**LOPE DE VEGA  
*El Marqués de Mantua***

Personajes:

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| *REYNALDOS* |  |
| *ROLDÁN* |  |
| *OLIVEROS* |  |
| *DURANDARTE* |  |
| *CARLOTO* |  |
| *RODULFO* |  |
| *BALDOVINOS* |  |
| *EMPERADOR CARLOS V* |  |
| *MARQUÉS DE MANTUA* |  |
| *SEVILLA, infanta* |  |
| *SEIS MOROS* |  |
| *DON ALDA* |  |
| *BELERMA* |  |
| *GALALÓN* |  |
| *MARCELO* |  |
| *LIBEO* |  |
| *TIMBRIO* |  |
| *MONTUOSO, cazador* |  |
| *RIFELO, cazador* |  |
| *CARDENIO, pastor* |  |
| *UN ERMITAÑO* |  |
| *CELIO, paje* |  |
| *CONDE DIRLOS* |  |
| *DUQUE DE ALANSÓN* |  |
| *MONTESINOS* |  |
| *LEONARDO, guarda* |  |
| *PLÁCIDO, guarda* |  |
| *EL CONDESTABLE* |  |
| *UN NUNCIO* |  |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| **Acto I** | | | |
|  | | | |
| *Salen REYNALDOS y ROLDÁN, OLIVEROS y DURANDARTE, CARLOTO y RODULFO, BALDOVINOS y el EMPERADOR* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tan cerca viene de aquí? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya, señor, dicen que llega. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REYNALDOS | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es tan bella? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siempre oí |  | | que no fue Elena la griega |  | | más bella. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REYNALDOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Créolo ansí, | 5 | | que es discreto el desposado, |  | | y pudiera haber hallado |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | dama su igual y cristiana. |  |  |  |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OLIVEROS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es en linaje africana. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DURANDARTE | |  | | --- | | Buen casamiento. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OLIVEROS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Acertado. | 10 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que un hijo del rey de Dacia |  | | se case con una mora! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Eso te espanta y desgracia? |  | | Si Baldovinos la adora |  | | por su hermoso talle y gracia. | 15 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deseo ver su hermosura. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dicen que es sin par criatura |  | | en cuya rara belleza |  | | mostró la naturaleza |  | | que imitar a Dios procura. | 20 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Siendo mora, decís vós |  | | que a Dios imita? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es mostrar |  | | que fue concierto en los dos, |  | | que a Dios viniese a imitar |  | | quien ha de seguir a Dios. | 25 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Viene impuesta en nuestra fe? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Razón será que lo esté |  | | en todo su catecismo, |  | | pues hoy le dan el bautismo |  | | porque hoy la mano le dé. | 30 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REYNALDOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tracemos alguna fiesta. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROLDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso imaginando estaba, |  | | pues hay mocedad dispuesta. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues primos, ¿qué se trataba? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ROLDÁN | |  | | --- | | Fiestas. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hiciera una apuesta. | 35 | | ¿Es torneo? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROLDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, más breve |  | | y que menos gasto lleve. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  | | --- | | Llamad a Oliveros. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROLDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hola! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OLIVEROS | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué hay de fiestas? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROLDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Una sola, |  | | por lo que al deudo se debe. | 40 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No tendremos todos parte? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REYNALDOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y permitís que se duerma |  | | en las fiestas Durandarte? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROLDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pensando estará en Belerma. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DURANDARTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Solo me dejáis y aparte. | 45 | | ¿Soy, por dicha, el desposado |  | | o habeisme acaso dejado |  | | a solas por sospechoso |  | | deste murmurar sabroso? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROLDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, sino por elevado. | 50 | | ¿Qué fiesta, Delfín, te agrada? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No siendo justa o torneo, |  | | haced una encamisada. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROLDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya esta noche la deseo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OLIVEROS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tras el sarao extremada. | 55 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROLDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Seamos los cuadrilleros |  | | los cuatro, amigo Oliveros. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OLIVEROS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y bastan para esta vez |  | | cuatro cuadrillas de a diez |  | | y cuarenta caballeros? | 60 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, todos seis lo seamos, |  | | y ansí sesenta seremos. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DURANDARTE | |  | | --- | | Bien dice. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROLDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues escojamos. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REYNALDOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Primero lugar os demos. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ROLDÁN | |  | | --- | | Yo escojo. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REYNALDOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Decid, veamos. | 65 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROLDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ricardo, Dudón, Urgel, |  | | Merián y Pinabel, |  | | Montesinos y Borbón, |  | | Duque Astolfo y Galalón. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  | | --- | | Buen fin. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROLDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todos como él. | 70 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OLIVEROS | |  | | --- | | Carloto escoja. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A Guarinos, |  | | al de Mantua, a Baldovinos, |  | | a Brandimarte, a Grimaldo, |  | | y con Florisel y Arnaldo, |  | | al Duque de Aste y Celinos. | 75 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DURANDARTE | |  | | --- | | Buenos son. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo escojo Alberto, |  | | Bebiano, Dagoberto, |  | | a Reynero y a Dardín, |  | | a don Beltrán y Armelín, |  | | y con Ardenio a Roberto. | 80 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REYNALDOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A quién escoge Oliveros? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OLIVEROS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A Enrico, a León, a Gaiferos, |  | | al de Orliens, al de Lení, |  | | Narbón, Auger, Malgesí. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REYNALDOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Extremados caballeros. | 85 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DURANDARTE | |  | | --- | | ¿Y Reynaldos? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REYNALDOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A Bruneto, |  | | Floridante, Sansoneto, |  | | al Conde Dirlos, a Almonte, |  | | al señor de Bracamonte, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Tibalte, Naimo, y Turqueto. | 90 |  |  |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DURANDARTE | |  | | --- | | Bravos hombres. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REYNALDOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Arrogantes. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DURANDARTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo al conde de Foix, a Orbantes |  | | al padrino de las bodas, |  | | a Orfel, al maestre de Rodas, |  | | y cuatro hermanos gigantes. | 95 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ROLDÁN | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué colores? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REYNALDOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De mi voto |  | | lleve encarnado Carloto. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con blanco será de fama, |  | | que es casta y cruel mi dama. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROLDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues yo blanco, y negro acoto, | 100 | | que es la color de don Alda. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DURANDARTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo por Belerma lo verde. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROLDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Buena librea, sacalda |  | | y por si lo verde pierde |  | | en tela de oro aforralda. | 105 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OLIVEROS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo azul y nácar aceto. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ROLDÁN | |  | | --- | | ¿Hay celos? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OLIVEROS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hasta el efeto |  | | casi estoy desesperado. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo quiero sacar morado |  | | con blanco. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DURANDARTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amador perfeto. | 110 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REYNALDOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo con leonado y pajizo |  | | iré, pues todos lo dejan. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROLDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Elección discreta hizo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REYNALDOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Congojas y ansias me aquejan |  | | de un ángel, divino hechizo. | 115 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DURANDARTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sacar la seda se ordene. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya, señor, mi esposa viene. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien es que un emperador |  | | vaya a dar debido honor |  | | a quien tal esposo tiene. | 120 | | *(Salen seis MOROS con seis lanzas, adargas, borceguíes y acicates, y detrás SEVILLA mora, que traiga de la mano el MARQUÉS DE MANTUA)* |  | | Dadme, Sevilla, los brazos. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De vuestros pies no soy digna, |  | | cuanto más de esos brazos. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Salen DON ALDA y BELERMA)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí viene la madrina. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REYNALDOS | |  | | --- | | Roldán. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ROLDÁN | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REYNALDOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bravos morazos. | 125 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROLDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Comiéndome estoy las manos. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALDA | |  | | --- | | ¡Oh, Infanta! | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tío, enseñadla. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARQUÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dadle esos brazos humanos |  | | a la señora don Alda |  | | que entre moros y cristianos | 130 | | es famosa por Roldán. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con razón tal nombre os dan. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARQUÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Belerma viene con ella. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Abrazadme, prima bella. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MORO 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Suspenso estoy, Otomán. | 135 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MORO 2º | |  | | --- | | ¿Es de ver a Roldán? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MORO 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROLDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que se vengan estos galgos |  | | con estas lanzas aquí! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MORO 2º | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué dice? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MORO 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llámaos hidalgos |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién son estos? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARQUÉS | |  | | --- | | Oye. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di. | 140 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARQUÉS | |  | | --- | | Roldán es aquel. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es Marte. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARQUÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Carloto, el de aquella parte, |  | | hijo del Emperador. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien lo muestra su valor. |  | | ¿Y aquel galán? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARQUÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Durandarte. | 145 | | Rodulfo es aquel. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién es? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARQUÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De Carloto hermano, Infante; |  | | y este Reynaldos, Marqués |  | | de Montalbán, arrogante |  | | de ver moros a sus pies. | 150 | | Aquel mozo es Oliveros. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay que aguardar, caballeros, |  | | partamos a San Dionís. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARQUÉS | |  | | --- | | Vamos. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REYNALDOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Roldán, ¿no venís? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROLDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que estos perros me hagan fieros! | 155 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quédate, Rodulfo, aquí. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Téngome de desnudar? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En echándoos agua allí |  | | mi traje habéis de tomar. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  | | --- | | ¿Y hay vestido? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Infanta, sí, | 160 | | que vuestro esposo ha tenido |  | | cuidado. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A vuestro marido |  | | le dad, Sevilla, la mano. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo estáis? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agora sano |  | | y antes desta mano herido. | 165 | | | | | |
