**LOPE DE VEGA  
*Lo Que ha de Ser***

Personajes:

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| *LEONARDO* |  |
| *NISE* |  |
| *PEROL* |  |
| *CASANDRA* |  |
| *ALEJANDRO* |  |
| *CELIO* |  |
| *ALBANO* |  |
| *TEODORO* |  |
| *Músicos* |  |
| *SEVERO* |  |
| *CINTIA* |  |
| *ALCALDE VILLANO* |  |
| *EL REY* |  |
| *UN PINTOR* |  |
| *CRIADOS* |  |
| *CAPITÁN* |  |
| *TAMBOR* |  |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| **Jornada I** | | | | | |
|  | | | | | |
| *Salen LEONARDO y NISE, labradores* | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Favorecido de ti, |  | | Nise, ¿qué puedo envidiar? |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lisonjas no han de faltar. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué me tratas así? |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay cosa que pueda en mí | 5 | | solicitar voluntad, |  | | como tratarme verdad. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues en qué te han engañado |  | | lengua y ojos que te han dado |  | | el alma y la voluntad? | 10 | | Ellos, señora, te miran |  | | con el respeto que deben, |  | | pues cuando a verte se atreven, |  | | como del sol se retiran, |  | | sus niñas dentro suspiran | 15 | | por las de tus ojos bellos, |  | | que tienen su vida en ellos |  | | quien vio suspirar los ojos, |  | | pues para no darte enojos |  | | suspira el alma por ellos. | 20 | | La lengua que te ha ofendido, |  | | si con tanta honestidad |  | | como el velo a la verdad |  | | de un corazón tan rendido. |  | | A la fe que de tu olvido | 25 | | nace tu desconfïanza, |  | | mas poco daño me alcanza, |  | | pues siendo ingrata a mi fe |  | | por lo menos viviré |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | seguro de tu mudanza. | 30 |  |  |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien te ve, Leonardo, hablar, |  | | tan preciado de discreto |  | | y de uno y de otro conceto, |  | | discurrir para engañar; |  | | pues no pienses que has de dar | 35 | | ejemplo a trágico amor. |  | | Yo confieso tu valor, |  | | y que me inclino a escucharte, |  | | pero no para fïarte |  | | esperanzas de favor, | 40 | | vete con Dios a la aldea, |  | | que aquí orillas de la mar |  | | quiero algún coral buscar, |  | | que me entretiene y recrea, |  | | entre conchas de librea | 45 | | algún ramo suele haber |  | | que me causa más placer |  | | que oír mentiras de amantes, |  | | mas que su espuma inconstantes |  | | para menguar y crecer. | 50 | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Buscar coral, Nise hermosa, |  | | en mar de perlas mejores, |  | | con más ardientes colores |  | | que tiene al alba la rosa, |  | | pudiera tu codiciosa | 55 | | mano más cerca de ti, |  | | y perdóname si fui |  | | necio en darte este consejo, |  | | si le sabes de tu espejo |  | | por no escucharle de mí, | 60 | | rigurosa fue mi estrella |  | | en rendirme a tu rigor. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo estimo en mucho tu amor, |  | | no hay por qué te quejes della. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No creerme, Nise bella, | 65 | | siento más que el despreciarme. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A qué puedo aventurarme |  | | mas que a no darte ocasión |  | | de celos con afición? |  | | ¿A qué otro puede obligarme? | 70 | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | |
| *(Desde dentro)* | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | UNO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué miserable desdicha! |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Aorza, vira amura, amaina! |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | UN TERCERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Arriba, que nos perdemos! |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | UNO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ten, zaborda, furia estraña! |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gritos dan, algún navío | 75 | | corre tormenta. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En la playa |  | | lo mostraban los delfines |  | | dando vueltas en el agua. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Qué voces tan tristes, Nise. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es teatro de desgracias | 80 | | el mar. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | UNO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Acosta de presto |  | | la barca, acosta la barca, |  | | sálvese la Infanta en ella! |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y quién ha de ir con la Infanta? |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | UN TERCERO | |  | | --- | | Yo he de ir. | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, sino yo. | 85 | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | UNO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Baja en tanto que se matan. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fiero rigor de las ondas, |  | | merecido de quien anda |  | | contra su naturaleza |  | | fuera de su dulce patria | 90 | | sobre una tabla. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien dices, |  | | ¿pero dónde fabricaran |  | | mayor invención los hombres |  | | para ver tierras estrañas? |  | | No fuera común el mundo | 95 | | si aquel primer argonauta |  | | no hubiera dado a las ondas |  | | ciudades de lienzo y tablas. |  | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | |
| *(Sale PEROL, villano)* | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEROL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mala bestia mar furioso, |  | | que si Dios no te enfrenara | 100 | | te hubieras tragado el mundo. |  | | ¿Qué tienes que nunca paras? |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es esto, hermano Perol? |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEROL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que en turbulenta borrasca |  | | se tragó el mar una nave | 105 | | desde la quilla a la gavia. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Yo estaba sobre una peña |  |  |  |  | | que los golpes de las aguas |  |  |  |  | | sufre como la porfía, |  |  |  |  | | de un necio el que sabe y calla, | 110 |  |  |  | | cuando veo por los bordes |  |  |  |  | | bajar un bulto a una barca |  |  |  |  | | y que luego se va a pique |  |  |  |  | | sin perdonar una tabla; |  |  |  |  | | fluctúa la barca luego | 115 |  |  |  | | porque del mar la inconstancia |  |  |  |  | | ya la sepulta en las ondas, |  |  |  |  | | ya por las nubes la ensalza |  |  |  |  | | pero de un viento impelida, |  |  |  |  | | la rota barca en la playa | 120 |  |  |  | | dio con ella donde queda |  |  |  |  | | cubierta de espuma y algas. |  |  |  |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, bestia, ¿no fuera bien |  | | que a ver lo que era llegaras |  | | el bulto que estaba en ella? | 125 | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEROL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A donde no me va nada |  | | nunca me meto en peligros. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bella Nise, aquí me aguarda, |  | | que el valiente corazón |  | | que me anima y acompaña | 130 | | favorecer me aconseja |  | | a quien desde allí me llama. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo, Leonardo, te ruego |  | |  |  | | que a ver lo que fuere vayas, |  | | y si es hombre le ayudes, | 135 | | y si es hacienda la traigas, |  | | que suelen grandes riquezas |  | | en fortunas tan estrañas |  | | ser despojo de las ondas. |  | | ¿Qué hay, Perol, de nuestras vacas? | 140 | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEROL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien dices, trate el pastor |  | | de sus ovejas y cabras, |  | | el mercader de su hacienda |  | | y el soldado de sus armas. |  | | No han sido malas las crías, | 145 | | toda tu hacienda se guarda |  | | para que su dueño seas, |  | | dime por qué no te casas. |  | | ¿Leonardo no es mayoral, |  | | y el mejor destas montañas? | 150 | | ¿No es el más noble, el más rico |  | | y el más discreto? ¿Qué aguardas? |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo lo conozco y veo |  | | y aunque Leonardo me agrada, |  | | no de suerte que me obligue | 155 | | a darle esas esperanzas. |  | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | |
| *(Saca LEONARDO en brazos a CASANDRA)* | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ánimo, señora mía. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No os espantéis si me falta |  | | valor en esta ocasión, |  | | que aunque le tengo en el alma, | 160 | | he visto el rostro a la muerte. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llega, Nise, llega y habla |  | | a esta principal señora |  | | que era el bulto de la barca. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Admirada del suceso | 165 | | apenas me atrevo a hablarla. |  | | Ah, señora. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué consuelo! |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEROL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ella es persona de chapa. |  | | ¡Qué lindo vestido y joyas! |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es mucho si la desmaya | 170 | | el peligro en que se ha visto. |  | | De aqueste monte en la falda |  | | está mi casa, aunque pobre, |  | | allá podremos llevarla. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, Nise bella, perdona. | 175 | | Yo la libré y a mi casa |  | | tengo de llevarla agora, |  | | que quiero allí regalarla. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Harasme un grande disgusto. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Yo a ti, Nise, por qué causa? | 180 | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No basta que yo lo diga? |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bastó, pero ya no basta. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién sois, amigos? | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, |  | | pastores destas montañas. |  | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  | | --- | | ¿Y esta tierra? | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alejandría. | 185 | | Vuestra historia será larga, |  | | descansad que tiempo os queda |  | | para que podáis contarla. |  | | Gran fortuna habéis corrido. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No pudo ser más airada, | 190 | | si bien pues que tengo vida, |  | | no quiero en todo culparla. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos, cerca está la aldea. |  | | ¿Has visto más bella dama, |  | | Nise, que aquesta señora? | 195 | | ¿Qué nombre tenéis? |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Casandra. |  | | *(Llévala)* |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué te parece, Perol, |  | | cual la lleva y cual la alaba? |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PEROL | |  | | --- | | ¿Pésate de esto? | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En estremo. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEROL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No eras tú quien despreciaba | 200 | | a Leonardo? |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Poco entiendes, |  | | pues esta treta no alcanzas |  | | de condición de mujeres. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PEROL | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué quieres decir? | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que aman |  | | con celos y aborrecidas | 205 | | y que aborrecen amadas. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEROL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso pasa desde hoy, |  | | doy celos a cuantas andan |  | | en el valle y aborrezco |  | | cuantas me miran y hablan. | 210 | | No sé para qué dijeron |  | | que amor con amor se paga, |  | | que donde celos no soplan |  | | nunca amor alza la llama. |  | |  |  | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | |
| *(Vase, y salen el PRÍNCIPE ALEJANDRO, MÚSICOS, CELIO, ALBANO, TEODORO, Criados)* | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya falta entretenimiento. | 215 | | ¡Cómo dura mi prisión! |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siéntate y esta canción |  | | escucha. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay sufrimiento. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MÚSICOS | |  | | --- | | *(Cantan)* | | Estaba Alejandro Magno, |  | | fundador desta ciudad. | 220 | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No prosigáis más, dejad |  | | la música. Dime, Albano, |  | | ¿qué hay de nuevo? |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tantas cosas |  | | que no sabré referillas. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hay tanto tiempo de oíllas | 225 | | que por largas y enfadosas |  | | no les faltará lugar. |  | | ¿Qué es lo que quiere de mí |  | | el Rey? ¿Para qué nací, |  | | si aquí me quiere enterrar? | 230 | | Tantos años como tengo |  | | preso en aqueste castillo. |  | | Por Dios que me maravillo |  | | cómo la vida entretengo. |  | | ¿Qué hice en naciendo yo, | 235 | | qué intenté sin lengua y manos? |  | | Decid, dioses soberanos, |  | | ¿qué inocencia os ofendió? |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, deja de pensar |  | | en cosas de tanta pena. | 240 | | Lo que Júpiter ordena, |  | | ¿cómo se puede escusar? |  | | ¿Tras tantos años, agora |  | | tienes tanto sentimiento? |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El verme tan hombre siento, | 245 | | y siento que el Rey me adora |  | | y que tras eso me tiene |  | | encerrado donde estoy. |  | | ¿Soy algún áspid? ¿Qué soy? |  | | ¿Qué imagina? ¿Qué previene? | 250 | | ¿Téngole yo de quitar |  | | el reino? |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si de esa suerte |  | | te afliges, tendrá la muerte |  | | en tu verde edad lugar. |  | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues qué haré en toda esta tarde? | 255 | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Recitar algunos versos |  | | cultos, castigados, tersos, |  | | aunque el nombre me acobarde, |  | | pues tú los haces tan bien. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  | | --- | | Diga Albano. | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Yo, señor? | 260 | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin prólogo y sin temor |  | | pide que aplauso te den. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oíd los tres un soneto. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di primero la ocasión, |  | | que sin esta prevención | 265 | | se entiende mal el conceto. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Puesto el brazo, en un bufete |  | | de una bugía, en la llama |  | | se quemó el puño una dama. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Secreto fuego promete. | 270 | | ¿Merecíase quemar |  | | la mano? |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El puño bastó. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  | | --- | | ¿Fue la causa celos? | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo la dejara abrasar. |  | | Cándida y no pintada mariposa, | 275 | | al fuego se acercó sin ver el fuego, |  | | pero sin ser su centro él, mi señora luego, |  | | quiso templarse en nieve tan hermosa. |  | | No es esa, no, tu esfera luminosa, |  | | dijo el amor, que entonces era fuego, | 280 | | «que yo soy rayo y tiemblo cuando llego |  | | a nieve de mi fuego vitoriosa». |  | | Sordo a su envidia, cuanto más ardiente, |  | | el muro de la nieve fue pasando |  | | puño a una mano de sí misma ausente; | 285 | | el fuego está riendo, amor llorando, |  | | crece la llama, y Silvia no la siente; |  | | quién fuera lo que estaba imaginando. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú lo dijiste muy bien |  | | y no poco te has quemado | 290 | | de que ella se haya dejado |  | | quemar el puño también. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  | | --- | | Diga Celio. | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A Laura vi, |  | | agradeció mis desvelos |  | | y dándome muchos celos | 295 | | finge tenerlos de mí. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Da celos y está celosa; |  | | mucho sabe esa mujer. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con esto la di a entender |  | | lo que no pudiera en prosa. | 300 | | Laura, ¿quién son aquellos embozados, |  | | al mismo niño amor tan parecidos, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que no füeron por andar vestidos |  |  |  |  | | y quieren encubrirse declarados, |  |  |  |  | | aquellos envidiosos desvelados, | 305 |  |  |  | | con lo que más adoran más fingidos, |  |  |  |  | | que quieren de sospechas ofendidos |  |  |  |  | | siendo traidores presumir de honrados? |  |  |  |  | | Aquellas sombras que despierta sueños |  |  |  |  | | y aquel sueño de amor con los desvelos | 310 |  |  |  | | de ardientes llamas y accidentes fríos, |  |  |  |  | | estas del miedo y de la envidia señas, |  |  |  |  | | ¿quién duda que dirás que son tus celos?, |  |  |  |  | | pues, Laura, no lo son, que son los míos. |  |  |  |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  | | --- | | Gracioso epigrama. | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A ti | 315 | | todo te agrada, señor, |  | | que tu ingenio y tu valor |  | | muestran su grandeza así. |  | | Escriben que Cicerón, |  | | oyendo al representante | 320 | | galo, que en Roma triunfante |  | | tuvo excelente opinión, |  | | vio silbar y murmurar, |  | | y que comenzó a decir: |  | | «mancebos, el escribir | 325 | | es ingenio y no el silbar, |  | | y esto al hombre se prohíbe, |  | | porque en diferencia igual; |  | | silba cualquier animal, |  | | pero solo el hombre escribe». | 330 | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Celio, no es mi condición |  | | tan dulce, si no me agrada, |  | | no alabo. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Está confirmada |  | | de ejemplos tu discreción. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El Rey aquí te ha enviado | 335 | | un maestro de armas tal |  | | que no ha permitido igual. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nuevas de ese hombre me han dado |  | | y me dicen que es un Marte. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Brava opinión ha tenido. | 340 | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un filósofo ha venido |  | | con ánimo de enseñarte, |  | | que se burla de Platón. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues no le dejéis entrar, |  | | que aquí no se da lugar | 345 | | a los que soberbios son. |  | | No quiero nada con él, |  | | que hombre que se alaba así, |  | | ¿qué puede enseñarme a mí |  | | sino ser necio con él? | 350 | | Si mi padre me dejara |  | | ver el mundo yo supiera |  | | y más de verle aprendiera |  | | que Sócrates me enseñara. |  | | Quien no ve del mundo más | 355 | | que este castillo en que estoy, |  | | donde si dos pasos doy |  | | es fuerza que vuelva atrás, |  | | ¿qué puede saber, Albano? |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  | | --- | | Triste estás. | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Venid conmigo. | 360 | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un pensamiento enemigo |  | | mata con la propia mano. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy al Rey significad |  | | mi cuidado y sentimiento, |  | | que no he de tener contento | 365 | | hasta tener libertad. |  | | | | | | | |
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|  | | | | |  |
|  | | | | | |
| *(Vanse, y sale LEONARDO)* | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antiguo amor ya pasado, |  | | parece que estáis corrido |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | de veros puesto en olvido |  |  |  |  | | por otro nuevo cuidado. | 370 |  |  |  | | Mas si fuistes despreciado, |  |  |  |  | | como de Nise lo fuistes, |  |  |  |  | | mucha disculpa tuvisteis, |  |  |  |  | | que en amar con tal desprecio |  |  |  |  | | no digo que fuistes necio, | 375 |  |  |  | | mas mucho lo parecistes. |  |  |  |  | | Vino Casandra, que ya |  |  |  |  | | se llama Laura en la aldea, |  |  |  |  | | por bien pensamiento sea |  |  |  |  | | que pienso que sí será, | 380 |  |  |  | | ya que en vuestro traje está |  |  |  |  | | justamente la queréis. |  |  |  |  | | Y a Nise olvidado habéis, |  |  |  |  | | que aunque amado no seáis, |  |  |  |  | | por lo menos me vengáis | 385 |  |  |  | | del agravio que sabéis. |  |  |  |  | | No os parezca liviandad |  |  |  |  | | haber tan presto olvidado, |  |  |  |  | | que donde Laura ha llegado, |  |  |  |  | | nadie tiene libertad. | 390 |  |  |  | | Estaba en mi voluntad |  |  |  |  | | Nise, mas Laura llegó |  |  |  |  | | y que saliese mandó, |  |  |  |  | | pues si Nise, porque entraba |  |  |  |  | | Laura el lugar le dejaba, | 395 |  |  |  | | ¿qué culpa le tuve yo? |  |  |  |  | | Viva Laura y viva en mí, |  |  |  |  | | que aunque me atrevo, villano, |  |  |  |  | | a un ángel tan soberano, |  |  |  |  | | justamente me perdí. | 400 |  |  |  | | Y si aborrecido fui |  |  |  |  | | de Nise, con tal rigor |  |  |  |  | | querer a Laura es mejor |  |  |  |  | | aunque sea aborrecido, |  |  |  |  | | pues olvido por olvido | 405 |  |  |  | | tiene Laura más valor. |  |  |  |  | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | |
| *(Sale CASANDRA de labradora)* | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin admitir esperanza |  | | de volver a ser quien soy, |  | | en tan nuevo traje estoy |  | | contenta de la mudanza. | 410 | | Que todo estado es mudanza |  | | a quien salió de fortuna |  | | tan áspera y importuna, |  | | que donde la vida queda |  | | no tiene acción en que pueda | 415 | | decir que pasó ninguna. |  | | Salí del mar proceloso |  | | a la tierra que me veo, |  | | donde ha hallado mi deseo |  | | puesto, aunque humilde, amoroso. | 420 | | Un labrador generoso |  | | me aposenta en su lugar, |  | | su traje vengo a tomar, |  | | tiempo no hay más que decir, |  | | mas quien no sabe subir | 425 | | no se espante de bajar. |  | | Su entendimiento me agrada |  | | y me causa admiración |  | | ver tan noble condición |  | | en tan rústica posada, | 430 | | no pobre y mal adornada, |  | | que algún rico en la ciudad |  | | no tiene su autoridad. |  | | Hay libros y armas, que es cosa |  | | que me tienen sospechosa, | 435 | | de más alta calidad. |  | | Con esto en mi pensamiento |  | | se va entrando su valor, |  | | no digo que tengo amor, |  | | mas tengo agradecimiento, | 440 | | bien que voy entrando a tiento, |  | | que no me atrevo a fiar |  | | de quien me puede engañar, |  | | que pensando agradecer |  | | puedo llegar a querer | 445 | | y no es disculpa pensar. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Laura bella, pues así |  | | quieres que te llamen ya, |  | | ¿dónde bueno? |  | | | | | | | |
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| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Donde va |  | | mi pensamiento sin mí; | 450 | | mirando el mar desde aquí |  | | el pensamiento entretengo, |  | | y a perder el temor vengo |  | | que tuve en tanto rigor, |  | | si bien, aún tengo temor | 455 | | con saber que no le tengo. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes pienso que en sosiego |  | | está después que te vio, |  | | puesto que te codició |  | | para su sirena luego, | 460 | | que tú en esferas de fuego |  | | le pudieras transformar, |  | | a lo menos con llegar, |  | | le dejas resplandeciendo |  | | como sol que amaneciendo, | 465 | | se estiende por todo el mar. |  | | Yo, Laura, sé bien quién eres |  | | y te respeto y te adoro, |  | | esto con aquel decoro |  | | que de quien soy te difieres, | 470 | | jamás de Leonardo esperes |  | | más que aquesta cortesía |  | | y pues no puedes ser mía |  | | déjame solo quererte, |  | | porque no puede ofenderte | 475 | | quien te adora y desconfía. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Leonardo, estoy admirada |  | | de tu mucha discreción; |  | | tengo una justa afición |  | | a que me siento obligada. | 480 | | Soy quien soy, de ser amada |  | | no le ha pesado a mujer |  | | lo que te puedo querer |  | | conforme a mi calidad, |  | | te ofrece mi voluntad | 485 | | que es lo más que puede ser. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Pues quién eres? | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me pidas |  | | que te diga más de mí. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues mientras vives aquí |  | | con prendas desconocidas | 490 | | que te quiera no me impidas, |  | | y mientras no sé quién eres |  | | te querré, aunque no me quieres, |  | | pues te igualo, aunque me ves |  | | tan rústico, que después | 495 | | te querré por lo que fueres. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien dices, quiéreme a mí, |  | | haz cuenta que soy tu igual, |  | | que no procediendo mal |  | | no puede pesarme a mí; | 500 | | pero no sabrás quién fui, |  | | porque entonces puede ser |  | | no quererme por tener |  | | respeto a mi ser primero, |  | | por ser tan grande y no quiero | 505 | | que me dejes de querer. |  | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | |
| *(Sale un CAPITÁN y un TAMBOR)* | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAPITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Echad ese bando aquí, |  | | pues ya entramos en la aldea. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAMBOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si aquí mandáis, aquí sea. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CAPITÁN | |  | | --- | | Pues comienza. | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAMBOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo ansí: | 510 | | Su Majestad del rey de Alejandría ofrece a cualquier persona que matare algún león docientos escudos, si fuere de humilde calidad, y si la tuviere, hácele merced del oficio que pidiere. Mándase pregonar porque venga a noticia de todos. |  | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | |
| *(Tocan y vanse)* | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  | | --- | | Estraño pregón. | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí |  | | todos los años se da. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues dime al Rey qué le va |  | | en que persigan ansí |  | | al rey de los animales, | 515 | | siendo rey? |  | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las ocasiones |  | | de aborrecer los leones |  | | son a su cuidado iguales. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  | | --- | | ¿Es por los ganados? | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  | | --- | | ¿Pues por qué ocasión? | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Escucha, | 520 | | verás que la causa es mucha, |  | | que a su temor le obliga. |  | | Nicandro Augusto, rey de Alejandría, |  | | tuvo un hijo del reino deseado |  | | en Natalia, su esposa, a quien tenía | 525 | | amor de ningún hombre imaginado. |  | | Quiso saber de Anaximandro un día, |  | | astrólogo de Persia celebrado, |  | | los sucesos del Príncipe en tal punto, |  | | que estaba el cielo en sus desdichas junto. | 530 | | Pronosticole el sabio que tendría |  | | hasta los años veinte y nueve o treinta |  | | peligro de matarle un león el día |  | | que llegase a mirar su faz sangrienta. |  | | Con esta temerosa astrología | 535 | | el afligido rey Ramiro intenta, |  | | para guardar al príncipe Alejandro, |  | | asiera el mismo Apolo Anaximandro. |  | | Fabrica, pues, un ínclito palacio, |  | | la cerca de en torno de tan alto muro, | 540 | | que se admiraba el celestial topacio |  | | de verle acometer su cristal puro. |  | | Lo que contiene su labrado espacio, |  | | no como en Creta el laberinto escuro, |  | | sino claro y espléndido, es sujeto, | 545 | | digno de verlo de un varón perfecto. |  | | Hay un bosque famoso que acompaña |  | | con dulces aguas un pequeño río, |  | | que se trujo a pesar de una montaña, |  | | hijo engendrado de su centro frío. | 550 | | Jardines son las márgenes que baña, |  | | donde su pie jamás puso el estío |  | | y engaña por las aguas fugitivas |  | | ninfas de perlas que parecen vivas. |  | | Corre la yerba el siempre temeroso | 555 | | conejo, que no ha dado el Rey licencia |  | | para animal mayor, así celoso |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | respeta de los cielos la inclemencia, |  |  |  |  | | aves que son del elemento undoso, |  |  |  |  | | lascivar por el agua en competencia | 560 |  |  |  | | pescan los peces y el anzuelo a veces, |  |  |  |  | | picando el cebo los convierte en peces. |  |  |  |  | | Las salas, las riquezas, las pinturas |  |  |  |  | | exceden todo humano pensamiento; |  |  |  |  | | las fiestas, bailes, danzas y hermosuras | 565 |  |  |  | | fuera alabarlas mucho atrevimiento. |  |  |  |  | | Y en medio destas glorias y venturas |  |  |  |  | | dicen que no está el Príncipe contento, |  |  |  |  | | que a un hombre preso es diligencia vana |  |  |  |  | | buscarle gusto en la riqueza humana. | 570 |  |  |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues cómo se dio a entender |  | | el rey que verdad sería |  | | esa vana astrología? |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque es forzoso temer, |  | | ¡oh, Laura!, teniendo amor. | 575 | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que un león ha de matalle? |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto le obliga a encerralle |  | | con tan estraño temor. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y tanto tiempo ha de estar? |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya tiene lo más cumplido. | 580 | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | |
| *(Salen CINTIA y NISE, labradoras)* | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CINTIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto tiene prevenido |  | | para servirle el lugar. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí está Laura y está |  | | la que me mata de celos. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CINTIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Guárdente, Laura, los cielos. | 585 | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, Cintia! ¿Qué hay por allá? |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CINTIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya hablas como en aldea. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ya, ¿qué tengo de ser? |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CINTIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo que hay de nuevo es hacer |  | | y plega a Dios que lo sea, | 590 | | una fiesta y regocijo |  | | las mozas deste lugar |  | | al Príncipe. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Su pesar |  | | Leonardo agora me dijo, |  | | que la causa no sabía. | 595 | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CINTIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Guárdanle en esa prisión |  | | porque dicen que un león |  | | le ha de dar la muerte un día. |  | | Bravo baile se ha trazado, |  | | todo le ha compuesto Gil. | 600 | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  | | --- | | ¿Es poeta? | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CINTIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y tan sutil |  | | que anda solo por el prado. |  | | Damón le vio el otro día |  | | hacer gestos componiendo. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  | | --- | | Bueno a fe. | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CINTIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no lo entiendo, | 605 | | o es ciencia o es fantasía. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estoy por acompañaros. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CINTIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ojalá que tú quisieras |  | | y a nuestro pariente vieras. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Son sus celos tan raros, | 610 | | que Leonardo dice dél |  | | que me ha puesto un gran deseo. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, Laura!, y como lo creo |  | | verás lo que temo en él. |  | | ¡No vayas, por vida mía! | 615 | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué la estorbas que vaya? |  | | ¿Siempre ha de ser desta playa |  | | ninfa o sirena baldía? |  | | Ve, Laura, que para ti |  | | son palacios, que no aldeas, | 620 | | bien es que al Príncipe veas |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | y no villanos aquí. |  |  |  |  | | No habrá tenido en su vida |  |  |  |  | | más contento que tendrás. |  |  |  |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Ese consejo le das? | 625 | | No, Laura, si eres servida; |  | | ¿que allá, qué puedes ganar?, |  | | y más si saben quien eres. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Ignoras que a las mujeres |  | | no se les puede quitar | 630 | | aquesto que llaman ver? |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  | | --- | | Haz tu gusto. | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muy bien hace, |  | | la mujer para eso nace. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú no debieras nacer. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos, Laura, que hay allá | 635 | | cosas dignas de tu gusto, |  | | créeme a mí, que no es justo |  | | que le busques por acá. |  | | Vamos, vamos. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ven, Leonardo, |  | | y verás al Rey también. | 640 | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No veré yo ningún bien |  | | donde tanto mal aguardo. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CINTIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué placer han de tener |  | | las mozas si vas con ellas? |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | También voy, Cintia, por vellas. | 645 | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No he tenido más placer |  | | que haberte dado pesar. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nise, ¿en qué te ofendí yo? |  | | ¿Tú no me aborreces? |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues yo me sabré vengar. | 650 | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | |
