**LOPE DE VEGA  
*El Laberinto de Creta***

Personajes:

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| --- | --- |
| *REY DE CRETA* |  |
| *FENISO* |  |
| *SOLDADOS* |  |
| *FINEO* |  |
| *DÉDALO* |  |
| *CILA* |  |
| *LAURO* |  |
| *FLORELO* |  |
| *LISENO* |  |
| *POLINECES* |  |
| *TESEO* |  |
| *ALBANTE* |  |
| *FEDRA* |  |
| *ARIADNA* |  |
| *ORANTEO* |  |
| *UN ALCAIDE* |  |
| *LUCINDO* |  |
| *DORICLEA* |  |
| *FABIO* |  |

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| --- | --- |
| **Acto I** | |
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| *Salen MINOS, rey de Creta; FENISO, capitán, y soldados* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En cuanto la humana gloria |  | | deleites, Feniso, alcanza, |  | | el primero es la venganza, |  | | y el segundo es la victoria. |  | | Hoy entrambos los poseo, | 5 | | pues he tenido, Feniso, |  | | con la victoria de Niso |  | | la venganza de Androgeo. |  | | Matáronme los de Atenas |  | | mi hijo, y Júpiter santo | 10 | | quiere que con otro tanto |  | | tengan consuelo mis penas. |  | | Si a mi hijo dieron muerte, |  | | tu hijo a Niso mató; |  | | con que de Grecia me dió | 15 | | la ciudad más noble y fuerte. |  | | Después que por tantas veces |  | | su muro habemos cercado, |  | | tres vueltas el sol ha dado |  | | desde el Aries a los Peces. | 20 | | Mas si mil siglos dilata |  | | los rayos de su tesoro, |  | | ya en el vellocino de oro, |  | | ya en las escamas de plata, |  | | no era posible gozar | 25 | | la venganza y la ocasión |  | | menos que con la traición |  | | que nos dió puerta y lugar. |  | | Mató Cila, patricida, |  | | al Rey, su padre, por mí, | 30 | | a quien la palabra di |  | | indigna de ser cumplida. |  | | Entregarme la ciudad |  | | lo prometió, y lo cumplió; |  | | pero no pensaba yo | 35 | | que fuera con tal crueldad. |  | | Ni amor es justo que mande |  | | llegue tal mujer a Creta; |  | | que puesto que amor sujeta. |  | | no para crueldad tan grande. | 40 | | La ciudad entradohabemos, |  | | y aunque la puerta me ha dado, |  | | yo quedo desobligado, |  | | porque los reyes queremos |  | | de la victoria, el valor, | 45 | | por traidor o por leal, |  | | pero es cosa natural |  | | aborrecer al traidor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Invicto Rey, no pudiera |  | | ser la ciudad conquistada | 50 | | si no es que Cila, engañada |  | | de su amor, la puerta abriera; |  | | porque el gallardo Teseo, |  | | y otros griegos generosos, |  | | la guardaban codiciosos | 55 | | de ganar honra y trofeo. |  | | Ella, con la confianza |  | | de que tu mujer sería, |  | | te dió, Minos, en un día |  | | ciudad, victoria y venganza. | 60 | | Agora no sé si es bien |  | | que la dejes de este modo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los dioses lo han hecho todo, |  | | y nuestra dicha también: |  | | Némesis, la diosa airada | 65 | | de la venganza, ha querido |  | | que Cila pierda el sentido |  | | de loca y de enamorada, |  | | y que yo quede vengado |  | | de la muerte de Androgeo. | 70 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien dejarás su deseo |  | | bastantemente burlado, |  | | porque, a no tener amor, |  | | no hubiera humano interés. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale CILA, dama)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CILA | |  | | --- | | ¿Está aquí el Rey? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ella es. | 75 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MINOS | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué haré? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Escucharla, señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Rey Minos, a quien se humillan |  | | los altos muros de Creta, |  | | como agora a tu victoria |  | | los imposibles de Atenas: | 80 | | bien sabes los muchos años |  | | (testigo esta misma cerca) |  | | que no pudiste llegar |  | | a ver sus famosas puertas, |  | | y que el sol, tu armado campo, | 85 | | cuando el aurora comienza |  | | a dar vida a cuantas cosas |  | | se la quitan las tinieblas, |  | | hasta que por el ocaso |  | | van haciendo las estrellas | 90 | | corona a la obscura noche, |  | | diamantes de su cabeza, |  | | hallada en la escarcha helada |  | | del invierno, y en la siesta |  | | del caluroso verano, | 95 | | sin poder hacerle ofensa; |  | | hasta que yo, desde el muro, |  | | para desdicha tan cierta, |  | | te vi gallardo a caballo |  | | armado de todas piezas; | 100 | | no de otra suerte que a Marte |  | | pintan en la quinta esfera, |  | | desde la lustrosa gola |  | | a la dorada esquinela. |  | | Daba la blanca celada, | 105 | | de varias plumas compuesta, |  | | a los aires tornasoles |  | | y a sus alas ligereza. |  | | Ibas haciendo escarceos |  | | con tanta gracia, que apenas | 110 | | volvías el rostro, cuando |  | | llevabas tras ti la media |  | | del alma, porque quedaba |  | | la otra para la vuelta, |  | | más obediente a tus ojos | 115 | | que tu caballo a la espuela. |  | | Con esta imaginación |  | | pasé mil noches enteras, |  | | también hallándome el alma |  | | en más peligrosa guerra; | 120 | | hasta que, venciendo amor |  | | la razón y las potencias, |  | | te ofrecí de darte, Minos, |  | | la ciudad y el alma abiertas |  | | si me llevabas contigo; | 125 | | y tú, como si no hubiera |  | | dioses que el vicio castigan |  | | y que las virtudes premian, |  | | falsa palabra me diste, |  | | pues dicen que me la quiebras, | 130 | | y que te quieres partir |  | | y dar a los vientos velas. |  | | Pero guárdate, que vas |  | | a peligro de tormenta; |  | | que va en mis ojos el mar | 135 | | y mis suspiros en ellas. |  | | Por ti, al tiempo que dormía |  | | mi padre (crueldad sangrienta), |  | | corté el cuello y vertí sangre, |  | | la misma que dió a mis venas. | 140 | | Las llaves te di, y entraste |  | | la ciudad, de quien saqueas |  | | mas oro que ve el aurora |  | | donde con marfil se peina. |  | | Buen pago de amor tan grande | 145 | | será dejarme en la tierra |  | | que he vendido, y que está toda |  | | bañada en sangre paterna. |  | | No lo harás; que no eres tú |  | | nacido en las libias selvas, | 150 | | ni en los montes de Tesalia |  | | te dieron leche sus fieras. |  | | Pero si como ellas fueres, |  | | una cosa me consuela: |  | | que no hay desdicha en la vida | 155 | | que con la muerte lo sea. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cila, a mí me pesa mucho |  | | de que. en fin, por mi ocasión |  | | hayas hecho la traición |  | | que ya de ti misma escucho. | 160 | | De Atenas quise vengarme, |  | | mas no con tanto rigor; |  | | que era venganza mayor |  | | vencella sin infamarme. |  | | Verdad es que yo te di | 165 | | la palabra, que cumpliera |  | | si por otro medio fuera |  | | el bien que tengo por ti. |  | | Nunca entendí que mataras |  | | al Rey; que por ese modo | 170 | | antes lo, perdiera todo |  | | que tu intento ejecutaras. |  | | ¿Qué dirá el mundo de mí |  | | si a Creta, Cila, te llevo, |  | | sino que en caso tan nuevo | 175 | | consejo y armas te di? |  | | Pero ¿es justo que le infame |  | | tan glorioso capitán, |  | | por antojos que te dan |  | | de que yo mujer te llame? | 180 | | No, Cila; no puede ser |  | | infamarme por tu gusto, |  | | ni repudiar fuera justo |  | | a Pasife, mi mujer. |  | | Fuera de eso, si llevara | 185 | | en mi nave tu alevoso |  | | corazón, era forzoso |  | | que la mar se alborotara. |  | | Mejor te podrá sufrir |  | | la tierra que te ha criado, | 190 | | el mar no; que el mar sagrado |  | | no te querrá consentir. |  | | Llevo mis dioses conmigo, |  | | que también se enojarán. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué justamente me dan | 195 | | de mi locura castigo! |  | | En fin, ¿me dejas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No puedo |  | | llevarte; que quiero el mar |  | | tranquilo, por navegar, |  | | Cila, a mi patria sin miedo. | 200 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cielo se muestre airado |  | | de suerte que nunca veas, |  | | ni la patria que deseas, |  | | ni el fiero mar sosegado. |  | | Salgan de su cueva obscura | 205 | | los vientos que alteran tanto |  | | las aguas, y en su azul manto |  | | no esté la luna segura. |  | | Vayas a tus hijas bellas |  | | en relación, no en persona; | 210 | | o te quite la corona |  | | un vil vasallo por ellas. |  | | Y aunque los muros ganados |  | | te den por venganza gloria, |  | | infame aquesta memoria | 215 | | la gloria de tus pasados. |  | | Y si ausencia suele ser |  | | del honor ladrón sutil, |  | | seas el hombre más vil |  | | que fue jamás por mujer. | 220 | | No se cuente de ninguno |  | | la ofensa cue de ti cuenten; |  | | todos los hombres se afrenten |  | | de que cupiese en alguno. |  | | No se acompañen de ti | 225 | | por hombre que mereció |  | | tener mujer que llegó |  | | a despreciarse de sí. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MINOS | |  | | --- | | ¡Bravos enojos! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mujer |  | | airada, ¿qué efetos quieres? | 230 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es afrenta de mujeres, |  | | y piensa que yo he de ser |  | | de los hombres, capitán, |  | | la infamia y el deshonor; |  | | y aunque ausencias dan amor, | 235 | | a mí ninguno me dan. |  | | Llamad a los principales |  | | de Atenas, porque tratemos |  | | que en libertad los dejemos, |  | | pero con medios iguales: | 240 | | que me han de reconocer |  | | por señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ese tributo |  | | será de esta empresa el fruto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con esto pienso volver |  | | a la patria que mi ausencia | 245 | | siente con tanto rigor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tres años ha, gran señor, |  | | que le falta tu presencia. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale POLINECES)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | POLINECES | |  | | --- | | ¿Dónde está Minos? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí, |  | | ¡oh Polineces famoso! | 250 | | ¿Bueno de la patria vienes? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | POLINECES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gracias al cielo que pongo |  | | mi boca en tus pies. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Levanta. |  | | ¿Qué hay de Creta? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | POLINECES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que está en hombros | 255 | | de tu fama todo en paz. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MINOS | |  | | --- | | ¿Mis hijas? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | POLINECES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No mira Apolo |  | | cosa más bella en el Asia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿La Reina? ¿Vuelves el rostro? |  | | ¿Callas? ¿Qué es esto? Responde. | 260 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | POLINECES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, si no te respondo |  | | no es sin ocasión. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué dices? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | POLINECES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que estoy, señor, temeroso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MINOS | |  | | --- | | ¿Es muerta? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | POLINECES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Pluguiera al cielo! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Notables sospechas tomo | 265 | | de algún accidente fiero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | POLINECES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No se vió de polo a polo |  | | mayor desdicha. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La Reina, |  | | ¿mayor mal que muerta? ¿Cómo? |  | | Habla, yo te doy licencia | 270 | | si el caso es más afrentoso |  | | que se, ha contado en el mundo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | POLINECES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siendo fuerza darte enojos, |  | | y no pudiendo excusarse, |  | | el justo silencio rompo, | 275 | | aunque fuera bien estar |  | | mudo amor, el honor sordo, |  | | ciego el mundo, el sol sin rayos, |  | | para no volverse locos. |  | | Sabrás que Pasife, ¡ay cielo! | 280 | | iba con hábito corto |  | | por un bosque cierto día, |  | | cuando al cristal de un arroyo |  | | cortesano, en murmurar |  | | a la espalda de unos olmos, | 285 | | bajaban de tus pastores |  | | las vacas, que en los cogollos |  | | de la hierba entretenían |  | | la sed, con pies perezosos. |  | | Puso los ojos Pasife | 290 | | en un blanco y rubio toro, |  | | novillo de pocos años, |  | | más doméstico que hosco, |  | | tan pintado de la piel, |  | | con varias manchas el lomo, | 295 | | que sólo por las estrellas |  | | es el del sol más hermoso. |  | | Las puntas de media luna |  | | que tiene menguado el rostro, |  | | corto de nariz y cuello, | 300 | | y de esmeraldas los ojos; |  | | donde no ha probado el yugo, |  | | con un remolino rojo |  | | tan bello, que parecía |  | | revueltas madejas de oro. | 305 | | EnamorósePasife |  | | de este animal, dando, asombro |  | | a Creta, aunque hay opiniones |  | | que es Júpiter poderoso, |  | | que como a la bella Europa, | 310 | | de quien tomó el nombre heroico |  | | la tercer parte del mundo, |  | | enamoró cauteloso |  | | en forma de toro blanco: |  | | tienen por cierto. que él sólo | 315 | | pudo hallar en sus deseos |  | | de la ejecución el modo. |  | | Pasife, en fin, ha parido, |  | | si es de Júpiter, un monstruo |  | | medio toro y medio humano; | 320 | | y es tan público y notorio, |  | | que vienen de varias partes |  | | a verle por espantoso |  | | prodigio en naturaleza, |  | | pero conviniendo todos | 325 | | en que es de Júpiter hijo, |  | | siendo efecto prodigioso |  | | de imaginarle Pasife |  | | en forma de blanco toro: |  | | así lo entienden los sabios | 330 | | y los filósofos doctos; |  | | tal es la fuerza que tiene |  | | la imaginación en todo. |  | | Está en dos años tan grande, |  | | tan fiero y tan riguroso, | 335 | | como un toro que sus celos |  | | escribe en los verdes troncos, |  | | haciendo a golpes que tiemble |  | | y que le responda el soto. |  | | Júpiter a nadie afrenta: | 340 | | por eso a Júpiter nombro |  | | por dueño de aquesta hazaña; |  | | que a no ser suya, era poco |  | | perder el seso y la vida, |  | | pues no menos victorioso | 345 | | halló el fuerte Anfitrión |  | | vencido el casto decoro |  | | de Alcumena, cuyo hijo |  | | ganó tan altos despojos, |  | | que el gran Hércules Tebano, | 350 | | antes de salirle el bozo, |  | | dijo bien qué padre tuvo |  | | con hechos tan valerosos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No prosigas mi afrenta y desventura, |  | | trágico embajador; nunca yo vea | 355 | | la patria ingrata, aunque mi bien procura, |  | | y el dueño de mi mal Júpiter sea; |  | | eclipse el claro sol su lumbre pura, |  | | apáguese la lámpara Febea, |  | | porque no pueda ver la mortal gente | 360 | | tal monstruo de mi honor eternamente; |  | | que de imaginación de un blanco toro, |  | | en que Júpiter vino transformado, |  | | Pasife, indigna del real decoro, |  | | haya el monstruo que dices engendrado, | 365 | | no fuera tanta ofensa del tesoro |  | | que en el honor divino está guardado; |  | | mas nunca el vulgo juzga bien; que en todo |  | | elige siempre el más indigno modo. |  | | Vengado se ha de mí, vencida Atenas, | 370 | | pero yo haré que llore mi deshonra. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí vienen sus fuertes defensores. