**LOPE DE VEGA  
*El Labrador Venturoso***

Personajes:

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| *DOÑA ELVIRA* |  |
| *CELIA* |  |
| *EL REY DON ALFONSO* |  |
| *ZAIDE* |  |
| *AUDALLA* |  |
| *DON MANRIQUE* |  |
| *DORISTO* |  |
| *ALFONSO* |  |
| *LAURO* |  |
| *LEONOR* |  |
| *FILENO, viejo* |  |
| *ZULEMA, rey de Sevilla* |  |
| *FELICIANO* |  |
| *FILANDRO* |  |
| *LISEO* |  |
| *RISELO* |  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **Jornada I** | |
|  | |
| *Sale DOÑA ELVIRA y CELIA* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mil vidas quiero perder, |  | | bárbaro padre engañado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya queda determinado |  | | en que has de ser su mujer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso, ¿cómo puede ser, | 5 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | si la ley cristiana adoro, |  |  |  |  | | y el Rey de Sevilla es moro? |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya lo ha mirado quien sabe, |  | | y aunque es negocio tan grave, |  | | no se ofende tu decoro; | 10 | | que dicen que ser podría |  | | que como amor te tuviese, |  | | a nuestra Fe se volviese, |  | | y que en su aumento sería. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si yo dejase la mía, | 15 | | ¿no es el peligro mayor, |  | | teniéndole el mismo amor? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, porque enseñada estás, |  | | ni es posible que jamás |  | | dieses en tan grande error. | 20 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De los padres la obediencia |  | | ha de ser en cosas justas, |  | | que a las que son tan injustas |  | | es justa la resistencia. |  | | Apelo de la sentencia | 25 | | que hoy pronuncia contra mí, |  | | cristiana, Celia, nací, |  | | esto quiero que me llames, |  | | que de sus paces infames, |  | | ¿qué bien me resulta a mí? | 30 | | Más justo pienso que fuera |  | | que un ejército sacara, |  | | con que del Betis temblara |  | | toda la Andaluz ribera, |  | | que no que una hija diera, | 35 | | a un moro Rey de Sevilla, |  | | que ha llegado hasta la orilla |  | | del Tajo con sus caballos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Harto a sus nobles vasallos |  | | su pretensión maravilla, | 40 | | entre los cuales, alguno |  | | pudiera mejor honrarte, |  | | cuando quisiera casarte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No quiero, Celia, a ninguno. |  | | Pero si el Rey importuno, | 45 | | a mi desdén y temor |  | | igualara mi valor, |  | | ¿cuánto mejor me empleara |  | | en un Manrique de Lara |  | | que en un Zulema Almanzor? | 50 | | Pero no tendrá poder, |  | | pues hay veneno y acero, |  | | sáquenme el alma primero |  | | que llegue a ser su mujer. |  | | Cobarde debe de ser | 55 | | contra el valor castellano, |  | | y si fuera intento vano |  | | casarme contra mi gusto; |  | | ¿cómo no ve que no es justo |  | | con un bárbaro africano? | 60 | | Celia, tú me has de ayudar |  | | para salir de Toledo; |  | | ¿qué respondes? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tengo miedo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ayúdame con callar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, ¿cómo piensas dejar | 65 | | la grandeza en que has nacido? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mudando, Celia, el vestido |  | | se mudará la grandeza, |  | | pues era mayor bajeza |  | | rendirme a tan vil partido. | 70 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale el REY DON ALFONSO, ZAIDE y AUDALLA, moros, y DON MANRIQUE)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZAIDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Podremos de esa suerte, Rey cristiano, |  | | besar la mano a nuestra Reina? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El día |  | | que me determiné que fuese vuestra |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | os corre obligación. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AUDALLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dadnos, señora, |  | | las manos, aunque indignos de besarlas | 75 | | como a vasallos vuestros, los primeros |  | | que os reconocen por señora y reina |  | | de la parte mejor que tiene España, |  | | y el claro Betis con sus ondas baña. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZAIDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vais a ser reina, no del Reino solo, | 80 | | sino de nuestras almas; vais, señora, |  | | a la mejor ciudad que mira Apolo, |  | | desde el Ocaso a la rosada Aurora: |  | | ocupa el nombre de Almanzor el Polo, |  | | cuyas nieves el Sol apenas dora, | 85 | | y con tan verdes años que no alcanza |  | | toda su luz el fin de su esperanza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amigos, yo me tengo por dichosa |  | | en ser mujer de un príncipe que pudo |  | | obligar a mi padre, Rey cristiano, | 90 | | con ley tan diferente, Dios os guarde. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AUDALLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué dulce sol en nuestros ojos arde! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZAIDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué divina belleza! Porque tengas |  | | mayor gusto, señora, desta dicha, |  | | que así puedes llamar tu casamiento, | 95 | | te quiero dar este retrato suyo |  | | que me dio en esta joya, en ella puedes |  | | considerar si representa al vivo |  | | la Majestad Real, y le acompaña |  | | marcial aspecto, de los Reyes digno. | 100 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De espacio le veré, guárdeos el cielo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AUDALLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él quiera que tan presto te veamos |  | | con la corona insigne de Sevilla, |  | | cuanto lleguemos a la verde orilla |  | | del Betis, que te espera laureado | 105 | | de las perlas que el mar le ofrece y rinde. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué os parece de Elvira? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AUDALLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que tendremos |  | | una estrella por reina, un sol, un cielo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Venga luego, Almanzor, que ya querría |  | | darle mis brazos como hijo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AUDALLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él tiene | 110 | | tal deseo de verte, que entretiene |  | | con mil desasosiegos la esperanza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Paz con Castilla para siempre alcanza. |  | | | |
|  | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse todos, y queda solo DON MANRIQUE)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANRIQUE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando pudiera el dolor |  | | tener licencia de hablar, | 115 | | aun no me deja quejar |  | | el estremo del rigor. |  | | Ya no me quejo de amor, |  | | que amor, mientras no me diga, |  | | ni desmerece, ni obliga. | 120 | | De la fortuna me quejo, |  | | pues ya no tengo consejo |  | | para que no me persiga. |  | | Solo puede consolarme, |  | | en que a tal estado vengo, | 125 | | que de sus rigores tengo |  | | ocasión para vengarme, |  | | pues no tiene que quitarme, |  | | ni tengo que le pedir, |  | | como quien llega a morir, | 130 | | que no estima lo que deja, |  | | y así mi amor no se queja |  | | de morir, ni de vivir. |  | | Ah Rey, que en tu mocedad |  | | estos bárbaros hiciste | 135 | | temblar, ¿cómo los temiste |  | | en tu más discreta edad? |  | | ¿Ha faltado la lealtad |  | | de los Castellanos? No; |  | | fe pienso que te faltó | 140 | | pues das a un hombre sin fe |  | | tu sangre, y sangre que fue |  | | la que este Reino te dio. |  | | ¿Un ángel le das a un moro, |  | | olvidado del suceso | 145 | | que tiene Castilla impreso |  | | en mármol con letras de oro? |  | | ¿Veré la prenda que adoro, |  | | cielos, de un moro mujer? |  | | Amor, ¿qué tengo de hacer, | 150 | | si a la muerte me remites? |  | | ¿Cómo vivir me permites |  | | para que lo pueda ver? |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale DOÑA ELVIRA con rebociño y sombrero)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En tal desesperación |  | | todo lo atropello y dejo, | 155 | | porque es el mejor consejo |  | | la breve resolución. |  | | Que mientras el pensamiento |  | | lo que es mejor determina, |  | | veloz el tiempo camina, | 160 | | lleva la ocasión el viento. |  | | Mi remedio está en hüir. |  | | Ánimo temor, no aguardes, |  | | que es remedio de cobardes |  | | querer dejarse morir. | 165 | | Hombre me parece aquel, |  | | si intenta reconocerme, |  | | ¿cómo podré defenderme |  | | de mis desdichas y dél? |  | | Noche, dame tu favor, | 170 | | y ayuda mi atrevimiento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANRIQUE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pasos parece que siento, |  | | ¿quién va? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No lo veis, señor? |  | | Una mujer sola soy, |  | | que no os da que recelar. | 175 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MANRIQUE | |  | | --- | | Oíd. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dejadme pasar, |  | | en grande peligro estoy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANRIQUE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Del Alcázar a estas horas |  | | mujer! Yo os tengo de ver. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Recelos de una mujer, | 180 | | ¿adónde hay tantas señoras? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANRIQUE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, ¿a quién servís aquí, |  | | que lo niega el buen olor? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dejadme pasar, señor, |  | | y no reparéis en mí, | 185 | | que solo a saber entré |  | | si está aquí un hombre celosa. |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MANRIQUE | |  | | --- | | ¿De fuera sois? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues no es cosa |  | | fácil de entender? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANRIQUE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso es ya descortesía. | 190 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANRIQUE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y si os quiero acompañar? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De aquí no habéis de faltar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MANRIQUE | |  | | --- | | ¿Por qué? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué necia porfía! |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANRIQUE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por Dios que fue necedad |  | | no reconocerla bien, | 195 | | que aunque mostraba desdén, |  | | fue poca curiosidad. |  | | Pero es tanta mi tristeza, |  | | que para nada me aliento, |  | | y un vil entretenimiento | 200 | | es de un alto amor bajeza. |  | | ¡Oh mujer que quieres bien, |  | | y celos te traen aquí, |  | | si los tuvieras de mí, |  | | no me mostraras desdén! | 205 | | Que yo soy tan desdichado, |  | | que sirviera de consuelo |  | | a tus celos, y aun recelo |  | | que tú me lo hubieras dado. |  | | Rejas, lastimaos de mí, | 210 | | pues no me puedo apartar |  | | de vosotras y el lugar |  | | adonde el alma perdí. |  | | Si detrás de vos mi vida |  | | duerme, y aquel Sol que adoro, | 215 | | que ha de ser Luna de un moro, |  | | de vil menguante ofendida; |  | | decilde que no me atrevo |  | | a esperar su luz hermosa, |  | | que amanezca en pura rosa | 220 | | para dar su envidia a Febo. |  | | Que yo puesto que del llanto |  | | su Aurora pudiera ser, |  | | por no dejarme entender, |  | | no puedo atreverme a tanto. | 225 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase, salen DORISTO y FILENO, labradores)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Ataste bien los pollinos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como tengan que pacer, |  | | ellos se sabrán tener. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Anda gente en los caminos, |  | | y en sintiendo bestias, suelen | 230 | | irse tras ellas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No harán, |  | | dormid, seguros están, |  | | no temáis que vos desvelen. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya poco debe de haber |  | | de aquí al Alba. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Echaos ahí. | 235 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pon las alforjas aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dormid, Doristo, a pracer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué has comprado en el mercado? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vale tan caro en Toledo, |  | | que apenas jurarvos puedo, | 240 | | que unas cintas he comprado. |  | | Concertaba unos breviescos, |  | | y no alcanzó la soldada |  | | de un año, pues una espada... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  | | --- | | ¿Breviescos? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Par Dios, tan frescos, | 245 | | que ponérselos podía |  | | la misma Infanta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya el sueño |  | | me coge. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para mi dueño, |  | | si Dios quiere que algún día |  | | lleve una rica patena: | 250 | | ¿dormís? Durmiose, pues yo |  | | también me duermo; mas no, |  | | que gente en el prado suena. |  | | Pero serán los pollinos, |  | | que acaso retozarán, | 255 | | que bien seguros están |  | | a tal hora los caminos. |  | | Quiero decir la Dotrina |  | | que mi abuela me enseñó, |  | | que el dimuño siempre huyó | 260 | | del hombre que se presina. |  | | San Llorente |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | persíname la frente; |  |  |  |  | | san Gonzalo, |  |  |  |  | | líbrame del malo; | 265 |  |  |  | | san Benito, |  |  |  |  | | que ningún esprito |  |  |  |  | | durmiendo se me entre |  |  |  |  | | en la boca ni en el vientre, |  |  |  |  | | y el agua bendita, | 270 |  |  |  | | que los pecados quita, |  |  |  |  | | cuando cerca esté, |  |  |  |  | | hisopada que le dé, |  |  |  |  | | por siempre jamás, |  |  |  |  | | seculórumséculas, | 275 |  |  |  | | amén Jesús. |  |  |  |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(En recostándose sale DOÑA ELVIRA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ánimo vil corazón, |  | | pues dicen que la mujer |  | | mayor le suele tener |  | | que el hombre en esta ocasión. | 280 | | Lejos de Toledo estáis, |  | | salid del camino agora, |  | | que si os halla en él la Aurora, |  | | a grande peligro vais. |  | | Pero sin tomar descanso, | 285 | | ¿cómo podéis caminar? |  | | Aquí me ofrecen lugar |  | | verde yerba y viento manso. |  | | Todo está en silencio, cielos, |  | | ayudad mi justa empresa, | 290 | | si quien ser vuestra profesa |  | | puede obligaros a celos. |  | | No me dejéis entregar |  | | a un moro, contra el decoro |  | | cristiano, que darme a un moro | 295 | | celos os puede causar. |  | | Sueño, si a los desdichados |  | | tal vez ayudáis, venid, |  | | y un instante divertid |  | | la causa de mis cuidados. | 300 | | *(Échase junto a Fileno)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Paréceme, y no es en vano, |  | | que el Alba quiere reír; |  | | ¡oh qué mal puede dormir |  | | en no cenando un cristiano! |  | | Qué sueños tan tristes son | 305 | | los de quien no bebe bien: |  | | ¿qué es lo que mis ojos ven? |  | | ¿Qué tiento?, ¡qué tentación! |  | | Cosa branda me parece |  | | esto que he sentido aquí; | 310 | | voto al Sol que no me engaño, |  | | aquí duerme un serafín. |  | | Cosa que el dimuño sea, |  | | porque dicen que es sotil, |  | | mas yo recé la oración | 315 | | desde el in principio al fin. |  | | ¿Si se me olvidó algún santo? |  | | Hao Doristo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  | | --- | | ¿Es hora? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, |  | | porque antes de la del cielo, |  | | el Alba he visto reír. | 320 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué dices? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que una señora |  | | ha dormido junto a mí, |  | | que parece entre claveles |  | | tiritaña de jazmín. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Has andado con la bota | 325 | | en ayunas? Que es gentil. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si es vino lo que os he dicho, |  | | por los ojos le bebí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  | | --- | | Voto al Sol que es verdad. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira, |  | | qué serafín de marfil. | 330 | | Si esto es bota, voto al Sol |  | | que se emborrachen dos mil, |  | | que yo durmiese con ella |  | | sin sentirlo. Voto a mí, |  | | que si lo hubiera sentido. | 335 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  | | --- | | ¿Si despierta? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Creo que sí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay cielos!, ¿qué gente es esta? |  | | Muerta soy, ¡ay Dios! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mentís, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que más cerca estáis, señora, |  |  |  |  | | de matar que de morir; | 340 |  |  |  | | no os alteréis. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién sois, hombres? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hombres, como vos decís, |  | | y lo que os enseña el traje, |  | | tan sencillo como vil. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Vais o venís de Toledo? | 345 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  | | --- | | Venimos. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué vais en fin? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  | | --- | | A nuestras casas. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué casas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No están muy lejos de aquí, |  | | aunque en medio desos montes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desdichas con que nací | 350 | | me llevan desesperada, |  | | y solo os puedo decir |  | | que ganaréis en llevarme |  | | un alma. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cuerpo gentil, |  | | aunque soy pobre villano, | 355 | | podéis, señora, decir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mil joyas tengo que daros. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien decís, porque yo vi |  | | el aparador del cielo |  | | en esa tienda de abril. | 360 | | Doristo, yo he de llevarla. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y si nos pueden seguir? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los montes sé de memoria. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué determináis? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Venid, |  | | que aunque me maten por vos, | 365 | | será gloria para mí. |  | | | |