|  | | | | |  |
|  | | | | | |
| *(Vanse, y salen ALEJANDRO, y SEVERO, su ayo)* | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El haberte entretenido |  | | agradezco aquellas damas. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las fiestas de la ciudad |  | | de muy buenas no me agradan. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todos desean servirte; | 655 | | todos de agradarte tratan. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Así lo creo, Severo, |  | | y el Rey mi señor lo manda, |  | | pero entre tantos contentos, |  | | si estas comedias y galas, | 660 | | no hallo para mi gusto |  | | la libertad que me falta. |  | | Sale coronado el sol |  | | de su diadema dorada, |  | | saca las fingidas perlas | 665 | | que dio a las flores el alba. |  | | Y despreciando su cueva |  | | por las ásperas montañas, |  | | el más feroz animal, |  | | libre corre, alegre caza. | 670 | | Hasta el más pobre pastor |  | | desampara su cabaña |  | | y a su gusto y albedrío |  | | lleva sus traviesas cabras. |  | | No hay hombre en ciudad o aldea | 675 | | que a su ejercicio no salga; |  | | los unos van a sus pleitos, |  | | los otros a sus labranzas. |  | | Y yo no salgo de aquí, |  | | aquí me halla la mañana | 680 | | y aquí me busca la noche, |  | | triste estado, pena estraña, |  | | ¿para qué he nacido rey? |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, ya tu padre trata |  | | de que salgas deste fuerte, | 685 | | que el reino también se cansa |  | | de verte en tanta tristeza, |  | | y por mi vida que hagas, |  | | si te ha obligado mi vida, |  | | en la fe de tu crïanza. | 690 | | Fuerza a tu gusto y deseo |  | | y que estas damas gallardas |  | | te vuelvan a entretener. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, Severo, traigan armas, |  | | pero déjenlas agora | 695 | | y dadme un libro. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si acabas |  | | la *Iliada* podrás leer |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | la *Ulisea*. |  |  |  |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya me enfadan |  | | tantos trabajos de Ulises, |  | | dame las fortunas varias | 700 | | de Teágenas. |  | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | |
| *(Sale CELIO)* | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, |  | | el aldea de Floralba |  | | viene a entretenerte un rato |  | | con una rústica danza |  | | si le das licencia. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entre, | 705 | | que como a veces agrada |  | | más una margen de un río |  | | rústicamente esmaltada |  | | que un cultivado jardín; |  | | así las cosas que traza | 710 | | la humilde capacidad |  | | de gente inocente y llana. |  | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | |
| *(Salen un ALCALDE VILLANO, MÚSICOS, y PEROL, NISE, CASANDRA, CINTIA, y villanos, y LEONARDO)* | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALCALDE | |  | | --- | | Turbado estoy. | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEROL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No tembléis. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCALDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tengo de arrimar la vara? |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PEROL | |  | | --- | | Claro está. | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCALDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Teneldavós. | 715 | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEROL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no la quiero, arrimalda. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALCALDE | |  | | --- | | Señor. | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué decís, buen hombre? |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALCALDE | |  | | --- | | Perol. | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PEROL | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué? | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCALDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Los reyes hablan? |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PEROL | |  | | --- | | ¿Pues qué pensastes? | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCALDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pensé, |  | | como su grandeza es tanta, | 720 | | que otros hablaban por ellos, |  | | señor. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Qué bella aldeana, |  | | Severo, la del rebozo; |  | | di que descubra la cara. | 725 | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Serrana, quitaos el velo. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién lo manda? | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, serrana. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  | | --- | | Obedezco. | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gentil moza. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  | | --- | | Burla su mercé. | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Burlara |  | | de mí mismo; un ángel sois. | 730 | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No has dicho tales palabras, |  | | señor, a mujer ninguna. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es la villana estremada, |  | | llegaos más, llegaos a mí. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  | | --- | | ¿Que me llegue? | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡La desgracia | 735 | | que temí me ha sucedido! |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEROL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué te ha sucedido? ¡Calla! |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si apenas la vio Alejandro, |  | | cuando como ves la alaba, |  | | si están hablando los dos, | 740 | | Perol, ¿no es cierto que el alma |  | | le ha dicho quién es? |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEROL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No digas |  | | disparates. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho hablan, |  | | ¡quién oyera lo que dicen! |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEROL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Preguntarala si guarda | 745 | | cabras, ovejas y dónde |  | | tiene su campo y labranza, |  | | si hay berros en sus arroyos, |  | | si vende pan, si le amasa, |  | | si hay tomillos en sus vegas, | 750 | | si están en cierne sus parras, |  | | si hay en su trigo amapolas, |  | | si hay hormigas en las parvas, |  | | si hay mostranzos en su soto, |  | | si hay en su huerta borrajas, | 755 | | perejil y yerbabuena, |  | | y otras cosas desta traza, |  | | que como está aquí no sabe |  | | lo que por el mundo pasa. |  | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, Perol, me estoy muriendo. | 760 | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En fin, que no sois casada. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, señor, mas cerca estuve. |  | | Allá por cierta borrasca |  | | se deshizo el casamiento. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo es vuestro nombre? | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Laura. | 765 | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por Júpiter, Laura bella, |  | | que el talle, el rostro y la gracia |  | | no parecen parto humilde |  | | de tan ásperas montañas. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alcalde, decid que bailen. | 770 | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALCALDE | |  | | --- | | Señor. | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llegad y llamalda. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALCALDE | |  | | --- | | Señor. | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué queréis? | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCALDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los mozos. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  | | --- | | ¡Qué buena prosa! | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estremada. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo os llamáis? | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCALDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Yo, señor? |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  | | --- | | Vós, pues. | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCALDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, señor, Juan Rana. | 775 | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  | | --- | | Pues decid que bailen. | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCALDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hola!, |  | | dice el Rey que bailen. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vaya. |  | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | |
| *(Canten y bailen)* | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MÚSICOS | |  | | --- | | *(Canten)* | | Saltó la niña en cabello |  | | a coger flores de azar, |  | | y ella y el aurora a un tiempo | 780 | | mirando las flores van. |  | | Siguiéndola viene amor, |  | | que tras de un verde arrayán, |  | | contemplando su hermosura, |  | | codició su libertad. | 785 | | En el nácar de una rosa |  | | iba a poner su cristal |  | | cuando viéndola amor dijo |  | | para enamorarla más: |  | | «Ofendidos me tienen tus ojos bellos, | 790 | | pues me ponen la culpa que tienen ellos. |  | | Toma el arco la niña que yo no quiero |  | | ser amor, pues que matas a amor con ellos». |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay gracia Severo, amigo, |  | | como la desta aldeana? | 795 | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tiene razón vuestra alteza. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Otra vez por él la alaba. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEROL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y qué importa que la alabe? |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sabes que la alabanza |  | | nace de amor. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEROL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A lo menos | 800 | | nacen tus celos sin causa. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dar quiero joyas a todas. |  | | Entrad, entrad. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ea, serranas, |  | | nadie ha podido en el mundo |  | | alegrar tristeza tanta | 805 | | si no es vosotras; entrad! |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CINTIA[3](javascript:void(null);) | |  | | --- | | Vamos, Nise. | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cintia, hermana, |  | | Alejandro, o yo me engaño, |  | | pone los ojos en Laura. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CINTIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues qué mejor para ti? | 810 | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien dices, si en ella para, |  | | Dios nos saque de palacio |  | | con bien. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CINTIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gente cortesana |  | | siempre es discreta y cortés. |  | | | | | | | |
|  | | | | | |
| *(Éntranse ellas)* | | | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEROL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entrad, alcalde Juan Rana, | 815 | | y os darán a vós también. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCALDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Paréceos que tengo cara |  | | para darme alguna cosa? |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEROL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues no? Sois como unas natas. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCALDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Yo dentro, adiós y a ventura! | 820 | | *(Vase)* |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi vida, Perol, se acaba, |  | | que presto se concertaron |  | | las voluntades. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEROL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Repara |  | | en que dices desatinos. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como era señora Laura, | 825 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | digo, Casandra, que presto |  |  |  |  | | volvió a ser Laura Casandra, |  |  |  |  | | qué contenta estará agora, |  |  |  |  | | como en su esfera dorada |  |  |  |  | | irá el sol de su hermosura | 830 |  |  |  | | por esas vestidas salas |  |  |  |  | | de tantas tapicerías. |  |  |  |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEROL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fuera de su centro estaba, |  | | no es mucho que esté en su centro |  | | entre joyas, oro y plata. | 835 | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cegaran antes mis ojos, |  | | que vieran en confïanza |  | | de haberle dado la vida |  | | su hermosura soberana. |  | | Vamos, Perol, al aldea | 840 | | antes que el Príncipe salga, |  | | que temo mi atrevimiento. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEROL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira quién es y calla, |  | | y tengas que es error |  | | con poderosos palabras | 845 | | que el viento derriba encinas |  | | y perdona humildes cañas. |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llévame presto de aquí. |  | | ¡Ay, Laura! ¡Ay, loca esperanza! |  | | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEROL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las joyas mudan envidia, | 850 | | que no los celos de Laura. |  | | | | | | | |
| **Jornada II** | | | | |
|  | | | | |