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen TESEO, ALBANTE y FINEO, criado de TESEO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí tienes, gran Minos, tus vencidos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí tienes, señor, a tus vasallos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Valeroso Teseo, Albante noble, | 375 | | no me llaméis el vencedor, que el cielo |  | | me quita de las manos la victoria |  | | con un suceso de portentos lleno: |  | | nació en mi casa un monstruo en esta ausencia; |  | | que en ausencia, atenienses, de un marido, | 380 | | ¿qué puede sino un monstruo haber nacido? |  | | Cuantos males nacieron en el mundo, |  | | hijos crueles fueron de la ausencia; |  | | vengados estaréis de que Pasife |  | | pariese un medio humano y medio toro, | 385 | | hazaña infame del lascivo Júpiter, |  | | deidad indigna de tan alto nombre, |  | | pues tiene acciones y bajezas de hombre. |  | | Si cuando yerra un rey dicen que tiene |  | | indignamente el cetro. no conviene | 390 | | que tenga el de los cielos dios lascivo |  | | que, en toro transformado, me ha quitado |  | | la honrosa vida del honor sagrado; |  | | porque cuando es secreto el adulterio, |  | | no viene a ser con tanto vituperio. | 395 | | Mas no penséis que no os alcanza parte; |  | | que en parias quiero cine me deis cada año |  | | diez hombres de vosotros, que devore |  | | y coma aqueste monstruo de Pasife. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Serás obedecido como mandas. | 400 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En dejando presidio en vuestros muros, |  | | parto a la patria a ver mi desventura, |  | | si dura hasta llegar vida tan dura. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Váyanse, y queden TESEO, ALBANTE y FINEO)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  | | --- | | Extraño suceso. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Extraño, |  | | y que venganza nos diera | 405 | | a no ser por nuestro daño. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Diez hombres para una fiera, |  | | fiero tributo de un año; |  | | pedid que resuelva en uno, |  | | si no es más de sentimiento | 410 | | tributo tan importuno. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No lo, hará, que no le siento |  | | para partido ninguno. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues si de aquel blanco toro |  | | la señora, su mujer, | 415 | | se enamoró sin decoro, |  | | ¿no fuera mejor querer |  | | parias y tributo en oro? |  | | ¿Qué culpa le tiene Atenas? |  | | ¡Ah, mujeres! ¿Qué no haréis? | 420 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Respeta, necio, las buenas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Agora toros corréis, |  | | de extraños antojos llenas? |  | | ¡Ah, señor, que aquellos son, |  | | los daños que se cometen | 425 | | con capa de religión! |  | | Dioses dicen que se meten |  | | en toros; ¡linda invención! |  | | Lo mismo es el ir al templo, |  | | vengo, del templo, contemplo, | 430 | | doy al templo, y lo interior |  | | es todo vicio y error, |  | | como lo dice este ejemplo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Menester es que pensemos |  | | cómo un hombre se ha de dar | 435 | | cuando ser uno alcancemos; |  | | que una vida no hay pensar |  | | que por dineros la hallemos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo no? Mil hallaréis |  | | cuya vida, así a la sorda, | 440 | | como de un puerco, veréis |  | | que la quieren corta y gorda, |  | | y ésta comprarla podréis. |  | | Aquel que su vida emplea |  | | sólo en vicios, no repara | 445 | | en que larga o corta sea, |  | | porque solamente para |  | | en cumplir lo que desea. |  | | Hombre he visto yo tan malo, |  | | que por un mes de regalo | 450 | | seis años de vida vende. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien esa vida pretende, |  | | a tales bestias le igualo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Paréceme a mí, Teseo, |  | | que para excusar las muertes | 455 | | de aqueste tributo feo, |  | | se echasen comunes suertes |  | | y se hiciese igual empleo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dices bien, que, en general, |  | | todos tendrán esperanza, | 460 | | y será la ley igual; |  | | que no es ley la que no alcanza |  | | del plebeyo al principal. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Vive el cielo, que no quede |  | | hombre en Atenas! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si hará, | 465 | | pues la ley a nadie excede. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  | | --- | | Necio está Minos. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Querrá |  | | vengarse. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vengarse puede. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No fuera más acertado |  | | que este Minos, o cominos, | 470 | | matara este monstruo airado, |  | | que no por tales caminos |  | | dar a la fama cuidado? |  | | ¿Está loco? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Puede ser. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hará bien, pues su mujer | 475 | | ha dado en esta flaqueza; |  | | de aquel toro, en la cabeza |  | | las armas ha de tener. |  | | Y desde hoy queda sabido |  | | que por este blanco toro, | 480 | | el desdichado marido |  | | a quien se pierde el decoro, |  | | queda en toro convertido. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y entran ORANTEO, príncipe de Lesbos, y ARIADNA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No puedo significar |  | | mi pena con más rigor. | 485 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no me quejo de amor, |  | | que amor no puede agraviar; |  | | de mí me debo quejar, |  | | no por el alto sujeto, |  | | mas porque no fui discreto | 490 | | en amar tan confiado, |  | | causa que nunca ha dejado |  | | de producir tal efeto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si mi padre quiere darme |  | | a Feniso por marido, | 495 | | y lo que allá le ha servido |  | | pagarle aquí con matarme, |  | | mejor puedo, yo agraviarme |  | | de la pena que me alcanza |  | | por mi necia confianza; | 500 | | pero, discúlpome luego, |  | | pues le guía, como a ciego, |  | | siempre al amor la esperanza. |  | | Por servicios de la guerra |  | | me han escrito que me dan | 505 | | a este fiero capitán, |  | | que toda mi paz destierra; |  | | si Minos, mi padre, yerra, |  | | presto lo dirá el efeto; |  | | si obedecerle es preceto, | 510 | | yo le prestaré obediencia; |  | | pero para vuestra ausencia |  | | corta vida me prometo. |  | | No me puedo, resistir, |  | | aunque no es la causa el miedo; | 515 | | mas si resistir no puedo, |  | | bien sé que puedo morir. |  | | Sin vos no quiero vivir, |  | | y bien me podéis creer; |  | | que aunque mujer, puede ser | 520 | | porque cuando, tiene amor, |  | | no hay fortaleza mayor |  | | que la más flaca mujer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hermosa Ariadna mía, |  | | como el alba pura, hermosa, | 525 | | centro del alma dichosa |  | | que por su cielo os tenía! |  | | Ya se acabó mi alegría |  | | y comenzó mi tristeza; |  | | que puesto que mi firmeza | 530 | | vuestros agravios resista, |  | | ¿quien vivirá sin la vista |  | | de vuestra rara belleza? |  | | Estoy tan agradecido |  | | de ver vuestro sentimiento, | 535 | | que ha crecido mi tormento |  | | y mi obligación crecido; |  | | menos hubiera sentido |  | | en verme en tan triste estado |  | | siendo de vos olvidado. | 540 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego ¿pésaos de tener |  | | este amor que me deber? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué os debo si os he pagado? |  | | Desconciertan mi sentido, |  | | señora, vuestros conciertos; | 545 | | siendo los daños tan ciertos |  | | como las nuevas lo han sido; |  | | quien tanto bien ha perdido |  | | en esta injusta mudanza, |  | | ¿en qué tendrá confianza, | 550 | | quedando en esta ocasión, |  | | quien creyó la posesión, |  | | apenas con la esperanza? |  | | Pero no podrá mi suerte, |  | | ya que de vos me divida, | 555 | | quitarme tanto la vida |  | | que se dilate mi muerte; |  | | todos mis males concierte; |  | | que no podrán sus enojos |  | | triunfar de tantos despojos | 560 | | que lleve el tiempo la palma, |  | | pues más os deja en el alma |  | | que os aparta de los ojos. |  | | Fortuna contraria intente |  | | mostrar en mí su poder, | 565 | | que no ha de poder hacer |  | | que no os quiera eternamente: |  | | tan dueño seréis ausente, |  | | como siempre lo habéis sido, |  | | y por consuelo he tenido, | 570 | | si le tiene pena igual, |  | | que no ha de hacerme otro mal |  | | después de haberos perdido. |  | | Temores han de matarme |  | | de que puesto que juréis | 575 | | que en el alma me tendréis, |  | | estáis cerca de olvidarme, |  | | de cuanto bien pudo darme |  | | quien me puso en tal estado, |  | | hoy quedo desobligado, | 580 | | y de mi dicha quejoso, |  | | pues no fuera yo dichoso |  | | para no ser desdichado. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Adónde vas amenazando ausencia, |  | | dueño del alma venturosa mía? | 585 | | que no se suele olvidar el que porfía, |  | | porque donde hay memoria no hay paciencia. |  | | Amenaza atrevida la presencia; |  | | mas luego que la vista se desvía, |  | | vuelve en su fuerza amor, que a sangre fría | 590 | | no sabe hacer al gusto resistencia. |  | | Amor, cuando se ha dado por despojos, |  | | no muda la pasión mudando cielos; |  | | que ven las almas si no ven los ojos. |  | | Juegan los que aman si lo son desvelos; | 595 | | mas no se ausente nadie por enojos, |  | | que lo que saca amor vuelven los celos. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale FEDRA, hermana de ARIADNA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Con ese cuidado estás? |  | | Luego ¿no escuchas la salva |  | | que hoy ha hecho el mar al alba? | 600 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En mí a la noche dirás. |  | | Porque, partido Oranteo, |  | | ¿qué me puede haber venido |  | | que iguale al bien que he perdido, |  | | ni satisfaga al deseo? | 605 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y si dicen que es el Rey? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Mayor mal si con él viene |  | | Feniso! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amor nunca tiene |  | | con su misma sangre ley. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, Fedra, que no hay consuelo | 610 | | para tan grave dolor, |  | | porque es la ausencia en amor |  | | un rayo ardiente del cielo! |  | | Que como a un árbol desnuda |  | | de sus hojas y sus ramas, | 615 | | y en sus abrasadas llamas |  | | su verde esperanza muda, |  | | así, donde ausencia alcanza, |  | | aunque son sus fuegos hielos, |  | | trueca en lo azul de los celos | 620 | | lo verde de la esperanza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pésame de verte ansí; |  | | pero si la fiera ausencia |  | | es del amor resistencia, |  | | lo mismo será de ti: | 625 | | si te olvida, olvidarás. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amor juzga lo presente, |  | | y yo presumo que ausente |  | | querré más, penando, mas. |  | | ¿Qué voces son éstas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Creo | 630 | | que se acerca el Rey. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si fuera |  | | mi muerte, mejor viniera |  | | a mi esperanza y deseo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen MINOS, FENISO, soldados y cajas)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Echad esas banderas por el suelo, |  | | como conviene a un capitán sin honra. | 635 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira que ofende tu dolor al cielo |  | | en presumir que Júpiter deshonra. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si tus hijas te pueden dar consuelo, |  | | padre y señor, su cuello y brazos honra |  | | de los que tantos reinos han vencido. | 640 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vencido vengo yo, mi honor perdido. |  | | ¿Dónde está la cruel? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu furia huyendo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hijas, yo vengo como veis; que es justo |  | | perdone amor si con mi honor le ofendo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Carece de consuelo tu disgusto. | 645 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dejadme aquí mientras venganza emprendo, |  | | de un poderoso no, puesto que injusto; |  | | pero de la cruel que me ha ofendido... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FEDRA | |  | | --- | | Guárdete el cielo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aún vida no le pido. |  | | ¡Hola! ¡Llamadme a Dédalo! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí viene | 650 | | el mayor arquitecto que respeta |  | | Grecia, ni ha visto el Asia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DÉDALO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Den los dioses |  | | a tu venida prósperos sucesos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dédalo amigo, ¿qué sucesos prósperos |  | | puede esperar un hombre desdichado, | 655 | | a quien, para consuelo de sus penas, |  | | ponen la culpa al poderoso Júpiter, |  | | y ha sucedido a Marte, que tenía |  | | envidia de mis armas y victorias, |  | | tomó venganza, oscureció mis glorias? | 660 | | ¿Has visto acaso el monstruo que ha infamado |  | | la bella, en variar naturaleza, |  | | y aquí tan fea, bárbara y disforme? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DÉDALO | |  | | --- | | Sí, gran señor. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿cómo haré una fábrica |  | | donde pueda encerrar aquesta fiera, | 665 | | de tan sutil ingenio y artificio, |  | | que el que entrare una vez salir no pueda? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DÉDALO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Después que me escribiste que tenías |  | | esa intención, y que encerrar querías |  | | este monstruo feroz, a quien la fama, | 670 | | de toro y Minos, Minotauro llama, |  | | yo hice y estudié varios diseños, |  | | y de tantos modelos y artificios |  | | hice elección del que verás presente, |  | | que aquí te le tenía prevenido, | 675 | | para que, si te agrada lo pintado, |  | | quede en madera y piedra ejecutado. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Corriendo una cortina se vea en un lienzo pinta el Laberinto, y el Minotauro dentro)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Por los dioses, que es digno de tu ingenio |  | | Y dime: ¿es de esta suerte el fiero monstruo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DÉDALO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este, es señor, el monstruo retratado, | 680 | | aquí ha de estar de aquesta plaza en medio; |  | | esta es la puerta; pero no hay remedio |  | | de hallarla el que una vez por ella entrare. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¡alto! A ejecutalla, insigne Dédalo; |  | | que a ti te dará fama en todo el mundo | 685 | | del más supremo e ingenioso artífice, |  | | y a mí del hombre de mayor desdicha. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DÉDALO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú verás brevemente en pie la fábrica. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Matara el Minotauro; pero temo |  | | la ira del gran Júpiter si es suyo; | 690 | | que para mí, sin diferencia alguna, |  | | es hijo de la envidia y la fortuna. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y salen TESEO y FINEO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te quiero consolar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay en este mal consuelo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Airado tienes el cielo. | 695 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy me mandan embarcar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que te cupiese la suerte |  | | entre más de seis mil hombres |  | | de tan diferentes nombres! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Fuerte mal! ¡Desdicha fuerte! | 700 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si fuera para algún bien, |  | | la suerte se te escondiera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para bien no me cupiera, |  | | ni me dieran parabién; |  | | para mal, y tanto mal, | 705 | | conmigo acertó mi nombre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo permiten que un hombre |  | | tan valiente y principal |  | | vaya a dar pasto a una fiera? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque es república justa, | 710 | | y no ha de hacer cosa injusta |  | | cuando, más valor tuviera. |  | | Aquí, con justicia igual, |  | | sin que a uno falte, a otro sobre, |  | | al que es rico y al que es pobre, | 715 | | se reparte el bien y el mal. |  | | Estos gobiernos difieren |  | | de otros injustos y odiosos, |  | | adonde los poderosos |  | | se salen con lo que quieren. | 720 | | ¡Ay del reino en que por fuerza |  | | el pobre ha de padecer, |  | | y el rico hacer y poder |  | | que la ley con él se tuerza! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No entiendo lo que es justicia; | 725 | | mas con los que nobles son, |  | | es justo que haya excepción. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Debes de hablar con malicia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto es cosa natural, |  | | puesto que un sabio decía | 730 | | que en la muerte sólo había |  | | justicia a todos igual. |  | | En fin, ¿te piensas partir |  | | a morir? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si esto conviene |  | | a la patria, un noble tiene | 735 | | obligación de morir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Acompañarte es forzoso, |  | | de tu valor animado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eres, Fineo, criado |  | | leal, noble y animoso. | 740 | | Por lo menos, si la suerte |  | | para morir me ha cabido, |  | | piadosa conmigo ha sido |  | | en la causa de mi muerte. |  | | Vamos, que aguarda la nave, | 745 | | y el mar bonanza promete. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Más que todo se inquiete |  | | con cuantas tormentas sabe... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No llegare a salvamento, |  | | puesto que es el viento tal. | 750 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para caminar al mal, |  | | a nadie ha faltado viento. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y salen ORANTEO y LAURO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si no se la pediste, |  | | ¿de qué te quejas, que es injusta cosa? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡En eso no consiste | 755 | | haber perdido mi querida esposa! |  | | Consiste en las estrellas, |  | | que no importa querer si olvidan ellas, |  | | ¡Ay, Lauro! Yo vivía |  | | en Creta, de Ariadna enamorado, | 760 | | esperando que el día |  | | que del gobierno militar cansado |  | | Minos cruel volviera, |  | | de mi esperanza posesión me diera. |  | | Escribióle el tirano | 765 | | que la daba a Feniso en casamiento; |  | | Feniso, a cuya mano |  | | debe su victoriosa fama, a intento |  | | de hacerle rey de Creta, |  | | al cetro trasladando la jineta. | 770 | | Mal hizo, porque Minos |  | | no ignoraba mi amor, ni que desciendo |  | | de los dioses divinos, |  | | y que de Lesbos soy Príncipe. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entiendo |  | | que, si allí te aguardaras, | 775 | | el fin de tu esperanza conquistaras. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lauro, si la ha casado, |  | | ¿qué esperanza me queda? Yo soy muerto. |  | | ¡Plega al cielo que, airado, |  | | el mar sorba sus naves en el puerto, | 780 | | y en las ondas furiosas |  | | derrame las banderas victoriosas! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Son cortas maldiciones, |  | | para la grande que del cielo tiene, |  | | si a contemplar te pones | 785 | | que a ver un monstruo de deshonra viene. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo he visto en Creta, Lauro, |  | | el fiero y espantoso Minotauro. |  | | En tanto que fabrica |  | | el Laberinto, que este nombre llama | 790 | | al sitio en que le aplica |  | | infamia para él, y eterna fama |  | | para su gran maestro, |  | | Dédalo insigne, en todas artes diestro, |  | | y en cercos intrincados | 795 | | se pierden sin poder hallar salida, |  | | a muerte condenados, |  | | los que le sirven de sustento y vida, |  | | yo tendré prevenido |  | | el monstruo, de un ejército lucido. | 800 | | Este, en el Laberinto, |  | | de naves de alto bordo irá a quitalle, |  | | en término sucinto, |  | | la vida que me quitas, y roballe |  | | a Feniso la joya, | 805 | | como a los griegos el ladrón de Troya |  | | Ven, porque demos luego |  | | voz a la fama, lienzo al mar, a Marte |  | | materia, a amor más fuego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya los consejos son sólo ayudarte. | 810 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dar consejo al que ama, |  | | es animar con soplos a la llama. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y salen MINOS, ARIADNA, FEDRA, FENISO y DÉDALO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La fábrica es excelente. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es imposible que en Grecia |  | | haya un edificio igual. | 815 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya por naciones diversas |  | | va discurriendo la fama |  | | con alas plumas nuevas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DÉDALO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo pienso, invicto señor, |  | | que el Laberinto no sea | 820 | | menos que su Minotauro, |  | | monstruo de naturaleza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo estoy servido de ti, |  | | y así pienso hacer que tenga |  | | Icaro, tu hijo, el premio | 825 | | del trabajo que te cuesta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí viene, invicto Rey, |  | | un embajador de Atenas. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen TESEO y FINEO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no soy embajador, |  | | supuesto que mi nobleza | 830 | | diera ocasión a la patria |  | | para cargos de más fuerza; |  | | Teseo soy; y aunque fui |  | | duque generoso en ella, |  | | por la suerte me ha cabido | 835 | | ser el más vil de mi tierra; |  | | vengo a morir, con que he dicho |  | | que no soy nada, y quisiera |  | | ser mas, para que estimara |  | | perder la vida por ella; | 840 | | sus ciudadanos te dieron |  | | palabra segura y cierta |  | | de darte cada año, en parias, |  | | diez hombres para esta fiera; |  | | yo soy, rey Minos, el uno, | 845 | | que no me he puesto en defensa |  | | por la lealtad que te digo, |  | | y que a tus pies me presenta; |  | | porque en razón de su honor, |  | | que es una vida me pesa, | 850 | | pues por ella aventurara |  | | cuantas el cielo me diera: |  | | ¿Qué quieres hacer de mí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Teseo, la fortaleza |  | | de tu generoso pecho | 855 | | no pudo dar mayor muestra; |  | | pésame que fueses tú, |  | | a quien la pasada guerra |  | | hizo ilustre en mi opinión; |  | | pero si lo quiere Atenas, | 860 | | y tú serle tan leal, |  | | Feniso a una torre lleva |  | | al Duque, en tanto que al monstruo |  | | de su arrogancia sustenta. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voy contento de saber | 865 | | que por tales medios quieras |  | | encubrir tu deshonor. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase TESEO, y salga ARIADNA a FINEO)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  | | --- | | ¿A quién digo? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién es? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tenga |  | | el paso, que yo le llamo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, mi bellísima Reina! | 870 | | ¿Cuándo mereció mi boca |  | | besar la dichosa arena |  | | adonde ponéis los pies, |  | | aunque está revuelta en perlas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es éste el duque Teseo? | 875 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este es aquel de quien cuentan |  | | tan espantosas hazañas; |  | | éste el que la mar soberbia |  | | pasó con Jasón a Colcos |  | | hasta robar a Medea; | 880 | | éste el que bajó al infierno |  | | con Hércules, el de Grecia, |  | | y a la bella Proserpina |  | | presentó cosas diversas: |  | | para el calor que hace allá | 885 | | por el verano las fiestas, |  | | un abanillo famoso; |  | | y porque estaba dispuesta |  | | de vestir a la española, |  | | seis puños como rodelas, | 890 | | que en el infierno también |  | | quieren descubrir muñecas. |  | | Este le ayudó a matar |  | | los centauros, en la mesa |  | | de las bodas de Hipodamia; | 895 | | éste... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Basta que éste sea |  | | Teseo, de cuya fama |  | | no hay poca noticia en Grecia; |  | | lástima me da su edad, |  | | su hermosura y gentileza. | 900 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios os lastime en el alma |  | | por esa piedad; que en ella |  | | se conoce, gran señora, |  | | vuestra bondad y nobleza. |  | | Y cierto que es sinrazón | 905 | | echar un hombre a una bestia, |  | | aunque tratar con un necio |  | | pienso que lo mismo fuera. |  | | No habrá tantico remedio, |  | | porque es cargo de conciencia | 910 | | matar un mozo a bocados, |  | | como suele cuando entra |  | | un asno en un melonar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, hermana, quién pudiera |  | | dar vida a aqueste mancebo! | 915 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien podrás si tú lo intentas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que lo intentaré no dudes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, ¡por Dios! para que tenga |  | | un esclavo esa hermosura |  | | y un amante esa belleza. | 920 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  | | --- | | ¿Es casado? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es casado, |  | | como dicen, ni Dios quiera |  | | que se vea en tanto mal; |  | | digo mal, mal de paciencia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Venme a hablar aquesta noche. | 925 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay bien que al hombre no venga |  | | por manos de la mujer. |  | | ¡Benditas mil veces sean! |  | | Mas cuando vuelve la cola |  | | marzo, y el diablo se suelta, | 930 | | todo hombre guarde la cara, |  | | quiero decir, la cabeza. |  | | | |
| **Acto II** | |
|  | |
| *Sale TESEO, preso* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando en el nido el pajarillo asiste |  | | en larga noche del invierno airado, |  | | y espera el alba, que con rayo helado |  | | baña los montes, y los campos viste: |  | | luego que de jacinto y amatiste | 5 | | saca el rico cabello coronado, |  | | trueca las pajas al ameno prado, |  | | y en los rayos del sol la noche triste. |  | | Yo, de otra suerte, en noche oscura y fría, |  | | de aquesta cárcel que me dió la suerte, | 10 | | no doy lugar a la esperanza mía. |  | | ¡Desdichado de aquel que de tan fuerte |  | | prisión no espera que amanezca el día, |  | | pues ha de ser la noche de su muerte! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale FINEO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien puedes, en tanto mal, | 15 | | darme albricias de tu bien. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé yo, Fineo, por quién |  | | hablas en estilo igual. |  | | Si es que se acerca el salir |  | | del Minotauro homicida. | 20 | | ¡Quién vió jamás que la vida |  | | diese albricias al morir! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deja tu injusta tristeza, |  | | y en esta cárcel verás |  | | más que el sol; bien digo, más; | 25 | | dos soles de más belleza. |  | | Tu talle, o tu buena dicha |  | | (que aquesto debe de ser, |  | | que no hay talle en el querer |  | | entrar fuerte la desdicha), | 30 | | a dos hermosas señoras |  | | obliga a ver si podrás |  | | vivir o no; al fin verás |  | | en tu noche dos auroras: |  | | la bellísima Ariadna, | 35 | | hija de este rey Cominos, |  | | que con tales desatinos |  | | hace su afrenta más llana; |  | | y Fedra, su hermana bella, |  | | vienen a verte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  | | --- | | ¿A mí? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. | 40 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién te lo ha dicho que ansí |  | | me favorece mi estrella? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta noche con las dos, |  | | hasta las dos y aun las tres, |  | | estuve, y supe quién es | 45 | | este amor, que es ciego y dios. |  | | Verdad es que las moví |  | | con tan ilustre parola, |  | | como si fuera española |  | | la provincia en que nací. | 50 | | Porque dicen que hay en ella, |  | | y escriben graves autores, |  | | los mayores habladores |  | | que la verdad atropella. |  | | Enternecióse Ariadna, | 55 | | y con más inclinación |  | | dió lugar a la afición |  | | que comenzaba en su hermana. |  | | Ya vienen las dos aquí. |  | | Ellas dirán lo demás. | 60 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Notables nuevas me das. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen FEDRA, ARIADNA y un ALCAIDE)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  | | --- | | ¿Está aquí? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCAIDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, sí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿en tan obscura parte? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCAIDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mandólo el Rey de esta suerte. |  | | mientras que le dan la muerte. | 65 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  | | --- | | Vete. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya vienen a hablarte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  | | --- | | ¿Eres tú el Duque? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo soy, |  | | ángel, el duque Teseo; |  | | ya no preso, pues ya veo |  | | que en diverso cielo estoy. | 70 | | Ya estoy libre, aunque cautivo |  | | de vuestra rara belleza; |  | | que en noche de tal tristeza, |  | | no menos gloria recibo. |  | | ¿Por dónde, hermosa Ariadna, | 75 | | entró sol tan verdadero, |  | | sin que llegasen primero |  | | las nuevas de la mañana? |  | | Ya no es posible que pueda |  | | venir la muerte importuna, | 80 | | ni moverse la fortuna |  | | si vos le tenéis la rueda. |  | | Y vos, Fedra celestial, |  | | que acompañáis su hermosura, |  | | y que esta cárcel obscura | 85 | | hacéis balcón oriental, |  | | ¿cómo entenderéis aquí |  | | que os doy agradecimiento |  | | justo, pues el mal que siento |  | | pensaréis que habla por mí? | 90 | | Los dioses, tan venturosas |  | | os hagan, como merece |  | | vuestra piedad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien padece |  | | prisiones tan rigurosas |  | | sin culpa, tenga esperanza | 95 | | que le ha de librar el cielo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La esperanza y el consuelo |  | | a un mismo tiempo me alcanza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Duque, lástima y piedad, |  | | y al ver tu ilustre persona, | 100 | | digna de mayor corona |  | | que el nombre de tu ciudad, |  | | mi tierno pecho ha movido |  | | a procurar tu remedio, |  | | puesto que está de por medio | 105 | | peligro tan conocido. |  | | Toda esta noche he pensado |  | | cómo has de poder entrar |  | | y salir de aquel lugar |  | | por tantas puertas cerrado. | 110 | | Y como siempre el amor |  | | es maestro, y suele ser |  | | más sutil en la mujer, |  | | hallé el remedio mejor. |  | | Yo te daré de oro un hilo, | 115 | | que a las puertas has de atar, |  | | por donde puedas tornar |  | | siguiendo aquel mismo estilo. |  | | Que no te podrás perder |  | | si con él vienes siguiendo | 120 | | la puerta, ya que al horrendo |  | | monstruo acabes de vencer. |  | | Para el cual has de llevar |  | | tres panes, con tal veneno, |  | | que de su sentido ajeno, | 125 | | caiga en el mismo lugar. |  | | Entonces, con una maza |  | | que te daré, larga y fuerte, |  | | en sangre, dánsole muerte, |  | | bañarás la inculta plaza. | 130 | | Pero porque el padre mío |  | | ha de saber quién te ha dado |  | | la industria, y vengar airado |  | | en mi amor su desvarío, |  | | palabra nos has de dar | 135 | | de llevarnos a tu tierra, |  | | adonde se intenta guerra, |  | | y si quisiere vengar, |  | | tú nos podrás defender. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Palabra a los cielos doy | 140 | | que serás, y lo eres hoy, |  | | mi bien, mi reina y mujer. |  | | Y es corto premio a quien eres, |  | | cuando no por dar a un hombre |  | | vida, que ha de darte nombre | 145 | | entre famosas mujeres. |  | | Fía de mi obligación |  | | como de hombre bien nacido, |  | | y que a la muerte ha venido |  | | por el bien de su nación; | 150 | | que no seré ingrato al bien |  | | que de tus manos recibo, |  | | señora, si salgo vivo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vida los cielos te den. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Serás duquesa de Atenas | 155 | | si del Laberinto obscuro |  | | salgo con vida, y lo juro |  | | a cuantas luces serenas |  | | sirven de claras saetías |  | | a los dioses celestiales, | 160 | | para ver a los mortales |  | | por doradas celosías; |  | | y fálteme todo el cielo |  | | si a esta palabra faltare. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cielo tu vida ampare | 165 | | y vuelva a tu patrio suelo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La nave que me ha traído, |  | | y espera sólo saber |  | | qué nuevas ha de volver |  | | de lo que me ha sucedido, | 170 | | esa misma, con secreto, |  | | nos ha de llevar de aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No querría que de mí |  | | formase el Rey mal conceto: |  | | vamos, Fedra; que yo voy | 175 | | a prevenir a Teseo |  | | las armas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya con deseo |  | | de ver el peligro estoy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Animo, Duque valiente! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Basta esa voz, Fedra hermosa, | 180 | | como cuando sonorosa |  | | trompeta el caballo siente. |  | | *(Vanse las dos)* |  | | ¿Qué esperáis, fieros tiranos? |  | | Venid por mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Poco a poco. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con tantos favores loco, | 185 | | ya tengo el mundo en las manos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues no le dejes caer: |  | | tenle firme en un estado |  | | porque está tan delicado, |  | | que se te podrá romper. | 190 | | Quebraránse muchas damas, |  | | todas melindres y enfados, |  | | y algunos afeminados, |  | | Fénix de sus mismas llamas. |  | | Quebraránse mil discretos, | 195 | | que de puro circunscritos, |  | | por vocablos exquisitos |  | | andan a buscar concetos. |  | | Quebraránse mil que están |  | | arbitrando sacar oro | 200 | | de sangre ajena, tesoro |  | | que alguna vez pagarán; |  | | y quebraránse... Callemos, |  | | que hay gran peligro en hablar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es menester concertar | 205 | | cómo esta nave saquemos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego ¿ya cuentas vencido |  | | este fiero Minotauro? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Haz cuenta que el verde lauro |  | | tengo en la frente ceñido. | 210 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dícenme que este animal |  | | no guarda a nadie decoro, |  | | y de quien es hombre y toro |  | | se ha de temer mucho mal. |  | | Esta bestia, que desprecios | 215 | | hace del cielo y abismo, |  | | va caballero en sí mismo, |  | | como suelen ir los necios; |  | | porque de la cinta arriba |  | | es hombre, y de medio abajo | 220 | | toro, que en España el Tajo |  | | de hierba y cristales priva. |  | | Yo te aseguro de mí, |  | | que estoy temblando de miedo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y yo que temer no puedo | 225 | | después que a Ariadna vi? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y las dos has de llevar? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  | | --- | | Eso es forzoso. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Por Dios, |  | | que es brava carga las dos, |  | | y que ha de quejarse el mar! | 230 | | Mas porque el peso no espante |  | | y las puedas conducir, |  | | como alforjas podrán ir, |  | | una atrás, y otra delante. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y salen el príncipe ORANTEO y LAURO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto me escribe, Lauro, el Rey de Creta, | 235 | | viendo que ya mi ejército salía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Temor le solicita e inquieta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fue con razón de la venganza mía. |  | | La fama, que las cosas interpreta, |  | | anticipó de mi partida el día, | 240 | | de suerte que, aun apenas vio mis naves, |  | | cuando le persuadió temores graves. |  | | No tremolaba una bandera al viento, |  | | ni un gallardete el agua amenazaba, |  | | ni por la racamenta, el alto asiento | 245 | | de la gavia, piloto caminaba, |  | | cuando el eco del bélico instrumento |  | | en la playa de Creta resonaba, |  | | y la gente que apenas conducía, |  | | a las espaldas del temor venía. | 250 | | Viendo su carta, en que se ofrece a darme |  | | a la bella Ariadna en casamiento, |  | | a Creta he vuelto alegre de casarme. |  | | La blanda paz, que no la guerra intento, |  | | amor las duras láminas desarme, | 255 | | pues desde su primero nacimiento |  | | es tan desnudo, como niño, y ciego; |  | | y depuesto el bastón, viva el sosiego. |  | | Verdad es que antes de entregarme a Minos, |  | | quiero saber en Creta, de secreto, | 260 | | si son engaños de su pecho indignos |  | | y de un pecho Real bastardo efeto; |  | | que si es engaño, los labrados pinos, |  | | y el lienzo por las ondas inquïeto, |  | | oprimirán el mar con nueva armada | 265 | | y a dos agravios sacaré la espada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien has hecho en venir secretamente, |  | | hasta saber, señor, si te he engañado, |  | | vencido de la fama diligente |  | | y de tu prevención amenazado. | 270 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este es el Laberinto que eminente |  | | resplandece en el centro de este prado, |  | | artificio de Dédalo, en que puedes |  | | mirar vencido al célebre Arquimedes; |  | | aquí tiene prisión el Minotauro, | 275 | | a quien sustenta la vencida Atenas, |  | | desde que a Minos, la corona y lauro |  | | rindió la presunción de sus almenas; |  | | sátiro no se vió, fauno o centauro, |  | | ni monstruo por las líbicas arenas, | 280 | | de más espanto y prodigiosa fama. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Triste del griego a quien la suerte llama! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De aquesta parte, en rejas y balcones |  | | la gente mira un hombre de buen talle |  | | que ha entrado en él. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si aquí, señor, te pones, | 285 | | podrás con justa lástima miralle. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ORANTEO | |  | | --- | | Con armas entra. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A tales ocasiones, |  | | ¿qué bronce puede o por diamante armalle? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lástima tengo a su persona y brío; |  | | lleguemos, Lauro, a ver el desafío. | 290 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen TESEO, y FINEO con una maza, y apártanse a un lado los dos, LAURO y ORANTEO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muestra la maza, Fineo, |  | | y favorézcame Marte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Temblando estoy de mirarte |  | | en tal peligro, Teseo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Extraña suerte de guerra; | 295 | | pero poco me importuna |  | | si he vencido mi fortuna, |  | | que es mayor monstruo en la tierra. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no he visto aquesta fiera |  | | más que pintada, señor; | 300 | | pero a tu heroico valor, |  | | ¿qué Libio temor pusiera? |  | | Mató Apolo la serpiente |  | | a quien llamaron Fitón, |  | | con arco y flechas, que son | 305 | | de un dios tan diestro y valiente; |  | | Hércules, la hidra fiera, |  | | porque Júpiter le dio |  | | las fuerzas, a quien honró |  | | después la estrellada esfera. | 310 | | Pero si los dos aquí |  | | vieran este monstruo fiero, |  | | rindieran flechas y acero |  | | al valor que miro en ti. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si fuera este desafío | 315 | | con Hércules, con Jasón, |  | | con el griego Telamón, |  | | al fin hombre e igual mío, |  | | ¿qué debiera agradecerme |  | | la patria? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que un animal | 320 | | te ponga en ocasión tal! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amor me manda atreverme. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que nazca de una mujer |  | | un monstruo como esta fiera! |  | | mas ¿de quien nacer pudiera | 325 | | sino de su mismo ser? |  | | Que no es menos de admirar |  | | que nazca de ellas la ira, |  | | la lisonja, la mentira, |  | | y el monstruo de hacer pesar. | 330 | | Que no le hay que más extrañe |  | | naturaleza ¡por Dios! |  | | que el ver que la sirvan dos, |  | | y que a los dos los engañe. |  | | Si has visto el monstruo de celos, | 335 | | cree, Duque belicoso, |  | | que han hecho con él hermoso |  | | al Minotauro los cielos. |  | | Si has visto la ingratitud, |  | | dirás que es monstruo mayor, | 340 | | y no lo es pequeño amor, |  | | del alma eterna inquietud. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Atar quiero el hilo de oro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Júpiter vaya contigo: |  | | que no puedo ser testigo | 345 | | de tu valor; siento y lloro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deidades santas, favor; |  | | favor. Marte; favor pido, |  | | y a ti, amor, pues has vencido |  | | todos los dioses de amor. | 350 | | ¡Favor, hermosa Ariadna, |  | | tú que las armas me diste |  | | porque digas que venciste |  | | como deidad soberana! |  | | Que si salgo de los lazos | 355 | | donde mi muerte contemplo, |  | | haré de tu cuello un templo, |  | | y colgaré en él mis brazos. |  | | (Vase) |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ORANTEO | |  | | --- | | ¿Entró el ateniense? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entró |  | | dándole aplauso la gente. | 360 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y ya mi sol, del oriente |  | | de su balcón se quitó. |  | | Vamos, Lauro, a ver si puedo |  | | verla sin ser conocido; |  | | que de ausencia temo olvido. | 365 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amor, señor, todo es miedo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya la gente, lastimada |  | | del valeroso Teseo, |  | | deja ventanas y rejas; |  | | todos le cuentan por muerto. | 370 | | Y para mí, si a la plaza |  | | que es del Laberinto el centro, |  | | ha llegado, ya lo está |  | | como otros valientes griegos. |  | | ¡No fuera este medio toro | 375 | | un hombre de los que vemos |  | | pacer, mansos, por las calles, |  | | y no tan bárbaro y fiero! |  | | ¡Ah, cielos, mi buen señor |  | | a manos de un toro pierdo! | 380 | | Estoy por entrar. ¿Qué haré? |  | | Mas que no he de acertar temo, |  | | que me falta el hilo de oro; |  | | oro me falta, no puedo, |  | | porque monstruo de mujer | 385 | | sin oro, es cosa de cuentos; |  | | aun en negocios de acá, |  | | ni acertamos, ni podemos, |  | | en faltando el hilo de oro, |  | | que es con que se sale de ellos. | 390 | | Ya no se siente rüido: |  | | ¡Oh, Pasife del infierno, |  | | como hiciste un torihombre, |  | | no hicieras un hombriciervo! |  | | Que los ciervos son cobardes, | 395 | | y aunque armados, van huyendo; |  | | pero los toros son bravos, |  | | y más en hombre enjertos. |  | | La noche baja, y sus luces |  | | enciende la luna al cielo, | 400 | | dos bultos vienen aquí: |  | | ¡Si son las sombras del miedo! |  | | Mas ya, ¿qué puedo temer? |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen FEDRA y ARIADNA en hábito de hombres con capas y espadas)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FEDRA | |  | | --- | | Animosa vienes. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vengo |  | | animando la esperanza | 405 | | para que sustente al cuerpo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con este disfraz, seguras |  | | a la puerta aguardaremos |  | | del Laberinto, hasta ver |  | | la disposición del cielo. | 410 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  | | --- | | ¿Es hombre aquél? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso muestra, |  | | Ariadna, el movimiento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fineo debe de ser. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FEDRA | |  | | --- | | Llegemos cerca. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, Fineo! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi nombre han llamado, ¡ay triste! | 415 | | ¡Buen ánimo; llegar quiero! |  | | ¿Quién va? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  | | --- | | ¿No conoces? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí; |  | | conozco tu voz, y pienso |  | | que si supiera que estabas |  | | en esta puerta Teseo, | 420 | | fuera parte para darle |  | | tan glorioso vencimiento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El tardar me causa pena. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Rüido en las puertas siento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues si en ellas hay rüido, | 425 | | muerto es el monstruo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso pienso |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale TESEO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Gracias a los altos dioses |  | | que del Laberinto ciego |  | | salgo con vida! ¿Quién va? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dos ángeles y Fineo. | 430 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  | | --- | | ¿Ariadna y Fedra? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Luces hermosas del cielo! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quedito, no hables de luces; |  | | que a oscuras es mejor eso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Teseo, el verte con vida | 435 | | en tanta gloria me ha puesto, |  | | como me tuvo el temor |  | | entre penas y tormentos; |  | | ya quiero darte los brazos |  | | como a mi esposo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No puedo | 440 | | responderte de alegría. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Puesto que yo soy lo menos, |  | | Teseo, para que tenga |  | | esta tu ventura aumento, |  | | en cambio del parabién | 445 | | pido tus brazos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En ellos, |  | | hermosa Fedra, tendrás |  | | el corazón de su dueño. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo sucedió tu dicha? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Até el hilo de oro, y entro | 450 | | dando, vueltas a mil calles |  | | por infinitos rodeos; |  | | cuando pensaba que estaba |  | | del Laberinto en el centro, |  | | estaba más lejos de él, | 455 | | y cerca cuando más lejos. |  | | Finalmente: yo llegué |  | | a un sitio en cuadro pequeño, |  | | donde estaba el Minotauro, |  | | echado entre varios huesos; | 460 | | cuando vi tanto cadáver, |  | | imagine si de aquéllos |  | | dentro de tan breve espacio |  | | había de ser mi cuerpo; |  | | pero animándome el alma, | 465 | | al monstruo horrible me acerco |  | | que puesto en sus cuatro pies |  | | me mira espantoso y fiero; |  | | yo entonces aquellos panes |  | | le arrojo, y él, dando en ellos, | 470 | | comenzó a tragar su muerte |  | | en el cifrado veneno; |  | | alzo la maza animoso, |  | | y de los golpes primeros, |  | | con dos horrendos bramidos, | 475 | | doy con el monstruo en el suelo: |  | | bañado en espuma y sangre |  | | sobre la hierba le dejo, |  | | y asiendo del hilo el cabo, |  | | por él a la puerta vuelvo. | 480 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Gracias a los altos dioses! |  | | Pero, gallardo Teseo, |  | | mira que el peligro es grande, |  | | si es grande el atrevimiento: |  | | vamos al mar; que si acaso | 485 | | siente mi padre soberbio |  | | que de su casa faltamos, |  | | no habrá disculpa o remedio |  | | para salir con la vida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La nave queda en el puerto | 490 | | con amigos y criados. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿qué aguardáis? Caminemos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ven, mi señora, y tú, Fedra, |  | | dale la mano a Fineo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Lucero seré desde hoy, | 495 | | que al sol de la mano llevo! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y salen MINOS, ORANTEO, LAURO y POLINECES)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agravio notable ha sido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No pensé, señor, que fuera |  | | de ninguno conocido, |  | | hasta que en Creta supiera | 500 | | si el ausencia causa olvido; |  | | pero, pues que ya lo estoy, |  | | ya sabéis cuán vuestro soy; |  | | dadme a besar vuestras manos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A los dioses soberanos | 505 | | gracias infinitas doy |  | | de nuestra paz, Oranteo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sólo servirte deseo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy Ariadna ha de ser |  | | tu mujer; que tal mujer | 510 | | en ti justamente empleo; |  | | Feniso está consolado |  | | de que le case con Fedra. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo de tu mano honrado. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale FENISO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Escriba la fama en piedra, | 515 | | acero o bronce dorado, |  | | hecho de tanto valor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es eso, amigo Feniso? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es que a Teseo, señor, |  | | dar victoria el cielo quiso; | 520 | | ya es Teseo, vencedor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MINOS | |  | | --- | | Pues ¿cómo ha entrado? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé |  | | de la manera que entró; |  | | sé que a Dédalo rogué |  | | que entrase, y que entró, y que vio | 525 | | que en vano su industria fue, |  | | porque en medio de la plaza |  | | halló al Minotauro muerto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Por Marte, que ha dado traza |  | | a este engaño! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si es concierto, | 530 | | su vida injusta amenaza; |  | | que él te dirá la verdad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llamad también a Teseo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLDADOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No ha parado en la ciudad; |  | | que piensa que este trofeo | 535 | | no ha de ganar tu amistad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien hizo en huirse el griego |  | | y no probar mi furor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que te consueles te ruego |  | | si lo merece mi amor. | 540 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llamad a mis hijas luego, |  | | porque hoy Fedra ha de tener |  | | en Feniso noble esposo, |  | | y de Oranteo ha de ser |  | | Ariadna. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡El poderoso | 545 | | cielo aumente tu poder! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Dilate tu señorío |  | | desde el Sur al Norte frío! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con tales yernos, espero |  | | hacer guerra al mundo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy quiero | 550 | | decirte el intento mío: |  | | no tienes hijo varón, |  | | rey Minos, y así es razón |  | | que nombres quién ha de ser |  | | el que te ha de suceder, | 555 | | pues que dos tus hijas son. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que gobernéis juntos quiero |  | | este reino. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo lo pido, |  | | si tú eres servido, entero, |  | | porque en siendo dividido, | 560 | | de gusto y paz desespero. |  | | O sea suyo o sea mío, |  | | porque amor y señorío |  | | no permiten compañía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni lo quisiera la mía; | 565 | | que tengo bastante brio |  | | para gobernar a Creta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo para los gobiernos |  | | del mundo, que se sujeta |  | | a mi valor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Paso, yernos! | 570 | | Vivo estoy, ¿qué os inquieta? |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale POLINECES)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | POLINECES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay en palacio señal |  | | de estar tus hijas en él. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MINOS | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué dices? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | POLINECES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que hay grande mal |  | | si lo que dicen por él | 575 | | fuese a la verdad igual. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Advierte bien, Polineces |  | | que es mi muerte lo que dices. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | POLINECES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo, señor, que las bodas |  | | que esperas, se vuelven todas | 580 | | en tragedias infelices, |  | | porque cuentan que Teseo |  | | se las lleva por la mar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué te parece, Oranteo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que no se puede fiar | 585 | | sino es del cielo el deseo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay tan grande atrevimiento? |  | | El vino a vengar a Atenas; |  | | pero de mis hijas siento |  | | que era imposible ser buenas | 590 | | mirando su nacimiento. |  | | Pasife, madre de un toro, |  | | ¿qué pudo engrendrar que fuese |  | | digno del Rëal decoro? |  | | Seguirle tengo, aunque pese | 595 | | al mar, ¡por Marte!, que adoro, |  | | que bien saben sus caminos, |  | | aunque inciertos, quién es Minos. |  | | ¡Aguarda, ladrón Teseo! |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Perdí el reino, y no el deseo. | 600 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, Lauro, haré desatinos! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que Ariadna te ha olvidado, |  | | y que se va con Teseo! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si de Fedra enamorado, |  | | cosa que más cierta creo | 605 | | para aliviar mi cuidado, |  | | lleva a Ariadna con ella, |  | | no culpemos a Ariadna; |  | | pero si es mudanza en ella, |  | | ¡ay de mi esperanza vana! | 610 | | ¡ay de mi contraria estrella! |  | | No le dé amor los efetos; |  | | mas pensaré que en su amor |  | | caben mayores defectos, |  | | porque temer lo peor | 615 | | es condición de discretos; |  | | ven conmigo, que he de hacer |  | | guerra a Atenas por venganza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De mujer se ha de temer? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, Lauro, que la mudanza | 620 | | halló su centro en mujer. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y sale TESEO desembarcando, y FINEO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mal las ha tratado el mar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El mar ¿a quién trata bien? |  | | Pues no sé en el mundo a quien |  | | no le haya dado un pesar. | 625 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En estas islas tomé |  | | puerto porque vean la tierra. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues que no tratan de guerra |  | | buen advertimiento fue. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Temeroso en Lesbos entro. | 630 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tierra fue justo tomar; |  | | parece jüez el mar, |  | | que hace echar lo que está dentro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Haz cuenta que tú lo eres, |  | | y que confesar me haces. | 635 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué tenemos? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pocas paces. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  | | --- | | ¿Por qué? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque hay dos mujeres. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dos hombres y una mujer |  | | suélense ver; pero asombre |  | | ver dos mujeres y un hombre, | 640 | | porque no se suele ver. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Casados enamorados, |  | | ¿no sirven a dos mujeres? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, pero son sus placeres |  | | de bolsa y de gusto aguados. | 645 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Una habemos de dejar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  | | --- | | ¿Dónde? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  | | --- | | En estas islas. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Bueno! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bueno, o malo, yo estoy lleno |  | | de amor, y no hay replicar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué importa tener amor | 650 | | para hacer como quien eres? |  | | Que desamparar mujeres |  | | no es de hombres de tu valor; |  | | y Fedra no ha merecido |  | | que la dejes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Necio estás, | 655 | | pues entendiendo no vas |  | | que me ha quitado el sentido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  | | --- | | ¿Fedra? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  | | --- | | Fedra, pues | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué dices? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que adoro en Fedra, Fineo, |  | | y que de un justo deseo | 660 | | no es bien que te escandalices. |  | | En el camino del mar, |  | | de Fedra me enamoré. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si justo o si injusto fue, |  | | yo no quiero disputar; | 665 | | pero dejar a Ariadna, |  | | esa es bajeza, señor, |  | | indigna de tu valor |  | | y una ingratitud villana; |  | | que Ariadna te dió a ti | 670 | | la vida en una ocasión |  | | tan notable, y no es razón |  | | que se lo pagues así. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tú me hablas de esa suerte? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Puesto que soy tu criado, | 675 | | soy un ateniense honrado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Daréte, infame, la muerte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me matarás a mí |  | | por monstruo en lisonjas feo, |  | | mas por honrado Fineo, | 680 | | y que en tu casa nací; |  | | y si huyo tu furor, |  | | en así sólo en respeto |  | | del pan que comí, en efeto, |  | | de tu padre, y mi señor; | 685 | | y huélgome de quedarme |  | | en tan honrada ocasión. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  | | --- | | Aguarda. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tienes pasión, |  | | y te ha de pesar matarme. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Huye FINEO, y salen ARIADNA y FEDRA, y dos o tres criados MÚSICOS)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es esto, mi bien? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí | 690 | | a un isleño preguntaba |  | | qué ciudades o qué villas |  | | este distrito adornaban; |  | | y de razón en razón, |  | | me dijo arrogancias tantas, | 695 | | que le quitara la vida |  | | a no volver las espaldas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿cómo, siendo extranjero, |  | | no sabéis vos que acompaña |  | | la humildad al peregrino? | 700 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Teseo no se acordaba |  | | que nos dejaba en la mar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este verde prado esmaltan |  | | tantas flores, que convidan |  | | la vista y alegra el alma; | 705 | | asentémonos aquí, |  | | y al son del agua que baja |  | | a dar tan presto tributo |  | | al mar, de esas peñas altas, |  | | cantarán alguna cosa | 710 | | para que duerma Ariadna, |  | | pues la trata el mar tan mal. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Peor los celos me tratan. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MÚSICOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué canción le cantaremos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De celos podéis, cantarla. | 715 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Celos no cantan, que lloran. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A unos lloran y a otros cantan. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sentadas ellas y TESEO, cantan)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | |  | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mala noche me han dado celos; |  | | tal la tenga quien me los dió. |  | | ¡Qué mala noche me han dado | 720 | | tus celos, Fílida mía! |  | | ¡Ay, Dios, si llegase el día |  | | para ver si me ha engañado! |  | | Toda la noche he pasado |  | | con mil sueños y desvelos; | 725 | | despertáronme los celos, |  | | y el amor se lo mandó; |  | | tal la tenga quien me los dió. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  | | --- | | Duerme Ariadna? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya duerme. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues Fedra, tan adorada | 730 | | de mi alma y de mis ojos, |  | | levántate. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué palabras |  | | son ésas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Presto verás |  | | que amor me debes: levanta. |  | | ¡Ea, griegos generosos, | 735 | | a embarcar! ¡Alto: a la playa! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FEDRA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué dices? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que irás en brazos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hermana, hermana, Ariadna! |  | | Llévala en brazos, y Ariadna despierta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parece que oí mi nombre, | 740 | | y huélgome, porque estaba |  | | con mil congojas de un sueño |  | | que me traspasaba el alma; |  | | soñaba que un pardo azor |  | | una paloma sacaba | 745 | | del nido en que yo dormía, |  | | y que del mar por las aguas, |  | | a la margen de otro puerto |  | | se la llevaba en las alas. |  | | ¡Ah, mi querido Teseo! | 750 | | ¡Ah, mi señor, mí esperanza, |  | | mi esposo! ¿No respondéis? |  | | ¿Qué es esto? ¿Nadie me habla? |  | | ¿Nadie está conmigo aquí? |  | | ¡Ay, que no de balde estaba | 755 | | temeroso el corazón! |  | | El se ha llevado a mi hermana, |  | | él me ha dejado dormida, |  | | aunque despierta a mis ansias. |  | | Desde esta peña veré | 760 | | si la sospecha me engaña: |  | | aquella es la nave. ¡Ay, cielo, |  | | que ya por la mar se alarga, |  | | todas las velas tendiendo |  | | al viento de mi esperanza, | 765 | | aunque no era menester, |  | | si el de mis suspiros basta! |  | | ¡Oh cruel griego! ¡Oh traidor! |  | | ¡Qué bien, ingrato, me pagas |  | | esa vida que me debes! | 770 | | ¡Oh Fedra, también ingrata! |  | | Aunque no puedo creer |  | | que eres cómplice en la causa |  | | de mi muerte. |  | | Si Teseo te lleva por fuerza, hermana, | 775 | | voy a echarle maldiciones, |  | | y detiéneme que vayas |  | | con él porque no te alcancen |  | | las que a traidores alcanzan. |  | | Mas ¡plega a Dios que aquel día | 780 | | que desembarque en su patria, |  | | le mate el mayor amigo |  | | dentro de su misma casa! |  | | No sé qué tengo de hacer; |  | | cuanto miro me desmaya, | 785 | | cuanto dejo me destruye, |  | | cuanto siento me acobarda. |  | | *(Sale FINEO)* |  | | Gente viene. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voces dan. |  | | ¿Si habrán salido a la playa |  | | Fedra y Ariadna? ¡Ay, cielo! | 790 | | ¡Bella señora Ariadna! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién me nombra en tal desdicha? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tú, señora, desdichada? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desdichada, pues me deja |  | | Teseo, y lleva a mi hermana. | 795 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso me dijo furioso |  | | y porque yo procuraba |  | | que no hiciera tal bajeza, |  | | sacó contra mí la espada; |  | | volvíle el rostro, y es justo, | 800 | | aunque volver las espaldas |  | | a un traidor es darle el rostro, |  | | que en ellas tiene la cara. |  | | Ejecutó su deseo: |  | | no llores, señora amada; | 805 | | que, en fin, es madre la tierra, |  | | y la mar siempre madrastra. |  | | Esta es la isla de Lesbos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  | | --- | | ¿De Lesbos? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué te espantas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De que es de un hombre a quien fui | 810 | | tan injustamente ingrata, |  | | como lo ha sido Teseo con mi amor y mi esperanza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú estás en traje, señora, |  | | con que podrás, disfrazada |  | | y a mi lado, hallar remedio, | 815 | | con segura confianza |  | | que te ha de ayudar el cielo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Allí se ven unas casas |  | | sobre mal labrados pinos, |  | | cubiertas de seca paja. | 820 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin duda son pescadores |  | | que aquí, con sus pobres barcas, |  | | se ríen de la fortuna. |  | | ¡Dichoso el que en redes pardas |  | | pesca dos pequeños peces, | 825 | | y no los que el mundo mandan |  | | llenos de cuidados tristes! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En estas pobres cabañas |  | | pensaremos el remedio, |  | | pues a los que no le hallan | 830 | | ayuda la muerte presto, |  | | para quien el dolor basta. |  | | Sin memoriales decreta, |  | | sin ruegos, de penas saca, |  | | sin medicamentos cura, | 835 | | y sin interés regala. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muy griego ha sido Teseo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tienen en el mundo fama |  | | de traidores. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por ventura, |  | | fuera mayor tu desgracia... | 840 | | ¡Da gracias al alto cielo! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Doylas en desdichas tantas, |  | | pues deja con honra un cuerpo |  | | de donde se eleva el alma. |  | | | |