|  | |
|  |  |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y sale el REY, CELIA y DON MANRIQUE y un Capitán)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Esto guardaba el cielo |  | | a mis postreros años? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANRIQUE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Justamente |  | | crece tu desconsuelo |  | | haberle dado causa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Solo siente | 370 | | mi alma haberle sido |  | | en alguna manera fementido. |  | | Mas sabe Dios mi intento, |  | | y que fié, Manrique, en su grandeza, |  | | que deste casamiento, | 375 | | pues entre reyes hay igual nobleza, |  | | la luz resultaría, |  | | que para bien de España pretendía. |  | | Mas tú, Celia enemiga, |  | | que pudiste avisarme y no lo has hecho, | 380 | | ¿qué quieres que te diga? |  | | Bien fuera justo atravesarte el pecho. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, ¿quién imaginara |  | | que tan crüel resolución tomara? |  | | Apenas prevenía | 385 | | el claro Sol por el rosado Oriente |  | | la nueva luz al día, |  | | cuando se transformaba tiernamente |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | en más hermosa Aurora, |  |  |  |  | | llorando perlas, si diamantes llora. | 390 |  |  |  | | En este sentimiento |  |  |  |  | | las horas continuaba de tal suerte, |  |  |  |  | | que tuvo pensamiento |  |  |  |  | | de remediar su pena con su muerte. |  |  |  |  | | Yo triste la forzaba, | 395 |  |  |  | | y a que te obedeciese la animaba. |  |  |  |  | | Con esto, resolviendo |  |  |  |  | | tan estraña partida, sin hablarme, |  |  |  |  | | que iba al jardín fingiendo, |  |  |  |  | | porque no la impidiese con quejarme, | 400 |  |  |  | | salió donde se entiende, |  |  |  |  | | que el cielo por su causa la defiende. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANRIQUE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A decir no me atrevo, |  | | que yo la hablé, que yo la vi, que he sido |  | | quien más sentirlo debo. | 405 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien parece que el cielo está ofendido, |  | | que si él no la amparara, |  | | ¿qué tierra en sus entrañas la guardara? |  | | Oh nunca yo tuviera |  | | pensamiento tan vil. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANRIQUE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, yo pienso | 410 | | que si el cielo no fuera |  | | su defensor, con su poder inmenso, |  | | ningún hombre atrevido, |  | | para tu gran valor lo hubiera sido. |  | | Promete no casalla | 415 | | con este, si bien Rey, bárbaro en todo, |  | | que no hay para buscalla |  | | a gusto de los cielos mejor modo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya sabe el cielo santo |  | | mi segura intención, como mi llanto. | 420 | | Si Elvira pareciere |  | | mil votos hago de no darla al Moro, |  | | ni a hombre que no fuere |  | | mi igual en sangre y en Real decoro, |  | | que bien se ve que el cielo | 425 | | me castiga con tanto desconsuelo. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANRIQUE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ay, Celia, no es posible |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que creas lo que yo te diré agora. |  |  |  |  | | En pena tan terrible, |  |  |  |  | | yo aquella noche hablé con tu señora, | 430 |  |  |  | | yo pude detenella |  |  |  |  | | mi desdicha no pudo conocella. |  |  |  |  | | Yo así sus brazos bellos, |  |  |  |  | | yo, Celia, yo toqué sus manos bellas, |  |  |  |  | | pienso que sus cabellos | 435 |  |  |  | | conocerme negaron sus estrellas, |  |  |  |  | | con la noche podía, |  |  |  |  | | pero no pude, que la hicieron día. |  |  |  |  | | Dirás que soy culpado, |  |  |  |  | | no lo fui yo, la culpa fue mi estrella. | 440 |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo habiéndola hablado |  | | no supiste, Manrique, conocella? |  | | Desdicha fue notable. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANRIQUE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué importa que la vea y que la hable, |  | | si el cielo la defiende? | 445 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo cierto es que tú no te atreviste. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANRIQUE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu ignorancia me ofende, |  | | ¿qué haré, Celia?, ¿qué haré? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vivir muy triste, |  | | pues tus ojos te culpan. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANRIQUE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La noche y la desdicha me disculpan. | 450 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen ALFONSO y LAURO, labradores con gabanes de seda y sombreros, medias de color y jubones ricos)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te descompongas tanto, |  | | Lauro, así te guarde Dios, |  | | que ni el ser primos los dos, |  | | ni de nuestra prima el llanto |  | | me podrá tanto obligar, | 455 | | que no lleguemos a ser |  | | enemigos, hasta ver |  | | quien la ha de servir y amar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alfonso, en esta montaña |  | | hay solas dos caserías | 460 | | de nuestros padres, podrías, |  | | sino es que el amor te engaña, |  | | considerar que no es justo |  | | preferirte a quien yo soy; |  | | y si en servirla te doy | 465 | | celos, enojo y disgusto, |  | | déjala tú de servir, |  | | pues que también me le das, |  | | que con eso no tendrás, |  | | ni tendré que te pedir. | 470 | | Que pensar que de otra suerte |  | | no he de querer a Leonor, |  | | es afrenta de mi honor, |  | | que de su verdad te advierte. |  | | Muero por ella y sería | 475 | | dejártela gran bajeza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo pensé que en tu nobleza, |  | | Lauro, este gusto hallaría, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que no ha sido preferirme, |  |  |  |  | | ni a mayores levantarme, | 480 |  |  |  | | sino a tus pies humillarme, |  |  |  |  | | y a tu nobleza rendirme. |  |  |  |  | | Que deje yo de querer |  |  |  |  | | como he querido a Leonor, |  |  |  |  | | acábalo con mi amor, | 485 |  |  |  | | cosa que no puede ser, |  |  |  |  | | que yo dejaré de amalla, |  |  |  |  | | pero queriéndola bien, |  |  |  |  | | y ella a mí, Lauro, también, |  |  |  |  | | es imposible dejalla. | 490 |  |  |  | | Tú podrás, pues no te quiere, |  |  |  |  | | y está más puesto en razón. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esa loca presunción, |  | | posesión injusta adquiere, |  | | que yo sé que a mí me adora. | 495 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  | | --- | | ¿A ti?, ¿cómo?, ¿cuándo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Advierte |  | | que presumir desa suerte |  | | ni merece ni enamora. |  | | Y no fíes en mujer |  | | cuando es fácil en amar, | 500 | | que tienen el olvidar |  | | como sombra del querer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si della tienes favor |  | | te quiero dejar la empresa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De que no entiendas, me pesa, | 505 | | que nació mujer Leonor. |  | | Yo no me quiero alabar, |  | | porque no es de hombres de bien. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿En fin de quererla bien |  | | no quieres, Lauro, dejar? | 510 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No puedo, que sí querría. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues si habemos de reñir, |  | | lo que te quiero pedir, |  | | te merezca en cortesía. |  | | Hidalgos y caballeros | 515 | | han sido nuestros pasados, |  | | que esto de campos y arados |  | | trujo el faltarles dineros. |  | | Aquí mi abuelo dejó |  | | una lucida armería, | 520 | | que mi padre guarda hoy día, |  | | y que le codicio yo. |  | | No riñamos, pues no es bien, |  | | como villanos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo quiero |  | | reñir como caballero. | 525 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si tú quieres, yo también. |  | | Un crïado viene aquí, |  | | que suele tener la llave. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No la dará si lo sabe. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que es para burlas le di. | 530 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale DORISTO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Doristo, Alfonso y yo estamos |  | | deseosos de saber |  | | las armas, que puede ser |  | | que algún día las traigamos. |  | | Querríamos esgrimir, | 535 | | por tu vida que nos des |  | | dos espadas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dos, y aun tres, |  | | pero no habéis de decir |  | | que yo las truje, a señor, |  | | no se enoje si lo sabe. | 540 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  | | --- | | No hayas miedo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  | | --- | | Voy. | | *(Vase)* | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Acabe |  | | mi vida amando a Leonor. |  | | Él va por ellas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo creo, |  | | si este fue nuestro destino, |  | | que no habrá mejor camino | 545 | | de acabar nuestro deseo. |  | | Sobra en aquesta montaña, |  | | Lauro, el uno de los dos, |  | | que no cabemos los dos, |  | | si no es que el valor me engaña. | 550 | | Es notable la riqueza |  | | de nuestros padres, y así |  | | ha crecido en ti y en mí |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | la soberbia o la nobleza, |  |  |  |  | | quede el uno y sea señor. | 555 |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De tus presunciones temo, |  | | que como Rómulo y Remo, |  | | haces Italia a Leonor. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale DORISTO con dos espadas)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las dos mejores espadas |  | | pienso, Lauro, que escogí. | 560 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta es buena para mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ambas las truje doradas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no tengo que escoger, |  | | porque las espadas son |  | | el temple del corazón, | 565 | | que es quien las ha de mover. |  | | Vete, Doristo, de aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego, ¿no tengo de ver |  | | como esgrimís? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ha de ser |  | | en sabiéndolo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es ansí, | 570 | | pero ¿qué importa? ¿Soy yo |  | | algún capitán? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ven luego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Necio he sido, estuve ciego, |  | | Lauro la color perdió. |  | | No me contenta la esgrima, | 575 | | alguno quiero llamar. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya no tienes que aguardar, |  | | tu loca furia me anima, |  | | porque tanta confianza |  | | me promete buen suceso, | 580 | | que quisiera, te confieso, |  | | tal valor mi amor alcanza, |  | | que fueras un escuadrón |  | | de hombres. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Obra y habla menos, |  | | como lo han de hacer los buenos. | 585 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi sangre y mi amor lo son. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen DORISTO y FILENO con hondas)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo que se están matando. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pardiez que tienes razón, |  | | despartamos la cuestión. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Comiendo y tirando | 590 | | los cayados en aceros, |  | | y en guarniciones las rejas: |  | | huera digo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Son ovejas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fuera digo, caballeros. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  | | --- | | Ah villano. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A mí villano? | 595 | | Bien pagas lo que me debes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, Fileno, ¿a mí te atreves? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Téngase todo cristiano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Con hondas tiráis, groseros? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  | | --- | | ¿Piedras tiráis? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Qué turrón. | 600 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dejen luego la cuestión. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Huera digo, caballeros. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lauro, dejémoslo así, |  | | que no faltará lugar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuánto no es dejar de amar | 605 | | a Leonor, dejo por ti. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Podrá saber la ocasión |  | | desta pendencia, Fileno? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  | | --- | | ¿Tú te azoras? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oh qué bueno, |  | | ¿paréceos que era razón | 610 | | dejaros matar así? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y si muerto alguno hubieras? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No tiraba yo de veras, |  | | que no estoy huera de mí. |  | | La honda tiraba a tiento, | 615 | | y tan por alto se hue, |  | | que al viento descalabré, |  | | pues hay cabezas de viento. |  | | Mas decidme la ocasión, |  | | ¿por qué dos primos y hermanos | 620 | | habéis venido a las manos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amores y celos son. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quiere Alfonso que no quiera |  | | a Leonor, y quiere amor |  | | que quiera a Leonor, Leonor | 625 | | desengañarme pudiera, |  | | pero escucha mis amores. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Leonor: ¿qué preguntas más? |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En la disculpa que das |  | | quieres más de mil Leonores. | 630 | | ¿Pero lo cierto es que ama |  | | Leonor a Alfonso? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aborrece y te daré |  | | una zagala de fama, |  | | que a casa truje de un monte, | 635 | | que no ve cosa más bella |  | | de la una a la otra estrella |  | | el Sol por este horizonte. |  | | Yo la truje para mí, |  | | mas viéndome tan grosero, | 640 | | quiero dejar lo que quiero, |  | | y dártela, Lauro, a ti. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  | | --- | | Pues, ¿a quién sirve? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  | | --- | | Alfonso, ¿hasla visto? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agora |  | | la oí nombrar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es señora | 645 | | de gran pergeño y valor, |  | | puesto que en humilde traje. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si me agrada dejaré |  | | a Leonor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muy bien a fe. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues cuando no la aventaje, | 650 | | yo me doy por mentecato. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  | | --- | | Vámosla a ver. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entra pues. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  | | --- | | ¿Y cómo se llama? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Inés. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  | | --- | | Buen nombre. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es toda un retrato |  | | de un serafín de marfil. | 655 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues será sin destos celos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tiene en los ojos anzuelos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  | | --- | | ¿Pesca? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agarra a lo sutil. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Toma, Doristo, la espada, |  | | porque no riña señor. | 660 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pardiez, que viene Leonor |  | | de tu pendencia enojada. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase LAURO y sale LEONOR, labradora rica)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dicha he tenido en hallarte |  | | solo, que si a Lauro viera, |  | | pienso que mi amor supiera | 665 | | matarle y desagraviarte. |  | | ¿Qué es esto? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué puede ser? |  | | Celos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dame aquesa espada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  | | --- | | Suelta. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  | | --- | | Muestra. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estás airada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Prima, ¿qué quieres hacer? | 670 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  | | --- | | Matar a Lauro. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Detente, |  | | que no es eso lo que dice |  | | Lauro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este amor contradice |  | | tu sospecha, y Lauro miente. |  | | Vete, Doristo, de aquí. | 675 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si habéis de reñir también, |  | | llamaré a Fileno. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien. |  | | Ay, Leonor, muero por ti, |  | | ¿no me dirás qué favor |  | | es este de que se alaba? | 680 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  | | --- | | ¿Él se alaba? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agora acaba |  | | de persuadirme tu amor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú no ves que es desatino, |  | | y que yo te adoro a ti. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  | | --- | | ¿Es aquel mi padre? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. | 685 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Leonor, su enojo adivino, |  | | tú le puedes esperar. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase y sale FELICIANO, viejo con DORISTO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Para qué niegas, Doristo, |  | | lo que yo he sentido y visto? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque me pude engañar, | 690 | | que dijeron que esgrimían. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dónde está Alfonso, Leonor? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al campo salió, señor, |  | | que dijeron que querían |  | | él y Lauro degollar | 695 | | un valiente jabalí, |  | | puesto que los dos aquí |  | | no pueden armas hallar |  | | para matarlo, seguras. |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuentan, que Apolo celoso | 700 | | de Adonis, mancebo hermoso, |  | | que en las de Arcadia espesuras, |  | | la Diosa Venus gozaba, |  | | revistió en un jabalí |  | | una furia, si es ansí, | 705 | | con razón tu ingenio daba |  | | a los celos ese nombre, |  | | que aún es más fiero animal. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La causa interpretas mal. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  | | --- | | ¿Mal? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, porque Alonso no es hombre | 710 | | que me estimara tan poco, |  | | que con su primo riñera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien quiero yo que te quiera, |  | | mas no con amor tan loco. |  | | Ahora bien, pues ya cesó | 715 | | la antigua caballería |  | | que aqueste solar tenía, |  | | cuando el amor comenzó, |  | | yo haré tapiar esa puerta |  | | donde las armas están, | 720 | | que es muy hombre ese galán |  | | para que la tenga abierta. |  | | Ven tú conmigo, Leonor, |  | | yo te enviaré a la montaña, |  | | si más a tu primo engaña | 725 | | tan necio y injusto amor. |  | | Vuélvete allá con tu madre, |  | | fidalgos viven allá |  | | con quien casarte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si ya |  | | te cansas de ser mi padre | 730 | | en lugar del que perdí, |  | | donde quisieres me envía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú sabes si yo tenía |  | | hijo y dote para ti. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si envían a la montaña | 735 | | por celos a Leonor bella, |  | | y me destierran con ella, |  | | la ocasión me desengaña. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen LAURO y DOÑA ELVIRA en hábito de labradores, y FILENO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si de Leonor hasta aquí |  | | los ojos me enamoraron, | 740 | | todo su amor me quitaron |  | | cuando tus estrellas vi. |  | | Que aunque es hermosa Leonor, |  | | eres tú más bella Inés, |  | | para cuyo ejemplo ves | 745 | | las estrellas de mi amor. |  | | Más te quiero en un instante |  | | que puede haber que te veo, |  | | que si un siglo de deseo |  | | fuera de Leonor amante. | 750 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vete, Lauro, norabuena, |  | | que se lo diré a señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De escuchar tu desamor |  | | me estoy muriendo de pena, |  | | ¿a Lauro no quieres bien? | 755 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Yo, Fileno, estás en ti? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Habla, Fileno, por mí, |  | | ablanda tú su desdén. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿En efeto te agradó? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muriéndome estoy por ella. | 760 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues déjame hablar con ella. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Habla, que me turbo yo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Inés, bien sé la ocasión |  | | porque a Lauro eres ingrata, |  | | y aunque la causa es tan justa, | 765 | | me pesa de ser la causa. |  | | Bien sé que el favor le niegas |  | | porque estás enamorada |  | | de mí desde que me viste, |  | | y te truje a nuestra casa. | 770 | | Pero yo soy desta hacienda |  | | un hombre que a veces ara, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | y a veces Inés vendimia, |  |  |  |  | | y a veces ganados guarda. |  |  |  |  | | No siempre vivo en la aldea, | 775 |  |  |  | | con los toros y las vacas |  |  |  |  | | suele ser mi habitación, |  |  |  |  | | por las ásperas montañas. |  |  |  |  | | Agora creo el refrán |  |  |  |  | | que de vuestros gustos habla, | 780 |  |  |  | | siempre escogéis lo peor. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fileno, tu confianza |  | | ha sido justa y discreta, |  | | en tus méritos fundada. |  | | Que corresponda tan mal | 785 | | no es culpa tuya, pues basta |  | | quererte yo para ser |  | | en quererte desdichada. |  | | ¿Piensas tú que la lindeza, |  | | el rico cabello y barba, | 790 | | las acciones femeniles, |  | | y las femeniles galas |  | | vencen a todas mujeres? |  | | Pues mas a muchas agrada |  | | un mancebo como tú, | 795 | | robusto de cuerpo y alma. |  | | Los hombres han de ser hombres, |  | | estos sirven, estos aman, |  | | esotros quieren hacer |  | | el oficio de las damas, | 800 | | que los requiebren a ellos, |  | | y así los verán que hablan |  | | desdeñosos desabridos, |  | | enfermo el amor y el habla. |  | | No me hables más en esto, | 805 | | que ingratamente me pagas, |  | | llévame a Lauro de aquí, |  | | que bien podrás si le engañas, |  | | y verás lo que te estimo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No pienso que se regala | 810 | | la cera al Sol como yo, |  | | oyéndote esas palabras; |  | | ¿qué me quieres? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué te quiero? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voy a hacer lo que me mandas, |  | | seguro de que eres mía. | 815 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, ¿quién no adora esa cara?, |  | | ¿quién no celebra ese ingenio?, |  | | ¿esas piernas, esas gracias, |  | | esa limpieza y aseo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Andallo mi Sabastiana, | 820 | | voto al Sol si en todo el valle |  | | hombre te mira ni habla, |  | | que le he de comer de celos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vete Fileno, ¿qué aguardas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lauro, Inés te quiere bien, | 825 | | pero dice que la tratas |  | | como a mujer sin favor, |  | | pues los términos no guardas, |  | | que los hombres cortesanos |  | | suelen tener con las damas, | 830 | | que las regalan y sirvan, |  | | con fiesta, música y galas, |  | | y otras cosas que se usan. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien dice, pero se engaña |  | | en pensar de mí, que soy | 835 | | de condición tan villana, |  | | que una cosa es declarar |  | | el amor con tiernas ansias, |  | | y otra pedirle favor, |  | | darele notables galas. | 840 | | No habrá palmillas en Cuenca, |  | | ni tendrá Valencia granas, |  | | que no le sirvan, Fileno, |  | | de sayuelos y de sayas. |  | | ¿Qué aparador de Toledo | 845 | | tendrá potencias de plata, |  | | corales de Barcelona, |  | | de Córdoba filigranas, |  | | que no adornen cada día |  | | su bellísima garganta? | 850 | | Pues fiestas, yo le haré fiestas |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | al uso de nuestra patria, |  |  |  |  | | que envidie Zocodover, |  |  |  |  | | y entre moros Vivarrambla. |  |  |  |  | | El domingo doy principio. | 855 |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos, que por oro y plata |  | | camina a la posesión |  | | lindamente la esperanza. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desiertos campos, soledad gustosa, |  | | líquidos, sonorosos arroyuelos | 860 | | que hacéis al prado cristalinos velos, |  | | donde se mira esta arboleda umbrosa. |  | | Oh quién hubiera sido tan dichosa, |  | | que por su patria los benignos cielos |  | | le dieran vuestros soles, vuestros yelos, | 865 | | donde la paz y la quietud reposa. |  | | Huyendo vengo del rigor de un moro, |  | | no sé si un padre en tales pensamientos, |  | | que ofendieron el cielo y su decoro. |  | | Oh cómo los mostráis a mis intentos, | 870 | | que no están los contentos en el oro, |  | | sino al revés, el oro en los contentos. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale ALFONSO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tanto enojo y tanta grita |  | | para cosa tan pequeña, |  | | nunca de su necedad | 875 | | los hombres viejos se acuerdan. |  | | ¿Qué muertos tienen los campos, |  | | qué sangre corre el aldea |  | | para tan malas palabras? |  | | Vive Dios que si me aprietan, | 880 | | que dé conmigo en Toledo, |  | | y que me voy a la guerra. |  | | Vive Dios; pero, ¿qué es esto? |  | | Bien dicen, que a quien se ciega |  | | de cólera y pesadumbre, | 885 | | con ocasión o sin ella, |  | | pongan delante un espejo, |  | | y más con luna tan bella. |  | | ¿Quién eres mujer del cielo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Una mujer de la tierra | 890 | | que vino a servir aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  | | --- | | ¿A servir? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, ¿qué os altera? |  | | ¿Qué habéis visto agora en mí |  | | que serviros no merezca? |  | | ¿No sois hijo de señor?, | 895 | | ¿no sois Alfonso? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quisiera |  | | ser hijo del rey Alfonso |  | | que hoy a Castilla gobierna, |  | | para poder igualarte. |  | | ¿Eres tú quien desas sierras, | 900 | | más morenas ya por ti, |  | | pues con ese sol las quemas, |  | | trujo Fileno? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo soy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  | | --- | | ¿De dónde eres? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No lo sepas |  | | por tu vida por agora, | 905 | | que no quiero que me tengas |  | | por arrogante. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No haré, |  | | aunque digas que eres reina, |  | | porque lo pareces toda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es esta la vez primera | 910 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que te veo y no es razón |  |  |  |  | | que hablarte tanto me vean, |  |  |  |  | | que no tendrá más valor |  |  |  |  | | una mujer forastera |  |  |  |  | | del que ella se diere a sí. | 915 |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya que quien eres me niegas, |  | | óyeme a mí que yo soy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya lo sé, no me detengas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ay, Inés, en esta casa |  | | creo que es tu nombre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aciertas. | 920 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De mi padre una sobrina. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La historia, si es larga, abrevia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Servíamosla Lauro y yo, |  | | hoy reñíamos por ella, |  | | si Fileno no llegara, | 925 | | que porque no la quisiera, |  | | se ofreció de darle a ti. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  | | --- | | Pues qué, ¿soy yo suya? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Espera, |  | | dijo que si le agradabas, |  | | cosa que juzgaba incierta, | 930 | | a Leonor me dejaría, |  | | y agora quiero que entiendas |  | | que yo le dejo a Leonor, |  | | hoy cesa la competencia, |  | | porque quiero yo ser tuyo. | 935 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy mis desdichas comienzan; |  | | ¿quieres otra cosa? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Solo |  | | que cuando mi primo veas |  | | le digas, que yo te sirvo, |  | | aunque no me favorezcas. | 940 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  | | --- | | Adiós. | | *(Vase)* | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué brío, qué talle, |  | | qué donaire, qué belleza! |  | | Parece rayo el amor, |  | | que presto el alma penetra. |  | | Soy yo, Leonor, ¿quién te ama? | 945 | | ¿Cómo es posible que pueda |  | | olvidar años de amor, |  | | y amor que las sangres mezcla |  | | un instante de otros ojos? |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale FILENO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Serán estremadas fiestas. | 950 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué fiestas, Fileno? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alfonso, |  | | las fiestas que Lauro ordena. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  | | --- | | ¿Por Leonor? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que no hay Leonor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni della se acuerda, |  | | que apenas la bella Inés | 955 | | le enseñé, cuando por ella |  | | está perdiendo el juicio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues dile que no le pierda, |  | | sino que sirva a Leonor, |  | | que libre puede quererla | 960 | | porque yo adoro en Inés. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es de burlas o de veras? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tan de veras que mil vidas |  | | perderé si no la deja. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, señor, ni Inés es tuya, | 965 | | ni suya, con que esto queda |  | | remediado por agora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  | | --- | | ¿Pues cúya? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y basta que sea |  | | prenda de un hombre de bien, |  | | de cuyas patas y piernas | 970 | | está huertemente herida. |  | | Que no es de las que desean |  | | hombres de azúcar rosado, |  | | que se rizan y se peinan, |  | | sino de gente robusta. | 975 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién es por tu vida? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Espera, |  | | que no me atrevo a decillo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién hay en toda la aldea, |  | | desde la falda del valle |  | | a la cumbre de la sierra, | 980 | | que merezca tanta dicha, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que tanta gloria merezca? |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  | | --- | | Yo era. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  | | --- | | Yo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué dices? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que me quiere y me requiebra, |  | | me pecilga y me constriñe. | 985 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Habrante engañado bestia; |  | | ¿un ángel a ti? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ven, |  | | y pregúntaselo a ella. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  | | --- | | Ven conmigo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien lo entiendes, |  | | hay mujer que más se precia | 990 | | de un borrico que anda llano, |  | | que del caballo Babieca. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse)* |  |
| **Jornada II** | |
|  | |
