venid conmigo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Contigo, |  | | Rosardo, iremos los dos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La inocente sangre a Dios | 355 | | está pidiendo castigo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse y tocan dentro arma y salgan ARMINDA en corto con bastón, y OTAVIO y soldados huyendo)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARMINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tomó puerto a mi pesar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OCTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No le pude resistir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ARMINDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué habemos de hacer? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OCTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Morir |  | | en la ribera del mar. | 360 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARMINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para morir, ¿qué importaba |  | | huir y dejarle el puerto? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OCTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque un hombre, en siendo muerto, |  | | con su obligación acaba. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARMINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La gente es poca, esta fue. | 365 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OCTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gran gente ha desembarcado; |  | | el lugar está cercado, |  | | el lugar defenderé. |  | | Que quien por ti dio la muerte |  | | a su mujer tan tirano, | 370 | | mejor la dará a su hermano |  | | por gozarte desta suerte. |  | | Él viene marchando ya: |  | | ¡alto a la ciudad, soldados! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ARMINDA | |  | | --- | | El muro es fuerte. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OCTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué airados | 375 | | vienen! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ARMINDA | |  | | --- | | ¡Cierra! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OCTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya lo está. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse y salen el rey ALBANO y gente suya, desnudas las espadas)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ánimo, soldados míos, |  | | mueran, mueran los cobardes, |  | | que de infame capitán, |  | | también es la gente infame! | 380 | | ¡No quede un tosco piloto, |  | | no quede un paje en las naves, |  | | todos me seguid, que a todos |  | | quiero dar premios iguales! |  | | ¿Hay semejante traición? | 385 | | ¿Hay desdicha semejante? |  | | ¡Arminda casada, cielos! |  | | Era mujer, fue mudable. |  | | Pero yo, ¿de quién me quejo, |  | | si he dado la muerte a un ángel? | 390 | | Mejor mi traición ha sido, |  | | hoy quiere Dios castigarme. |  | | ¿Quién duda que clama al cielo |  | | aquella inocente sangre, |  | | derramada injustamente | 395 | | por mis manos desleales? |  | | Presente a los ojos tengo |  | | aquella sangrienta imagen, |  | | aquellos honestos ojos, |  | | dulces, castos, agradables. | 400 | | ¡Oh, qué mal hice! ¡Oh, qué feo |  | | retrato a mis culpas hace |  | | el vano arrepentimiento |  | | que llega en los daños tarde! |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | ¡Oh, fiero hermano cruel!, | 405 |  |  |  | | ¿cómo pudiste casarte |  |  |  |  | | sabiendo lo que me cuesta |  |  |  |  | | esta mujer arrogante? |  |  |  |  | | Y tú, fiera, ¿cómo fuiste |  |  |  |  | | en mis conciertos tan grave | 410 |  |  |  | | y tan fácil en los suyos? |  |  |  |  | | ¡Ah, cielos!, ¿que te casaste? |  |  |  |  | | Que te casaste, enemiga, |  |  |  |  | | más que la mar libre y fácil. |  |  |  |  | | ¡Arminda casada, cielos! | 415 |  |  |  | | Era mujer, fue mudable. |  |  |  |  | | ¡Quién supiera esta desdicha |  |  |  |  | | crüel para reportarse |  |  |  |  | | en tan estraño delito, |  |  |  |  | | en desatino tan grande! | 420 |  |  |  | | ¡Con qué gusto me embarqué, |  |  |  |  | | qué tranquilo, qué tratable |  |  |  |  | | estuvo el mar y los vientos |  |  |  |  | | qué blandos y qué suaves! |  |  |  |  | | Parece que la fortuna | 425 |  |  |  | | para gobernar la nave, |  |  |  |  | | en la bitácora puesta, |  |  |  |  | | llevó la aguja delante. |  |  |  |  | | El favor y el buen suceso, |  |  |  |  | | asentados por los cables, | 430 |  |  |  | | parece que a la faena |  |  |  |  | | holgaban de levantarse. |  |  |  |  | | Salva me hicieron los peces, |  |  |  |  | | y de perlas y corales |  |  |  |  | | las ninfas del mar vestidas | 435 |  |  |  | | salieron a visitarme. |  |  |  |  | | Dábanme mil parabienes |  |  |  |  | | mar, peñascos, peces, aires, |  |  |  |  | | hasta el cielo se alegró |  |  |  |  | | con templanza favorable. | 440 |  |  |  | | Sola tú, triste enemiga, |  |  |  |  | | quieres que en la tierra pase |  |  |  |  | | la tormenta, que en la mar |  |  |  |  | | permite amor que me falte. |  |  |  |  | | Cruel Otavio, ¿qué es esto? | 445 |  |  |  | | Tú, hermano, y tú me engañaste, |  |  |  |  | | Arminda casada, ¡cielos! |  |  |  |  | | Era mujer, fue mudable. |  |  |  |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Aparécense en el muro ARMINDA, OTAVIO y gente)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAPITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, al muro se han puesto, |  | | ¿no conoces a los dos? | 450 | | ¡Llega, acércate presto! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Dices la verdad, por Dios! |  | | ¡Ah, fiero hermano!, ¿qué es eso? |  | | ¡Ah, fiera Arminda cruel, |  | | tú con Otavio! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARMINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué quieres? | 455 | | Caseme y estoy con él. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso tenéis las mujeres, |  | | mas quiero quejarme dél, |  | | que pedirte a ti lealtad |  | | es pedir al mar quietud, | 460 | | a la venganza piedad, |  | | a la hermosura virtud |  | | y a la lisonja verdad. |  | | Di, fiero hermano, si aquí |  | | para guarda te dejé | 465 | | de Arminda en tanto que fui |  | | donde a Leonida maté |  | | por ella, ingrato, y por ti. |  | | ¿Qué te ha podido mover |  | | para escurecer tu nombre? | 470 | | Que de ti debo tener |  | | queja, que al fin eres hombre, |  | | que Arminda al fin es mujer. |  | | ¿Cómo te casaste, ingrata? |  | | ¿Es de hermanos este trato? | 475 | | ¿Es de nobles? ¿Es de amigos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OCTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, Rey, sino de enemigos, |  | | nombre con que yo te trato. |  | | Que desde que injustamente |  | | fuiste a dar muerte, ¡inhumano!, | 480 | | a tu mujer inocente, |  | | juré de no ser tu hermano, |  | | ni de serlo eternamente. |  | | Fuera desto presumí |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que nunca lo ejecutaras, | 485 |  |  |  | | que llegado allá creí |  |  |  |  | | que el pensamiento mudaras |  |  |  |  | | tan mal engendrado aquí. |  |  |  |  | | Y dime cuál fue mayor |  |  |  |  | | deste mío o de tu error, | 490 |  |  |  | | sientrambos amor los hace; |  |  |  |  | | el que dese injusto nace |  |  |  |  | | o el que de mi justo amor. |  |  |  |  | | Tú has dado muerte a una santa, |  |  |  |  | | casta y honesta mujer, | 495 |  |  |  | | cosa que en decirla espanta, |  |  |  |  | | y yo libre a pretender |  |  |  |  | | para mi mujer la Infanta. |  |  |  |  | | Tú sangriento, yo galán; |  |  |  |  | | tú casado, libre yo; | 500 |  |  |  | | responde, ¿a cuál culparán? |  |  |  |  | | Ella lo cierto escogió, |  |  |  |  | | todos contentos están. |  |  |  |  | | Demás, que no será cierto |  |  |  |  | | que a tu mujer hayas muerto | 505 |  |  |  | | y es fácil de imaginar, |  |  |  |  | | pues te ha dejado la mar |  |  |  |  | | tomar en las playas puerto. |  |  |  |  | | Que si allá muerto la hubieras |  |  |  |  | | nunca a estas islas pasaras, | 510 |  |  |  | | porque entre sus ondas fieras |  |  |  |  | | eterno sepulcro hallaras |  |  |  |  | | antes de ver sus riberas. |  |  |  |  | | Pero ya que estás aquí, |  |  |  |  | | que sea muerta o no lo sea, | 515 |  |  |  | | ¿qué es lo que esperas de mí? |  |  |  |  | | Casado estoy, ¿qué desea |  |  |  |  | | tu crueldad? |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mostrarla en ti. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OCTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿En mí?, ¿cómo puede ser? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quitándote esa mujer | 520 | | que pienso llevar conmigo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OCTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo a ti darte castigo |  | | de tu loco proceder. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  | | --- | | ¡Salid, infames! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OCTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Valiente, |  | | espera, que ya saldremos. | 525 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARMINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Y yo a matarte, insolente! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OCTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ven, Arminda, y nuestra gente |  | | para salir aprestemos. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Quítanse del muro los dos)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Salid, villanos, y veréis el pago |  | | que doy a vuestro loco atrevimiento! | 530 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale REINALDO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Disculpa tengo, pues por celos hago |  | | esta traición. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CAPITÁN | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién va? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien tiene intento |  | | de dar al rey de Ibernia su enemigo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CAPITÁN | |  | | --- | | ¿Oyes este soldado? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estoy atento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Haré como tú quieras lo que digo. | 535 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues qué puedo querer más justamente |  | | que dar a este villano su castigo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ven conmigo si quieres que lo intente, |  | | que aquesta noche a la ciudad y Otavio |  | | tendrás en tu poder. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Al arma, gente!, | 540 | | que ya vuelven los cielos por mi agravio. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse y salen ELISO y SILVANO, pastores, LUCINDO y la reina LEONIDA, en su hábito de hombre con espada)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién dejará de mostrar |  | | sentimiento en tu partida? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien ha estimado la vida |  | | que el cielo me quiso dar. | 545 | | Quien me vio mortal, amigos, |  | | y ya con salud me ve. |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SILVANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Plegue a Dios que firme esté |  | | y que a vuestros enemigos |  | | les falte siempre, alomenos | 550 | | contra vós, y pues tenéis |  | | vida, mirad que tratéis, |  | | señor Florante, con buenos. |  | | Huid el rostro de amigos |  | | falsos, para el bien inciertos, | 555 | | que los amigos ciertos |  | | son fáciles enemigos. |  | | No os fiéis de lisonjeros, |  | | de ambiciosos y arrogantes, |  | | que más valen ignorantes, | 560 | | humildes y verdaderos. |  | | Hablad poco y advirtiendo |  | | delante de quién lo habláis; |  | | haced y no respondáis, |  | | que es levantarse perdiendo. | 565 | | Delante de los criados |  | | no hagáis cosa que os importe; |  | | de favores de la Corte |  | | nunca vistáis los cuidados, |  | | porque es vestirlos de viento. | 570 | | Las promesas señoriles |  | | tened por plumas sutiles, |  | | que esto no es atrevimiento. |  | | No escribáis, que no miréis |  | | seis veces lo que firmáis, | 575 | | y aunque al amigo escribáis, |  | | del enemigo no habléis. |  | | Vuestro secreto guardalle |  | | sin darle a nadie a entender, |  | | especialmente a mujer, | 580 | | porque es echarle en la calle, |  | | que con este advertimiento, |  | | aunque de errado villano, |  | | en ese mar cortesano |  | | llevaréis en popa el viento. | 585 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No fue, Silvano, mi herida |  | | por mi culpa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SILVANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Así lo creo, |  | | y os hablo con el deseo |  | | que tengo de vuestra vida. |  | | Recibid la voluntad | 590 | | y pues os vais a la guerra, |  | | desta choza y desta sierra, |  | | aunque humilde, os acordad; |  | | y el cielo vaya con vós. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ese mismo os satisfaga; | 595 | | esta cadena, aunque es paga |  | | humilde, tomad, y adiós. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor Lucindo, mirad |  | | por la vida de Florante. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay cosa más importante | 600 | | para mi amor y amistad. |  | | El cielo os pague el cuidado |  | | que os ha dado su salud. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Habláis de vuestra virtud |  | | y entendimiento enseñado. | 605 | | Ea, buen viaje, y a Dios |  | | que os libre de hombre fingido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No os quejaréis de mi olvido |  | | si vivo, Eliso, los dos. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse los pastores)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  | | --- | | ¡Qué buena gente! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y qué tal; | 610 | | yo te juro que en ciudades |  | | no viven estas verdades. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Allá no hay cosa leal. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es lo que piensas hacer? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Haber, Lucindo, sabido | 615 | | que el rey de Escocia ha venido, |  | | y que tomó puerto ayer, |  | | me obliga a seguir la guerra, |  | | y en su ejército he pensado |  | | ser de una ocasión soldado, | 620 | | que tanta piedad encierra |  | | porque todo el reino dice |  | | que era la Reina inocente. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él se mueve justamente. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tanto siempre satisfice | 625 | | mi voluntad de la fama |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | y costumbres de Leonida, |  |  |  |  | | que a vengar su honesta vida |  |  |  |  | | justa inclinación me llama. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De quién se quiere vengar | 630 | | su padre?, el de Ibernia ausente. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De aquel traidor insolente |  | | que ha quedado a gobernar |  | | su reino en ausencia suya, |  | | que fue, quien ciego de amor, | 635 | | dio causa al Rey su señor |  | | de que esta sospecha arguya. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y si el Rey vuelve casado |  | | con Arminda, que es por quien |  | | dicen que es ido? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | También | 640 | | quedará del Rey vengado |  | | cuando sin reino se vea. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues sus vasallos querrán? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tan lastimados están |  | | que cada cual lo desea. | 645 | | Cajas suenan. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por aquí |  | | debe de marchar Ricardo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, qué ejército gallardo! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Trae luto? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pienso que sí, |  | | y de armas negra sobrél, | 650 | | armado el cuerpo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Piedad |  | | de padre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dices verdad, |  | | muestra el sentimiento en él. |  | | No trae blanca otra cosa |  | | que la barba y el cabello. | 655 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A lágrimas mueve el vello |  | | en venganza tan piadosa. |  | | Negra trae las banderas, |  | | aun no hay pluma de color. |  | | ¿Lloras? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soy tierno, es amor, | 660 | | que justa venganza esperas. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen soldados marchando, vestidos de luto y bandera negra y RICARDO, rey viejo de Escocia y FINEO, el que hirió ROSARDO)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  | | --- | | Estimo haberte visto. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, Dios pluviera |  | | que como yo viví de aquella herida |  | | tu santa hija, gran señor, viviera! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que fuiste el caballero cuya vida | 665 | | pretendieron quitar injustamente |  | | con la inocente y santa de Leonida? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo fui aquel mismo que engañosamente |  | | metió Rosardo en su aposento a darme |  | | la muerte, sabe Dios cuán inocente. | 670 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Darme satisfación es enojarme, |  | | si es voz de Dios la que es de un reino todo, |  | | no quiero del delito consolarme, |  | | de su muerte quisiera de algún modo, |  | | mas, ¿qué puede ser más que la venganza | 675 | | a que por ley de padre me acomodo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú puedes ir con justa confianza, |  | | que la ciudad te aguarda sin defensa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pierda el traidor Albano la esperanza |  | | del reino que ha perdido por la ofensa | 680 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que ha hecho al cielo y a mi honor, si acaso |  |  |  |  | | volver casado y restaurarle piensa. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Justicia tienes y por ley divina |  | | y humana puedes darle por castigo, |  | | y no es poco piadoso que no vuelva | 685 | | eternamente a restaurar su reino. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi capitán te nombro y constituyo |  | | en mi lugar y te prometo, amigo, |  | | honrarte en el lugar que a mi heredero, |  | | y darte el precio que mereces. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Solo | 690 | | tengo por premio haber acompañado |  | | con mi sangre, señor, a la inocente |  | | Reina, aunque sabe Dios cuánta fatiga |  | | pasé toda una noche desangrado, |  | | entre las flores del jardín oculto. | 695 | | Al alba tuve esfuerzo y poco a poco |  | | me fue del jardinero al aposento, |  | | que aquella noche me llevó a mi casa, |  | | donde pude curarme con secreto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El alma me enterneces escuchándote. | 700 | | ¡Ay, mísera Leonida, solamente |  | | quisiera hallar tu cuerpo! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es posible, |  | | por mucho que se ha hecho diligencia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí te queda, en tanto que prevengo |  | | una trompeta que diga de mi parte | 705 | | a la ciudad que si por armas entro |  | | daré licencia al saco a los soldados. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo sé muy bien que ya de paz te esperan; |  | | ea, soldados, hagan alto en tanto |  | | que escribe el Rey. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agora es tiempo, llega. | 710 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Manda, señor, pues General te ha hecho |  | | el Rey, que nos alisten por soldados. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cielos, si de Leonida hubiera sido |  | | el homicida, presumiera agora |  | | que con su sombra y semejanza misma | 715 | | me amenazaba! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, cielos!, ¿no es aqueste |  | | Fineo, el que Rosardo muerto había? |  | | ¿Pues cómo es capitán del Rey mi padre? |  | | Más bien será disimular agora, |  | | que adoro a Albano, aunque traidor conmigo, | 720 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | y querría impidir tanto castigo. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  | | --- | | ¿Tú de dónde eres? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, señor, de Ibernia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  | | --- | | ¿Y ese tu amigo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Espera, no respondas. |  | | ¿De dónde puedo ser, si soy su hermano? |  | | Él se llama Lucindo y yo Florante, | 725 | | venimos a servir al rey de Escocia |  | | como otros muchos, de piedad movidos |  | | de la Reina inocente cuya sangre |  | | pide venganza al cielo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si Leonida |  | | no fuera muerta, como todos saben, | 730 | | yo pensara, mancebo generoso, |  | | no lo quiero decir, pero al honor suyo |  | | y por veneración del rostro tuyo... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  | | --- | | Prosigue, ¿qué me miras? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo te nombro |  | | mi alférez y a tu hermano hago sargento. | 735 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  | | --- | | Por mí y por él los pies te beso. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos |  | | para que el Rey te vea, por consuelo |  | | de su desdicha. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | Albano ingrato, agora |  | | conocerás en defender tu vida |  | | quién es Leonida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cielos, si es Leonida! | 740 | | | |
|  | |