| **Acto III** | |
|  | |
| *Salen ORANTEO, LUCINDO y LAURO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Así sosiego en Lesbos como en Creta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nunca quien tiene amor tiene sosiego, |  | | pasión que el alma y corazón sujeta |  | | a la afición del apetito ciego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La venganza me abrasa e inquieta: | 5 | | parte, Lucindo, a Atenas; parte luego, |  | | y al bárbaro Teseo desafía, |  | | Paris troyano de la prenda mía; |  | | dile que de sus armas ofendido |  | | el Príncipe de Lesbos, Oranteo, | 10 | | le reta de traidor y mal nacido, |  | | y que serlo de Júpiter no creo; |  | | dile que fue cobarde y atrevido |  | | no vencedor del Minotauro feo, |  | | sino engañoso Ulises, que importuno | 15 | | quitó la vida al hijo de Neptuno; |  | | y dile que si teme que la guerra |  | | pueda ser de peligro sospechosa, |  | | que no sea en la mía, ni en su tierra, |  | | sino en el campo de la mar undosa, | 20 | | porque el teatro que estas islas cierra |  | | nos servirá de plaza belicosa, |  | | donde nos puede dar la de un navío |  | | lugar seguro y libre al desafío. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Iré a cumplir en todo tu deseo: | 25 | | pero no sé si en la batalla aciertas, |  | | porque en Atenas cuentan de Teseo |  | | grandes hazañas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todas son inciertas: |  | | la que cuenta con Hércules no creo, |  | | ni que rompió las infernales puertas; | 30 | | el ir a Colcos sí, pues ya se sabe |  | | lo de Jasón y la primera nave. |  | | En fin, se halló en el robo de Medea, |  | | el vellocino y las manzanas de oro, |  | | que en todo lo que es hurtos bien se emplea, | 35 | | como en la prenda que en el alma adoro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En fin, ¿quieres que el mar el campo sea? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿quién podrá mejor, con el decoro |  | | debido darnos plaza al desafío |  | | en la primer cubierta de un navío? | 40 | | En el abordaremos con los nuestros, |  | | y subiendo los dos por las escalas, |  | | haremos solos la batalla diestros, |  | | donde no tienen los cobardes alas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y ¿a quién nombráis para jueces vuestros? | 45 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los dioses de la mar, que de las salas |  | | cristalinas saldrán sobre las olas, |  | | y desde el cielo las deidades solas. |  | | Harán corona al vencedor dichoso, |  | | de ramos de coral, las ninfas bellas, | 50 | | y seré yo, sin duda, que celoso |  | | igualo con suspiros las estrellas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | Yo parto a obedecerte. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo, animoso |  | | Lucindo, espero mi favor en ellas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Los cielos te darán justa victoria! | 55 | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y cuando muera yo, ¿qué mayor gloria? |  | | Tú, en tanto, Lauro, porque ya me ofende |  | | el confuso rumor de las ciudades, |  | | gente apercibe; que mi amor pretende |  | | vivir entre las mudas soledades; | 60 | | él quiere que a la caza me encomiende, |  | | y que diga a las selvas mis verdades |  | | porque murmuren blandos arroyuelos, |  | | y no criados de mis locos celos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En fin, ¿quieres vivir en la campaña | 65 | | entreteniendo de Ariadna bella |  | | la pena con que amor tu vida engaña? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quiero pasar mi soledad en ella; |  | | las fieras seguiré por la montaña, |  | | guerra también, pues es imagen de ella; | 70 | | que a quien se despidió de su alegría, |  | | la soledad es dulce compañía. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen ARIADNA de pastorcillo, y DIANA de labradora)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quiéresme dejar, Diana? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las duras peñas conquisto; |  | | no se debe de haber visto | 75 | | tal fiera en belleza humana. |  | | ¿De qué tigres has nacido? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes si de ellos naciera |  | | no huyera de ti, pues fuera |  | | a tu rigor parecido. | 80 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien, Montano, me has pagado |  | | el hospedaje, a la fe, |  | | cuando perdido te hallé |  | | en los lomos de aquel prado. |  | | ¡Pluguiera a Dios que la mar | 85 | | te comiera antes que vieras |  | | las chozas de estas riberas, |  | | pues me viniste a matar! |  | | ¿Para qué te echaba aquí |  | | si fuera mujer que allá | 90 | | te sepultara, pues ya |  | | das en burlarte de mí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Diana, ¿qué puedo hacer, |  | | si yo no se qué es amor? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Prueba, y sabráslo, traidor. | 95 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo lo puedo saber? |  | | Enséñame tú. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No creo |  | | que amor se puede enseñar; |  | | pero puedese guiar |  | | de la esperanza el deseo. | 100 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es deseo y esperanza? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El deseo es de algún bien, |  | | y la esperanza, por quien |  | | vive mientras no se alcanza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé retóricas yo, | 105 | | háblame en la lengua mía; |  | | que esa filomocofía |  | | el diablo te la enseñó. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ahora bien, yo quiero darte |  | | una lección de querer, | 110 | | aunque el arte sólo es ver, |  | | y de lo visto agradarte: |  | | mírame. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya te he mirado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  | | --- | | Más, digo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Otra miradura? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque me falte hermosura, | 115 | | imagina que te agrado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  | | --- | | Ya lo imagino. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desea |  | | gozar tu imaginación. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con la ejecución, |  | | que es donde amor se recrea. | 120 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es ejecución? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay cosa |  | | más rústica? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Soy un necio! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | O haces de mí desprecio |  | | como te soy enfadosa, |  | | o eres el más ignorante | 125 | | de cuantos hombres nacieron. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Así mis males me hicieron: |  | | ya me enmendaré adelante. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si aguardas como Narciso |  | | a enamorarte, mis ojos | 130 | | hacen fuente mis enojos; |  | | que en mí te mires te aviso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | También mi enfado te avisa; |  | | que en viendo que una mujer |  | | llora, de puro placer | 135 | | me estoy cayendo de risa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Despréciame bien, que a fe |  | | que has de llorar algún día. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale FINEO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Buena irá la vaquería, |  | | bien tu cuidado se ve. | 140 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué quieres, si no me deja |  | | Diana? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que siempre andáis |  | | quejosos! Nunca acabáis |  | | este dimuño de queja. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quiere que la quiera yo, | 145 | | y yo no quiero, ni sé. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ea, que yo, la querré: |  | | Vete tú. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  | | --- | | ¿Voyme? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso no. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  | | --- | | Aunque no quieras. | | *(Vase)* | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, ingrato! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Detente, escucha a Fineo. | 150 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que te canse mi deseo! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oye mis quejas un rato. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué quieres? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que estés aquí, |  | | y me escuches mil palabras. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No, ves que se van las cabras? | 155 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  | | --- | | ¿Por dónde van? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por allí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señalas por donde va |  | | Montano; mi muerte creo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues no te canses, Fineo, |  | | que no he de quererte ya | 160 | | si no haces que se case |  | | conmigo Montano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Yo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú, pues; que no dirá no |  | | si le ruegas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que esto pase |  | | y no se caiga mi amor | 165 | | de su estado en ese suelo! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si no, tú enciendes un hielo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú tienes gracioso humor; |  | | favor prometes hacerme |  | | para después de casada. | 170 | | El corretaje me agrada, |  | | pero no quiero atreverme, |  | | porque sé que no es Montano |  | | para casado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué tiene? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  | | --- | | Un defecto. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Bueno viene | 175 | | tu amor a engañarme en vano! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Por Júpiter, que no es |  | | para mujer, esto es cierto! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tus celos has descubierto, |  | | y tu celoso interés. | 180 | | Quédate para villano. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo te he dicho la verdad, |  | | y el faltarle voluntad |  | | es no ser hombre Montano. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale ARIADNA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿En qué ha de parar mi vida? | 185 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En ese cuidado estoy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y como que no lo soy: |  | | ¿fuése esta necia? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya es ida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cuántos daños me han venido |  | | de haber dejado a Oranteo! | 190 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llevóse a Fedra Teseo, |  | | pagó tu amor con olvido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No irías a la ciudad |  | | a saber en lo que entiende, |  | | si otro nuevo amor le enciende, | 195 | | o siente mi soledad? |  | | Que los pastores que han ido |  | | algunas veces allá, |  | | dicen que en la corte está, |  | | y que ha días que ha venido. | 200 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por servirte yo lo haré |  | | y porque esa inclinación |  | | está fundada en razón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Delito de ausencia fue |  | | el agravio de Oranteo: | 205 | | bien le pago; parte allá, |  | | y mira en qué punto está |  | | mi desdicha y su deseo |  | | que todo el pasado amor |  | | ha vuelto a resucitar | 210 | | al dejarme en tal lugar |  | | aquel villano traidor. |  | | Pero fue justo castigo |  | | que me dejase Teseo, |  | | pues olvidando a Oranteo, | 215 | | hice al amor mi enemigo, |  | | y a las deidades del cielo |  | | cuantas han sabido amar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo voy a ver si hay lugar |  | | en tu amor a su desvelo. | 220 | | Fía, señora, de mí, |  | | que te sirvo con lealtad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Conozco tu voluntad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para servirte nací. |  | | *(Vase FINEO)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Arrepentido amor de haber querido | 225 | | bastardo amor contra el amor primero, |  | | volvió a querer, que el fuego verdadero |  | | estaba en las entrañas escondido. |  | | Bien dicen que el ausencia causa olvido, |  | | culpa le pongo y disculparme quiero; | 230 | | pero probar que no es olvido espero, |  | | amor que vuelve a ser como había sido. |  | | Mientras que en la memoria el fuego asista, |  | | no importa que le falte la presencia |  | | para que del olvido se resista. | 235 | | Cubrióle la ceniza de la ausencia, |  | | pero como sopló la dulce vista, |  | | volvió la llama a su primera esencia. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen ORANTEO, LAURO y cazadores)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay que seguirle: al agua va derecho. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues muera en ella como yo, abrasado, | 240 | | Lauro, en el agua de mis tristes ojos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No divierten los campos tus enojos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAZADOR 1 | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Atravesado de la dura flecha, |  | | fue a dar veneno a la primera fuente. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay de aquel preso que con alma siente! | 245 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAZADOR 2 | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si le quieres seguir, cerca está el río. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mis ojos le hacen, si no es mar, el mío. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si quieres descansar, aquí parece |  | | un pastorcillo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gente de la corte |  | | para consuelo de mi mal se ofrece. | 250 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hola, pastor dichoso, que los campos |  | | vives con libertad que no has perdido, |  | | pues lo que no habrás visto de hermosura, |  | | tendrá de amor la voluntad segura! |  | | ¿Habrá por este bosque en qué descanse | 255 | | un cazador de fieras, que una fiera |  | | le trae en soledad adonde muera? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Válgame Apolo! ¿Qué ilusión es ésta |  | | que a los ojos me pone amor? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No hablas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estaba embebecido en vuestro. rostro, | 260 | | y tan enquillotrado en vuestras galas, |  | | como por estos montes no las vemos, |  | | que apenas acertaba a responderos; |  | | chozas pobres y humildes hacen sombra |  | | al valle que miráis, y él las rodea | 265 | | de arroyos mansos y de frescos árboles; |  | | si queréis descansar, no hay blancos mármoles, |  | | molduras de oro y cristalinos vidrios; |  | | paredes negras hay, camas de paja, |  | | techos de troncos y fagina dura, | 270 | | donde es la brevedad la arquitectura. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lauro, yo estoy sin mí, pues he llegado |  | | a imaginar que este pastor parece |  | | en todo a la bellísima Ariadna. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te engaña el amor, porque en mi vida | 275 | | vi cosa más extraña y parecida; |  | | sólo la tez, que el sol aquí los cura, |  | | diferencia en entrambos la hermosura. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ORANTEO | |  | | --- | | Pastor, ¿sabes quién soy? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Algo sospecho. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ORANTEO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quieres venir conmigo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No dejara | 280 | | la simple vida de los campos verdes |  | | por las mentiras de la corte vuestra |  | | si me hiciérades príncipe de Lesbos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿no es mejor vivir con tal regalo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Donde hay tantas pensiones, todo es malo; | 285 | | mejor se alcanza aquí del árbol mismo |  | | la fruta sazonada, que del plato; |  | | mejor se bebe con la mano propia, |  | | que en el cristal de la dorada taza; |  | | aquí, sin los dineros, una plaza | 290 | | común a todos dió naturaleza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El ingenio igualó con la belleza. |  | | Yo voy a descansar; tú, en tanto, Lauro, |  | | haz que toda esta gente se recoja, |  | | y cree que por este pastorcillo | 295 | | habitaré estos valles hasta tanto |  | | que de Atenas Lucindo traiga nuevas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué tienes en Atenas? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Una ingrata |  | | que mientras más me olvida más me mata. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cielos, vuestra gran piedad | 300 | | conozco, alabo y bendigo, |  | | pues mereciendo castigo, |  | | me dais premio y libertad! |  | | Este es mi amado Oranteo, |  | | a quien yo tan mal pagué, | 305 | | que se está en la misma fe |  | | de su pasado deseo. |  | | Mucho despierta la mía |  | | el ver tanta obligación; |  | | volved, volved, corazón, | 310 | | a la que el alma tenía. |  | | ¿Cómo le hablaré? ¿Qué haré? |  | | Temor tengo; los pastores |  | | vienen; dejadme, temores, |  | | pues hay en agravios fe. | 315 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen DIANA y DORICLEA, villanas, y FABIO, FLORELO y LISENO, vaqueros)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo se ha de concertar |  | | para el día de la fiesta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Traiga Florelo las flores, |  | | corte laurel de las selvas; |  | | que yo haré un rico teatro | 320 | | adonde asentarse pueda |  | | el mismo Rey. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué hay, Montano? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mientras andan las ovejas |  | | rumiando tiernos cogollos, |  | | con que trasquilan la tierra, | 325 | | me estoy haciendo canciones. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  | | --- | | ¿No serán de amor? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pudieran. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, pero no le tendrás |  | | en tu vida a quien le debas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  | | --- | | ¿Sábeslo tú? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo lo sé. | 330 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si fui ingrato, ya me pesa; |  | | ¿habéis visto a mueso Rey, |  | | recién venido de Creta? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DORICLEA | |  | | --- | | ¿Dónde? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No lejos de aquí; |  | | que anda cazando las fieras. | 335 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Guarda no te cace a ti. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  | | --- | | ¿Soy yo fiera? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De hablar deja |  | | de las cosas de los reyes, |  | | pues sabes que nuestra fiesta |  | | es, cada año por abril, | 340 | | hacer un rey y una reina. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿a qué efecto le hacéis? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A que mande y le obedezcan |  | | los pastores de este monte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Venturoso el que lo sea! | 345 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues no pienses que es costumbre |  | | en estas montañas nueva, |  | | que no menos que una diosa |  | | elige el rey y fe aprueba. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  | | --- | | ¿Diosa? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Detrás de este monte, | 350 | | adonde sus plantas besa, |  | | con boca de plata, un río |  | | que trueca por flores perlas, |  | | hay un templo muy antiguo, |  | | que casi no tiene puertas, | 355 | | donde está una bella imagen |  | | de la famosa Minerva; |  | | a ésta vamos los pastores, |  | | y coronados de hiedra |  | | le pedimos que señale | 360 | | quién serán los reyes, y ella |  | | lo dice al besarle el pie, |  | | porque pone en la cabeza |  | | de los que han de ser, la mano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A la fe, que he de ir a verla | 365 | | por ver si me escoge a mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ojalá que tú lo seas! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos a cortar laureles. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FLORELO | |  | | --- | | Vamos, Diana. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si llegas |  | | a ser rey, ¿qué has de mandarme? | 370 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Quedan solas DORICLEA y ARIADNA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No más de que me aborrezcas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORICLEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oye una palabra aparte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué me quieres, Doriclea? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORICLEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sábete que yo deseo |  | | con todo extremo ser reina; | 375 | | y como son las mujeres |  | | sutiles cuando desean, |  | | yo he pensado cierta industria. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Industria, ¿de qué manera? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORICLEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La diosa visten cada año, | 380 | | y aqueste me la encomiendan. |  | | Pondréte yo sus vestidos, |  | | y estarás en lugar de ella; |  | | que tu hermosura, Montano, |  | | es mayor que su belleza. | 385 | | Y así podrás escogerme |  | | para que yo reina sea. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿yo tengo de vestirme |  | | como mujer? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORICLEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué perdieras |  | | en hacerme a mí esto gusto? | 390 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿cómo, quieres que tenga, |  | | para estar hecha de mármol |  | | y sobre el altar, paciencia? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORICLEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Allí se está poco tiempo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando a ser diosa me atreva, | 395 | | ¿no ves que han de conocerme? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORICLEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es imposible que puedan, |  | | porque de ramas y flores |  | | estarás casi cubierta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ahora bien, yo quiero ser | 400 | | diosa, porque no me tengas |  | | por cobarde. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORICLEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay peligro; |  | | que es gente de aquesta tierra |  | | más rústica que sus pinos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Razón es que te obedezca, | 405 | | porque con gusto, quien ama, |  | | nada que le piden niega. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DORICLEA | |  | | --- | | Pues ¿amas tú? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No soy hombre? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORICLEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Diana de eso se queja. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Donde no quiero, se entiende; | 410 | | que si quiero... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORICLEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un poco espera: |  | | ¡quiéreme a mí! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya no puedo, |  | | pues me haces diosa Minerva. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORICLEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué importa, pues eres hombre, |  | | que seas mujer por defuera? | 415 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien dices; pero, en efecto, |  | | los dioses y diosas bellas, |  | | ¿no será bien que queramos |  | | las personas de la tierra? |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y salen TESEO y ALBANTE)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto di por respuesta. | 420 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es muy conforme a tu valor divino. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Albante, al punto apresta, |  | | como por el dorado vellocino, |  | | una famosa nave, |  | | que ya Neptuno mis hazañas sabe. | 425 | | A mí me desafía |  | | el Príncipe de Lesbos, Oranteo; |  | | su tierra ni la mía |  | | le parecen seguras; no lo creo, |  | | porque en la propia suya | 430 | | pretendo yo que mi valor se arguya. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿La mar quieres que sea |  | | teatro de este campo de batalla? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Su muerte vil desea. |  | | ¿Adónde está la fama, que le calla | 435 | | mis hechos, mis despojos, |  | | que ocupaban sus lenguas y sus ojos? |  | | ¿Duerme acaso la historia |  | | en que estarán las plumas ocupadas, |  | | que a la eterna memoria | 440 | | no viven con mi nombre consagradas, |  | | y las estatuas de oro, |  | | con el vencido monstruo semitoro? |  | | Pon mis armas a punto; |  | | sosiega el mar, Neptuno; dame viento, | 445 | | Eolo, porque, junto |  | | a la margen del húmedo elemento, |  | | con este brazo airado |  | | manche de sangre su cristal salado. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale FEDRA, y deténgale)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es esto, señor mío? | 450 | | Tened el paso; ¿dónde vais? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, |  | | a un loco desafío. |  | | Por una hermana que un villano adora, |  | | el príncipe Oranteo |  | | quiere probar las armas con Teseo. | 455 | | No hay para qué encubriros, |  | | siendo tal la ocasión, esta jornada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lágrimas y suspiros |  | | la harán con vos de un alma enamorada, |  | | o muerta por ventura: | 460 | | vuestra nave será mi sepultura. |  | | ¿Por un mozo arrogante |  | | dejáis, mi bien, vuestra querida esposa? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi Fedra, no os espante, |  | | siendo como es la causa tan honrosa; | 465 | | que no es bien que se alabe |  | | de hablar soberbio, pues obrar no sabe. |  | | Hércules, ¿qué dijera? |  | | ¿Qué dijera Jasón y otros tebanos, |  | | si en Grecia se supiera | 470 | | que no deshice entre mis fuertes manos |  | | este cobarde mozo |  | | que ayer apenas le apuntaba el bozo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dirán, dulce bien mío, |  | | que os detuvo la rémora de Fedra | 475 | | el ir al desafío, |  | | porque os tengo abrazado como hiedra; |  | | que un olmo está sin brazos |  | | cuando le prenden amorosos lazos. |  | | Hércules ocupaba | 480 | | el estrado de Yole, reina bella, |  | | donde dicen que hilaba |  | | como si fuera tímida doncella; |  | | luego si amar sabía, |  | | verá que esto es amor, no cobardía. | 485 | | Jasón dejó la guerra |  | | más de una vez, y el mismo airado Marte |  | | amó, y bajó a la tierra; |  | | las armas de diamante puso aparte, |  | | y el niño Amor, desnudo, | 490 | | jugó con la celada y el escudo. |  | | Asido en red de acero, |  | | de los dioses al cónclave Vulcano |  | | mostró su aspecto fiero, |  | | y se burlaron de su fuerte mano, | 495 | | si bien los más honestos |  | | quisieran verse en tales redes puestos. |  | | Hazañas tenéis hechas |  | | que pueden disculpar esta jornada |  | | de cobardes sospechas; | 500 | | ya se sabe quién sois, colgad la espada; |  | | que nunca sus colmillos |  | | mostró el león a tiernos corderillos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fedra, dejar no puedo |  | | el ir a Lesbos; pero haré una cosa | 505 | | en que a lo justo excedo, |  | | que es llevarte conmigo, dulce esposa, |  | | y ofrecer los despojos |  | | de aquel mancebo a tus hermosos ojos. |  | | ¿Agrádate el partido? | 510 | | ¿Querrás volver al mar? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Contigo esposo, |  | | el agua del olvido |  | | contenta pasaré, y el arenoso |  | | campo que el sol entibia |  | | de Arabia estéril y abrasada Libia; | 515 | | no quiero yo más gloria |  | | que acompañarte y verte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ven conmigo |  | | cierta de la victoria, |  | | si merece este nombre el dar castigo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agora sí que muestras | 520 | | que rige un corazón las almas nuestras. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y salen los pastores al templo, coronados, con la música y mucho regocijo)* |  |
|  | |
| *(Baile)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | |  | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hicieron a Venus maya, |  | | diosa interesable siempre, |  | | los pastores de la isla |  | | donde más imperio tiene. | 525 | | Como los meses de mayo |  | | eran sus mejores meses, |  | | ya porque esté verde todo, |  | | ya porque la diosa es verde, |  | | Belisa y la bella Antandra | 530 | | pedían con una fuente, |  | | y a la gente que pasaba |  | | esto cantaban alegres: |  | | «Den para la maya, |  | | que es hermosa y galana». | 535 | | Pasó Riselo y les dió |  | | un doblón para alfileres, |  | | y Fabio para chapines, |  | | que pies celebraba siempre. |  | | Pasó Bato y no dió nada, | 540 | | y las pastoras, al verle |  | | tan cobarde en el dativo, |  | | le cantaron de esta suerte: |  | | «Pase, pase el pelado, |  | | que no lleva blanca ni cornado». | 545 | | Pasó Amor, y aunque desnudo, |  | | llevaba al cuello pendiente |  | | un carcaj de flechas de oro, |  | | con plumas blancas y verdes: |  | | «Dad para la maya | 550 | | el caballero, |  | | que vale más honra |  | | que no el dinero». |  | | Amor, entre las pastoras, |  | | flechas de oro repartía; | 555 | | pensaban que era moneda |  | | y a puñados las cogían. |  | | Quedaron enamoradas, |  | | y Venus muerta de risa |  | | de ver cómo le cantaban, | 560 | | y a propósito decían: |  | | «Iba a coger miel la colmenera, |  | | y picóle una abeja porque no vuelva». |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien se ha cantado y bailado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Famosamente, a la fe. | 565 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué buena la burla fue! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si está siempre Amor pelado, |  | | ¿por qué en aquella ocasión |  | | no se le daba la vaya? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por no afrentar a la maya. | 570 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que es su madre, y no es razón. |  | | Esto de «pase el pelado», |  | | al Amor le viene bien; |  | | que siempre lo está por quien |  | | le da posada y cuidado. | 575 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen LAURO y ORANTEO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para ver al pastorcillo |  | | vengo al templo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien has hecho, |  | | pues que así descansa el pecho. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Más Lauro, me maravillo |  | | mientras que le miro más. | 580 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo, mientras más le trato, |  | | más me parece retrato |  | | de la que adorando estás. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ponte aquí porque veamos |  | | lo que éstos quieren hacer. | 585 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Querrán al templo ofrecer |  | | esas guirnaldas y ramos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No veo a Montano aquí; |  | | si se quedó en el aldea, |  | | ya no es posible que sea, | 590 | | Lauro, fiesta para mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Descubrid la imagen bella. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sepamos quién ha de ser |  | | rey. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORICLEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agora habéis de ver |  | | mi curiosidad en ella. | 595 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Corran una cortina y esté en su altar ARIADNA con venablo y celada, suelto el cabello)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A la fe, que está famosa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo nunca la he visto tal. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay cosa más natural, |  | | Lauro, a mi bien que esta diosa? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como estás apasionado, | 600 | | cuanto miras se te antoja |  | | que es ella. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho me enoja |  | | tu descuido en mi cuidado: |  | | mírala bien; que parece |  | | su mismo hermoso traslado. | 605 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo que es tan imitado, |  | | que el mismo retrato ofrece, |  | | como el cristal del espejo |  | | el rostro del que se mira. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Esto es verdad o mentira? | 610 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Escucha aparte un consejo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soberana diosa, ¿a quién |  | | eliges de estos pastores? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Así más dicha en amores |  | | que a Paris tus armas den, | 615 | | que sea yo rey por ti. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llegad todos las cabezas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tan recio vas, que tropiezas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  | | --- | | A mí señaló. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORICLEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y a mí. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Pone la mano sobre la cabeza de FINEO y de DORICLEA)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  | | --- | | ¡Ea, yo soy rey! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORICLEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo | 620 | | soy reina. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  | | --- | | Mando... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué mandas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que me llevéis en volandas, |  | | digo, en hombros, que a pie no, |  | | donde me harte de comer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y ¿no mandas otra cosa? | 625 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Mandad, reina poderosa, |  | | pues que ya sois mi mujer! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORICLEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mando que de veras sea. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mando que no pueda ser |  | | tan de veras hasta ver | 630 | | si es melón o si es badea. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISENO | |  | | --- | | Mandad cosas buenas. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mando |  | | que callen todos los necios, |  | | y que les den tantos precios |  | | cuantos ganaren callando. | 635 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso es pedir imposibles. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mando que la envidia deje |  | | a la virtud, y aconseje |  | | bien, y no infamias terribles: |  | | mando que mujer ninguna | 640 | | pueda dinero pedir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORICLEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿con qué la han de servir? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Reina, no seáis importuna; |  | | que os quebraré la cabeza! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DORICLEA | |  | | --- | | ¡Ay! ¿A la reina? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y al diablo, | 645 | | si me atraviesa un vocablo |  | | cuando, estoy en mi grandeza: |  | | mando al fin que pierdan todos |  | | cuantos jugaren conmigo: |  | | mando que ningún amigo | 650 | | tenga lisonjeros modos: |  | | mando que ninguno esté |  | | confiado en que es discreto; |  | | mando que tenga un soneto |  | | treinta versos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿por qué? | 655 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque a poetas de agora |  | | les dan cámaras de versos; |  | | mas para tiempos diversos |  | | dejemos, reina y señora, |  | | estas mandas y aranceles; | 660 | | vamos, y dadme la mano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DORICLEA | |  | | --- | | Cantad. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dónde está Montano? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  | | --- | | ¿Huelo a rey? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORICLEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A novio hueles. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y quedan LAURO y ORANTEO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien dices; que no habrá cosa |  | | más discreta que roballa. | 665 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es cosa fácil llevalla |  | | a tu palacio esta diosa. |  | | Y en ella contemplarás |  | | a Ariadna. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ten de ahí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  | | --- | | Hombres, ¿qué es esto? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ORANTEO | |  | | --- | | ¡Habló! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. | 670 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Diosa, si ofendida estás, |  | | perdona; que el parecerte |  | | tanto a una belleza humana |  | | me dió ocasión... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Soberana |  | | diosa, que fue amor advierte! | 675 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La que buscas, Oranteo, |  | | en estas islas está; |  | | y muy presto se verá |  | | que aquí la dejó Teseo |  | | de celos de su mujer. | 680 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cierra, Lauro, la cortina, |  | | porque la diosa divina |  | | bien lo debe de saber; |  | | aquí me dijo que está |  | | Ariadna. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué gran bien! | 685 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Su mirra y ámbar te den, |  | | Pancaya, Arabia y Sabá. |  | | Maten en tus sacras aras |  | | bueyes, cabras y corderos, |  | | y hasta los toros más fieros, | 690 | | si en su fiereza reparas. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salga LUCINDO)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Está aquí el Príncipe? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí |  | | me tienes, Lucindo amigo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo el palacio testigo, |  | | señor, la embajada di | 695 | | al arrogante Teseo, |  | | y en la presencia de Albante. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y ¿qué dijo el arrogante? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | «¿Es posible que Oranteo |  | | tiene tal atrevimiento? | 700 | | Di que me voy a embarcar, |  | | porque quiero castigar |  | | su atrevido pensamiento. |  | | Que no en el campo del mar, |  | | sino en su corte entraré, | 705 | | y le mataré, y le haré...» |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te alargues en hablar. |  | | sino sólo ven conmigo; |  | | que esperándole en la playa, |  | | haré que su gente vaya | 710 | | con las nuevas del castigo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ausencia es siempre atrevida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo haré que sepa Teseo |  | | que hay valor en Oranteo |  | | para quitarle la vida. | 715 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen el rey MINOS, FENISO y gente)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como es en tierra de amigo, |  | | bien podemos tomar tierra. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un capitán envié |  | | a que tu venida sepa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es esto del desafío | 720 | | que nos han dicho que intenta |  | | Oranteo con Teseo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que el mozo arrogante piensa |  | | probar con él en el campo |  | | del mar la encantada fuerza; | 725 | | que por robarle a Ariadna, |  | | sólo por hacerle afrenta, |  | | a desafiarle envía, |  | | y ya le aguarda a que venga. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es muy gallardo Oranteo. | 730 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí; pero el Duque de Atenas |  | | es de los hombres notables |  | | que tiene en las armas Grecia; |  | | túvole por compañero |  | | Hércules, y por Medea | 735 | | a Colcos fue con Jasón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A muchos valientes ciega |  | | la arrogancia, y los humildes |  | | humillaron su soberbia. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen ORANTEO, LAURO y gente)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿En mis islas el rey Minos? | 740 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, valerosa defensa |  | | de mi honor! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo, señor, |  | | sin avisarme? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La fiera |  | | furia del mar, caminando |  | | con mis soldados a Atenas, | 745 | | me arroja en brazos del viento, |  | | y él me puso en tus riberas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como quiera que haya sido, |  | | al viento, al mar lo agradezcan |  | | mis islas, pues hoy las honras. | 750 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Toquen)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hola! ¿Qué cajas son éstas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Huyendo algunos pastores, |  | | desamparan sus aldeas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Huye por aquí, Liseo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORICLEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Diana, no te detengas; | 755 | | que hay soldados en la playa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Temblando voy, Doriclea. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es esto, amigos pastores? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, que dicen que llega |  | | a destruir estas islas | 760 | | furioso el Duque de Atenas |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego ¿ya desembarcó? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con alguna soldadesca |  | | de la que trae más lucida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MINOS | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué haremos? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ver cómo quiebra | 765 | | el concierto de la mar; |  | | mas solo no se atreviera. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen TESEO, ALBANTE, FEDRA y gente)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo quiero hablarle en persona. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANTE | |  | | --- | | Gente hay aquí. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo entras |  | | por mi tierra de esa suerte? | 770 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Huélgome que aquí te ofrezcas, |  | | porque sepas que Teseo |  | | no ha temido humanas fuerzas; |  | | que a las divinas no más |  | | quieren los dioses que tema. | 775 | | Aquí en la mar, en la corte, |  | | con las armas que tú quieras, |  | | te daré a entender que he sido |  | | sólo robador de Fedra, |  | | como de propia mujer. | 780 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien sé que Ariadna bella |  | | dejaste en aquestas islas; |  | | y como tú no la tengas, |  | | cesa la ocasión de hacer |  | | contigo batalla o guerra. | 785 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si cesare de tu parte, |  | | no pienses, traidor, que cesa |  | | de la mía; yo soy Minos |  | | a quien con tanta cautela |  | | robaste sus bellas hijas. | 790 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién diablos trajo de Creta |  | | este rey Minos o Menos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿qué es lo que ahora intentas |  | | si con Fedra estoy casado |  | | y traigo conmigo a Fedra? | 795 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Rey y señor, aquí estoy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hija, aunque el alma se alegra, |  | | de veros sin vuestra hermana |  | | es razón que me entristezca. |  | | ¡Por los dioses que ha de darme | 800 | | Teseo a Ariadna bella, |  | | o que con aquesta armada |  | | que tiene más de cien velas, |  | | he de echar la suya a fondo! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo ayudarte a que sea | 805 | | despreciada su arrogancia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo quiero impedir la guerra. |  | | ¿Conócesme, invicto Duque? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién eres? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Ya no te acuerdas |  | | de Fineo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, mi Fineo! | 810 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo he vivido en estas selvas |  | | desde que tú me dejaste. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué hay de Ariadna? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que es muerta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  | | --- | | ¿Muerta? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí; mas un pastor |  | | que aquí guarda veinte ovejas, | 815 | | le parece por extremo; |  | | yo le traeré, di que es ella, |  | | y en saliendo del peligro, |  | | te burlarás, cuando vuelvas |  | | al mar, de este rey Cominos, | 820 | | pariente de Alcaravea. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vé volando; que la industria, |  | | notablemente en empresas |  | | graves, usamos los griegos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aguarda, que voy por ella. | 825 | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Rey Minos, y tú, Oranteo, |  | | no porque temor os tenga |  | | me allano a dar Ariadna; |  | | mas porque en aquestas tierras |  | | transformada en pastorcillo | 830 | | ha estado, alegre y contenta |  | | de escaparse de Feniso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FENISO | |  | | --- | | De mí, ¿por qué? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque sepas |  | | que la mujer, si aborrece, |  | | cualquier desatino intenta. | 835 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Venga Ariadna, aunque esté |  | | en la forma que ella quiera, |  | | como me la des con vida. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale FINEO y ARIADNA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hermosa Ariadna, llega! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que no soy yo, ¿no lo ven? | 840 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Viven los dioses, que es ella! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que no es, señor; que es un mozo |  | | que aquí guarda las ovejas |  | | de este Fineo, a quien yo |  | | mil veces vi en esta selva. | 845 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo no? Dame los brazos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIADNA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Suplícole se detenga: |  | | mire que está aquí mi amo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fineo, ¿qué burla es ésta? |  | | ¡Por Marte, que es Ariadna! | 850 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ya es tiempo que se sepa; |  | | daos las manos de amistad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ORANTEO | |  | | --- | | Luego ¿es ella? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo, ¿quién era? |  | | Fineo, el mayor amigo |  | | de Teseo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, Doriclea! | 855 | | ¡Que es mujer Montano! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cielos! |  | | Hoy haré que en gloria vuestra |  | | celebre Lesbos mi historia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hija, de verte me pesa |  | | en tanto mal; pero hallarte, | 860 | | notablemente me alegra. |  | | Dale la mano a Oranteo, |  | | y en paz haremos las fiestas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Denme a Doriclea a mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DORICLEA | |  | | --- | | Tu esclava soy. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí cesa | 865 | | la enemistad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y da fin... |  | | | |