| *Salen LEONOR y DOÑA ELVIRA* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes que me queje, Inés, |  | | a Feliciano mi tío, |  | | dueño tuyo y dueño mío, |  | | que ya de entrambas lo es, |  | | quiero que advertida estés | 5 | | de una culpa, que podría |  | | ser desgracia tuya y mía, |  | | y por lo que yo te quiero, |  | | de cuyo término espero |  | | esta justa cortesía. | 10 | | Alfonso me quiere bien, |  | | Alfonso ha de ser mi esposo, |  | | y siendo caso forzoso, |  | | es culpa tuya también, |  | | ocasionar que me den | 15 | | celos tus locos amores, |  | | que no puede ser que ignores |  | | que le quiero y que me quiere, |  | | materia que se requiere |  | | hasta en versos de pastores. | 20 | | Ya sabes como veniste, |  | | y la amistad que me debes, |  | | y que en ausencias aleves |  | | más la ingratitud consiste. |  | | No me permitas que triste | 25 | | te destierre desta aldea, |  | | si tu soledad desea |  | | la desdicha que refieres, |  | | que es en las nobles mujeres |  | | cosa peligrosa y fea. | 30 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con injusta reprehensión |  | | tus celos tu engaño muestra, |  | | la información fue siniestra, |  | | y primera información. |  | | Malicias villanas son, | 35 | | que de envidias han nacido, |  | | porque me has favorecido |  | | más que a las otras crïadas, |  | | de tu amor desengañadas, |  | | y engañadas de su olvido. | 40 | | En las ajenas bonanzas |  | | son las envidias demonios, |  | | porque andan los testimonios |  | | a sombra de las privanzas. |  | | Da fuerza a tus esperanzas | 45 | | hasta ver la posesión |  | | segura de mi intención; |  | | que aunque Alfonso mayor fuera, |  | | cortos méritos tuviera |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | para igualar mi afición. | 50 |  |  |  | | Tú le goza muchos años |  |  |  |  | | segura, que tuyo es. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo tengo por cierto, Inés, |  | | que mis celos son engaños, |  | | pero hay gustos tan estraños, | 55 | | que cuanto ven apetecen; |  | | mucho tus partes merecen, |  | | bien puedo yo estar celosa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las tuyas, Leonor hermosa, |  | | todo este monte enriquecen. | 60 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto de hablar toledano, |  | | y picar en discreción, |  | | despierta, Inés, la afición |  | | de quien se precia de vano; |  | | pensará que es cortesano | 65 | | por hablarte y por quererte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo le trataré de suerte, |  | | que no me quiera, Leonor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pagarás mi grande amor, |  | | del que le tengo le advierte. | 70 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Demás, que Lauro desea, |  | | que conozca su afición, |  | | por mí me dices que son |  | | hoy las fiestas del aldea. |  | | Pues si Lauro me desea, | 75 | | segura puedes estar, |  | | Lauro me sabrá guardar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que de Lauro son las fiestas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cosas públicas son estas, |  | | Leonor, a todo el lugar. | 80 | | Esta sortija mantiene |  | | Lauro por mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues Inés, |  | | quiérele bien, que ya ves |  | | que partes y gracias tiene. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alfonso del monte viene, | 85 | | Leonor, ¿pondreme en hüida? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te des por entendida, |  | | celos suelen despertar |  | | a amor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿En qué ha de parar |  | | la confusión de mi vida? | 90 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale ALFONSO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A darte cuenta, Leonor, |  | | vengo de un notable caso, |  | | alegre por una parte, |  | | por otra parte turbado. |  | | Por no hallarme en la sortija, | 95 | | Leonor, de mi primo Lauro, |  | | que ya sabes, que por celos |  | | andábamos encontrados. |  | | Fuimeaquesta tarde al monte |  | | con dos perros y un venablo | 100 | | guiado también del día, |  | | que ha sido lluvioso y pardo. |  | | Y al decender de la cumbre, |  | | veo venir por el campo, |  | | con grande algazara y grita, | 105 | | un escuadrón de africanos. |  | | Dejando el Real camino, |  | | iban siguiendo y volando |  | | perdices y francolines, |  | | con los azores gallardos. | 110 | | Asegurome el temor |  | | el no mirar lanza en mano, |  | | ni adarga en brazo; y en fin, |  | | al pie del monte llegaron, |  | | de ricas telas vestidos, | 115 | | hicieron el verde llano, |  | | con las diversas colores, |  | | un jardín por largo espacio. |  | | Por las plumas de las frentes |  | | entre bengalas y lazos, | 120 | | con ser tan fresca la selva |  | | dejaba el viento los ramos. |  | | Y con estar de sus yeguas |  | | tan lejos nuestros ganados, |  | | él mismo causó que entonces | 125 | | relinchasen los caballos. |  | | Un moro galán mancebo, |  | | en un generoso bayo, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | cabos negros, que vencía |  |  |  |  | | con blanco, y que de ante blanco | 130 |  |  |  | | traía las guarniciones |  |  |  |  | | con los hierros plateados, |  |  |  |  | | arremetiole hacia mí, |  |  |  |  | | y díjome en castellano: |  |  |  |  | | ¿Quién sois, cristiano? Yo dije: | 135 |  |  |  | | Soy un montañés hidalgo, |  |  |  |  | | que vivo cerca de aquí. |  |  |  |  | | Respondió: ¿Pues hay poblado? |  |  |  |  | | Una aldegüela pequeña, |  |  |  |  | | que mis abuelos poblaron, | 140 |  |  |  | | que vinieron de León |  |  |  |  | | a las riberas del Tajo. |  |  |  |  | | Pues descansemos amigos, |  |  |  |  | | dijo a los otros, picando |  |  |  |  | | el bayo por una senda. | 145 |  |  |  | | Yo entonces a los crïados |  |  |  |  | | pregunté, quién es el Moro |  |  |  |  | | que aficionaba mirarlo: |  |  |  |  | | El Rey de Sevilla, dicen, |  |  |  |  | | Zulema, nieto del Zaro, | 150 |  |  |  | | que va a casarse a Toledo |  |  |  |  | | con hija del Rey Cristiano. |  |  |  |  | | Por el camino Real, |  |  |  |  | | con reposteros bordados, |  |  |  |  | | cien acémilas le llevan | 155 |  |  |  | | galas y presentes varios. |  |  |  |  | | Atajo el monte corriendo, |  |  |  |  | | a decir a Feliciano |  |  |  |  | | mi padre, que tiene un huésped. |  |  |  |  | | Hallele, contele el caso. | 160 |  |  |  | | Pero, ¿qué os estoy diciendo? |  |  |  |  | | Ya los moros sevillanos |  |  |  |  | | vienen con él, y el aldea |  |  |  |  | | alegre le da los brazos. |  |  |  |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen ZULEMA, Rey, AUDALLA, ZAIDE y FELICIANO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | He tenido, señor, a gran ventura, | 165 | | que siendo vos quien sois, yo un pobre hidalgo, |  | | honréis mi casa en esta coyuntura, |  | | aunque para serviros poco valgo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ella es muy rica, espléndida y segura, |  | | aunque de la ribera fértil salgo | 170 | | del claro Betis, la del Tajo admiro, |  | | tan verdes selvas en sus montes miro. |  | | Dejé el camino aficionado, y vine |  | | de la suerte que veis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fue dicha mía, |  | | que os obligue la caza, el monte incline, | 175 | | para que honréis aquesta casa un día. |  | | No supe la ocasión, no la previne, |  | | que aunque rústica y pobre serranía, |  | | os hubiera servido un caballero, |  | | aunque en labranza y hábito grosero. | 180 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién es esta señora? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es mi sobrina. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  | | --- | | ¿Y esta gallarda moza? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es mi crïada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Tu crïada belleza tan divina! |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Bien dices, pues del cielo fue crïada: |  |  |  |  | | ¿el nombre? |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  | | --- | | Inés, señor. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cuerpo inclina. | 185 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No estoy a Majestades enseñada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por Alá, que tuviera a gran ventura, |  | | que así fuese de Elvira la hermosura. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿El talle de una pobre labradora |  | | igualáis a una Infanta de Castilla? | 190 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo me holgara que fuérades señora, |  | | que yo os hiciera Reina de Sevilla. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  | | --- | | Llega Alfonso a sus pies. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo llego agora, |  | | aunque me visteis fuera de la villa, |  | | a besaros la mano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alzaos del suelo. | 195 | | *(Tocan cajas)* |  | | Cajas tocan aquí, ¿qué es esto cielo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No os alteréis, señor, que es una fiesta |  | | de una sortija que hacen los pastores. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  | | --- | | Holgareme de verla. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es compuesta |  | | de galas, ni caballos, ni colores; | 200 | | la rústica pobreza manifiesta |  | | dirigida al favor de unos amores. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo quiero ser jüez, denme una silla. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que este es yerno de Alfonso de Castilla? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  | | --- | | Así lo dicen, Inés. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y cómo puede | 205 | | dar un cristiano rey su hija a un moro? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por dicha esa ventura le concede |  | | el cielo por su bien. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Contra el decoro |  | | de su nobleza y de su ley procede. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  | | --- | | Decid que entre la fiesta. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué tesoro, | 210 | | qué paz, qué aumento le resulta desto? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  | | --- | | Música suena. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Diles que entren presto. |  | | *(Sale LAURO con vaquero y máscara, lanza pintada, y por padrinos dos damas con máscaras y dos tarjetas, en una pintada la Luna y en la otra el Sol)* |  | | Este es el mantenedor, |  | | llega y descúbrete, Lauro, |  | | besa los pies a su Alteza. | 215 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por buen agüero he tomado |  | | tener un rey por jüez, |  | | no para el premio que aguardo, |  | | sino para la esperanza |  | | del buen fin de sus cuidados. | 220 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si como galán venís |  | | sois venturoso en premiaros, |  | | segura tenéis la empresa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En vivos celos me abraso. |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué fiesta es esta que hacéis? | 225 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Correr lanzas a caballo, |  | | que lo que habéis de juzgar, |  | | es quien da mejor al blanco |  | | de aquella sortija, puesta |  | | entre aquellos olmos altos, | 230 | | cuál va más firme y derecho, |  | | cuál más galán y bizarro, |  | | la invención y mejor letra. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Galanes sois, y cristianos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta, señor, es la mía. | 235 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo la leo, que he estudiado |  | | vuestra lengua desde niño, |  | | y al fin la escribo y la hablo. |  | | *(Lea)* |  | | La Luna se me ponía, |  | | mas luego que el Sol salió, | 240 | | seguile, aunque me abrasó. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En aquestas dos tarjetas |  | | truje mi intento pintado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y quién estas damas son? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La que dejo y la que amo. | 245 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay mayor atrevimiento? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  | | --- | | Los demás entran. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué aguardo? |  | | ¿Quién trujo este moro aquí, |  | | cuando me estoy abrasando? |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale FILENO vestido de papel, como los muchachos que van a los gallos con su rehilero, y por padrinos todas tres damas que han salido)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  | | --- | | Este es Fileno. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién es | 250 | | Fileno? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es mozo del campo, |  | | hombre de humor, aunque pobre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vese en la invención y el gasto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Besa los pies a su Alteza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Armado de punta en blanco | 255 | | a la vuesa morería, |  | | Fileno, Rey de los gallos, |  | | pide los pies, gran señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A fe que venís gallardo: |  | | ¿qué le dan al más galán? | 260 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  | | --- | | Un ganso, señor. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Un ganso? |  | | Denle cincuenta por mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cincuenta? Rey sois de patos. |  | | ¡Oh qué ventura es estar |  | | cerca de los Reyes! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cuánto | 265 | | os ha costado el vestido? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, costome tres cuartos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Denle una almalafa mía |  | | de terciopelo y brocado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es almalafa? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un vestido. | 270 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dadme vuestras moras manos |  | | y prega a Dios que viváis, |  | | gran Zulema tantos años, |  | | que os llamen Matuszalema. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  | | --- | | ¿Traéis letra? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Letra traigo, | 275 | | y tres damas por padrinos, |  | | con un concequiero bravo. |  | | *(Lea)* |  | | Todas se mueren por mí, |  | | y yo solamente quiero |  | | mi salud y mi dinero. | 280 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale DON MANRIQUE de camino)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANRIQUE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dicha ha sido acertar así a esta aldea |  | | que está por estos montes escondida; |  | | ¿es este el Rey? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, ¿quién queréis que sea? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANRIQUE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Guarden los cielos, gran señor, tu vida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gracias a Alá, que quiere que ya vea, | 285 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | (¿así mi suegro el Rey de mí se olvida?) |  |  |  |  | | un caballero de su casa. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANRIQUE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cielo |  | | sabe, Fénix del África, su celo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Este no es don Manrique?, ¿a qué ha venido? |  | | En mayor confusión estoy agora. | 290 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANRIQUE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Puesto que Embajador trágico he sido, |  | | no por eso mi amor el tuyo ignora, |  | | don Manrique de Lara me apellido, |  | | del famoso linaje de Zamora, |  | | y aquellos siete Infantes, que la fama | 295 | | de vuestros hechos desdichados llama. |  | | Mandome el Rey, sabiendo que venías, |  | | como en Toledo estaba concertado, |  | | te alcanzase y dijese que podías |  | | volverte rey, y no volver casado, | 300 | | porque la Infanta, viendo que tenías |  | | de la divina ley que ha profesado |  | | la contraria, con tanto vituperio, |  | | oculta vive un santo Monasterio. |  | | Bien estarás seguro que le pesa, | 305 | | que no llegue el concierto a ejecutarse, |  | | que sacarla de allí no es justa empresa, |  | | ni puede el Templo santo quebrantarse; |  | | no la amistad, aunque el concierto cesa, |  | | que bien pueden las paces conservarse, | 310 | | pues la observancia de la ley le obliga, |  | | y el Reino, que con quejas le fatiga. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso pudiera el Rey tener mirado, |  | | y con ella y el Reino prevenido, |  | | pues que tan cerca estoy, que de su Estado, | 315 | | con dos pequeñas sierras me divido. |  | | Manrique, un hombre como yo burlado, |  | | que he escrito a mis parientes, y advertido |  | | del parentesco que con él hacía, |  | | en que la paz de España pretendía. | 320 | | Ya venían de Córdoba y Granada |  | | Zaro y Celín; de Zaragoza, Arfiro; |  | | de Valencia, Venula, cuya espada |  | | desnuda ya sobre Castilla miro. |  | | Y no solo en España dilatada | 325 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | la nueva estaba que deshecha admiro, |  |  |  |  | | mas por el ancho mar daban los ecos |  |  |  |  | | en las torres de Fez y de Marruecos. |  |  |  |  | | Dile a tu Rey, Manrique, (y no te asombre) |  |  |  |  | | de aqueste enojo el furibundo brío, | 330 |  |  |  | | que no soy hombre yo, que ningún hombre |  |  |  |  | | atreve su valor al valor mío, |  |  |  |  | | que a él, pues él me iguala en solo el nombre, |  |  |  |  | | de persona a persona desafío, |  |  |  |  | | y que si no saliere y tiene miedo, | 335 |  |  |  | | le buscaré en la Vega de Toledo. |  |  |  |  | | Presto verás que de los montes bajo |  |  |  |  | | con moros andaluces y estremeños, |  |  |  |  | | y que mis yeguas beben en el Tajo, |  |  |  |  | | y las suyas la sangre de sus dueños. | 340 |  |  |  | | En oro, en fuerza, en años le aventajo, |  |  |  |  | | en municiones y en armados leños; |  |  |  |  | | y dile, que jamás tan justa ira |  |  |  |  | | podrá templarme sin que goce a Elvira. |  |  |  |  | | *(Vase)* |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MANRIQUE | |  | | --- | | Espera, advierte; fuese. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Caballero, | 345 | | si con un escuadrón de labradores |  | | queréis acometer al Moro fiero, |  | | matalde, y escusad guerras mayores. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANRIQUE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vino de paz el bárbaro primero, |  | | y no es razón, que nombre de traidores | 350 | | puedan tener jamás los Castellanos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Temblando estoy de verme entre sus manos. |  | | ¿Quién dijera a Manrique que yo era |  | | del Moro que se fue tan arrogante? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANRIQUE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hidalgos desta aldea, el Rey me espera. | 355 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  | | --- | | Queremos ir con vos. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANRIQUE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues id delante, |  | | pero quedaos, que deste monte a fuera, |  | | no hay moro de Sevilla que me espante. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  | | --- | | Lauro. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué quieres, que tu intento ignoro? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que se llevase la almalafa el Moro. | 360 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deseo saber de ti, |  | | y con razón lo deseo, |  | | que de mi desdicha creo, |  | | que eso y más pase por mí, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | ¿si quieres bien a Inés? |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. | 365 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  | | --- | | ¿A Leonor no quieres? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, |  | | que como Inés me agradó, |  | | hasta Leonor te dejé, |  | | porque así el concierto fue, |  | | que entre los dos se trató. | 370 | | Que no me puedes negar, |  | | que queriendo tú a Leonor, |  | | fue mucho tener amor, |  | | y reducirme a olvidar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A Leonor te quiero dar, | 375 | | pues a Leonor has querido, |  | | que por ti della me olvido, |  | | que quiero querer a Inés. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya vienes tarde y no es |  | | para acetar el partido. | 380 | | Si tengo de andar tras ti, |  | | a no querer lo que quieres, |  | | no hay en el mundo mujeres |  | | para ti ni para mí; |  | | a ver a Inés remití | 385 | | el olvidar a Leonor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que mucho, si era mejor, |  | | Lauro, yo me llamo a engaño, |  | | pues fue el concierto en mi daño |  | | por la mitad del valor. | 390 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alfonso, yo he visto en ti |  | | tal inconstancia y mudanza, |  | | que he perdido la esperanza |  | | de tu amistad para mí; |  | | y te digo desde aquí, | 395 | | que yo muero por Inés, |  | | y que ocasión no me des |  | | a que otra vez descolguemos |  | | las armas que no tenemos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oye, no te vayas pues. | 400 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué quieres? ¿Como no sea |  | | dejar a Inés? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que ella diga |  | | a quien quiere. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amor me obliga |  | | que mi esperanza creyera; |  | | pero aunque quererte quiera, | 405 | | dejaré de pretender, |  | | mas no, Alfonso, de querer, |  | | que el querer no está en mi mano, |  | | dejarla sí, porque es llano, |  | | si fuere Inés tu mujer. | 410 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya viene, que amor la mueve, |  | | dando con los pies al prado, |  | | más flores que le ha quitado, |  | | del frío invierno la nieve. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale ELVIRA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parece que el cielo llueve | 415 | | desdichas en mis enojos, |  | | ¿cuándo cesarán mis ojos |  | | de llorar?, ¿cuándo mi pena, |  | | desde esta tierra a la ajena, |  | | trasladará mis despojos? | 420 | | Pero, ¿cómo a mi fortuna |  | | mal agradecida estoy, |  | | pues que tan segura voy, |  | | que no me ofende ninguna? |  | | Solo puedo temer una, | 425 | | que es flaqueza en el querer, |  | | que de mi ser puede ser, |  | | aunque el valor no lo crea, |  | | que por más alta que sea, |  | | soy en efeto mujer. | 430 | | Este Alfonso me ha mirado, |  | | y dicho en su pensamiento |  | | del primero movimiento |  | | justa venganza me ha dado. |  | | ¿Es posible que ha llegado | 435 | | mi nobleza a tal bajeza? |  | | Mas disculpe mi nobleza |  | | el cielo en mi justo celo, |  | | pues parte del mismo cielo |  | | llamaron a la belleza. | 440 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Mas, ¿hay imaginación |  |  |  |  | | más vil que la que yo tengo? |  |  |  |  | | Presumo, amor, que te vengo |  |  |  |  | | de alguna injusta afición, |  |  |  |  | | que puesto que hidalgos son | 445 |  |  |  | | estos ricos aldeanos, |  |  |  |  | | con los Reyes Castellanos |  |  |  |  | | es comparación indigna, |  |  |  |  | | puesto que más noble y digna, |  |  |  |  | | que con moros africanos. | 450 |  |  |  | | ¿Si querré para olvidar |  |  |  |  | | mis trabajos? ¡Ay!, ¿quién es? |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dos almas somos, Inés, |  | | que venimos a penar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con almas no pienso amar, | 455 | | y más si penas tenéis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  | | --- | | Ay, Inés. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué me queréis? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que escuches y hagas favor |  | | a quien tuvieres amor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Decid lo que pretendéis. | 460 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Inés, cuando te vi te amé, no pude |  | | amarte antes de verte, pero al verte |  | | quererte se siguió, que fue quererte, |  | | sangre que al alma por la vista acude. |  | | Que tu beldad ya salteador desnude | 465 | | al alma de tu amor, fue dulce suerte, |  | | porque no habrá peligro hasta la muerte |  | | que de aqueste propósito me mude. |  | | Yo soy el labrador destas riberas, |  | | si bien de hidalgo quiero que me trates, | 470 | | que de mayores partes consideras. |  | | Inés, quiéreme a mí, no lo dilates, |  | | y cuando no merezca que me quieras, |  | | por lo menos merezca que me mates. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Inés, sin verte el alma te adoraba, | 475 | | que quien te vio por fuerza te quería, |  | | pues fui animoso a ver como sería |  | | amor que de otro amor me despojaba. |  | | Creció mi amor en viéndote que estaba |  | | declarando su misma profecía | 480 | | en esos ojos, donde vi que había |  | | la luz de la verdad que imaginaba. |  | | Pienso que pagarás haberte amado, |  | | cuando de tanto amor la verdad pruebes, |  | | en el gusto, en la fe y en el cuidado. | 485 | | Esto resuelvo en dos palabras breves, |  | | que cuando no me pagues, me has pagado, |  | | pues has de conocer lo que me debes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alfonso y Lauro, si olvidar pudistes, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | con verme a mí, lo que primero amastes, | 490 |  |  |  | | de la poca firmeza que mostrastes, |  |  |  |  | | firme seguridad me prometistes. |  |  |  |  | | Por donde me obligastes, me perdistes, |  |  |  |  | | pues como entonces a Leonor dejastes, |  |  |  |  | | me dejastes también, o cuánto amastes | 495 |  |  |  | | en la inconstancia que en amar tuvistes. |  |  |  |  | | Qué mujer, y más yo por tierra estraña, |  |  |  |  | | puede para querer ser atrevida, |  |  |  |  | | a quien de que olvidó la desengaña. |  |  |  |  | | Porque desengañada, aunque querida, | 500 |  |  |  | | ni se deja engañar de quien engaña, |  |  |  |  | | ni se deja querer de quien olvida. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú respondiste muy bien, |  | | como no quieras a Lauro; |  | | lo que he perdido restauro | 505 | | en tu amor con tu desdén; |  | | porque dar celos a quien |  | | no merece algún favor, |  | | es aumentar el amor, |  | | no quieras y no querré, | 510 | | que si quieres perderé |  | | la vida con el honor. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alfonso dice muy bien, |  | | ya que no quieras a Lauro, |  | | con no querelle restauro | 515 | | la defensa en tu desdén; |  | | porque sino quieres bien, |  | | y tienes igual rigor, |  | | tendrá sosiego mi amor; |  | | que si quieres, no podré | 520 | | no querer, y mataré |  | | a quien hicieres favor. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase y sale FILENO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A los moros he seguido, |  | | y no he podido alcanzallos, |  | | porque el viento y los caballos, | 525 | | las parejas han corrido. |  | | Sin la almalafa me quedo, |  | | cincuenta gansos perdí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  | | --- | | Fileno. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tú estás aquí? |  | | Huélgome que hablarte puedo. | 530 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo más de verte a la fe, |  | | que esos necios me han cansado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya los vi salir del prado; |  | | ¿qué te dijeron? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Précianse de cortesanos, | 535 | | y que decienden de reyes, |  | | hartos de andar tras los bueyes |  | | con el arado en las manos. |  | | Vístense, a pesar del viejo, |  | | galas ricas y costosas, | 540 | | las zagalas más hermosas |  | | no acuden tanto al espejo. |  | | Para que dellos te libres |  | | un consejo darte quiero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya, Fileno, considero, | 545 | | que son como ricos libres. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En siendo mancebos ricos |  | | quieren por fuerza las mozas, |  | | tú que de honrada te gozas, |  | | no escuches sus dulces picos, | 550 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que te vendrás a perder. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  | | --- | | ¿Y el consejo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que te cases, |  | | para que la vida pases |  | | con tu marido a placer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  | | --- | | ¿Con quién? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo sé bien con quien. | 555 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién por tu vida? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No quiero |  | | que te enojes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo ero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  | | --- | | ¿Tú, mi Fileno? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues quién? |  | | No es peor andarte así, |  | | y dar algún estropieso, | 560 | | que en tomando un mal avieso, |  | | luego te irás por ahí. |  | | Cuelgan en casa tocinos, |  | | y mientras están enteros |  | | los ojos más galameros, | 565 | | no son de mirallos dinos. |  | | Pero en decentando alguno, |  | | todo por allí se va, |  | | que mientras entero está, |  | | no se le atreve ninguno. | 570 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tienes tú con qué vivir |  | | si nos casamos los dos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí tengo, gracias a Dios, |  | | endemás de mi servir. |  | | Eso poco me desvela, | 575 | | aunque no con mis descansos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué tienes? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cincuenta gansos, |  | | y una almalafa de tela. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién tal riqueza te dio? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues eso te maravilla? | 580 | | Allá los tengo en Castilla, |  | | que el Moro me los mandó. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Feliciano viene aquí, |  | | háblale, que allí me escondo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale FELICIANO y LEONOR)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto, Leonor, te respondo. | 585 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Poco te dueles de mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues si vino esa mujer |  | | a valerse de un hidalgo, |  | | ya que no la sirvo en algo, |  | | he de dejarla perder? | 590 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y es bien que Alfonso se mate |  | | con Lauro, de celos della? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es una honrada doncella, |  | | y su amor es disparate. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Si Alfonso ha de ser mi esposo, | 595 | | es bien que esté enamorado? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quiérele tú con cuidado, |  | | y no le traigas celoso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  | | --- | | ¿Yo celoso? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Podré hablarte? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué quieres? ¿Por qué no vas | 600 | | al campo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Impórtame más |  | | hablarte, señor, aparte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di delante de Leonor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, el hombre en defeto |  | | es hombre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Qué buen sujeto. | 605 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo como digo, señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues has dicho alguna cosa? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me hubiera a mí parido |  | | mi madre, si su marido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué turbación tan graciosa! | 610 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  | | --- | | ¿Pues bien? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No huera casado |  | | con ella, que de casarse |  | | nací yo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué ha de sacarse |  | | de todo lo que has hablado? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  | | --- | | ¿No lo entiende? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Yo, de qué? | 615 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni yo tampoco por Dios, |  | | pero casados los dos |  | | pienso que más craro esté. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién?, ¿tú y yo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mas harre allá, |  | | no sino yo con Inés, | 620 | | que ella quiere, yo en después |  | | que está en casa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entiendo ya; |  | | pero, ¿Inés te quiere a ti? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  | | --- | | Sí señor. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Oyes Leonor? |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que está borracho, señor, | 625 | | y viene fuera de sí. |  | | Es mujer, Inés, que tiene |  | | el pensamiento en el cielo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Idos los dos, que recelo |  | | que por esos olmos viene. | 630 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si eso es verdad, yo te mando |  | | un collar de aljófar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ven, |  | | que ella lo dirá también. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  | | --- | | Así. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No hablo?, ¿no ando?, |  | | ¿no soy hombre yo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  | | --- | | Sí. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y pues? | 635 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es desigual para ti. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Algún secreto hay en mí, |  | | pues a mí me quiere Inés. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse y sale DOÑA ELVIRA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Seas, Inés, bien venida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A tu servicio, señor. | 640 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No he tenido, Inés mayor |  | | admiración en mi vida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo, señor? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Viendo en ti |  | | tal modestia y gravedad, |  | | que tenías calidad, | 645 | | y nobleza presumí. |  | | ¿Tú tienes entendimiento?, |  | | ¿tú a Fileno quieres bien? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  | | --- | | Pues, ¿quién te lo ha dicho? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién? |  | | Él trata tu casamiento. | 650 | | No sé quién eres, mas creo, |  | | con ser hombre de valor, |  | | aunque me ves labrador, |  | | y que en los campos me empleo, |  | | que a no tener a Leonor | 655 | | para Alfonso, te casara |  | | con él, tal miro en tu cara |  | | de generoso valor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, para sosegar |  | | de Alfonso y Lauro los celos, | 660 | | porque he tenido recelos |  | | de que se quieren matar, |  | | quise con esta locura |  | | mostrarles poco valor, |  | | y porque he visto a Leonor | 665 | | celosa y poco segura. |  | | Y así vivas muchos años, |  | | que ayudes esta invención, |  | | porque templar su afición, |  | | no puede ser sin engaños. | 670 | | Di que me casas con él, |  | | mientras casas a Leonor, |  | | porque con esta mi honor |  | | guardaré de Lauro y dél. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fío de tu entendimiento, | 675 | | y lo que pienso de ti, |  | | que quieres hacer así |  | | de Leonor el casamiento. |  | | Y huélgome de saber |  | | que te requiebren los dos, | 680 | | y ojalá pluviera a Dios, |  | | fueras de Alfonso mujer, |  | | que aunque en aquesta ocasión |  | | a labrar los campos viene, |  | | yo te prometo que tiene | 685 | | sangre del Rey de León. |  | |  |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase, y sale ALFONSO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pastores destas montañas, |  | | yo me muero por Inés, |  | | sabed que no tengo vida |  | | cuando la dejo de ver. | 690 | | Al prado dicen que sale, |  | | siguiendo vengo sus pies, |  | | que lleva en ellos mis ojos, |  | | desde que mis ojos fue. |  | | Venid a coger las flores, | 695 | | que por los campos se ven, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | por imitarla el jazmín, |  |  |  |  | | por envidiarla el clavel. |  |  |  |  | | Los arroyuelos se ríen |  |  |  |  | | de mi amor y su desdén, | 700 |  |  |  | | las aves cantan, yo lloro, |  |  |  |  | | ¡qué pesar y qué placer! |  |  |  |  | | Hoy me dijo en el aldea, |  |  |  |  | | que a ninguno quiere bien, |  |  |  |  | | mientras no quiere a ninguno, | 705 |  |  |  | | amor disculpa tenéis. |  |  |  |  | | A hablarla vengo, si tengo |  |  |  |  | | dicha que escuche mi fe, |  |  |  |  | | que quien se crió en la Corte, |  |  |  |  | | no puede ser descortés. | 710 |  |  |  | | Deseos tened el paso, |  |  |  |  | | ojos parad, esta es |  |  |  |  | | Inés, ¿dónde vas tan sola?, |  |  |  |  | | ¿tan sola y triste? |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Huyes de mí por ventura? | 715 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mas de mí pudiera ser, |  | | que no estoy también conmigo, |  | | que vaya conmigo bien. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Inés, sospechas me han dado, |  | | que eres principal mujer, | 720 | | y que te burlas de todos, |  | | porque inferiores nos ves. |  | | Pues sabe, Inés, que venimos, |  | | aunque inferiores, de un rey |  | | que tuvo un tiempo León, | 725 | | pero el tiempo puede hacer |  | | que se humille el que está en alto |  | | del más humilde a los pies. |  | | Vino mi abuelo a esta tierra |  | | en desgracia del Leonés, | 730 | | por matar a un caballero, |  | | y tomó el traje que ves. |  | | Adquirió tan grande hacienda, |  | | y Feliciano también, |  | | que el Rey que en nombre le excede | 735 | | no le iguala en el poder. |  | | Si tú quisieses ser mía, |  | | pues yo te quiero por fe, |  | | dejaríamos el traje, |  | | porque en la Corte después | 740 | | viviésemos como nobles, |  | | y nos conociese el Rey. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alfonso, de tu nobleza |  | | yo tengo satisfación, |  | | casos de fortuna son, | 745 | | que nunca tuvo firmeza. |  | | Más hace tu amor conmigo |  | | de lo que yo te merezco, |  | | agradecida me ofrezco |  | | a ser piadosa contigo. | 750 | | Que es mucho creer de mí |  | | lo que yo misma no creo, |  | | porque de suerte me veo, |  | | que no puedo ser quien fui. |  | | Si sangre de reyes tienes, | 755 | | ¿cómo quieres por mujer, |  | | mujer que dejó de ser, |  | | y que a verla sin ser vienes? |  | | Pero si es justo pagar |  | | esa honrada inclinación, | 760 | | yo te prometo afición, |  | | si diere el tiempo lugar. |  | | Que estoy aquí con tal miedo, |  | | que cualquier sombra me espanta |  | | como si fuera la Infanta | 765 | | que está escondida en Toledo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay dicha como la mía? |  | | ¿Qué haré? Pero escucha un poco. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale FILENO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vengo de contento loco. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué haré si Lauro porfía? | 770 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor lo tiene por bien. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  | | --- | | Este es Fileno. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En efeto |  | | me ha dicho que soy discreto, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | y venturoso también, |  |  |  |  | | y que quiere ser padrino. | 775 |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vete Alfonso, no nos vea |  | | quien de mi recato crea |  | | algún necio desatino. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Podré aquesta noche hablarte, |  | | nuestra gente recogida, | 780 | | con la honestidad debida? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no me atrevo a escucharte, |  | | no, por no ser descortés, |  | | mas porque solos los dos |  | | no estamos bien. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien por Dios, | 785 | | solos Alfonso y Inés, |  | | mal ahuero, no me agrada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  | | --- | | Hazme este bien. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vete agora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alienta dulce señora |  | | un alma tan desmayada, | 790 | | da vida a quien. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vete ya. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, ¿doleraste de mí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si aquesto dices aquí, |  | | mira lo que harás allá. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ahora bien, yo espero, Inés, | 795 | | que has de conocer mi amor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Poco te duele mi honor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  | | --- | | Yo me voy. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Camina pues. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé qué tengo, no puedo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Dulce engañar de los hombres! | 800 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Con qué regalados nombres |  | | te diré que en ti me quedo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Agora estamos así? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pobre Fileno, ¿esto pasa? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me cogerás en casa. | 805 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  | | --- | | ¿Voyme mi bien? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso sí. |  | | ¿Tú estabas aquí, Fileno? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, ¿dónde tengo de estar, |  | | en el monte? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué pesar |  | | me ha dado Alfonso! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh qué bueno! | 810 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cosa que celoso estés. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, ¿son los agravios celos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agravios, saben los cielos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú quieres matarme, pues |  | | vengo de hablar con señor, | 815 | | y hallo a Alfonso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No prosigas, |  | | que no quiero que me digas |  | | cosa que ofenda mi honor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor nos quiere casar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ese es todo mi deseo. | 820 | | ¿Tienes buen ánimo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Creo |  | | que me quieres enseñar |  | | desde agora la cartilla. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es eso; que soy mujer |  | | que pudiera merecer | 825 | | ser la Infanta de Castilla. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, ¿para qué será bueno |  | | el ser animoso, Inés? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no quiero que después |  | | te quejes de mí, Fileno. | 830 | | Sabe que yo fui casada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  | | --- | | ¿Casada? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Casada fui, |  | | si bien solo un mes me vi |  | | de mi dulce esposo amada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El desengaño temía. | 835 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  | | --- | | ¿Pues aquesto sientes? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siento, |  | | que ha de ser mi casamiento |  | | como quínola con guía |  | | En fin. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cierto caballero, |  | | que primero me sirvió, | 840 | | a mi esposo me mató. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo vengo a ser el tercero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con esto se me aparece |  | | cada noche. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Malos años. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y sus amorosos daños | 845 | | me refiere y me enternece, |  | | jurando que ha de matar |  | | a quien se case conmigo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soy yo deso muy amigo, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | y que me vengan a hablar | 850 |  |  |  | | personas del otro mundo. |  |  |  |  | | Inés, yo me voy a casa, |  |  |  |  | | que anochece ya. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Esto pasa? |  | | Yo siempre en verdad me fundo, |  | | de espacio lo has de pensar. | 855 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  | | --- | | No me dejes solo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, |  | | ¿ya no te quieres casar? |  | | Anda que no será nada, |  | | sombras son. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Sombras las nombras? |  | | Casarme y topar con sombras. | 860 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  | | --- | | Voyme pues que no te agrada. | | | |
| **Jornada III** | |
|  | |
| *Salen FILANDRO, RISELO, LISEO y FILENO, con vestidos de segadores, sombreros y hoces, y instrumentos* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cansado estoy de segar, |  | | tales bríos el Sol tiene. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mientras la merienda viene |  | | un poco podéis cantar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso sí, que yo también | 5 | | ayudaré por mi parte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Será de amor o de Marte? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es Marte? Y hablemos bien. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Marte es el Dios de la guerra |  | | y como el Moro Andaluz | 10 | | su Luna opone a la Cruz, |  | | gloria del cielo y la tierra, |  | | andan, Fileno, canciones, |  | | que animan al Rey cristiano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si baja el Moro Africano, | 15 | | no faltarán coscorrones. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Notable gente ha traído. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RISELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Diz que ya la tierra pasa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  | | --- | | ¿Y el Rey? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No se está en su casa, |  | | que su ejército escogido | 20 | | pasa la Morina tierra, |  | | para detenerle el paso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Supisteis ya todo el caso |  | | que fue causa de la guerra? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RISELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En las copras a la he | 25 | | se dice todo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues vaya, |  | | en tanto que el Sol desmaya; |  | | ¿quién lo compuso? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tomé. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TODOS | |  | | --- | | *(Cantan)* | | Escondida está la Infanta, |  | | doña Elvira de Castilla, | 30 | | por no casar con Zulema, |  | | el Rey del Andalucía. |  | | Ninguno sabía della, |  | | aunque dicen en Sevilla, |  | | que don Manrique de Lara | 35 | | en Zamora la tenía. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale ALFONSO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cielo maldiga amén |  | | mi necia curiosidad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RISELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este es Alfonso, parad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya que trazó su desdén, | 40 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Inés, en tan grande amor, |  |  |  |  | | me la quita de los ojos |  |  |  |  | | mi padre por darme enojos; |  |  |  |  | | ¿hay más estraño rigor? |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué hay Alfonso? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Busco a Inés, | 45 | | que mientras fui a ver la gente |  | | del ejército valiente, |  | | que tan cerca como ves, |  | | pasa de nuestra montaña, |  | | mi padre crüel la echó | 50 | | de casa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No supe yo |  | | esa vil y infame hazaña, |  | | que yo supiera esconderla. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vive Dios que le he de dar |  | | tal pesadumbre y pesar, | 55 | | como él me ha dado por ella. |  | | Muerto me dejó el crüel, |  | | aquestos prados sin flores, |  | | sin sujeto los pastores, |  | | de quien fue verde laurel. | 60 | | Los campos sin primavera, |  | | y las aves sin Aurora, |  | | esta aldea sin señora, |  | | sin abril esta ribera, |  | | sin alma esta vida ausente, | 65 | | y a cuantos ojos sin luz, |  | | mas pues el Moro Andaluz |  | | pasa la sierra con gente, |  | | y va Alfonso con la suya |  | | para detenerle airado, | 70 | | irme quiero a ser soldado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Resolución es la tuya |  | | tan honrada, que me ofrezco |  | | de acompañarte a la guerra, |  | | si bien por hombre de sierra | 75 | | menos el nombre merezco. |  | | Pero podrete servir |  | | de llevarte como paje, |  | | armas, caballo y bagaje. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me pudieras decir | 80 | | cosa de mayor contento, |  | | dame, Fileno, esos brazos, |  | | que estimo más tus abrazos |  | | que el oro dese avariento. |  | | Mil galas quiero ponerte, | 85 | | mis plumas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Plumas también? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues a fe que hay aquí quien |  | | fuera también desa suerte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Filandro, Riselo, amigos, |  | | venid conmigo a la guerra, | 90 | | pues ya cercan nuestra sierra |  | | los bárbaros enemigos. |  | | Siempre en ella los cristianos |  | | han tenido mil vitorias, |  | | tened parte destas glorias, | 95 | | con las armas en las manos. |  | | Juntemos un escuadrón, |  | | seré vuestro Capitán. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RISELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si tú vas, todos irán, |  | | pardiez no quede garzón | 100 | | en toda la serranía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos zagales por moros, |  | | que diz que traen tesoros |  | | de toda la Andalucía. |  | | A la he que hemos de ver | 105 | | esta vez quien puede más. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todos irán si tú vas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A todos quiero poner |  | | con ricas plumas y espadas. |  | | ¿A mí quitarme mi bien, | 110 | | la vida y alma también |  | | en su luz depositadas? |  | | ¿A mí, porque a Lauro herí, |  | | si la vida le dejé, |  | | pues bien, qué milagro fue? | 115 | | ¿No pudiera herirme a mí? |  | | Vamos amigos callando |  | | sin que lo entienda señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú nos verás tu valor |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | hidalgamente imitando. | 120 |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego que os veáis galanes |  | | tendréis los bríos mayores, |  | | que de fuertes labradores |  | | se hacen fuertes capitanes. |  | | Volverá todo hombre rico. | 125 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La guerra lo puede hacer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pardiez que me he de comer |  | | un morico chiquitico. |  | | | |
|  | |