| *Salen el REY, el PRÍNCIPE y SEVERO* | | |  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tanta tristeza en ti de pocos días, |  | | Alejandro, a esta parte estraña cosa. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con ellos crecen las desdichas mías, |  | | ¿qué causa me preguntas más forzosa? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De mi justa obediencia te desvías | 5 | | tan alabada en ti por milagrosa, |  | | algo te han dicho porque de otro modo |  | | blasón fue tuyo obedecerme en todo. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya sé la causa porque aquí me tienes |  | | en injusta prisión tan largos años, | 10 | | que cada instante de sus horas vienes |  | | a entretener tu vida en mis engaños. |  | | Y ya de tal manera la entretienes, |  | | que por librarte de pensar mis daños, |  | | mi desesperación hará que pida | 15 | | a la muerte remedio de mi vida. |  | | Por dicha quiero yo salir al monte, |  | | donde pueda matarme alguna fiera |  | | de las que mira el Sol en horizonte |  | | como si Venus tú y yo Adonis fuera. | 20 | | Quiero ya que la caza me remonte |  | | por su crespa cerviz que en la ribera |  | | del mar se empina a la más alta nube |  | | que por escalas de peñascos sube. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Quiérome no más de ver en compañía | 25 |  |  |  | | del más leal que tu privanza crea |  |  |  |  | | cuatro arbolillos y una fuente fría |  |  |  |  | | que hacen adorno a una pequeña aldea. |  |  |  |  | | ¿Es mucho que me des licencia un día |  |  |  |  | | para que a cuatro labradores vea? | 30 |  |  |  | | ¿Qué Cortes pido yo, ni qué ciudades, |  |  |  |  | | donde andan rebozadas las verdades? |  |  |  |  | | ¿En qué nave solícita me embarco |  |  |  |  | | por el rigor de la salada espuma? |  |  |  |  | | ¿Qué Cesar soy de Amidas en el barco, | 35 |  |  |  | | cuando mi engaño tu valor presuma? |  |  |  |  | | ¿A quién voy a vencer? ¿Qué flecha de arco |  |  |  |  | | dio el yerro al blanco y retiro la pluma? |  |  |  |  | | Mas bien será que el de la muerte sea, |  |  |  |  | | pues no me dejan ver tan pobre aldea. | 40 |  |  |  | | *(Vase)* |  |  |  |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es aquesto, Severo, cómo llega |  | | Alejandro a tan loco desvarío? |  | | ¿Qué aldea es esta contra el gusto mío? |  | | ¿No sabe que no puedo |  | | darle licencia para tanto daño? | 45 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, de que es ciudad te desengaño, |  | | aquí vive una bella labradora |  | | que con menos clavel sale la aurora, |  | | y para verla lo que dice intenta. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esa afición su entendimiento afrenta. | 50 | | ¿No hay damas en la Corte, no hay señoras? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La bendición, señor, del gusto ignoras. |  | | Tal vez agrada lo que no merece |  | | ser por amor amado y se aborrece |  | | lo que de amar es digno. No he podido, | 55 | | en tanto amor, un átomo de olvido |  | | poner por más que persuadirle intento. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un hombre de tan claro entendimiento |  | | no habla de aplicar a lo que es justo |  | | la inclinación y el gusto, y agradarse de damas | 60 | | que en el yelo mayor encienden llamas. |  | | Sin duda es invención la labradora |  | | para poder salir hasta el aldea, |  | | salir, Severo, y aun huir desea, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | pues esa blanca aurora, | 65 |  |  |  | | vestida de claveles y jazmines, |  |  |  |  | | véngale a ver, Severo; no imagines |  |  |  |  | | que ha de salir de aquí. |  |  |  |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Triste le veo. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues sufra y viva, que su bien deseo. |  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
|  | | |  | |
|  | | | | |
| *(Vanse, y salen LEONARDO y PEROL)* | | |  | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué me dices? | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEROL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que ha venido | 70 | | Laura. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  | | --- | | Laura. | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEROL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Laura hermosa, |  | | no hay más incrédula cosa |  | | que un pecho al amor rendido, |  | | y por vida de Perol, |  | | no porque lisonja sea, | 75 | | que parece que en la aldea |  | | faltaba hasta agora el sol. |  | | Si crédito no me das |  | | pregunta al prado, a las flores, |  | | si vieron tales olores | 80 | | en sus pimpollos jamás. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, qué bien se echa de ver, |  | | todo se alienta y restaura! |  | | ¿Cómo viene? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEROL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como Laura, |  | | que no hay más que encarecer. | 85 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No lo hubiera dicho yo, |  | | ¡oh, qué envidia te he tenido! |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEROL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soy sabio, soy entendido, |  | | aunque venturoso no. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En fin, Laura vino ya | 90 | | del peligro del palacio. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEROL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Peligro en tan breve espacio; |  | | segura en sí mi señora está, |  | | pues que dél Laura ha venido |  | | sin palabra descortés. | 95 | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
| *(Salen CASANDRA y CINTIA)* | | |  | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Plegue a Dios, mas esta es. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dicen que estaba ofendido |  | | y no ha tenido razón. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CINTIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amor, Laura, todo es celos. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Guarden tu vida los cielos. | 100 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí harán, que tus ojos son; |  | | ya te aguardaban los campos, |  | | bosques, árboles y fuentes, |  | | bellísima labradora, |  | | que de los palacios vienes. | 105 | | Por tus ojos, que no he visto |  | | el Sol en el cielo alegre |  | | después que con tu partida, |  | | dando mi vida a la muerte. |  | | En los fines del estío | 110 | | todo se alegra y florece, |  | | por ti presumen los campos |  | | que la primavera vuelve. |  | | No hay prado, bosque ni selva |  | | que no se vista de verde, | 115 | | y sola está mi esperanza, |  | | tan desnuda como siempre. |  | | Envidia tengo a los prados |  | | que pisados reverdecen |  | | de esos pies a donde amor | 120 | | tantas libertades tiene. |  | | No hay flor que a tomar olores |  | | no salga aunque al tiempo pese, |  | | las clavelinas por grana, |  | | las azucenas por nieve. | 125 | | Yo solo en tu sol, ¡ay, Laura!, |  | | que no tenga vida quieres, |  | | pues anocheces en mí |  | | cuando entre dos amaneces. |  | | Pero dime de Alejandro | 130 | | las nuevas que el alma tiene, |  | | que le vi inclinado a amarte. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Tú sabes lo que mereces, |  |  |  |  | | sosiega, Laura, mis celos, |  |  |  |  | | que rayos de amor parecen. | 135 |  |  |  | | Serás laurel para mí, |  |  |  |  | | que los rayos no le ofenden |  |  |  |  | | y así tengas tanta dicha |  |  |  |  | | como hermosura que dejes, |  |  |  |  | | atrevimiento a mis brazos, | 140 |  |  |  | | licencia de los que vienen, |  |  |  |  | | que si respondes ingrata, |  |  |  |  | | flores, campos, prados, fuentes, |  |  |  |  | | abrasarán mis suspiros |  |  |  |  | | y llorarán tus desdenes. | 145 |  |  |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Después, querido Leonardo, |  | | que quiero pagarte así |  | | lo que mi causa encareces, |  | | pues tú no sabrás fingir. |  | | Después de rústico baile, | 150 | | donde tan bien parecí |  | | a quien no me lo parece, |  | | porque yo no sé mentir. |  | | Después, digo, que te fuiste |  | | y me dejaste sin mí, | 155 | | con lástima de mirarte, |  | | enmudecer y sentir. |  | | Quiso Alejandro que entrase |  | | donde en sus riquezas vi |  | | trasladar su plata el indio, | 160 | | su rubio metal Ofir, |  | | la China el blanco diamante, |  | | Ceilán el rojo rubí, |  | | Ganges su topacio ardiente, |  | | Éufrates su azul zofir, | 165 | | sus pensiles, Babilonia; |  | | que el más pequeño jardín, |  | | pudiera con mayor fama |  | | ser de sus muros pensil. |  | | Y abriéndome un escritorio, | 170 | | que fue lo mismo que abrir |  | | puesta a las luces la noche, |  | | otras tantas joyas vi. |  | | Hurtar pudieran a Midas, |  | | igualar y competir | 175 | | con las riquezas de Creso, |  | | causa de su triste fin. |  | | Díjome: «hermosa aldeana, |  | | aunque nunca yo lo fui, |  | | haz cuenta que todas estas | 180 | | se labraron para ti. |  | | Cuantas te agradaren toma». |  | | Yo, Leonardo, respondí: |  | | «no guarnecen ricas prendas, |  | | sayal tan grosero y vil. | 185 | | Guarda, famoso Alejandro, |  | | para quien iguale en ti |  | | las riquezas destas joyas, |  | | que la aldea en que nací |  | | aún no sabe que es cristal, | 190 | | porque se suele servir |  | | de arroyos para tocarse |  | | sin fingir rosa y jazmín». |  | | Enojose y viendo yo |  | | un cupido relucir | 195 | | que navegaba en un mar |  | | sobre un hermoso delfín. |  | | Tomele por contentarle |  | | y de la cuadra salí |  | | llamando a Cintia y a Nise, | 200 | | y esto me dijo al salir: |  | | «Aunque al amor lleves, Laura, |  | | más amor dejas en mí, |  | | que eres la primer mujer |  | | a quien el alma rendí. | 205 | | Venme a ver pues que me has muerto, |  | | venme a ver, Laura gentil, |  | | que si yo salir pudiera, |  | | yo fuera a buscarte a ti. |  | | Estoy en esta prisión | 210 | | por una estrella infeliz, |  | | ya no la siento, que siento |  | | la del alma que te di». |  | | Con esto quedose y triste, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | si fue de verme partir, | 215 |  |  |  | | no lo sé, mas sé que luego |  |  |  |  | | que del castillo salí, |  |  |  |  | | me di prisa para verte |  |  |  |  | | porque ya con verte aquí, |  |  |  |  | | de fin la historia y la ausencia, | 220 |  |  |  | | que el amor no tiene fin. |  |  |  |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nunca pensó mi paciencia |  | | de ver, ¡ay, pena mortal!, |  | | tanto bien a tanto mal |  | | como fue, Laura, tu ausencia. | 225 | | Mi muerte fue tu partida, |  | | pero ya con solo verte |  | | corrida se fue la muerte |  | | y vino alegre la vida, |  | | si bien no pudo tener | 230 | | seguridad del amor |  | | de un hombre cuyo valor |  | | tanto me da que temer. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  | | --- | | Oye por tu vida. | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEROL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, Cintia, qué linda mano | 235 | | te has dado a lo cortesano! |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CINTIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, Perol, a bulto fui. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEROL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A bulto en corte he visto, |  | | que es lo mismo que a río vuelto |  | | andar, Cintia, el diablo suelto. | 240 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CINTIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué importa si yo resisto? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEROL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hubo pellizco de paje, |  | | necedad de gentilhombre |  | | y otras cosas deste nombre |  | | hizo novedad el traje. | 245 | | Nadie se llegó al olor |  | | del tomillo del aldea, |  | | nadie te llamó Amaltea. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CINTIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A fe que vienes de humor. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEROL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bonitos son los lindones | 250 | | para que perdonen nada. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CINTIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Laura fue la festejada, |  | | que tiene ilustres razones |  | | y sabía responder. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEROL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué te dio el Príncipe a ti? | 255 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CINTIA | |  | | --- | | ¿A mí, Perol? | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PEROL | |  | | --- | | A ti. | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CINTIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A mí |  | | no me dieron a escoger, |  | | en rubíes y diamantes; |  | | esta cadena me dio. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PEROL | |  | | --- | | ¿Quieres prestármela? | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CINTIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No. | 260 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PEROL | |  | | --- | | ¿No respondes? | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CINTIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te espantes, |  | | que no hay hombre que a mujer |  | | vuelva cosa que le preste. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEROL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bravo desengaño es este |  | | y, ¿qué nos soléis volver | 265 | | de todo cuanto os prestamos? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CINTIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sois hombres, Perol, es justo |  | | que es traición sobre mal gusto |  | | dar la mujer. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEROL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien medramos, |  | | Cintia, quien tiene de dar, | 270 | | o sea hombre o sea mujer, |  | | cuando se llega a querer. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CINTIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La cadena he de guardar |  | | si más razones alegas, |  | | que en un pleito hay peticiones, | 275 | | trampas, notificaciones, |  | | pasos y pasiones ciegas. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De todo estoy satisfecho; |  | | descansa, Laura, si acaso |  | | lo estás. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desde el primer paso. | 280 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es aquel rústico techo |  | | a propósito de quien |  | | de tantas riquezas viene. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque las que estimo tiene. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vida los cielos te den. | 285 | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
| *(Vanse)* | | |  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEROL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En efeto, no hay que hablar |  | | en esto de la... |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CINTIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya entiendo, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | mucho me cansas pidiendo. |  |  |  |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEROL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues yo tengo que te dar |  | | una cosa que es muy buena. | 290 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CINTIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si es alma, sácala al sol. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEROL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues no seré yo, Perol, |  | | si no os pesco la cadena. |  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
|  | | |  | |
|  | | | | |
| *(Vanse, y salen el REY, SEVERO, TEODORO y CELIO)* | | |  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es posible que ha llegado |  | | el Príncipe a tal tristeza? | 295 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No se espante vuestra alteza. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, ¿no me ha de dar cuidado? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien de la prisión de amor |  | | se admira, no tenga nombre |  | | de hombre, porque en el hombre | 300 | | es natural su rigor, |  | | pero tú juzgar no debes |  | | en tus años de sus daños. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No se me olvidan los años, |  | | que son los años muy breves | 305 | | y en materia de querer |  | | Alejandro inobediente; |  | | pasar deste fuerte el puente, |  | | cosa que no puede ser. |  | | Sé lo que dijo Platón | 310 | | describiendo en el Timeo |  | | su atrevimiento y deseo, |  | | pero no será razón |  | | que tal licencia le dé. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y si de pena se muere, | 315 | | ¿qué remedio habrá que espere |  | | tu cuidado? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo lo sé. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Trae del aldea |  | | esa bella labradora, |  | | que como decís adora. | 320 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y no puede ser que sea |  | | mujer de tanto valor |  | | que a su fuerza se resista? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Puede ser, mas con la vista |  | | templa su fuerza el amor, | 325 | | que tampoco yo querría |  | | dar lugar a cosa injusta. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues si vuestra alteza gusta |  | | de su salud... |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es la mía. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy iremos Celio y yo, | 330 | | y le trairemos a Laura. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo que su vida restaura |  | | es mi salud, que otra no, |  | | y Severo la tendrá |  | | en guarda porque es razón | 335 | | mirar su honor y opinión. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En viéndola templará |  | | la tristeza de su ausencia. |  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