|  |  |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y salen ROSARDO y un PILOTO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego, ¿no podré embarcarme? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PILOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien embarcaros podéis, |  | | mas si al Rey buscar queréis |  | | y queréis crédito darme, |  | | aguardad, Rosardo, aquí | 745 | | a que salga de la mar, |  | | que hoy piensa desembarcar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Desembarcar? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PILOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, sí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego trae su mujer, |  | | ¿a dónde es mejor que huyga? | 750 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PILOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Arminda trae y no suya. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  | | --- | | ¿No suya? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PILOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni puede ser. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  | | --- | | Pues, ¿de qué modo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PILOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Partió |  | | el Rey a las islas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien; |  | | llegó a aquella en que también | 755 | | su hermano Otavio dejó |  | | para guardar a su esposa |  | | y halló que la había guardado |  | | tan bien que estaba casado |  | | con ella. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Notable cosa. | 760 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PILOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pensó el Rey morir de pena, |  | | tomó puerto a su pesar, |  | | hizo la ciudad cercar |  | | y cuando el asalto ordena, |  | | un caballero que amaba | 765 | | a Arminda, a envidia movido |  | | de verse puesto en olvido |  | | y que Otavio la gozaba, |  | | se los entregó a traición |  | | y él embarcado con ellos | 770 | | hizo a su tierra traellos |  | | en una nave en prisión. |  | | Yo vine a dar el aviso |  | | a las guardas deste puerto, |  | | donde hay más daño encubierto, | 775 | | donde la fortuna quiso |  | | que sus vasallos traidores |  | | al de Escocia se entregasen |  | | y la obediencia negasen |  | | a sus antiguos señores. | 780 | | El de Escocia, por venganza |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | de su hija sin razón |  |  |  |  | | muerta y dicen que a traición, |  |  |  |  | | hoy tan segura la alcanza, |  |  |  |  | | que si toma puerto Albano | 785 |  |  |  | | será preso o será muerto. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ya Albano toma puerto |  | | y será el aviso en vano. |  | | Triste de mí, ¿qué he de hacer |  | | entre tantas confusiones? | 790 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PILOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A gran peligro te pones. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya no tengo qué temer. |  | | A donde mi Rey muriere |  | | quiero morir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PILOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No es mejor |  | | que huygas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lealtad y amor | 795 | | me mandan Fabia que espere. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse y desembarca el rey ALBANO y REINALDO con soldados, y traen a OTAVIO y ARMINDA presos)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  | | --- | | Traed los presos. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí están los presos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, Arminda hermosa, y cómo está en tu mano |  | | el dar próspero fin a tus sucesos! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ARMINDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Yo puedo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, con despreciar mi hermano. | 800 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARMINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué manera a mi marido puedo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OCTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Consejos locos de un poder tirano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tirano soy, si con poder no excedo |  | | de la común piedad dándote muerte? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OCTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Seguro del honor muriendo quedo, | 805 | | que muerto yo, si fuere tal mi suerte, |  | | que Arminda casta a tu poder se rinda, |  | | no puede ser mi deshonor tan fuerte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARMINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues no lo temas, que antes que me rinda |  | | padeceré mil muertes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No deseo | 810 | | tu muerte yo, sino tu vida, Arminda. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale ROSARDO)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  | | --- | | Dame tus pies. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién es? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  | | --- | | Rosardo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Creo |  | | que mi amor a este tiempo te ha traído. |  | | ¿Qué guarda es esta que en el puerto veo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  | | --- | | Del Rey tu suegro. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  | | --- | | ¿El Rey? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, que ha venido | 815 | | a vengar a Leonida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y tomó puerto? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  | | --- | | Y luego, ¿no lo has visto? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni aun oído. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tomó puerto tan libre y descubierto, |  | | que hasta tu misma corte, a pie seguro, |  | | llegó Ricardo de vengarse cierto. | 820 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Nadie le defendió puerta ni muro? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La virtud de Leonida lo ha causado; |  | | delito contra el cielo atroz y duro. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Yo vengo a hablarte ansí desesperado, |  |  |  |  | | pues fui quien la dio muerte injustamente | 825 |  |  |  | | de tus falsos papeles engañado. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, falsa, desleal, traidora gente! |  | | ¿Las armas contra mí, vasallos míos, |  | | no soy yo vuestro Rey? Estuve ausente; |  | | que justo fin de tantos desvaríos, | 830 | | en las islas a Arminda hallé casada |  | | cuando apenas llegué con mis navíos, |  | | y agora aquí mi tierra alborotada |  | | contra mí por la muerte de Leonida, |  | | ¿qué gente es esta? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gente rebelada. | 835 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Ven a FINEO y cuatro arcabuceros y gente)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  | | --- | | ¡Daos todos a prisión! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hombre, ¿qué dices? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que el Rey, nuestro señor de Escocia, manda |  | | que os deis rendidos a prisión o luego |  | | os quitemos las vidas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cielo santo!, |  | | ¿no es aquesteFineo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di, Rosardo, | 840 | | ¿no me dijiste que en mi propria cámara |  | | mataste este traidor que aquí me prende? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, secretos son del justo cielo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soldados, caminemos a la Corte, |  | | y al que se resistiere dadle muerte. | 845 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OCTAVIO | |  | | --- | | Fineo, ¿en qué soy yo culpado? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Otavio, |  | | esta es orden del Rey. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OCTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Reserva a Arminda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A los dos se tendrá justo respeto, |  | | y al Rey también. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, cielos, que ya veo |  | | que os da voces allá la casta vida | 850 | | de Leonida! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  | | --- | | Caminen. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, Leonida! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse y salen el rey de Escocia y LEONIDA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Recibo tanto consuelo |  | | solo en ver tu semejanza, |  | | que en tempestad de venganza |  | | eres el arco del cielo. | 855 | | No te querría apartar |  | | solo un punto de mis ojos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes, señor, tus enojos |  | | mi rostro puede aumentar. |  | | Que si parezco a Leonida | 860 | | tanto como me encareces, |  | | a mayor dolor te ofreces |  | | de aquella inocente vida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es verdad que das aumento |  | | al dolor, pero en razón | 865 | | de consuelo y de aflición |  | | recibe alivio el tormento. |  | | La que te tengo, Florante, |  | | desde que tu rostro vi, |  | | me obliga a saber de ti | 870 | | en qué te soy importante. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Elige del reino todo |  |  |  |  | | el mejor oficio. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tengo, |  | | aunque en este traje vengo, |  | | diferente hábito y modo. | 875 | | Porque has de saber, señor, |  | | que soy letrado y la guerra, |  | | luego que tomaste tierra, |  | | me dio a las armas amor. |  | | Ya que no hay que pelear | 880 | | y en paz este reino tienes, |  | | pues hacerme merced vienes, |  | | mis letras puedes honrar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Huélgome de saber, Florante, |  | | que tan estudiante seas; | 885 | | mira qué oficio deseas |  | | para tus letras bastante. |  | | Que a ninguno como a ti... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En Ibernia la nobleza |  | | tiene un juez, tu grandeza | 890 | | mostrarás, señor, en mí |  | | con darme este oficio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo |  | | que de los nobles te hago |  | | juez. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  | | --- | | Tus pies beso. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En pago |  | | de tener lealtad conmigo. | 895 | | Pues tus hábitos dejaste |  | | y me veniste a servir |  | | y ansí los puedes vestir, |  | | pues la guerra en paz trocaste. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya con tu licencia voy, | 900 | | juez soy de la nobleza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque aumentas mi tristeza, |  | | tu ausencia sintiendo estoy. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase LEONIDA y entra FINEO)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  | | --- | | Albricias puede darme. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tomó puerto, |  | | Fineo, aquel traidor? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para su daño. | 905 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Prendístele? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y a Otavio, que venía |  | | preso por él. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Albano preso a Otavio? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dejole en guarda de su dama Arminda, |  | | en tanto que a Leonida muerte daba; |  | | volvió y casados los halló. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué dices? | 910 | | Luego, ¿no viene el Rey casado? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Viene |  | | desesperado el Rey. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Notables nuevas; |  | | no quiso el cielo que el traidor gozase |  | | de Arminda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues mejor es el suceso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Rosardo viene también preso. | 915 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Rosardo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El mismo que mató a la Reina |  | | y a mí me hirió. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Secretos son del cielo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué haré del Rey? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Justificar la causa |  | | y si merece muerte, darle muerte, |  | | que sin probanza y satisfecho el mundo | 920 | | de su maldad, no es justo que lo intente. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  | | --- | | Nombra juez. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy hice a un estudiante |  | | jüez de la nobleza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Florante. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué te movió? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No más de parecerse |  | | tanto a Leonida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es permisión del cielo | 925 | | porque juzgue su muerte aquella vida, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que más parece al rostro de Leonida. |  |  |  |  | | Hallaraste a la vista deste pleito. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque escusar quisiera el ver la cara |  | | de mi yerno crüel y de Rosardo, | 930 | | será fuerza, pues soy la parte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cuándo |  | | será la primer vista? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego al punto, |  | | porque della resulte prisión fuerte |  | | al Rey si le culparen desta muerte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  | | --- | | Capitán. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CAPITÁN | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué me mandas? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Traed los presos | 935 | | y llamad al jüez de la nobleza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CAPITÁN | |  | | --- | | Voy a servirte. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya mi pena empieza. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entra LEONIDA con capa, y gorra, y vara, y LUCINDO de relator)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vengo a besarte los pies |  | | por la merced recibida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cielos!, ¿que esta no es Leonida? | 940 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, mas su retrato es. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aqueste hidalgo he nombrado, |  | | señor, para relator. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dadme los pies, gran señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A muy buen tiempo has llegado. | 945 | | Toma esa silla, Florante, |  | | verás un pleito. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí en pie, |  | | si te sirves, le veré. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es pleito muy importante |  | | y requiere grande espacio, | 950 | | haz lo que te mando. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quiero |  | | obedecerte, ya espero |  | | pleito de asiento en palacio. |  | | ¿Qué es esto, cielo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAPITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí están |  | | los presos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí me siento, | 955 | | y sabe Dios lo que siento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cielos, ¿qué presos serán? |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Siéntase LEONIDA en alto, LUCINDO abajo y el rey de Escocia a un lado y entren OTAVIO, ARMINDA, ROSARDO, y el rey ALBANO)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  | | --- | | ¿Es aquel el Rey? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él es. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y es juez el que está allí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  | | --- | | Sin duda. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Juez aquí? | 960 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Estrado y vara no ves? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A juicio me han traído |  | | en mi reino y en mi casa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  | | --- | | Tiemblo de verle. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No pasa |  | | entre bárbaros. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si ha sido | 965 | | tan infame tu delito, |  | | ¿cómo te han de recibir? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí me mandas venir, |  | | ¿qué es lo que tienes escrito? |  | | ¿No basta haber usurpado | 970 | | mi reino estando yo ausente? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El juez tienes presente; |  | | si queda determinado |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | lo que imagino de ti, |  |  |  |  | | la espada será respuesta. | 975 |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vasallos, ¿lealtad es esta? |  | | ¿Esto sufrís contra mí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Decid la causa de Albano, |  | | relator. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta es la causa |  | | como la refiere Ibernia | 980 | | porque no hay otra probanza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El Rey, queriendo casarse |  | | con Arminda, hermosa infanta |  | | de las islas deste mar, |  | | donde llegó con su armada | 985 | | cuando iba a casar Otavio |  | | a Escocia, a Rosardo llama, |  | | y escribiéndole un papel |  | | que mate a la Reina manda |  | | con Fineo, a quien jamás | 990 | | habló la Reina palabra. |  | | Convienen todos que fue |  | | inocentísima y casta, |  | | y un ejemplo de mujeres |  | | heroicas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Verdad es llana | 995 | | que yo la mandé matar |  | | porque supe de unas guardas |  | | que hablaba secretamente |  | | a Fineo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Albano, calla |  | | hasta que Arminda nos diga | 1000 | | si allá concertó matalla |  | | esa tu mano cruel. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARMINDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí |  | | concertó. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cosa es clara |  | | que porque soy su enemigo |  | | lo que dice me levanta. | 1005 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ARMINDA | |  | | --- | | Yo digo verdad. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues di: |  | | ¿No te contentas de darla |  | | tan fiera y injusta muerte, |  | | sino que ya muerta tratas |  | | que pierda aquella inocente | 1010 | | la honra, prenda más alta |  | | que la vida y que mil vidas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OCTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque mi hermano te llamas, |  | | obliga tu cruel intento, |  | | viendo que una santa agravias, | 1015 | | a culparte de su muerte. |  | | Juez, quedando yo en guarda |  | | de Arminda trató la muerte |  | | de Leonida ilustre y santa |  | | el Rey. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si tu hermano | 1020 | | te condena, ¿qué probanza |  | | más cierta? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es traidor conmigo |  | | y su información es falsa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di, Rosardo, ¿qué razón |  | | te dio el Rey para matarla? | 1025 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un papel que por descuido |  | | di a la Reina desdichada, |  | | mas para mi bien, sé yo |  | | que está inocente. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué aguardas |  | | en sentenciarle a la muerte? | 1030 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fineo, ¿diste la causa |  | | al Rey de celos jamás? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si hablé a la Reina palabra |  | | aquí me castigue el cielo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oye, juez, ¿qué te cansas? | 1035 | | Ya no puedo yo sufrir |  | | ver que todos cuantos hablan, |  | | mi noble mujer abonen, |  | | que aunque he dicho que es culpada, |  | | es por la vida o la afrenta | 1040 | | que a mi sangre y a mi casa |  | | resultara de su muerte. |  | | No pruebes más, esto basta, |  | | yo estoy tan arrepentido |  | | y siento tan en el alma | 1045 | | haber dado muerte a un ángel, |  | | que antes que este pleito vaya |  | | a la sentencia debida |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | por términos y probanzas, |  |  |  |  | | quiero sentenciarme yo, | 1050 |  |  |  | | y ansí digo que mañana |  |  |  |  | | mandes cortar mi cabeza |  |  |  |  | | en una pública plaza. |  |  |  |  | | Vesme aquí, Rey, a tus pies. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién ha de mirar tu cara? | 1055 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Solo te pido, señor, |  | | que para mayor venganza |  | | de la Reina este juez |  | | trueque la vara en espada |  | | y por lo que le parece | 1060 | | ejecute el golpe. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Para, |  | | no te aflijas! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, ¿qué he de hacer |  | | si eres ángel?, que esta vara |  | | tomaste en forma de aquella, |  | | cuya sangre al cielo clama. | 1065 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Rey, perdona un rey que llora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ese imposible se iguala |  | | con resucitar Leonida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Y si vive? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué pesadas |  | | esperanzas! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si la doy | 1070 | | viva, ¿son ciertas o falsas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si ella vive yo perdono |  | | al Rey. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues yo soy, que sana |  | | de aquella mortal herida |  | | esta ocasión aguardaba | 1075 | | para que Albano perdones, |  | | que en fin le adoro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué ingrata |  | | has sido en sufrir mi pena! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Temblando un traidor te abraza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, cuánto esposo me debe! | 1080 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OCTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo lo demás que falta |  | | a senado tan discreto |  | | no es bien decirlo, que cansan |  | | premios, sentencias, perdones, |  | | cuando la historia se acaba, | 1085 | | que su autor para serviros |  | | llamó *El juez de su causa*. |  | | | |