|  |  |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y salen FELICIANO, DORISTO y DOÑA ELVIRA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Movido de tu llanto, |  | | que por tu honrada cara decendiendo, | 130 | | puede obligarme a tanto, |  | | que de sus perlas tu inocencia entiendo. |  | | No quiero que te pierdas, |  | | pues la palabra que te di me acuerdas. |  | | Aquel loco perdido | 135 | | a Lauro hirió por ti, y aunque fue poco, |  | | y está convalecido, |  | | no quiero que otra vez de celos loco |  | | vuelva a herirle y le mate, |  | | sino que de su hacienda y labor trate. | 140 | | En casa de Doristo |  | | estarás escondida con secreto, |  | | que ya tu pecho he visto, |  | | noble, inocente, principal, discreto, |  | | mientras que le sosiego, | 145 | | y el casamiento de Leonor le ruego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay monte en esta aldea, |  | | de cuantos la coronan, señor mío, |  | | que para mí no sea, |  | | aunque me pongas en su centro frío, | 150 | | Palacio descansado, |  | | de jaspes y de mármoles labrado. |  | | Con tal que no me arrojes |  | | de tu presencia y casa, ni conmigo |  | | por Alfonso te enojes. | 155 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De tu inocencia soy, Inés, testigo; |  | | no llores, pues has visto |  | | la voluntad y celo de Doristo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale LEONOR)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Con ese descuido estás? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Sabías que estaba aquí? | 160 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  | | --- | | ¿No me lo dijiste? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | ¿dónde tan turbada vas? |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo dónde voy turbada, |  | | si Alfonso, por darte enojos, |  | | lleva la luz de mis ojos, | 165 | | entre sus ojos robada? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué dices? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que por la sierra |  | | en un caballo se parte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dónde, Leonor, a qué parte? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todos dicen que a la guerra, | 170 | | y debe de ser verdad, |  | | pues se llena un escuadrón |  | | de labradores, que son |  | | lo mejor de tu heredad. |  | | Entró en casa, y derribando | 175 | | la puerta de tu aposento, |  | | sacó de su antiguo asiento |  | | el oro que estás guardando, |  | | y cargando dél muy bien |  | | a Fileno, aquel bellaco, | 180 | | abrazado con un saco, |  | | se parte con él también. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No tengas pena, Leonor, |  | | aún tengo el pasado brío: |  | | ¡oh traidor, no es hijo mío! | 185 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  | | --- | | El oro siente. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oh traidor, |  | | con Lauro te he de casar, |  | | tuya y de Lauro ha de ser |  | | mi hacienda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En mí quiso hacer |  | | venganza de su pesar. | 190 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ven conmigo, haz que me den |  | | una yegua. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estás muy viejo, |  | | que no vayas te aconsejo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  | | --- | | ¿Viejo? Camina. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay mi bien! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, tocan caja, salen soldados y un capitán, el REY ALFONSO y DON MANRIQUE)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿Tan cerca estamos ya? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANRIQUE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tan cerca estamos, | 195 | | que se oyen las trompetas de los moros, |  | | retumbando los ecos en los ramos. |  | | Conviene a los católicos decoros |  | | de un rey cual tú, después de haber llamado |  | | en tu defensa los celestes coros, | 200 | | mostrar valor al Africano airado, |  | | como se le mostraron tus mayores, |  | | pues es de tus mayores heredado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué lleguen por mi tierra vencedores |  | | los bárbaros del África, Manrique, | 205 | | esmaltando los aires de colores! |  | | ¡Qué su cobarde gente multiplique |  | | el Moro de Granada y de Almería, |  | | por más que lo contrario les suplique! |  | | Pues será hoy de mi venganza el día; | 210 | | no ha de quedar con vida solo un moro, |  | | que me anima valor, la Fe me guía. |  | | La santa Fe de aquel Señor que adoro |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | se ha de ensalzar, como me enseña Elvira, |  |  |  |  | | Elvira oculta, cuya vida ignoro. | 215 |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANRIQUE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los pueblos, gran señor, que vienen mira |  | | a socorrer tu ejército de gente, |  | | cuya lealtad con justa causa admira, |  | | pues todos vienen voluntariamente. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale ALFONSO muy bizarro, y los labradores todos con espadas y plumas, y FILENO de soldado)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí está su Majestad. | 220 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dejadme llegar primero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oh lo que ha de hacer el Rey |  | | en viéndome los briviescos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Calla, Fileno, que aquí |  | | es todo mudo respeto, | 225 | | porque la primera ley |  | | del Palacio es el silencio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voto a tal, que quiero echar |  | | varaones a este coleto, |  | | pero parecen alones, | 230 | | y hacen menos alto el cuerpo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuestra Majestad me dé |  | | sus pies. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién eres mancebo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien con aquestos soldados |  | | viene a servirte dispuesto. | 235 | | Hijo soy de un labrador, |  | | cuyos hidalgos abuelos |  | | el Rey de León sentaba |  | | a su lado en algún tiempo. |  | | Bien sabes quien fue, señor, | 240 | | el generoso don Tello |  | | de Quiñones y de Asturias, |  | | Godo en sangre, en armas Héctor. |  | | Retrújose por la muerte |  | | de un asturiano soberbio, | 245 | | que llamaban don Bermudo, |  | | a los montes de Toledo. |  | | Supo, señor, tu venida, |  | | y aunque solo soy quien tengo |  | | el báculo de sus años, | 250 | | y de su luz el espejo, |  | | quiere que venga a servirte, |  | | con estos fuertes mancebos, |  | | lo mejor de su labranza, |  | | y que te traiga sin esto | 255 | | tres mil ducados en oro, |  | | ojalá que fueran ciento, |  | | para gastos de la guerra. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Manrique, ¿qué dices desto? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANRIQUE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, que se ve muy claro, | 260 | | que te favorece el cielo, |  | | por ser la causa tan justa. |  | | Ya tienes, señor, dineros |  | | para sustentar seis meses |  | | tu ejército. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya no temo, | 265 | | ni los soles del verano |  | | ni los yelos del invierno. |  | | Danse, mancebo animoso, |  | | los brazos, como mi deudo, |  | | y dime tu nombre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alfonso | 270 | | me llamo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tengo por cierto |  | | que serás de los mejores |  | | que ha tenido nuestro Reino. |  | | Llegaos vosotros también, |  | | que a todos os agradezco | 275 | | el gusto con que venís. |  | | ¿Quién eres tú? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soy Liseo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo Filandro, gran señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, con perdón, soy Fileno. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué tenéis que yo os perdone? | 280 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | ¿Es muerte lo que habéis hecho? |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí señor, allá en mi tierra |  | | he muerto muchos carneros. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¡Qué inocencia! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No en pendencia, |  | | señor, sino los pescuezos | 285 | | con el cuchillo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es un hombre |  | | simple y de poco talento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los talegos truje yo, |  | | y sino es por mí, no creo |  | | que se rompieran las arcas | 290 | | donde los tenía el viejo. |  | | Que a fe que ha gentiles años |  | | que no vieron luz. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Callemos, |  | | bestia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Capitán le nombro |  | | a Alfonso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los pies te beso. | 295 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A mí me toca pardiez |  | | ser Alteza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto es bueno. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | He tenido alferecía |  | | siendo niño. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De becerro, |  | | Fileno, serás Alférez. | 300 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alférez vacuno, niego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos, Manrique, a saber |  | | qué intenta el Moro soberbio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANRIQUE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que pretende acometer, |  | | dijeron los caballeros | 305 | | que ayer corrieron el campo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esté apercebido el nuestro, |  | | y lo que quisiere intente, |  | | que ver sus fuerzas deseo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Qué hombre de bien es el Rey. | 310 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  | | --- | | ¿Parécete bien? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No pienso |  | | que hay mejor hombre en Castilla, |  | | aficionado le quedo. |  | | ¿Hemos de comer con él? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nunca te he visto tan necio. | 315 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, ¿dónde, que rabio de hambre, |  | | como soy soldado nuevo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo que tuvieren los moros |  | | después que se lo quitemos, |  | | eso habemos de comer, | 320 | | porque no hay otro sustento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La gana se me ha quitado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amigos, venido habemos |  | | a ganar honor y fama, |  | | en viendo moros, a ellos. | 325 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y ellos qué han de hacer entonces? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tirar cuchilladas diestros |  | | con los alfanjes que traen. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  | | --- | | ¿A quién? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  | | --- | | A nosotros. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bueno. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, ¿no se han de defender? | 330 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y qué les habemos hecho, |  | | para tirar cuchilladas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso es guerra, majadero, |  | | hasta ver quien vence a quien. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No tendré yo por discreto | 335 | | hombre que fuere a la guerra. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La guerra fue fundamento |  | | de la nobleza del mundo, |  | | ella introdujo el Imperio, |  | | por ella fueron los Reyes, | 340 | | y ella tiene en paz los Reinos. |  | | Tuvo en el cielo principio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En ese principio veo, |  | | que tal debía de ser, |  | | pues que la echaron del cielo. | 345 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Suenan cajas dentro)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANRIQUE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí soldados, aquí |  | | que el Africano soberbio |  | | acomete la vanguardia, |  | | vibrad los valientes fresnos. |  | | Aquí fidalgos, aquí, | 350 | | los del Reino de Toledo. |  | | Aquí Vegas y Mendozas, |  | | aquí Vargas y Bueros. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ea mis fuertes soldados, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | cuando llaman vamos presto. | 355 |  |  |  | | Acometamos. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A mí, |  | | no me llama por lo menos, |  | | porque llama a los Mendozas, |  | | y yo me llamo Fileno. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fileno, a todos nos llama, | 360 | | daca la espada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No puedo, |  | | que le hizo el sastre el sayo |  | | al uso de agora estrecho. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  | | --- | | Maestra bestia. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No estoy ducho, |  | | ¿qué he de hacer? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ir sacudiendo | 365 | | en los moros. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿En los moros? |  | | Eso es si quisieren ellos. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, quede FILENO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Valientes moros aquí, |  | | mostrad africano esfuerzo, |  | | Sultanos, Muzas, Zegríes, | 370 | | Zaros, Hametes y Celios. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él conjura algunos diablos, |  | | los nombres lo van diciendo: |  | | garipundios, niflos, gazmios, |  | | californios; yo soy muerto. | 375 | | No sé quién me trajo acá, |  | | si no me escondo perezco, |  | | que el efeto del temor |  | | se me baja a los briviescos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ea, valientes cristianos, | 380 | | a ellos Santiago a ellos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ea moros andaluces, |  | | Mahoma, Mahoma. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oh perros, |  | | quiero ir y tener brío, |  | | voto al Sol que no me atrevo. | 385 | | Aquí vienen peleando, |  | | ¿quién pudiera para verlos |  | | alquilar una ventana? |  | | Mas venza el honor al miedo, |  | | que mal podré ser valiente, | 390 | | si nunca comienzo a serlo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Suena ruido de guerra y vayan saliendo algunos soldados moros y cristianos peleando, y después ALFONSO con ZULEMA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya te digo que te rindas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cristiano mira primero |  | | la calidad del rendido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Moro, yo no estoy a tiempo | 395 | | de mirar en calidades, |  | | que en la guerra hay mil ejemplos, |  | | puesto que seas el Rey, |  | | de infinitos Reyes presos |  | | por soldados sin valor, | 400 | | y yo tan grande le tengo, |  | | que puedo igualarme a ti. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién eres? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un caballero |  | | que tengo sangre Real. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues yo me rindo y te ruego | 405 | | que no me quites la espada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di la causa, porque debo |  | | fïarme de tu palabra, |  | | y guardarte ese respeto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  | | --- | | Porque soy el Rey. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, | 410 | | dadme, si la espada os dejo, |  | | una prenda para gaje, |  | | de que sois mi prisionero, |  | | como en Castilla se usa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Solo en mi persona tengo | 415 | | este retrato, que es causa |  | | destas guerras, estad cierto, |  | | soldado, que para mí |  | | es la prenda que más quiero, |  | | aunque si digo verdad, | 420 | | en mi vida vi su dueño. |  | | Este ha poco que en Sevilla |  | | unos cristianos me dieron, |  | | que dicen que es de la Infanta. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | ¿Qué te admiras? |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Santo cielo, | 425 | | que cosa tan parecida |  | | aquella Inés, por quien muero. |  | | Dejadme imaginación, |  | | que me ha dado un pensamiento |  | | más loco que el amor mío, | 430 | | más imposible y más necio. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Suena la guerra, y salgan tres moros, acuchillándoles FILENO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo ha sido comenzar, |  | | hüir galgos, pues hay cerros. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es esto Fileno? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oh perros. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  | | --- | | Tente. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Déjame matar | 435 | | diez o doce, que ya estoy |  | | emberrinchado con ellos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  | | --- | | Escucha. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muero por vellos |  | | patalear. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muerto soy, |  | | todo me sucede mal. | 440 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ay, Fileno, qué ventura |  | | tuviera yo tan segura, |  | | a ser la fortuna igual. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué hace este perro aquí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Déjale, que es prisionero | 445 | | mío. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sacodirle quiero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  | | --- | | Tente y escucha. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di, |  | | que estoy de verme valiente, |  | | y de haber vencido el miedo |  | | tan contento, que no puedo | 450 | | tenerle la espada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues tente, |  | | oye la desdicha mía, |  | | este es el Rey. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  | | --- | | ¿Este? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pagarme tenéis aquí |  | | los gansos del otro día. | 455 | | Voto al Sol que he de quitalle |  | | el almalafa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Está atento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo tienes sentimiento |  | | prendiendo un rey? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por dejalle |  | | las armas me dio esta prenda, | 460 | | que es un retrato de Inés, |  | | y si Inés la Infanta es, |  | | ¿cómo quieres tú que emprenda, |  | | que sea tan gran señora |  | | de un hidalgo labrador? | 465 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuido que te engaña amor |  | | con este retrato agora. |  | | Que mujer que se casaba |  | | conmigo, no puede ser |  | | la Infanta, si bien tener | 470 | | voluntad la disculpaba |  | | a un hombre de mi caletre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién habrá fortuna mía, |  | | que en el término de un día |  | | tus confusiones penetre? | 475 | | Ay cielos, no permitáis |  | | que sea la Infanta Inés, |  | | porque si la Infanta es, |  | | mi bella Inés me quitáis. |  | | Labradora quiero yo, | 480 | | la que quise labradora, |  | | que perderla por señora, |  | | no hay mayor desdicha, no. |  | | O nunca yo te venciera, |  | | Rey de Sevilla. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Esa gloria | 485 | | te quitas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya la vitoria |  | | cantan, qué infamia me espera. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Tocan cajas y sale el REY, MANRIQUE y soldados)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En la felicidad deste suceso, |  | | Manrique, huirse el Rey, desdicha ha sido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANRIQUE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes dicen que es muerto, y te confieso | 490 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que tu mismo valor le habrá vencido. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si le llevara yo conmigo preso, |  | | la paz, las parias y el mejor partido, |  | | quedaban a mi gusto, que en su tierra, |  | | quien le heredare seguirá la guerra. | 495 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANRIQUE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí está Alfonso, a quien le debes parte |  | | desta vitoria, que animoso ha hecho |  | | altas hazañas de un cristiano Marte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estoy aficionado y satisfecho. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Más deseo servirte y obligarte, | 500 | | por circunstancias de mi noble pecho. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién le prendió? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  | | --- | | Yo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Calla necio, |  | | yo le rendí, señor, para que veas |  | | si parte desta sangre tengo en precio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para que el fin de mi fortuna veas | 505 | | de su constancia término y desprecio, |  | | aquí me tienes a tus pies. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Zulema, |  | | el más seguro sus mudanzas tema. |  | | Como esta guerra sin razón hacías, |  | | y con más arrogancia que derecho, | 510 | | no tuviste el suceso que emprendías. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya lo he pagado y quedas satisfecho. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alfonso, más laureles merecías |  | | que dio Roma a sus cónsules. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi pecho |  | | con su humildad estos favores mide. | 515 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pide mercedes, pide Alfonso, pide. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, solo quisiera suplicarte, |  | | que pues mi casa está de aquí tan cerca, |  | | y no puedes hallar mejor posada |  | | por la aspereza de la inculta tierra, | 520 | | te sirvas de ser huésped de mi padre, |  | | y honrar sus canas con tu Real presencia, |  | | que morirá con esto el viejo honrado, |  | | y yo de mi servicio tan pagado, |  | | que alabaré tu nombre eternamente. | 525 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para huéspedes somos mucha gente, |  | | que por tu causa, como ves, llevamos |  | | otro rey más. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANRIQUE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, yo he visto en ella |  | | al Rey aposentado, y sé que es casa |  | | que puede aposentar a muchos reyes. | 530 | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si dispensan de huéspedes las leyes, |  | | que uno pueda llevar otro consigo, |  | | yo llevo al Rey. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo, señor, te digo, |  | | que agora que conozco quien me ha preso, |  | | tengo consuelo de mi mal suceso. | 535 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me has pagado como yo pensaba, |  | | Rey, en la prenda que me diste, ¡ah cielos! |  | | Más es perder el bien que tener celos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siga la gente en orden el camino, |  | | que no pretendo alcance ni más gloria | 540 | | que esta prisión, laurel de mi vitoria. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  | | --- | | Ah señor Rey. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién eres? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No se acuerda |  | | de un labrador que entraba en la sortija? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De mis desdichas, cuando tantas llevo, |  | | debo acordarme y lastimarme debo. | 545 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deme mis gansos y almalafa digo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay!, roguemos a amor, Fileno amigo, |  | | que Inés sea Inés, que si es Inés Elvira, |  | | mi mal será verdad, mi bien mentira. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen LEONOR, DOÑA ELVIRA y LAURO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto se dice por cierto. | 550 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que Alfonso es muerto, ¡ay de mí! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vivo es, Leonor, para ti, |  | | solo para Inés es muerto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si algún secreto encubierto |  | | pensáis que tengo, es engaño, | 555 | | solo me pesa su daño, |  | | por ser hijo de quien es. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No procura Lauro, Inés, |  | | más bien que tu desengaño |  | | él te quiere, y te asegura | 560 | | de que Alfonso es muerto ya, |  | | y que esta tierra le da |  | | verde y alta sepultura. |  | | Ser tuyo promete y jura, |  | | págale este amor, Inés, | 565 | | deja tan loco interés, |  | | que quien lo que fue posible |  | | desprecia por lo imposible, |  | | llora su daño después. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Inés, si te ha persuadido | 570 | | con tanta razón, Leonor, |  | | no muera mi justo amor |  | | a las manos de tu olvido; |  | | tuyo soy, seré y he sido, |  | | que fui desde que te vi, | 575 | | soy, porque eres alma en mí, |  | | y seré porque seré |  | | tuyo, con la misma fe |  | | que soy, que seré, que fui. |  | | Entre amor por tus oídos, | 580 | | porque más culpados son |  | | los que tienen discreción, |  | | de no ser agradecidos. |  | | ¿Ves estos campos floridos? |  | | Pues pagan a su señor | 585 | | la deuda de su labor. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | ¡Ay Dios!, ¿cómo puede ser |  |  |  |  | | cultivar una mujer, |  |  |  |  | | y que no dé fruto amor? |  |  |  |  | | Inés, si cantan las aves, | 590 |  |  |  | | de amor se quejan por ti, |  |  |  |  | | hasta en las pizarras vi |  |  |  |  | | cantar las aguas suaves; |  |  |  |  | | responden con ecos graves |  |  |  |  | | a mis acentos las penas, | 595 |  |  |  | | diciendo que me desdeñas, |  |  |  |  | | que viendo mis desventuras, |  |  |  |  | | hasta las cosas más duras |  |  |  |  | | quieren hablarte por señas. |  |  |  |  | | Pues yo, Inés, tengo de ser, | 600 |  |  |  | | aunque aborrecido muera, |  |  |  |  | | tan firme, como si fuera |  |  |  |  | | a quien quisieras querer. |  |  |  |  | | Mas tú serás mi mujer, |  |  |  |  | | si tu discreción advierte, | 605 |  |  |  | | una constancia tan fuerte, |  |  |  |  | | o yo seré mi homicida, |  |  |  |  | | que si te cansa mi vida, |  |  |  |  | | te serviré con mi muerte. |  |  |  |  | | *(Vase)* |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ojos, valiente firmeza | 610 | | habéis tenido en sufrir |  | | las lágrimas que al salir |  | | provocaba mi tristeza. |  | | La honra y la fortaleza, |  | | aunque en efeto mujer, | 615 | | os pudieron detener, |  | | como cuando tiene el cielo, |  | | para llover pardo el velo, |  | | y no acaba de llover. |  | | Salid ya, que bien podéis, | 620 | | murió Alfonso, nadie os mira, |  | | mas no lloréis como Elvira, |  | | para que no os afrentéis. |  | | Y pues es bien que lloréis |  | | como Inés, llorad mis ojos, | 625 | | sobre los muertos despojos |  | | de Alfonso, que no es amor, |  | | más señor que labrador, |  | | en dar placeres y enojos. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale ALFONSO de soldado y FILENO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entra sin hacer rüido. | 630 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo serán, si ya llegan |  | | los moros y los cristianos, |  | | que hoy en tu casa aposentas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  | | --- | | Lindo agüero. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo así? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  | | --- | | En casa está Inés. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es della? | 635 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La primer cosa que veo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  | | --- | | ¡Oh mi mujer! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tente bestia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cielos qué veo?, ¿es Alfonso? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No me ves, mi sol, mi estrella? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No me ves, que soy Fileno? | 640 | | Mi solana y mi azotea. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  | | --- | | Desvíate allá. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ay mi bien, |  | | qué lágrimas que me cuestas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por mi ausencia dulces ojos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ay Dios, por tu eterna ausencia; | 645 | | Lauro me dijo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué dijo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que eras muerto, que esta sierra |  | | era tu verde sepulcro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Miente, y saco la espetera, |  | | que los muertos son los moros, | 650 | | tanto, que parecen penas |  | | sus cuerpos en esos montes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay tal maldad, que no cesa |  | | Lauro, de intentar mi daño? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quedo, que los Reyes llegan. | 655 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo me voy de aquí, señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes quisiera que vieras |  | | al rey Alfonso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No puedo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Espero un momento, espera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué quieres? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mirar un naipe, | 660 | | que si la figura es cierta, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | será azar, con que he perdido |  |  |  |  | | la dicha, el juego y la prenda. |  |  |  |  | | Ay cielos, perdido soy. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Yo más, pues el Rey intenta, | 665 | | o las paces con el Moro, |  | | o con Manrique las guerras, |  | | a uno dellos me ha de dar, |  | | quiero esconderme, no sea |  | | mi dicha que me conozcan, | 670 | | y se acabe mi tragedia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fileno, Lauro me ha hecho |  | | algún mal, pues Inés bella |  | | se esconde en esta ocasión. |  | | Aquí un momento te queda, | 675 | | que tengo de hablar con Lauro. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase, y salen el REY, ZULEMA, DON MANRIQUE, FELICIANO y todos)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pienso que en hablarle yerras. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, esta es pobre casa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sois mi deudo, y puedo en ella |  | | justamente aposentarme, | 680 | | decidme, ¿qué dama es esta? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es mi sobrina, señor, |  | | que para casar con ella |  | | mi Alfonso envié a León. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si agora queréis que sea, | 685 | | holgaré de ser padrino. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué dicha mayor pudiera |  | | sucederme? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo me ofrezco |  | | al dote, que es justa deuda, |  | | pues soy cautivo de Alfonso. | 690 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  | | --- | | ¿A mí, perro? | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen riñendo con espadas LAURO y ALFONSO, y metiendo paz DORISTO y pastores)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  | | --- | | Muere. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Afuera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANRIQUE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay tan grande atrevimiento! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues, Alfonso, en mi presencia? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuánto has hecho bien, Alfonso, |  | | en mi prisión y en la guerra, | 695 | | has destrüido en sacar |  | | la espada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sino tuviera |  | | respeto a lo que te debo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios sabe lo que me pesa, |  | | señor, de haberte ofendido, | 700 | | pero la ocasión es esta. |  | | Amo una cierta mujer, |  | | que mejor dijera incierta, |  | | y mi primo Lauro ha hecho |  | | una traición en mi ausencia, | 705 | | que es decir que yo soy muerto, |  | | para casarse con ella. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, si se dijo así, |  | | ¿era mucho que quisiera, |  | | queriéndola yo también, | 710 | | solicitar su belleza? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No era mucho, ¿dónde está? |  | | Que quiero que esta contienda |  | | tenga fin, con que ella diga |  | | a cual se inclina. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy quisiera | 715 | | ser muerto en esta batalla, |  | | parte, Fileno, por ella. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voy, señor Rey, pero es mía, |  | | démela su reverencia, |  | | y pido justicia y costas. | 720 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién sino tú me pudiera |  | | quitar el sosiego, Alfonso? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pariente, no os cause pena, |  | | que yo pondré paz en todo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale FILENO y DOÑA ELVIRA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya estaba junto a la puerta | 725 | | acechando a quien la dabas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entra, ¿qué te turbas? Entra, |  | | y besa los pies al Rey. |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alza el rostro de la tierra. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No puedo alzarle, señor, | 730 | | con el llanto y la vergüenza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cielos, la voz de mi Elvira |  | | es esta, sin duda es ella. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  | | --- | | Yo soy, señor. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La Infanta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Qué graciosa borrachera, | 735 | | es mi mujer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quiero hablarte, |  | | y lágrimas no me dejan. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues si es Elvira, señor, |  | | dámela y cese la guerra, |  | | darele a Córdoba en dote. | 740 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANRIQUE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya no es posible que sea, |  | | que don Manrique de Lara |  | | merece tan alta prenda |  | | por su sangre y sus servicios. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A tu elección sola queda | 745 | | el arbitrio de casarte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por no casar con Zulema |  | | he pasado estas fortunas. |  | | Manrique bien mereciera |  | | que le honraras, pero yo | 750 | | soy de Alfonso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MANRIQUE | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Espera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo que de Alfonso he sido |  | | mujer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llegado a que seas |  | | por tu gusto su mujer, |  | | nadie la ocasión pretenda. | 755 | | Alfonso es mi deudo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dame |  | | los pies. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y Castilla sepa |  | | que más te quiero casada |  | | con hombre de tales prendas, |  | | que no Reina de Sevilla, | 760 | | mientras que de moros sea. |  | | Sea Lauro de Leonor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Manda, señor, pues me dejan |  | | sin Inés, que por lo menos |  | | me paguen lo que me deban, | 765 | | y que Zulema me dé |  | | una almalafa de tela, |  | | y endemás cincuenta gansos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí acaba la Comedia |  | | del labrador venturoso, | 770 | | humilde su autor os ruega, |  | | le perdonéis, pues sabéis |  | | lo que serviros desea. |  | | | |