| *(Vanse el REY y SEVERO, y sale el PRÍNCIPE)* | | |  | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PRÍNCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué os ha dicho el Rey, Teodoro? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que con el gusto decoro | 340 | | venga Laura a tu presencia, |  | | pero que la tenga en guarda |  | | Severo. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tenga en buen hora; |  | | vea yo mi labradora |  | | discreta, hermosa y gallarda, | 345 | | que no pasa mi deseo |  | | la margen de la razón. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vencer la propia pasión |  | | fue siempre el mayor trofeo. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Partid los dos a buscar | 350 | | de mi salud el remedio, |  | | pues no hay montañas en medio, |  | | ni montes de airado mar. |  | | Id a ese pobre lugar, |  | | rico de tan gran tesoro, | 355 | | amigos Celio y Teodoro, |  | | y para sol más bizarro |  | | pedid al del cielo el carro, |  | | todo de diamantes y oro. |  | | Y si el de Venus traía | 360 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | cisnes por más majestad, |  |  |  |  | | caballos blancos llevad |  |  |  |  | | como nieve helada y fría. |  |  |  |  | | Decid a la prenda mía |  |  |  |  | | que mi padre, para darme | 365 |  |  |  | | salud, quiere que a curarme |  |  |  |  | | venga aquesta ocasión, |  |  |  |  | | porque como no es león |  |  |  |  | | no teme que ha de matarme. |  |  |  |  | | Y engáñase, que recelo | 370 |  |  |  | | que Laura tiene en su oriente |  |  |  |  | | al león por ascendente, |  |  |  |  | | séptimo signo del cielo. |  |  |  |  | | Pues, ¿qué importa su desvelo |  |  |  |  | | si el pronóstico ha cumplido? | 375 |  |  |  | | Muerto a sus manos he sido, |  |  |  |  | | tan honrado, aunque encubierto, |  |  |  |  | | que es el león que me ha muerto |  |  |  |  | | dentro del cielo nacido. |  |  |  |  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
|  | | |  | |
|  | | | | |
| *(Vanse, y salen CASANDRA y NISE)* | | |  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Después, Laura, que veniste | 380 | | a la aldea, estoy de suerte |  | | que se acobarda la muerte |  | | de matar vida tan triste. |  | | Fiando mucho en quien fuiste, |  | | nunca te he querido, ¡ay cielos!, | 385 | | decir mis locos desvelos, |  | | porque cuando fuese culpa |  | | siempre tiene amor disculpa, |  | | pero no en pidiendo celos. |  | | Olvidome el labrador | 390 | | que por güésped has tenido |  | | por quererte, que el olvido |  | | fue siempre sombra de amor. |  | | Pensé yo de tu valor |  | | que del Príncipe vinieras | 395 | | enamorada y que dieras |  | | lugar a tus pensamientos |  | | sin que tus merecimientos, |  | | tan bajamente ofendieras. |  | | Pero engañeme, pues ya | 400 | | pagas su necia afición. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si tus palabras lo son, |  | | el efeto lo dirá, |  | | si te ha olvidado será |  | | porque nunca le has querido. | 405 | | De mí, Nise, no lo ha sido |  | | y no he nacido en aldea, |  | | mas puede ser que lo sea |  | | si tú despiertas mi olvido. |  | | Es Leonardo muy buen hombre, | 410 | | mas no bueno para mí, |  | | porque pienso que nací |  | | muy desigual a su nombre. |  | | Mi voluntad no te asombre, |  | | que se la debo tener, | 415 | | pues no más de por mujer |  | | me ha dado tanto favor, |  | | que era no tenerle amor |  | | dejarle de conocer. |  | | Él es ido a la ciudad | 420 | | a llevar muerto un león |  | | y a ciertos premios que son |  | | celo de honor en su edad; |  | | direle tu necedad |  | | cuando venga, si tú quieres. | 425 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, mi Laura, no te alteres; |  | | el verme alterar te admira. |  | | ¿No sabes ya que es la ira |  | | mayorazgo en las mujeres? |  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
| *(Sale PEROL)* | | |  | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEROL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lindamente ha sucedido. | 430 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué hay, Perol? | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEROL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Leonardo vuelve |  | | de la ciudad vitorioso. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Albricias por él mereces; |  | | di a Nise que te las dé. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEROL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué, si tú me las debes? | 435 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El porquéNise lo sabe |  | | y con Leonardo se entiende. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEROL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cólera tenemos ya, |  | | oye, ansí Venus aumente |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | tus años y tu hermosura. | 440 |  |  |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo que ha pasado, refiere. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEROL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En la plaza del castillo, |  | | que está del jardín enfrente, |  | | estaba un alto teatro |  | | para tres nobles jueces. | 445 | | El Príncipe, en un balcón |  | | sobre un bordado tapete |  | | de tela de oro, mostraba |  | | la luz que el sol en su oriente; |  | | colgadas diversas armas | 450 | | la joventud noble encienden |  | | con los premios que a otra parte |  | | igualmente resplandecen; |  | | después de haber presentado |  | | Leonardo el león valiente, | 455 | | que aun muerto causaba espanto, |  | | que aun muerto pueden temerle, |  | | bajamos a ver la plaza |  | | en que al Príncipe entretienen |  | | carreras, fuerzas y espadas, | 460 | | y hacen señal que comiencen. |  | | Sale un fuerte luchador |  | | en camisa y zaragüelles, |  | | barbado de pecho y brazos, |  | | calzado de frente y sienes. | 465 | | Quítase Leonardo un sayo, |  | | y como un toro arremete, |  | | alza el hombro, traba el brazo, |  | | nervios y güesos le tuerce. |  | | Gimen, anhelan, suspiran, | 470 | | sudan, braman, finalmente |  | | al competidor cansado, |  | | Leonardo en la tierra tiende. |  | | Danle una cadena de oro |  | | y codicia conocerle | 475 | | Alejandro, dando causa |  | | a que a más premio se aliente. |  | | Dentro de un hora a la plaza, |  | | digo a la palestra, vuelve, |  | | donde tiraban la barra, | 480 | | mozos gallardos y fuertes. |  | | Tomola en la fuerte mano |  | | y una vez que la revuelve |  | | al mayor tiro de todos |  | | pasa seis palmos o siete. | 485 | | Danle una copa de plata, |  | | descansa y partirse quiere, |  | | pero viendo las espadas, |  | | irse por bajeza tiene. |  | | Vase para su contrario | 490 | | y con tajos y reveses |  | | rompió los cascos a cuatro, |  | | lo mismo hiciera de veinte. |  | | Danle una sarta de perlas |  | | tan bella que me parece | 495 | | que la veo en tu garganta, |  | | aunque es nieve sobre nieve. |  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
| *(Salen TEODORO y CELIO)* | | |  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí dicen que ha de estar |  | | con algunas labradoras. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué esto, gente a estas horas? | 500 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Habrán llegado al lugar |  | | para pasar a la sierra. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEROL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, que cazadores son. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  | | --- | | Aquí están. | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Buena ocasión. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  | | --- | | Bravo monte. | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fértil tierra. | 505 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Venus os guarde, aldeanas, |  | | y logre vuestra hermosura. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Júpiter os dé ventura. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿En qué damas cortesanas |  | | puede haber más perfección? | 510 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es lo que buscáis, señores? |  | | Porque si sois cazadores |  | | de un espantoso león, |  | | vino un labrador ayer |  | | a dar nuevas al aldea. | 515 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como mi gente le vea |  | | no os dejará qué temer. |  | | ¿Destruyen mucho el ganado? |  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No llegan tanto al lugar. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di que nos dejen andar | 520 | | en su coche por el prado, |  | | Laura, así te guarde Dios. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué lindo coche traéis! |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entrad en él si queréis |  | | andar un rato las dos | 525 | | por el prado o el aldea. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ha tanto que no me vi |  | | en coche que aun por aquí |  | | tendré a ventura que sea. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  | | --- | | Pues entrad. | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entremos, Nise. | 530 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cochero, esas damas lleva. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  | | --- | | Brava fiesta. | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cosa nueva. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es menester que le avise, |  | | que él sabe lo que ha de hacer. |  | | Pica al castillo, Danteo. | 535 | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
| *(Éntrense)* | | |  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEROL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, cielos!, ¿qué es lo que veo? |  | | Engaño debe de ser. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  | | --- | | *(Desde dentro)* | | Menos priesa, porque quiero |  | | ir con mucha autoridad. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  | | --- | | *(Desde dentro)* | | No vais hacia la ciudad | 540 | | sino hacia el prado, cochero. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Laura, al Príncipe os llevamos, |  | | no volveréis a la aldea. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEROL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién habrá que aquesto crea? |  | | ¿En qué Libia o Citia estamos? | 545 | | ¿Esto se ha de consentir? |  | | Como corren los caballos |  | | es imposible alcanzallos |  | | aunque los quiera seguir. |  | | ¡Ay, triste!, ¿qué hará Leonardo? | 550 | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
| *(Sale LEONARDO)* | | |  | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es esto? | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEROL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De dónde vienes? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Del lugar donde me han dicho |  | | que salió Laura a la fuente. |  | | ¿Dónde está Laura, Perol? |  | | ¿De qué te turbas?, ¿qué tienes?, | 555 | | ¿qué ha sucedido, que el alma |  | | hablar lo que callas quiere? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEROL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De ese príncipe Alejandro, |  | | a quien no sin causa temes, |  | | vinieron aquí en un coche | 560 | | dos criados y otra gente. |  | | Hablaron con Laura y Nise, |  | | y como tienen mujeres |  | | espíritu ambulativo |  | | y no hay cosa que no intenten, | 565 | | rogaron a los traidores |  | | que andar un rato las dejen |  | | en su coche por el prado. |  | | Luego los dos lo conceden, |  | | entran las dos y ellos entran, | 570 | | y como el milano suele, |  | | en agarrando los pollos, |  | | volar por el aire leve, |  | | parten al castillo dando |  | | con ánimo diferente | 575 | | ellas voces y ellos prisa, |  | | quedando yo desta suerte, |  | | que robando a Proserpina |  | | lloraba la diosa Ceres, |  | | o para decir mejor, | 580 | | como gallina que pierde |  | | los pollos pues yo lo fui |  | | en no morir y atreverme. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No temía yo sin causa, |  | | ¡oh, cómo las almas siempre | 585 | | son profetas de los daños, |  | | y lo que ha de venir temen! |  | | Cual suele cándida garza |  | | saber cuál halcón la prende, |  | | así el amante en sus celos | 590 | | conoce al que ha de vencerle. |  | | ¡Oh, fuerza de poderosos! |  | | ¡Oh, Alejandro, que tú puedes |  | | solo en el mundo quitarme |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | lo que tus prendas merecen! | 595 |  |  |  | | Pero entre tantas desdichas, |  |  |  |  | | ¿de qué sirve entretenerme? |  |  |  |  | | Seguirla tengo, Perol, |  |  |  |  | | aunque mil vidas me cueste. |  |  |  |  | | Toda esta hacienda te toma, | 600 |  |  |  | | que voy a morir. |  |  |  |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEROL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Detente, |  | | que es locura lo que intentas. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, perro, ¿tú me detienes?, |  | | ¿no conoces mi valor? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEROL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Iré contigo a perderme. | 605 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin Laura no quiero vida, |  | | con ella es vida la muerte. |  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
| *(Vanse y salen SEVERO y el REY)* | | |  | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Laura dicen que ha llegado. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Advertid que esté con vós |  | | y que tengáis con los dos, | 610 | | Severo, mucho cuidado; |  | | basta que el Príncipe vea |  | | esta mujer, que no es bien |  | | que más licencia le den. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque es de una pobre aldea | 615 | | miraré con justo celo |  | | su honor en esta ocasión, |  | | con más ojos que el pavón |  | | que puso Juno en el cielo. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con Lisarda puede estar, | 620 | | y honestamente la vea, |  | | de suerte que solo sea |  | | honesto ver, casto hablar. |  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
|  | | *(Vase)* | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo fío de su valor |  | | lo que del tuyo podría. | 625 | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
| *(Sale el PRÍNCIPE, CASANDRA, y NISE, CELIO y TEODORO)* | | |  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto más es tiranía |  | | que desatinos de amor, |  | | darme la muerte es mejor |  | | si os causo desasosiego. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si sabes que amor es ciego, | 630 | | Laura, en tanta discreción, |  | | juzgas mi amor a traición. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dejadme volver os ruego. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Volver, ¿cómo o de qué suerte? |  | | ¿No sabes que enfermo estoy | 635 | | de verte y que desde hoy |  | | me verás volviendo a verte? |  | | ¿No ves que escusas mi muerte |  | | y mi médico has de ser? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues si os he venido a ver, | 640 | | quien el ser médico imita |  | | en haciendo la visita, |  | | ¿por qué no se ha de volver? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando un hombre como yo |  | | enferma, un médico está | 645 | | con él siempre y no se va. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  | | --- | | ¿Y no se va? | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Laura, no, |  | | y este mal que a mí me dio |  | | quiere el médico presente |  | | para cualquier accidente, | 650 | | porque si me viene a dar, |  | | ¿cómo se ha de remediar |  | | estando el médico ausente? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué accidente puede daros |  | | que no los haga mayores | 655 | | el verme? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Males de amores |  | | no son de curar tan claros |  | | y quieren tantos reparos |  | | cuanto son los pensamientos. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues de otros medicamentos, | 660 | | mas que el veros, no soy yo |  | | dotor que los estudió |  | | en humildes nacimientos. |  | | Dejad que vuelva a mi aldea, |  | | que os doy palabra de ser | 665 | | vuestro médico y volver |  | | a que vuestro mal me vea. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, mas porque todo sea |  | | como en fin enfermedad, |  | | la mano, Laura, me dad, | 670 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que en el pulso del amor |  |  |  |  | | conoceréis de qué ardor |  |  |  |  | | enfermó la voluntad. |  |  |  |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me mandéis que lo intente, |  | | que en esta mala porfía | 675 | | curo por astrología |  | | y conozco por la frente. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vós haréis que mi accidente |  | | os las tome. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡No haréis tal!, |  | | si ya no es que vuestro mal | 680 | | se ha convertido en locura, |  | | y ese es mal que no se cura |  | | sino con locura igual. |  | | Obligadme honestamente, |  | | yo sabré corresponder. | 685 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Posible es que esta mujer |  | | ha nacido humildemente, |  | | Severo? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SEVERO | |  | | --- | | ¿Señor? | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien siente |  | | desta manera su honor |  | | no tiene oculto valor. | 690 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Déjala estar con Lisarda, |  | | que ha de ser su honesta guarda, |  | | que allá tratarán tu amor; |  | | ten esperanza y paciencia. |  | | Vamos, Laura, donde estéis | 695 | | como vós misma queréis. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Esto es amor o es violencia? |  | | Vamos, Nise. |  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
| *(Vanse los tres)* | | |  | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ten prudencia. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué tengo de hacer, Teodoro, |  | | si un ángel hermoso adoro, | 700 | | y en las desdichas que paso |  | | de sus tibiezas me abraso, |  | | de su desdén me enamoro? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, a tu gran poder |  | | no se podrá resistir, | 705 | | principios son de sufrir |  | | aunque es humilde mujer. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Severo no ha de querer |  | | vete con ese cuidado, |  | | que en efeto te ha criado. | 710 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, Celio!, pues con Lisarda, |  | | su hija mayor, la guarda; |  | | el rey se lo habrá mandado. |  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
| *(Salen PEROL y LEONARDO)* | | |  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEROL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí está Alejandro, mira |  | | el desatino que intentas. | 715 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A un amante persuades, |  | | viento coges, el mar siembras. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mirad quién se ha entrado aquí. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No conoce vuestra alteza |  | | a un labrador que luchaba, | 720 | | que tiraba y hacía fuerzas, |  | | y que con diversas armas |  | | descalabró en tu presencia |  | | los maestros más famosos? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues qué quieres?, ¿no te premian?, | 725 | | ¿pretendes algún oficio? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay oficio que pretenda |  | | en palacio, porque soy |  | | pobre en una pobre aldea, |  | | a la cual pienso que son | 730 | | los que están en tu presencia. |  | | Fueron dos crïados tuyos |  | | y sacaron con cautela |  | | una mujer en un coche, |  | | con quien sus deudos conciertan | 735 | | casarme, que está sin padre, |  | | súpelo y vengo por ella |  | | o a morir determinado. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué historia troyana o griega |  | | tal desatino de amor | 740 | | como el deste amante cuenta? |  | | Esta es la causa, Teodoro, |  | | porque esta villana necia |  | | se resiste a quien yo soy. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estas, Señor, no se prendan, | 745 | | sino allá con sus iguales. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué respondes, no me entregas |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | a Laura, no se lo mandas? |  |  |  |  | | Que no he de volver sin ella. |  |  |  |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto ya pasa de amor, | 750 | | o es locura o es soberbia |  | | notable. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Probad, llegad, |  | | mataréis quien lo desea, |  | | ¿a qué aguardáis, cortesanos? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Pues muera el villano, muera! | 755 | | ¡Mételos a cuchilladas! |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEROL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No debe de ser muy fácil, |  | | que lindamente les pega. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hola, guardadla, soldados! |  | | ¡No se vio cosa como esta | 760 | | en casa de un hombre vil! |  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
| *(Sale SEVERO)* | | |  | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SEVERO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es esto, señor? | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que sea |  | | un rústico de ese monte |  | | tan atrevido? ¿Que venga |  | | a pedirme a Laura a mí | 765 | | y con locura tan ciega |  | | acuchille a mis criados? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ahorcalle de una almena, |  | | porque él no podrá salir |  | | con tanta guarda a la puerta. | 770 | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
| *(Salen TEODORO y CELIO)* | | |  | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Algún demonio es el hombre. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No he visto tigre tan fiera |  | | con un escuadrón de picas; |  | | pudieron prenderle apenas, |  | | no se ha visto igual valor. | 775 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ahórquenle porque sea |  | | escarmiento a sus iguales. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Será afrentar la grandeza |  | | de tu generoso nombre. |  | | El castigo se suspenda, | 780 | | pues está preso, que yo |  | | le haré ejemplo de su aldea |  | | por honor tuyo y por ser |  | | de toda aquella ribera |  | | del mar el mozo más fuerte. | 785 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como tú quisieres sea, |  | | y pues ya Laura no tiene, |  | | como este ejemplo lo muestra, |  | | tanto amor como blasona, |  | | permíteme que entre a verla, | 790 | | que no es razón que queriendo |  | | a un labrador de una sierra, |  | | parto humilde, tenga en poco |  | | tan arrogante y soberbia |  | | a quien hoy Alejandría | 795 | | por su Príncipe respeta. |  | | ¡Vive Júpiter sagrado |  | | que he de forzarla! |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No creas |  | | que de aquesta puerta pases. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues tú la puerta me cierras? | 800 | | ¡Quítate della, Severo! |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No pienso quitarme della |  | | aunque me quites la vida. |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  | | --- | | ¡Toma! | | *(Dale un bofetón)* | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A mi rostro esta afrenta? |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, ¿qué has hecho a tu ayo? | 805 | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Apártate y agradezca |  | | que no le di con la daga! |  | | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Con poderosos paciencia? |  | | | | | | |
|  | | | | |
| *(Vanse los tres)* | | |  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Por los soberanos dioses |  | | que cielo y tierra gobiernan | 810 | | que he de vengarme, rapaz, |  | | aunque mi Príncipe seas! |  | | Yo descubriré el secreto |  | | y haré que el Imperio pierdas, |  | | que en injuria y sin razón | 815 | | no es la venganza bajeza. |  | | | | | | |
| **Jornada III** | | | |
|  | | | |
| *Salen SEVERO y LEONARDO* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sentiré la prisión, |  | | si tan buen alcaide tengo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A darte la vida vengo, |  | | Leonardo, en esta ocasión. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lástima te habrá movido | 5 | | de que un hombre enamorado |  | | a morir determinado |  | | éntrase tan atrevido |  | | donde, si no era volando, |  | | era imposible salir. | 10 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A pesar has de vivir |  | | de quien está deseando |  | | tu muerte, porque es razón |  | | ayudarte a defender |  | | si del Príncipe has de ser | 15 | | el esperado león. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Yo, Severo, de qué suerte? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Óyeme atento y sabrás |  | | cuán cerca de ser rey estás. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Yo? ¿Por dónde o cómo? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Advierte, | 20 | | Nicandro famoso, rey |  | | de cuantas provincias baña |  | | por siete bocas el Nilo |  | | de Roseto a Demiata |  | | y del Cairo a Alejandría, | 25 | | en su verde edad pasada |  | | quiso con notable amor |  | | a una bellísima dama |  | | llamada Antonia, a quien diera |  | | Semiramis y Cleopatra, | 30 | | como en la rara hermosura, |  | | ventaja en letras y en armas. |  | | Destos amores naciste, |  | | oye, no te alteres, calla, |  | | que el decirte este secreto | 35 | | no fue, Leonardo, sin causa. |  | | Era yo solo el criado |  | | de quien Nicandro fïaba |  | | estos amores de Antonia. |  | | Cuando tres años cumplías | 40 | | muere tu madre y se casa |  | | el Rey con Natalia bella, |  | | del rey de la Persia hermana, |  | | nace el Príncipe, tu hermano, |  | | a quien Alejandro llaman | 45 | | porque no menos fortuna |  | | de su nacimiento aguardan. |  | | Deste mira el nacimiento |  | | y por las estrellas halla |  | | que un león le ha de dar muerte | 50 | | si no le esconden y guardan |  | | hasta que treinta años cumpla. |  | | Con esto Nicandro labra |  | | este fuerte en que le tiene |  | | mientras tantos años pasan. | 55 | | Y a ti por una sospecha |  | | criar en las montañas manda |  | | sin que supieses quién eras, |  | | porque Leonardo te llamas, |  | | que dice que puede ser | 60 | | que los cielos te señalan, |  | | Leonardo, por el león, |  | | y así el nombre le acobarda, |  | | que al Príncipe ha de matar |  | | quitando con arrogancia | 65 | | el legítimo laurel |  | | y no le ha engañado el alma, |  | | pues habiendo yo criado |  | | esta fiera, en confianza |  | | del premio, porque le quise | 70 | | defender que viese a Laura |  | | porque el Rey me había mandado |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que la guardase Lisarda, |  |  |  |  | | mi hija, su mano fiera |  |  |  |  | | sin respeto de mis canas | 75 |  |  |  | | puso en mi rostro, que ha sido |  |  |  |  | | la causa, y tan justa causa, |  |  |  |  | | de declararte quién eres |  |  |  |  | | para que en tanta venganza |  |  |  |  | | seas, Leonardo, el león | 80 |  |  |  | | del Príncipe que me agravia. |  |  |  |  | | Serás rey de Alejandría |  |  |  |  | | y librarás a quien amas |  |  |  |  | | deste tirano mancebo |  |  |  |  | | que está cerca de forzarla. | 85 |  |  |  | | Mátale y reina, Leonardo, |  |  |  |  | | pues tu padre te desama; |  |  |  |  | | mira que tu madre Antonia |  |  |  |  | | no fue menos que Natalia. |  |  |  |  | | No goce a Laura Alejandro, | 90 |  |  |  | | que para empresa tan alta |  |  |  |  | | ya a tus brazos y a tu frente |  |  |  |  | | esperan laurel y Laura. |  |  |  |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con notable admiración |  | | y atentamente escuché, | 95 | | Severo, lo que ya sé |  | | de tu estraña relación. |  | | Dices que soy el león |  | | que determina la suerte, |  | | que de Alejandro la muerte, | 100 | | porque me llamo Leonardo; |  | | pues laurel y Laura aguardo, |  | | ¿no es ansí? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SEVERO | |  | | --- | | Sí, hijo. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Advierte, |  | | haz cuenta que como es uno |  | | Dïos, cien mil mundos crio, | 105 | | y que pudiera ser yo |  | | su rey sin faltar ninguno, |  | | y que el amor importuno |  | | de Laura me da más penas |  | | que hay en los montes arenas, | 110 | | y que por Laura y laurel |  | | me dan lazo de un cordel |  | | y el reino de dos almenas, |  | | que Laura, laurel y muerte, |  | | no me darán ocasión | 115 | | a ser Leonardo león |  | | aunque el cielo lo concierte; |  | | porque si el sabio, el que es fuerte, |  | | es señor de las estrellas, |  | | aunque me lo manden ellas, | 120 | | puedo yo con mi albedrío |  | | gozar de mi señorío |  | | y dejar de obedecellas. |  | | Goce a Laura, aunque la adoro, |  | | y goce el reino mi hermano | 125 | | y perdone el soberano |  | | cielo el perderle el decoro. |  | | Si un león, que ser yo ignoro, |  | | le ha de matar ese nombre, |  | | razón será que me asombre, | 130 | | pues haciendo crueldad tal |  | | vengo a quedar animal |  | | y nací para ser hombre. |  | | Lo que tú puedes hacer |  | | guardándote yo secreto, | 135 | | lo que a los cielos prometo |  | | es dejarme a Laura ver, |  | | porque si lo que ha de ser |  | | es fuerza que te fastidia. |  | | Mil fieras tiene Numidia, | 140 | | no temas que en la ocasión |  | | al cielo falte un león |  | | ni al poderoso una envidia. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quiéresme dar dos mil veces |  | | los brazos? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues no, Severo, | 145 | | como a mi Príncipe te quiero. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ser rey del mundo mereces, |  | | y de tu virtud me ofreces |  | | grande indicio, ni me deja |  | | lo que me niegas con queja, | 150 | | que no hacer el mal también |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | aun puede parecer bien |  |  |  |  | | al mismo que le aconseja. |  |  |  |  | | El cielo te ha de pagar, |  |  |  |  | | no ha de olvidarse de ti, | 155 |  |  |  | | porque en lo que has hecho aquí |  |  |  |  | | tu virtud le ha de obligar. |  |  |  |  | | No demos que sospechar, |  |  |  |  | | ven conmigo, que en efeto |  |  |  |  | | ver a Laura te prometo, | 160 |  |  |  | | pero a callar obligado. |  |  |  |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hombre que un reino ha dejado |  | | sabrá callar un secreto. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
|  | | |  |
|  | | | |
| *(Vanse, y salen el PRÍNCIPE y CASANDRA)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya es, Laura, mucho desdén, |  | | ya se corre mi valor. | 165 | | ¿Es mejor el labrador |  | | rústico que quieres bien? |  | | Mira, Laura, que me das |  | | ocasión de aborrecerte. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tendrela yo de quererte | 170 | | porque me aborrezcas más. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  | | --- | | ¿Eso es locura? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es valor. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  | | --- | | ¿Tú, valor? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No puede ser? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  | | --- | | ¿Es de mujer? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y mujer. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que tiene a un villano amor? | 175 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quedo, Alejandro, que yo |  | | no fui más de agradecida |  | | si dél he sido querida |  | | fue ocasión, defeto no. |  | | Demás que en ese villano | 180 | | hay prendas para querer |  | | cualquier principal mujer. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No estoy yo corrido en vano, |  | | vive Júpiter, que creo |  | | que tu necia resistencia | 185 | | ha de llegar a violencia |  | | de mi amoroso deseo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tente, tente, que en llegando |  | | a no haber otro remedio, |  | | te pondré un mar de por medio | 190 | | porque ya me voy cansando. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues qué misterio hay en ti?, |  | | que han de ser las causas muchas. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú le sabrás si me escuchas. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  | | --- | | Va, te escucho. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  | | --- | | Advierte. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di. | 195 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, generoso africano, |  | | soy de los fines de Europa, |  | | hija soy del rey de Atenas, |  | | que no humilde labradora. |  | | Mi proprio nombre es Casandra, | 200 | | que las desdichas me nombran |  | | Laura, aunque nunca he podido |  | | salir dellas vitoriosa. |  | | Quiso mi padre casarme, |  | | concertáronse las bodas | 205 | | con el príncipe Seleuco, |  | | hijo del rey de Antioquía. |  | | Labrose una fuerte nave, |  | | que de la popa a la proa, |  | | cuando era gigante el mar | 210 | | le pudo servir de joya. |  | | Del archipiélago bravo |  | | mansas estaban las olas |  | | cuando me embarcó mi padre |  | | con lágrimas amorosas. | 215 | | Acompáñanme sus grandes |  | | y algunas grandes señoras, |  | | y el Embajador, a quien |  | | el mar la embajada acorta. |  | | Damos al viento los lienzos, | 220 | | él brama en las pardas sogas, |  | | a cuya música ayudan |  | | las trompetas sonorosas. |  | | Dejamos atrás las islas, |  | | que el archipiélago adornan | 225 | | tantas que en lejos parece |  | | que todas son una sombra. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Pero a la vista de Candia, |  |  |  |  | | el viento que estaba en popa, |  |  |  |  | | por proa enviste la nave | 230 |  |  |  | | con tempestad espantosa. |  |  |  |  | | El Sol se esconde, las nubes |  |  |  |  | | se enlutan de negras tocas, |  |  |  |  | | los elementos se alteran |  |  |  |  | | en batalla tan furiosa. | 235 |  |  |  | | La confusión va creciendo, |  |  |  |  | | auméntase la congoja, |  |  |  |  | | dan voces, tal vez amaina |  |  |  |  | | y tal vez vira la borda. |  |  |  |  | | Yo triste estaba aprendiendo | 240 |  |  |  | | estos nombres a mi costa, |  |  |  |  | | lengua del mar que se estudia |  |  |  |  | | cuando es todo Babilonia. |  |  |  |  | | A este tiempo las deidades, |  |  |  |  | | a nuestras lágrimas sordas, | 245 |  |  |  | | más fuerza al ábrego envían, |  |  |  |  | | más licencia al fiero bóreas. |  |  |  |  | | Rómpese el árbol mayor |  |  |  |  | | y a tres o cuatro personas |  |  |  |  | | quita el temor de aguardar | 250 |  |  |  | | a que la nave se rompa. |  |  |  |  | | Entonces ya sin consejo |  |  |  |  | | una pobre barca abordan |  |  |  |  | | que iba de la nave asida |  |  |  |  | | con un pedazo de escota. | 255 |  |  |  | | Métenme en ella bajando |  |  |  |  | | por una embreada soga |  |  |  |  | | sobre quien ha de ir conmigo, |  |  |  |  | | los más nobles se alborotan. |  |  |  |  | | Llegan, en fin, a las manos, | 260 |  |  |  | | dellos en el mar se arrojan, |  |  |  |  | | dellos en los bordes muertos |  |  |  |  | | beben las saladas ondas. |  |  |  |  | | Impele la barca el mar, |  |  |  |  | | las estrellas y las olas | 265 |  |  |  | | entran juntas en consejo |  |  |  |  | | de mi muerte lastimosa. |  |  |  |  | | Aquel viento que se engendra |  |  |  |  | | del ártico polo escombra |  |  |  |  | | entonces con tal furor | 270 |  |  |  | | las montañas espumosas, |  |  |  |  | | que de sierra en sierra de agua, |  |  |  |  | | da con las tablas ya rotas |  |  |  |  | | en una playa y la arena |  |  |  |  | | me sepulta en algas toda, | 275 |  |  |  | | cuando Leonardo, el villano |  |  |  |  | | que dices, desde las rocas |  |  |  |  | | deste mar de Alejandría |  |  |  |  | | dio mejor fin a mi historia |  |  |  |  | | que Codro a la de Pompeyo, | 280 |  |  |  | | pues llegando desemboza |  |  |  |  | | la barca de algas y espumas |  |  |  |  | | y hace que en sus brazos ponga |  |  |  |  | | más agua que cuerpo y vida, |  |  |  |  | | donde mi esperanza cobra | 285 |  |  |  | | la que no pensó tener. |  |  |  |  | | Así los cielos revocan, |  |  |  |  | | tal vez, primeras sentencias, |  |  |  |  | | con revistas más piadosas. |  |  |  |  | | Diome su casa y su pecho, | 290 |  |  |  | | Laura me nombra y me adora, |  |  |  |  | | esta obligación le debo, |  |  |  |  | | mira si son estas obras |  |  |  |  | | dignas de agradecimiento. |  |  |  |  | | Esto soy, tú piensa agora | 295 |  |  |  | | lo que soy y cuánto a mí |  |  |  |  | | yo pienso guardar mi honra. |  |  |  |  | | *(Vase)* |  |  |  |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De turbado y admirado |  | | aun no supe detenella; |  | | que tú eres, Casandra bella, | 300 | | reina, qué bien lo has mostrado |  | | en el valor y cuidado. |  | | De tu defensa, que espero |  | | decir a mi padre quiero |  | | la ventura que he tenido, | 305 | | pues un ángel ha venido |  | | contra un animal tan fiero. |  | | Ya no hay que temer león, |  | | ya se han cumplido los años. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Teodoro. |  |  |  |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Sale TEODORO)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  | | --- | | ¿Señor? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Engaños | 310 | | hace la imaginación, |  | | mas no, que verdades son. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué súbita alegría |  | | estás desta suerte? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El día |  | | que vi de Laura los ojos | 315 | | cesaron cuantos enojos |  | | de mis fortunas temía. |  | | Hazme luego retratar; |  | | llama, Teodoro, el Penor, |  | | que este famoso pintor | 320 | | del león me ha de vengar. |  | | Con un pie me ha de pintar |  | | sobre el león ya vencido, |  | | después que Laura ha venido |  | | y que la mano en la daga | 325 | | quiero abrir sangrienta llaga |  | | en el animal rendido. |  | | Parte y que venga le di |  | | mientras a mi padre digo |  | | que el rey de Atenas, su amigo, | 330 | | a Casandra tiene aquí. |  | | Laura es su hija y de mí |  | | será tan presto mujer, |  | | cuanto el Rey lo ha de saber. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Laura es infanta de Atenas? | 335 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cielo, entre tantas penas, |  | | tanto bien me quiere hacer. |  | | Vamos porque parta alguno |  | | a Grecia y lleve la nueva, |  | | que ya la fama la lleva | 340 | | por los campos de Neptuno. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay en el reino ninguno |  | | como Celio. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Celio vaya, |  | | y cuando vuelva a esta playa |  | | de ella me hallará marido | 345 | | y el pronóstico cumplido |  | | que tanto al reino desmaya. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
|  | | |  |
|  | | | |
| *(Vanse, y salen CASANDRA, LEONARDO, PEROL y CINTIA)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Toda la gloria de verte |  | | me has templado con oírte, |  | | mil cosas pensé decirte | 350 | | y ya no más de mi muerte. |  | | Que si le has dicho, señora, |  | | que eres infanta de Atenas |  | | has dado fin a sus penas, |  | | porque Alejandro te adora | 355 | | y se ha de casar contigo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mientras avisan al Rey, |  | | como es de los tiempos ley, |  | | se tratará cuanto digo. |  | | No bastan humanos medios | 360 | | a grandes resoluciones, |  | | porque fuertes ocasiones |  | | tienen fuertes los remedios |  | | y yo no puedo escusar |  | | de hacer defensa a mi honor | 365 | | con decirle mi valor. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien te pudiera culpar |  | | si un secreto te dijera, |  | | pero la palabra he dado. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Leonardo, tú, rey de un prado | 370 | | y señor de una ribera, |  | | ¿cómo puedes igualar |  | | a quien como yo nació? |  | | Es imposible que yo |  | | a más me pueda obligar | 375 | | que a tenerte grande amor. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo conozco mi bajeza |  | | y que entre tanta grandeza |  | | soy un pobre labrador, |  | | pienso que saldré de aquí, | 380 | | según me ha dicho Severo. |  | | Volverme a mi monte quiero |  | | y morir como nací |  | | solo te ruego. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Habla quedo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEROL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, Cintia!, ¿tú qué serás, | 385 | | porque ya tan grave estás, |  | | que tengo a tus cosas miedo? |  | | ¿De dónde serás Infanta? |  | | ¿En qué nave habrás venido? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CINTIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, Perol, soy lo que he sido. | 390 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEROL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿La Corte no te levanta |  | | el pensamiento siquiera |  | | a decir una mentira? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CINTIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El ser quien soy me retira |  | | de toda vana quimera. | 395 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEROL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Toma ejemplo del papel |  | | que se hace de trapos viejos |  | | y sube hasta los Consejos |  | | y a que escriba el Rey en él. |  | | ¿Quién hay que aliento no cobre, | 400 | | viendo el papel que ha subido |  | | a escribirle un Rey si ha sido |  | | una camisa de un pobre? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CINTIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, pero siempre verás |  | | que le queda el mal olor. | 405 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEROL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú tienes poco valor, |  | | ya que en la ocasión estás |  | | y del papel no te espantes, |  | | pues le queda a toda ley |  | | de estar en manos del Rey | 410 | | el buen olor de los guantes; |  | | corto ingenio y gran desmayo |  | | tiene, Cintia, y sin valor, |  | | quien llega hasta el resplandor |  | | del Sol sin hurtalle un rayo; | 415 | | ¿pero qué tïenes, ama, |  | | reina y señora de Atenas, |  | | que te dará más cadenas |  | | que tiene lenguas la fama? |  | | Bien me puedes, Cintia, dar | 420 | | la que el Príncipe te dio. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CINTIA[4](javascript:void(null);) | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues qué soy agora yo |  | | o en qué me puedo fiar? |  | | ¿No eres más necio, Perol, |  | | para pescar la cadena? | 425 | | ¿Te dan los ejemplos pena |  | | de llegar al Rey y al Sol? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEROL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Malicias, yo no lo digo, |  | | sino por lo que has de ser, |  | | si es Laura del Rey mujer. | 430 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CINTIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, cómo te entiendo amigo! |  | | ¿No dije el otro día |  | | que los hombres han de dar |  | | y las mujeres tomar? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEROL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un hombre dicen que había, | 435 | | que en las pendencias tiraba |  | | un pomo atado a un cordel |  | | y luego tirando dél |  | | con el pomo se quedaba. |  | | ¡Oh, si diésemos así, | 440 | | qué linda cosa que fuera!, |  | | y que cuando un hombre diera |  | | luego lo volviera a sí, |  | | deste dar quedara el brazo |  | | sabroso. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CINTIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Qué lindo dar. | 445 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEROL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aqueste modo de dar |  | | se había de llamar pomazo. |  | | Leonardo, escóndete presto |  | | que viene el Príncipe. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Sale SEVERO)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, cielos, |  | | qué presto vi crecer los celos! | 450 | | No viene el amor tan presto, |  | | libre me quisiera hallar |  | | o müerto, pues él llega |  | | a tiempo que en tal estado |  | | no hay que temer ni esperar. | 455 | | ¿No dijiste que tendría |  | | libertad? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si quieres irte, |  | | puedes. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué podré decirte, |  | | oh, Laura, en tan triste día? |  | | Al monte vuelvo a morir, | 460 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | ten lástima de una vida |  |  |  |  | | de quien eres homicida. |  |  |  |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé qué pueda decir |  | | entre tantas confusiones. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Podré, Laura, merecer | 465 | | morir por ti? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué he de hacer? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Leonardo, menos razones. |  | | Vete, no te halle aquí. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al fin ya no te verán |  | | mis tristes ojos. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí harán. | 470 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Laura, acuérdate de mí. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lágrimas miro y no digo |  | | a voces que loca estoy, |  | | ¿qué he de hacer, si soy quien soy? |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Salen el PRÍNCIPE y ALBANO)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entra pues eres testigo, | 475 | | di a Casandra lo que pasa, |  | | di lo que el Rey respondió. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tengo de abonarte yo? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya, Casandra, el Rey me casa, |  | | porque este reino poseas. | 480 | | Ya despacha embajadores |  | | a Atenas, ya tus rigores |  | | cesarán cuando te veas |  | | señora de Alejandría. |  | | Tú el fin de su dicha apruebas, | 485 | | llegándote tales nuevas |  | | juntas en un mismo día. |  | | De suerte que me ha contado |  | | que mañana se ha cumplido |  | | el término difinido | 490 | | del pronóstico pasado, |  | | no falta más de mañana |  | | con que serás mi mujer |  | | y en que dejaré de ser, |  | | con que desta ciencia humana | 495 | | de la voluntad divina |  | | y celestial influencïa |  | | que me ha costado paciencia |  | | de solo un Príncipe digna. |  | | Tantos años de prisión | 500 | | bien pudieron merecer |  | | que fueses tú mi mujer |  | | con tanta satisfación |  | | del Rey y reino que tienes. |  | | ¿No respondes? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te espantes | 505 | | que entre males semejantes |  | | me espanten tan bien los bienes, |  | | que en mi fortuna mortal |  | | estoy de suerte tan bien |  | | que me espanta más el bien | 510 | | porque trato más el mal. |  | | Déjame entrar a escribir |  | | al Rey, que no es bien que parta |  | | sin carta mía. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En tu carta |  | | puedes, Casandra, decir | 515 | | lo que sientes de mi amor; |  | | oblígame en alabarme. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A mí me está bien honrarme |  | | de un hombre de tu valor. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué sientes desto? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que está | 520 | | dudosa de que la ensalces |  | | a tan alta monarquía. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si la tuviera por grande |  | | mostrárame más contento. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los entendimientos graves, | 525 | | en las prósperas fortunas, |  | | más humildes muestras hacen |  | | cuando coge un gran contento, |  | | de improviso suele darles |  | | suspensión a los sentidos. | 530 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien dices, quiero alegrarme; |  | | hoy haré a todos mercedes, |  | | pues comienza a publicarle |  | | mi libertad y tan cierta |  | | que solo puede faltarme | 535 | | lo que el Sol desde que salga |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | por las puertas orientales |  |  |  |  | | hasta que adorarlas vuelva |  |  |  |  | | del polo antártico tarde. |  |  |  |  | | ¡Ay, cielos, que veré libres | 540 |  |  |  | | las populosas ciudades! |  |  |  |  | | Ejércitos numerosos, |  |  |  |  | | plazas, templos, casas, calles, |  |  |  |  | | como se marcha en la tierra |  |  |  |  | | y se navegan los mares. | 545 |  |  |  | | ¡Qué notable dicha! |  |  |  |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira |  | | que el placer puede obligarte |  | | como el pesar si te dejas |  | | consumir de imaginarle; |  | | divierte ese pensamiento. | 550 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Celio viene, ¿qué me traes? |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Salen CELIO y un criado con dos dagas en una fuente)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquellas dagas, señor, |  | | de la hechura que mandaste. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muestra, que buena es aquesta |  | | y es la cuchilla notable. | 555 | | Esta es mejor guarnición |  | | y está por Dios que desarme |  | | a la más fuerte defensa. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El Penor viene a mostrarte |  | | el retrato que te ha hecho. | 560 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay hombre que me retrate |  | | con más gracia que el Penor. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Sale el PENOR con un retrato)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PENOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Solo deseo agradarte. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Poned en ese bufete |  | | las dagas. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PENOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quisiera hallarme | 565 | | con el ingenio de Ceusis, |  | | con el pincel de Timantes, |  | | o pues eres Alejandro, |  | | y Alejandro retratarse |  | | dejaba solo de Apeles, | 570 | | que yo supiera imitarle. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Poned en alto el retrato. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí no hay con qué se alce. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Encima de este bufete |  | | bastará que se levante. | 575 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  | | --- | | ¿Está bien así? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muy bien. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PENOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La simetría y sus partes |  | | guardan proporción debida. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Qué bien el efecto hace |  | | de querer sacar la daga. | 580 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que este había de matarme, |  | | desta suerte es un león? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por eso a tus plantas yace |  | | y triunfas dél este día. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vive el cielo que he de darle | 585 | | una puñada de enojo, |  | | aunque el retrato se rasgue. |  | | *(Dale una puñada y yérese con dagas)* |  | | ¡Ay, ay! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué ha sido, señor? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  | | --- | | ¡Ay de mí! | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llena de sangre |  | | tienes la mano. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PENOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las dagas | 590 | | que estaban de esotra parte |  | | te hirieron al dar el golpe. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Sale el REY)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué voces son estas? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dadme, |  | | dadme algún remedio presto. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién te ha herido? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué señales | 595 | | tan tristes de tus temores! |  | | Hice al Penor retratarme |  | | con un león a los pies |  | | y enojado de mirarle |  | | dile en la pintada boca, | 600 | | un golpe, caso notable |  | | que en las dagas que detrás |  | | estaban, sin acordarme, |  | | mano y brazo me he pasado. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | ¡Oh, estrellas inevitables! | 605 |  |  |  | | ¡Llevadle luego de aquí! |  |  |  |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ven, señor, no te desangres! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Temo que el león me ha muerto. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Llévanle)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dioses, ¿que en sucesos tales |  | | conozca el mundo su engaño | 610 | | y que han de ser inviolables |  | | vuestras leyes y secretos? |  | | ¿Hay desgracia semejante? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No será tanta la herida |  | | ni querrá el cielo quitarte | 615 | | con un animal pintado |  | | la prenda que tanto vale. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, cielo, veo que agora |  | | que nuestras fuerzas mortales |  | | no impiden la que ha de ser! | 620 | | ¿Quién dijera que una imagen, |  | | un retrato de un león, |  | | siendo mañana en la tarde |  | | cumplido el preciso tiempo |  | | en que habrá de matarle | 625 | | hoy fuese causa, queriendo |  | | darle un golpe que le pase |  | | la mano, sin mano el yerro, |  | | que estaba de la otra parte? |  | | Mucho temo, y con razón, | 630 | | que aquesa herida le mate; |  | | siempre fue lo que ha de ser, |  | | por más que el hombre se guarde. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
|  | | |  |
|  | | | |
| *(Vanse, y salen LEONARDO y NISE)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin duda te has vuelto loco |  | | de amores de Laura ya, | 635 | | que como en la Corte está |  | | tienes a la aldea en poco. |  | | Tu vestido cortesano, |  | | tu espada, ¿qué frenesí |  | | te ha dado? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, Nise, ay de mí! | 640 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como naciste villano |  | | y aires de señor te dieron |  | | con aquel tan necio amor, |  | | perdiste el ser labrador |  | | como tus padres lo fueron. | 645 | | Y arrogante de tu brío |  | | y no mal entendimiento |  | | soñaste algún casamiento, |  | | que es el mayor desvarío. |  | | Deja la espada, Leonardo, | 650 | | vuelve, vuelve al azadón. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De mi pena y confusión |  | | solo este remedio aguardo. |  | | Yo me voy, Nise, a embarcar, |  | | la causa yo me la sé, | 655 | | que no es posible que esté |  | | más tiempo en este lugar. |  | | Soy otro ser del que fui |  | | y como no puedo ser |  | | como soy voyme a tener | 660 | | aquel ser lejos de aquí. |  | | ¿Porque de qué me sirviera |  | | no poder ser lo que soy? |  | | Y pues no soy donde estoy, |  | | lo que siendo quien soy fuera. | 665 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay lástima más estraña? |  | | ¡Loco estás, pobre de ti! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como no sabes quién fui, |  | | no saber quién soy te engaña. |  | | Ya Laura será mujer | 670 | | del Príncipe. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué modo? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque se ha sabido todo |  | | y Laura lo puede ser, |  | | que es hija del rey de Atenas, |  | | donde embajadores van, | 675 | | con quien mis penas irán, |  | | que voy a embarcar mis penas. |  | | Quiero ver si puede el mar |  | | templar mi fuego. Ya es ido |  | | Perol a ver si ha venido, | 680 | | que hoy se quieren embarcar. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Quédate, Nise, con Dios. |  |  |  |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es posible que te vas? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  | | --- | | No puedo más. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que jamás |  | | nos hemos de ver los dos. | 685 | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Sale PEROL)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEROL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin aliento vengo a verte. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué vienes sin aliento? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEROL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fui al puerto y hallé que ya |  | | Teodoro estaba en el puesto |  | | para embarcarse a Modon | 690 | | cuando mil hombres corriendo |  | | que se detenga le dicen |  | | porque es Alejandro muerto. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué Alejandro? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEROL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué Alejandro? |  | | El Príncipe. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Santo Cielo, | 695 | | ¿y quién le mató? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEROL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un león. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es tiempo de burlas, necio, |  | | este en que me ves agora? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PEROL | |  | | --- | | ¿No lo crees? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No lo creo, |  | | que no era posible entrar | 700 | | un león en su aposento |  | | aunque llovieran leones. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEROL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pintado estaba en un lienzo |  | | a los pies de su retrato. |  | | Diole un golpe tan soberbio, | 705 | | que en unas dagas que había |  | | detrás, qué estraño suceso, |  | | se pasó la mano y brazo, |  | | y sin humano remedio, |  | | sin poderle restañar | 710 | | la sangre dicen que ha muerto. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si no te burlas, es cosa |  | | la más rara, es el más nuevo |  | | caso que se oyó en el mundo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEROL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las desdichas suelen luego | 715 | | hallar crédito, las dichas |  | | tienen dudoso a su dueño, |  | | pero porque sin pensión |  | | nunca las dichas tuvieron, |  | | cuando trataba Alejandro | 720 | | con Casandra el casamiento, |  | | como no era de su gusto |  | | dicen que con Cintia huyendo |  | | salió del fuerte una noche, |  | | cosa que en cuidado ha puesto | 725 | | al Rey y a toda la Corte. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dame, Perol, dame presto |  | | mi gabán de labrador, |  | | que a ser lo que soy me vuelvo. |  | | Desnúdate de soldado. | 730 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PEROL | |  | | --- | | ¿A qué efeto? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A que no quiero |  | | que piense el Rey cierta cosa |  | | que dirá el tiempo a su tiempo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEROL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vístete, que tú te entiendes. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Sale SEVERO)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si no se ha embarcado, pienso | 735 | | que le hallaré en este monte. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Perol no es este Severo? |  | | ¿Dónde vas, Severo, amigo? |  | | Alguna traición sospecho. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, gallardo mancebo, hoy es el día | 740 | | que se ha de ver tu corazón valiente! |  | | La verdad alcanzó la astrología, |  | | murió Alejandro miserablemente. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Casandra, huyendo al mar, que pretendía |  |  |  |  | | embarcarse a Modon secretamente, | 745 |  |  |  | | de la gente del Rey que la buscaba |  |  |  |  | | fue presa cuando ya a la orilla estaba. |  |  |  |  | | A la Corte la vuelven, donde quiere |  |  |  |  | | casarse el Rey con ella en tales años, |  |  |  |  | | si tu Casandra por aquí viniere, | 750 |  |  |  | | antes se lleven bárbaros estraños, |  |  |  |  | | a donde el Sol entre los yelos muere, |  |  |  |  | | pues que son contra ti tales engaños |  |  |  |  | | que la dejes al Rey porque no es justo, |  |  |  |  | | quitarte el reino y con el reino el gusto. | 755 |  |  |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo casarse el Rey con prenda mía? |  | | El reino dele el Rey si darle puede, |  | | puesto que ha sido bárbara porfía |  | | que un hijo natural se desherede, |  | | pero quitarme a Laura, si él envía | 760 | | ejército que al mar y arena excede |  | | le haré pedazos yo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Detente un poco. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si son ellos, aquí verás un loco. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Salen CASANDRA, y los demás que la traen, ALBANO, CELIO y el PENOR)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ejércitos para mí; |  | | para mí soldados y armas, | 765 | | ¿qué debo al Rey, que me quiere? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, no seáis ingrata, |  | | que el Rey no quiere forzaros. |  | | Como sin hijos se halla |  | | y reina de Alejandría | 770 | | ya por Alejandro os claman, |  | | quiere que vós lo seáis, |  | | quedando con él casada |  | | y dar heredero al reino |  | | con hijos como pensaba, | 775 | | con nietos, cosa tan justa |  | | que a sus Consejos agrada |  | | y con aplauso común |  | | su reina y señora os llaman. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo lo estimo, Caballeros, | 780 | | pero tengo ciertas causas |  | | que agradecerle me impiden |  | | honras y mercedes tantas, |  | | yo no he de pasar de aquí, |  | | esta aldea es ya mi casa | 785 | | hasta que mi padre venga, |  | | a quien he escrito una carta, |  | | relación de mis fortunas. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Advertid que ya os aguarda |  | | y a recebiros se salía. | 790 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no he de ir, ¿de qué te cansas? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hola, crïados del Rey! |  | | ¡Dejad a Laura o Casandra, |  | | que tiene quien la defienda, |  | | en estas montañas Laura! | 795 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEROL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Este es aquel labrador |  | | que hirió en el fuerte las guardas? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El mismo, ¿pero qué importa? |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Casandra a la Corte vaya, |  |  |  |  | | que villanos son villanos. | 800 |  |  |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hola, gente cortesana! |  | | ¿Sois sordos, no me escucháis? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué quieres, que ansí nos llamas? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿He de decirlo otra vez? |  | | Dejad a Laura, que es Laura | 805 | | mi mujer. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Brava locura! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tengo de sacar la espada? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para morir bien podrás. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ya voy, ¡fuera, canalla! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEROL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí está, señor, Perol, | 810 | | sacude, que son de paja. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tantos a un hombre es vergüenza. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dejad, infames, la Infanta. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Sale el REY)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Estraña furia de loco, |  | | detente! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me obligarás, | 815 | | menos que con lo que sabes, |  | | que por quien eres no basta. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué matas a estos hombres? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque me llevan el alma |  | | y dicen que es para ti | 820 | | cuya condición tirana |  | | castigue el cielo, a quien pido |  | | de mis agravios venganza. |  | | Tienes hijo como yo |  | | que pueda honrar a su patria | 825 | | y buscas hijo imposible |  | | a tu salud y a tus canas. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿Sabes quién eres? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y sé |  | | que le diste la palabra |  | | a mi madre, con que soy | 830 | | legítimo, que eso basta. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | Severo. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, yo he sido, |  | | que no es bien que tu edad larga |  | | comience agora a ser Rey. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Severo, en desdichas tantas | 835 | | quiero obedecer al cielo, |  | | porque las fuerzas humanas |  | | en vano lo que ha de ser |  | | con flacos miedos contrastan |  | | Alejandría. Leonardo | 840 | | es mi hijo, yo pensaba |  | | que era el león por el nombre |  | | de la celeste amenaza |  | | y por esto le crïe |  | | labrador destas montañas, | 845 | | para no enojar al cielo |  | | si la vida le quitaba. |  | | Él es vuestro rey. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y el reino |  | | por rey y señor le aclama. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Casandra, yo soy el Rey. | 850 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pésame, porque pensaba |  | | obligarte, labrador, |  | | con ser de Atenas infanta. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEROL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Impido este casamiento, |  | | si con Cintia no me casan. | 855 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nise, Albano ha de ser tuyo, |  | | iréis a la Corte entrambos, |  | | donde títulos y rentas |  | | darán honra a vuestras casas. |  | | Que lo que ha de ser, aquí | 860 | | senado ilustre, se acaba, |  | | raro suceso que escriben |  | | las historias africanas. |  | | | | | |