|  | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Váyanse, y queden CARLOTO y RODULFO)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué me quieres? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que me escuches. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  | | --- | | Habla. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con amor peleo |  | | y un deseo que no creo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y he de aguardar a que luches |  | | con tu amor y tu deseo? | 170 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Venceranme presto agora, |  | | que uno pena y otro adora. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué quieres? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, amor tirano! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  | | --- | | Habla presto. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dime, hermano, |  | | ¿Sevilla es ángel o es mora? | 175 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ángel de Mahoma es. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mas antes ángel de Dios |  | | que bautizada, bien ves, |  | | que sin pecado los dos |  | | es como un ángel después. | 180 | | ¿No dicen que es poco menos |  | | el hombre que un ángel? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, |  | | cuando son los hombres buenos, |  | | mas no te está bien a ti |  | | querer ángeles ajenos. | 185 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién soy? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Príncipe de Francia. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hasta el rey hay gran distancia? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Poca, que todo es ser rey. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No puede un rey hacer ley? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Puede del reino a su instancia. | 190 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hago ley que esta sea mía. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esa no es ley, aunque es gusto, |  | | sino injusta tiranía. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es ser rey? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es rey ser justo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Justo, Rodulfo, sería; | 195 | | que al rey es mucha justicia |  | | darle aquello que codicia. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando codicia lo injusto |  | | no es justicia hacerlo justo, |  | | sino pecado y malicia. | 200 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  | | --- | | ¿Pecado? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pecado digo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué teólogo revuelvo! |  | | ¿Confiésome yo contigo? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues por eso no te absuelvo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No haces oficio de amigo. | 205 | | ¿Para quién es lo mejor |  | | de un reino? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para el señor. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego ¿no es gran maravilla |  | | que sea del rey, Sevilla? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  | | --- | | No es del reino. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es en rigor. | 210 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es, que nació en Sansueña |  | | y es hija de un moro. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, moro, |  | | que el cielo sin fe me enseña, |  | | engendrando este tesoro, |  | | como quien tesoros sueña! | 215 | | ¡Oh, moro, que en este día, |  | | por lo que yo pierdo y gana |  | | tu venturosa porfía, |  | | has hecho un alma cristiana |  | | y has hecho mora la mía! | 220 | | Cuando yo me transformé |  | | en Sevilla, mora fue; |  | | luego moro, en ella moro, |  | | que con fe una mora adoro |  | | que aún con Dios no tiene fe. | 225 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siempre te tuve por loco, |  | | pero no por loco necio. |  | | Di, loco, ¿en tiempo tan poco |  | | amas tanto? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En tanto precio |  | | el bien que en el alma toco. | 230 | | ¿No da el mal del corazón |  | | en un punto? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  | | --- | | Sí. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pregunto, |  | | ¿no es suya aquesta pasión? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  | | --- | | Sí. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues también da en un punto |  | | que priva de la razón. | 235 | | ¿No hace el basilisco efeto |  | | con una vista? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién duda? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él me ha muerto; él, que es discreto |  | | solo con remedio acuda, |  | | que ya consejos no aceto. | 240 | | ¡Oh, hermano, celos me dan! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Son las ciciones de amor, |  | | y ¿de quién? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De don Roldán, |  | | que hablaba de su valor. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En balde en tu pecho están. | 245 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Que, de quien fueran más dinos |  |  |  |  | | es de... |  |  |  |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  | | --- | | Dilo. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Baldovinos, |  | | que esta noche... |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No prosigas, |  | | pero bien es que lo digas. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Goza sus ojos divinos. | 250 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que los goza? Matareme. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿eso dudas agora? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Duda el alma lo que teme. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Salen ROLDÁN y REYNALDOS)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROLDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que Carloto falte agora. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REYNALDOS | |  | | --- | | ¿De eso estás triste? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROLDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Enojeme | 255 | | porque se ha echado de ver. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué hay, primo? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROLDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Has querido hacer |  | | a Baldovinos ultraje. |  | | Pues sangre es de tu linaje, |  | | aunque no lo es su mujer. | 260 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esa lo es más, ¡vive Dios!, |  | | masquedámonos los dos |  | | a trazar cierto disfraz. |  | | ¿Los novios? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROLDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya en haz y en paz, |  | | que así lo estuvierais vós, | 265 | | de la Iglesia están contentos. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Contadme sus casamientos. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ROLDÁN | |  | | --- | | Dilo, Reynaldos. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REYNALDOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no, |  | | Roldán lo diga. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROLDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues yo |  | | digo ansí. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  | | --- | | Di. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROLDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estadme atentos. | 270 | | Llegaron a San Dionís, |  | | con música, fiesta y galas, |  | | Carlos y los doce pares, |  | | la Infanta, madrina y damas, |  | | en cuya puerta el Obispo | 275 | | de pontifical estaba |  | | con su guión y grimial, |  | | alba, mitra, estola y capa. |  | | Un capellán de una parte |  | | con una alcorza dorada, | 280 | | en que estaban esculpidas |  | | de Baldovinos las armas. |  | | Otros con la sal y olores, |  | | velo de oro y velas blancas, |  | | y otros con aguamaniles | 285 | | y con fuentes de oro y plata. |  | | Entraron, y dio licencia |  | | a los moros de su guarda, |  | | que por miedo del perrero |  | | lejos de la puerta estaban, | 290 | | para que entrasen también; |  | | y ellos, bajando las lanzas |  | | imitaron a Longinos |  | | si hubiera cruz, sangre y agua. |  | | Hechas ya las oraciones | 295 | | llegan a la pila santa, |  | | donde por una alcandora |  | | labrada de plata y nácar |  | | descubre un hombro Sevilla |  | | con una vergüenza casta | 300 | | por quien yo diera, a ser mía, |  | | a Sevilla la de España. |  | | Recibió el agua y el olio, |  | | respondiendo con más gracia, |  | | y con el capillo y vela, | 305 | | pareció un ángel su cara. |  | | Quedando, pues, ángel bello, |  | | Sevilla en cuerpo y en alma, |  | | en mi capilla y sepulcro |  | | se entró a vestir con don Alda, | 310 | | de donde salió tan bella |  | | como el sol por la mañana. |  | | Y ansí, en medio de la iglesia, |  | | alegre y acompañada, |  | | requerida por tres veces | 315 | | dijo aquella gran palabra |  | | que con dos letras encierra |  | | la sujeción de dos almas. |  | | Sonó música a este tiempo, |  | | y de la iglesia a la sala | 320 | | del palacio entre un palenque |  | | fueron, y quedan y aguardan. |  | | No digo a ti, que a la noche |  | | pienso que con ruegos cansan, |  | | según los tiene el deseo | 325 | | de darse la paz de Francia. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  | | --- | | ¡Ay de mí! | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REYNALDOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué suspiras? |  | | Vamos y traza la fiesta. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí enredos y mentiras, |  | | que el alma se manifiesta | 330 | | y crecen del mal las iras. |  | | Roldán, oye aparte. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROLDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lleva esta gente de aquí, |  | | que quiero hacer un disfraz. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROLDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hagas cosas de rapaz | 335 | | y a todo llévame a mí. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tengo una rica invención, |  | | que solo me importa hacella. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Salen OLIVEROS, DURANDARTE, BALDOVINOS y el MARQUÉS)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ROLDÁN | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  | | --- | | Escucha. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OLIVEROS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es ocasión |  | | de gran fiesta, porque en ella | 340 | | cobramos grande opinión. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DURANDARTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Díceslo por estos moros? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OLIVEROS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, que es justo que en Sansueña, |  | | adonde para sus toros |  | | crin y brazo el moro alheña, | 345 | | se cuenten nuestros tesoros. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARQUÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo y Baldovinos saldremos |  | | con un disfraz extremado. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROLDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí viene el desposado. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llévalos de aquí y iremos, | 350 | | Roldán, a lo concertado. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROLDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, Baldovinos! ¿Tan presto |  | | el estrado descompuesto, |  | | dejáis de vuestra mujer? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siéntolo, mas ¿qué he de hacer, | 355 | | si en la fiesta me habéis puesto? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARQUÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que no es tan afeminado |  | | mi sobrino: salga y juegue! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué hace el Infante apartado? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROLDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Paso, nadie a hablarle llegue. | 360 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OLIVEROS | |  | | --- | | ¿No está bueno? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DURANDARTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Está enojado? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROLDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, sino quiere salir |  | | con una brava invención; |  | | todos nos podemos ir. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Débole mucha afición. | 365 | | ¡Señores, alto; a vestir! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DURANDARTE | |  | | --- | | Vamos. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARQUÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué caballos tienes? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquel que ayer mal hacía |  | | con la silla de borrenes. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARQUÉS | |  | | --- | | ¿De España? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y de Andalucía, | 370 | | blanco de anca, pies y sienes, |  | | un alazán y dos bayos, |  | | de cabos negros dos rayos. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARQUÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quieres aquel, mi morcillo? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, que aún me queda el tordillo. | 375 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARQUÉS | |  | | --- | | ¿Vistes pajes? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y lacayos. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Váyanse todos y quede CARLOTO)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh vivo imaginar de un hombre muerto! |  | | ¡Oh muerto desear un hombre vivo! |  | | ¡Oh, amor, que ansí te pintan niño y ciego |  | | y excedes a los linces en la vista! | 380 | | Solía yo ser cuerdo, ya soy loco, |  | | mas ¿qué mayor locura que ser cuerdo? |  | | Antes que yo te viese estaba cuerdo, |  | | y agora que te vi, si no estoy muerto, |  | | que fuera menos lástima, estoy loco. | 385 | | Con vanas esperanzas muero y vivo, |  | | mas ¿quién me culpará si de una vista |  | | Sevilla me dejó rendido y ciego? |  | | Yo intento gran maldad, mas estoy ciego, |  | | con la razón y entendimiento cuerdo | 390 | | quitando al alma la divina vista. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Rey soy, pues es mejor que el rey sea muerto; |  |  |  |  | | si tanto importa al reino su rey vivo, |  |  |  |  | | luego en buscar mi vida no estoy loco. |  |  |  |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Salen DON ALDA y BELERMA)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien deja tanto bien, o estaba loco, | 395 | | o para verte, bella Infanta, ciego. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  | | --- | | ¡Oh, mi don Alda! | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALDA | |  | | --- | | ¡Oh, Príncipe! | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si vivo |  | | y alcanzo a ver...; mas esto no es de cuerdo. |  | | ¿Entiendes? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué color tienes tan muerto!, |  | | ¡qué turbado el hablar, triste la vista! | 400 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, mi hermana don Alda!, si en la vista |  | | se puede conocer un hombre loco |  | | o en que ya no la tiene, que está muerto, |  | | mírame muerto, vivo, loco y ciego, |  | | atrevido, cobarde, necio y cuerdo, | 405 | | tales son los extremos en que vivo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Guárdete el cielo, cuerdo, alegre y vivo. |  | | ¿Qué tienes, gran señor? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sola una vista, |  | | don Alda, me mató; ya no soy cuerdo, |  | | por Sevilla estoy loco. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estoy loco; | 410 | | por Sevilla estoy muerto. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estoy muerto; |  | | por Sevilla estoy ciego. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estoy ciego, |  | | ciego estoy, mi don Alda, estoy sin vista; |  | | muerto estoy, mi don Alda, muerto y vivo; |  | | ya no soy cuerdo, amor me vuelve loco. | 415 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Confusa, señor, me tienes |  | | y si no me acreditara |  | | tu lengua, tu triste cara, |  | | de la burla con que vienes, |  | | regocijada quedara. | 420 | | ¿Desde cuándo estás ansí? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desde que a Sevilla vi |  | | y me mató su hermosura. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Sabes que es eso locura? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, amiga, mil veces sí. | 425 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALDA | |  | | --- | | Pues ¿qué quieres? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Solo vella, |  | | solo hablalla, solo estar |  | | donde la pueda adorar, |  | | pues no pude merecella. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Paso, que agora hay lugar. | 430 | | Pero palabra has de darme, |  | | pena, señor, de enojarme |  | | y que no la verás más, |  | | de que compuesto estarás. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Palabra doy de matarme. | 435 | | Prima, mis ojos, mi bien, |  | | por vida de tu Roldán, |  | | que te duela el triste afán, |  | | en que estos ojos se ven, |  | | en que estos brazos están. | 440 | | Prima mía, dulce prima, |  | | don Alda, amores, si el verme, |  | | prima, morir te lastima. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me hagas tanto prima, |  | | si quieres tercera hacerme. | 445 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues mi prima o mi tercera, |  | | no me permitas que muera; |  | | vea yo aquel ángel santo, |  | | que estándolo agora tanto, |  | | piedad en él mi alma espera. | 450 | | Ea, mi prima de oro; |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | don Alda. |  |  |  |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALDA | |  | | --- | | Belerma. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELERMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di, amiga, que espero aquí |  | | a Sevilla. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BELERMA | |  | | --- | | Voy. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que un moro |  | | me haya vuelto moro a mí! | 455 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira que es tu condición |  | | muy atrevida. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es razón |  | | que eso presumas de mí; |  | | no hablaré más de no o sí, |  | | y sí y no, ¿qué agravios son? | 460 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Presumo que si la ves |  | | otra vez, menos perdido |  | | que agora lo estás estés, |  | | que suele el primer sentido |  | | desengañarse después. | 465 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Podrá ser, don Alda mía, |  | | pero aquí me has de dejar. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Solo? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  | | --- | | Solo. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No querría |  | | que el lugar te dé lugar |  | | a alguna descortesía. | 470 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Plega a Dios que si la hiciere |  | | de remedio desespere |  | | y que me trague la tierra, |  | | y que no muera en la guerra |  | | si con espada muriere, | 475 | | sino que un villano...! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, falso, |  | | que finges el juramento! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Piensas que juro de falso? |  | | ¡Yo muera en un cadahalso, |  | | por justicia! ¡Si te miento, | 480 | | mi propio padre me mate! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Basta!, yo quiero creerte. |  | | Ya viene; sufre el combate. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En ella viene mi muerte |  | | y de mi vida el rescate. | 485 | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Salen BELERMA y SEVILLA)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es, señora, lo que quieres? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que hables al Príncipe quiero. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién es? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este caballero. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi rey y mi señor eres. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu esclavo soy, por ti muero. | 490 | | Vete don Alda. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Has de hacer |  | | lo dicho. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como pudiere. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué dices? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que ansí ha de ser, |  | | no fíes de quien bien quiere |  | | a solas una mujer. | 495 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Salgamos al corredor. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELERMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué la dejas ansí? |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Vanse las dos)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Acá lo sabrás mejor. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿En qué te sirves de mí? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya me parece mejor, | 500 | | ya fue tu esperanza vana, |  | | don Alda y mi muerte es llana. |  | | ¡Oh, cielos, yo muero agora!, |  | | que si mora me enamora, |  | | cristiana me descristiana. | 505 | | ¿No soy rey? ¿Qué estoy pensando? |  | | ¡Oh, quimeras del amor! |  | | Sin duda me está aguardando |  | | crecimiento de calor, |  | | pues de frío estoy temblando. | 510 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si no hablas porque entiendes |  | | que no sé tu lengua bien, |  | | mucho a lo que quiero ofendes. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y tú no entiendes también |  | | que me yelas y me enciendes? | 515 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tengo en el alma un cristiano |  | | que mueve lengua y sentidos. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mejor dirás un tirano |  | | de los que tengo perdidos. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Habla y no llegues la mano. | 520 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes me quiero quejar, |  | | que no has querido abrazarme |  | | ni la paz que se usa dar. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La paz puedes perdonarme, |  | | que aún no he llegado al altar; | 525 | | cuando me la den a mí, |  | | prometo dártela a ti. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y es della alguno capaz? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, la imagen de la paz. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  | | --- | | ¿Es tu esposo? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, sí. | 530 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con reverencia lo dices, |  | | y ya de imágines sabes, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | pero mira que desdices |  |  |  |  | | nuestras imágenes graves. |  |  |  |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Paso, no te escandalices. | 535 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué imagen es si es demonio? |  | | Y en la paz, la cruz ha sido |  | | siempre de paz testimonio. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues cruz es quien es marido, |  | | si es cruz la del matrimonio. | 540 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mal haya quien te enseñó. |  | | ¿Ha mucho? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cristiana vivo |  | | desde que estaba cautivo |  | | Baldovinos, que me dio |  | | la fe y amor que recibo. | 545 | | De aquella cautividad |  | | juntos llevamos la palma, |  | | aunque él en más cantidad. |  | | Yo di al cuerpo libertad |  | | y él a mí luz en el alma. | 550 | | Y aunque trocamos en él, |  | | hubo agravio, aunque los dos |  | | quedamos contentos dél, |  | | que yo le di a Francia a él, |  | | y él me dio a mí cielo y Dios. | 555 | | Deste nuestro amor primero |  | | fue el tercero el mismo Dios, |  | | y aunque a Baldovinos quiero, |  | | viendo que el tercero es Dios, |  | | alceme con el tercero. | 560 | | Mi esposo, para que pueda |  | | pagar a Dios, me hace dos |  | | por dalle buena moneda; |  | | que le da mi alma a Dios, |  | | y con el cuerpo se queda. | 565 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego ¿tú sin alma estás? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  | | --- | | Sin duda. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quieres la mía? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Darela, si me la das, |  | | a Dios, que dar aquel día |  | | una fue no tener más. | 570 | | Y así no es bien que me pese |  | | de que nadie me la diese, |  | | porque propuse aquel día |  | | que mil almas le daría |  | | como mil almas tuviese. | 575 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues no, que si esta te doy |  | | en cierto trueco ha de ser. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  | | --- | | ¿Tengo yo qué? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tienes hoy |  | | una joya en tu poder |  | | por quien yo perdido estoy. | 580 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  | | --- | | ¿Y quién es? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La voluntad. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No es del alma esa potencia? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que es del alma es gran verdad, |  | | y en poco se diferencia |  | | de su misma libertad. | 585 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues si no la diferencias |  | | son grandes impertinencias |  | | pedírmela. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo ansí? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que cuando el alma a Dios di |  | | la di con sus tres potencias. | 590 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  | | --- | | Ahora bien, dame en paz un beso. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Un beso? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  | | --- | | Esta es la paz de Francia. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Está trocada. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  | | --- | | Tomarela forzada. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Paz forzada? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  | | --- | | Sí, que puedo y soy rey. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Estás sin seso? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué harás en darme paz? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un grande exceso. | 595 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  | | --- | | ¿No te merezco yo? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ya estoy casada! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  | | --- | | ¡Harete yo matar! | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Morir me agrada. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  | | --- | | ¿Eres Lucrecia tú? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Serelo en eso. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién te puede librar? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios poderoso. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  | | --- | | ¿No te duele mi amor? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Son desatinos! | 600 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué obliga a tu rigor? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi honor me esfuerza. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién estorba mi bien? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios y mi esposo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  | | --- | | ¡Forzarete! | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Don Alda! ¡Baldovinos! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  | | --- | | ¡Bárbara, calla! | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡El Príncipe me fuerza! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  | | --- | | *(Desde dentro)* | | Mucho perderán las fiestas | 605 | | sin galán tan poderoso. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  | | --- | | ¿No le escuchas? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi esposo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Basta, mis dichas son estas! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  | | --- | | ¡Vete! | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voyme, ¡ah, cielo santo!, |  | | que es el matrimonio ley | 610 | | contra quien no puede un rey. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Dentro BALDOVINOS)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tío ¿cómo tardas tanto? |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Sale el MARQUÉS)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARQUÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por el Príncipe pregunto. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  | | --- | | ¡Hachas, hola! | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Vete, pues! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es esto, cobardes pies? | 615 | | ¡Parece que estoy difunto, |  | | mataré aqueste villano! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  | | --- | | ¡Vete, por Dios! | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voyme, ¡oh, cielos!, |  | | que voy muriendo de celos |  | | de que te dejo en su mano. | 620 | | Mas no seré yo, Carloto, |  | | si no te gozo algún día. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Vase CARLOTO y salga BALDOVINOS con hábito de encamisada)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es esto, señora mía? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  | | --- | | ¡Ay! | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué es el alboroto? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De veros con ese traje. | 625 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  | | --- | | ¿Desconocísteme? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, |  | | mas luego os conocí en mí. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(ROLDÁN dentro)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROLDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cálzame esa espuela, paje. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tenéis, señora, razón, |  | | que como vós sois mi espejo, | 630 | | en vós me veis cuando os dejo, |  | | y yo en vós mi corazón. |  | | ¡Qué hermosa que estáis, cristiana!, |  | | aunque algo estáis descompuesta. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por salir a ver la fiesta | 635 | | al balcón desta ventana, |  | | y como es traje nuevo |  | | desasosiégame un poco. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh!, celos me han vuelto loco |  | | o malas sospechas llevo. | 640 | | ¿Quién daba voces aquí? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un caballero sería, |  | | que su librea pedía. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  | | --- | | ¿Y conocístele? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, |  | | de don Alda era pariente. | 645 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, cielos! ¿Si era Carloto? |  | | Que no en balde este alboroto |  | | el alma confusa siente. |  | | Que este mancebo arrogante |  | | a todo mal pensamiento | 650 | | da rienda a su atrevimiento |  | | sin rey ni Dios que le espante. |  | | Mal os han puesto el cabello, |  | | mejor denantes estaba. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Era porque os enlazaba | 655 | | y estábades vós cabe ello. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un caballero pedía |  | | librea. Pero ¿qué dudo, |  | | si era para amor desnudo |  | | que menester la tendría? | 660 | | Y como hacemos agora |  | | de moros la encamisada |  | | quizá os pediría prestada |  | | por ropa africana y mora. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  | | --- | | ¿A mí? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, a vuestro vestido, | 665 | | que en el que tenéis cristiano |  | | habéis dado a Dios la mano, |  | | de ser de vuestro marido. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mora sin fe, vuestra fue |  | | el alma que su fe os muestra, | 670 | | mirad qué haré siendo vuestra |  | | agora que tengo fe. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | No dudéis, porque fui mora |  |  |  |  | | desta fe tan clara y llana, |  |  |  |  | | que tengo un alma cristiana, | 675 |  |  |  | | que es de Dios y vuestra agora, |  |  |  |  | | mas que se admira si os ve |  |  |  |  | | perderme tanto el decoro, |  |  |  |  | | que como ya venís moro |  |  |  |  | | ponéis duda en cualquier fe. | 680 |  |  |  | | Quitaos, señor, el vestido; |  |  |  |  | | miradme como cristiano |  |  |  |  | | y veréis que esta fe y mano |  |  |  |  | | son de Dios y mi marido. |  |  |  |  | | Por vós a Dios conocí, | 685 |  |  |  | | y así, ofenderos a vós, |  |  |  |  | | es cerrar la puerta a Dios, |  |  |  |  | | por cuya puerta a Dios vi. |  |  |  |  | | Dulce norte de mi cielo, |  |  |  |  | | mirad que soy vuestra imán, | 690 |  |  |  | | ¿cuáles sospechas os dan |  |  |  |  | | de mis lealtades recelo? |  |  |  |  | | ¿Esas eran las caricias |  |  |  |  | | que en mis bodas esperaba? |  |  |  |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Del alma que muerta estaba | 695 | | me puedes pedir albricias. |  | | Quita, aunque te he dado enojos, |  | | esa mano celestial, |  | | que puesto que es de cristal |  | | eclipsa el sol de tus ojos. | 700 | | No llores, mi propia vida, |  | | por esas claras estrellas, |  | | que entre sus lágrimas bellas |  | | se saldrá el alma afligida. |  | | Celos son hijos de amor, | 705 | | ser bastardos te confieso, |  | | pero perdona este exceso |  | | a su forzoso rigor. |  | | Recelé, creí, temí, |  | | dudé, pregunté, pensé, | 710 | | turbeme, atrevime, hablé |  | | y luego me arrepentí. |  | | Tú eres mi bien, vuelve a verme. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú, mi esposo, eres mi bien. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mirando estoy si nos ven | 715 | | para poder atreverme. |  | | Pero ¿qué dudo abrazarte |  | | si mi propia mujer eres? |  | | Que con las propias mujeres |  | | todo es bueno en toda parte. | 720 | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(ROLDÁN dentro)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROLDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No bajan ese pretal? |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(DURANDARTE dentro)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DURANDARTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ponle ese caparazón |  | | verde a este bayo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estos son |  | | los correos de mi mal. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROLDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No toma el Marqués espuelas? | 725 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARQUÉS | |  | | --- | | Ya subo. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROLDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos de aquí. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(REYNALDOS dentro)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REYNALDOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Debajo del borceguí |  | | me pon unas esquinelas. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya todo el tropel arranca, |  | | mi bien, voyme, ponte a vello. | 730 | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(OLIVEROS dentro)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OLIVEROS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Átale esa toca al cuello |  | | y ponle esa pluma blanca. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A verte ponerme quiero |  | | sobre esa reja dorada. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(RODULFO dentro)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esa mochila encarnada. | 735 | | Pasa, lacayo, al hovero. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(ROLDÁN dentro)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROLDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Habemos de entrar por ti? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  | | --- | | Ea, adiós. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi bien, adiós. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROLDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que tiempo tendréis los dos. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  | | --- | | Señora. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROLDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos de aquí. | 740 | | | | | |
|  | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Toquen atabales, música, y salgan CARLOTO y GALALÓN vestidos de encamisada)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como a mi padre y mi tío |  | | te lo cuento, Galalón. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GALALÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sobrino, en esta ocasión |  | | tu desasosiego es mío. |  | | ¡Vive Dios!, que has de gozalla | 745 | | si lo estorba el mundo todo |  | | por uno o por otro modo, |  | | con servilla o con forzalla; |  | | aunque pienso que servilla |  | | es escándalo notable. | 750 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es dura y inexorable, |  | | por todo extremo, Sevilla; |  | | pues forzalla es imposible, |  | | porque no ha de haber lugar. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GALALÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso es saber negociar; | 755 | | lo imposible hacer posible. |  | | Fíame que tú la goces, |  | | posible sea o no sea. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién ha de haber que tal crea? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GALALÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mal a Galalón conoces. | 760 | | Mañana tuya ha de ser. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Tío mío, padre amado! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GALALÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué haces arrodillado? |  | | Levanta y toma placer, |  | | que a Sevilla gozarás. | 765 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor tío, amado tío, |  | | tuyo será el reino mío, |  | | si esta mujer... |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GALALÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hables más. |  | | ¿No eres rey? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí que soy rey. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GALALÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y quién te estorba este gusto? | 770 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  | | --- | | Un hombre. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GALALÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y a un rey es justo? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Paréceme injusta ley. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | GALALÓN | |  | | --- | | Mátale. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Será mal hecho. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GALALÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Un rey no lo puede hacer |  | | si no tiene a quién temer? | 775 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que se enoje el rey sospecho. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GALALÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eres su hijo, no hará; |  | | sois una sangre los dos. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si a los reyes juzga Dios, |  | | también Dios se enojará. | 780 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GALALÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aplacarle como han hecho |  | | otros reyes que han errado, |  | | y tu padre está obligado |  | | solo a tu bien y provecho. |  | | Por lo que un médico dijo, | 785 | | que a un enfermo vino a ver, |  | | dio Seleuco su mujer |  | | a su enamorado hijo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | También con su propia mano |  | | Virginio su hija mató, | 790 | | y porque un bando quebró, |  | | mató a su hijo un romano. |  | | Otro, por quebrar su ley, |  | | un ojo se sacó a sí |  | | y otro a su hijo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GALALÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es así, | 795 | | digo que eres justo rey. |  | | Vamos a esta encamisada. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Padre, ¿enojado te has? |  | | Eso te dije no más, |  | | de porque esto importa nada, | 800 | | llegado a que yo me muero, |  | | y porque tú me respondas. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GALALÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues respondo que le esconda |  | | dentro del alma ese acero, |  | | que si no es estando muerto | 805 | | Baldovinos, no hay lugar |  | | de que la puedas gozar |  | | por fuerza ni por concierto. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿cómo le mataré? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GALALÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Auséntale de París. | 810 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cielos, que esto veis y oís, |  | | matarele o moriré! |  | | ¿Cómo viviré si él vive? |  | | Por vivir quiero matalle. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GALALÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di que tienes en el valle | 815 | | que el agua del Po recibe |  | | una forzosa aventura |  | | en que él te puede ayudar |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | y allí le podrás matar, |  |  |  |  | | que hay soledad y espesura. | 820 |  |  |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GALALÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando en él estés, |  | | vendremos, placiendo a Dios, |  | | con lanzas yo y otros dos, |  | | que bastaremos los tres. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Bien has dicho; quiero darte | 825 | | mis brazos! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GALALÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La gente suena. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ponte, tío, esta cadena |  | | y después yo vendré a hablarte; |  | | León es tuyo si heredo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GALALÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eres tú como un león, | 830 | | ¡oh, discreto Galalón, |  | | igualarme a Ulises puedo! |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Torne a sonar música y salgan DON ALDA, BELERMA y SEVILLA)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por todo extremo han corrido. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién os pareció mejor? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELERMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No juzga, que es ciego, amor; | 835 | | de colores ni vestido, |  | | que también está desnudo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A mí Roldán me agradó. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De mi esposo diré yo |  | | que solo agradarme pudo. | 840 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELERMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muy galán es Durandarte. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siempre ese nombre le dan, |  | | pero no es poco galán |  | | Baldovinos. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eres parte, |  | | mas no te engaña afición. | 845 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, ¡por mi vida, que aún es |  | | galán mi tío el Marqués! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELERMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien gallardas canas son. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien está un viejo a caballo |  | | cuando tiene buen despejo. | 850 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y qué lugar no honra un viejo |  | | cuando es viejo para honrallo? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oye aparte, prima mía, |  | | ¿en qué paró el alboroto |  | | de Carloto? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Este es Carloto? | 855 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No te habló con cortesía? |  | | Porque a las damas los reyes |  | | tratan con mucha humildad. |  | | Ser mujer es calidad |  | | que favorecen las leyes. | 860 | | Quien con la mujer no es |  | | cortés y afable, es tirano. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quísome tomar la mano, |  | | mira tú si es rey cortés. |  | | Y tienes culpa en rigor, | 865 | | señora, si lo sabías, |  | | porque tales cortesías |  | | se atreven mucho al honor. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELERMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo en tan breve distancia? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y aun pasar quiso adelante. | 870 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Calla, que estás ignorante |  | | de lo que es la paz de Francia! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso debió de querer; |  | | quiero consolarme ansí. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Y eso le negaste? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, | 875 | | que es hombre y yo soy mujer. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya suena grande alboroto. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BELERMA | |  | | --- | | ¿Apéanse? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya han subido. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Salen todos con libreas, OLIVEROS, ROLDÁN, REYNALDOS, DURANDARTE, MARQUÉS DE MANTUA, CARLOTO, RODULFO, BALDOVINOS y el EMPERADOR)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROLDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por mi vida que ha corrido |  | | por todo extremo Carloto. | 880 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Holgádome he, buen Marqués, |  | | de veros vestido ansí. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARQUÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya, señor, no es para mí |  | | lo que destos mozos es. |  | | Esto desdice a mis años. | 885 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  | | --- | | ¡Oh, mi esposa! | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, mi señor! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con gran razón tu valor |  | | suena entre propios y extraños, |  | | Roldán mío. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROLDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, mi don Alda! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DURANDARTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien, mi Belerma, ha lucido | 890 | | vuestra empresa. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELERMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En fin ha sido |  | | prenda de amor, estimalda. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARQUÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para dos cosas, soberano Príncipe, |  | | quiero pedirte, humilde por el suelo, |  | | licencia. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alzaos, Marqués, que no habrá cosa | 895 | | que yo niegue al mejor de mis vasallos. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARQUÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es la primera, que pues esta noche |  | | queda casado mi sobrino amado |  | | y Sevilla cristiana, y en tu Corte |  | | me des licencia que me parta a Mantua, | 900 | | de donde mis vasallos me importunan |  | | y donde ha días que les hago falta. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿no será razón, danés famoso, |  | | que celebremos todos estas fiestas, |  | | y que aguardéis si quiera que se acaben, | 905 | | honrando en esto los sobrinos vuestros? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARQUÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Harto, señor, con vós están honrados. |  | | Yo no puedo escusar partirme luego, |  | | pero la vuelta breve os aseguro. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No quiero replicaros, primo amado, | 910 | | que en mí le queda padre a Baldovinos |  | | y a Sevilla le queda esposo y padre. |  | | ¿Qué es lo segundo en que pedís licencia? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARQUÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya sabéis, gran señor, que mis dos hijos, |  | | Carlos y Urgel, murieron en la guerra | 915 | | dando su sangre a vós, y a Dios sus almas; |  | | ha sido Baldovinos el consuelo |  | | desta desdicha, y de mi vida el báculo, |  | | y pues tan cerca estoy del fin, querría |  | | que me heredase, con licencia vuestra, | 920 | | y así renuncio en él desde este punto |  | | los estados de Mantua que poseo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Béseos las manos luego, Baldovinos, |  | | que yo por mí le añado otras seis villas |  | | que están en vuestra tierra con mi nombre. | 925 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARQUÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mejor es que él y yo los pies besemos |  | | de príncipe tan noble, invicto y justo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bésoos, señor, los pies, y a mi buen tío |  | | pido la mano y bendición. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARQUÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cielo |  | | te dé la suya con piadosa mano. | 930 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con esto entrar podemos en la sala |  | | porque, abreviando las confusas fiestas, |  | | gocéis, sobrino, vuestra amada esposa. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  | | --- | | En mí tenéis señor. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Basta, sobrino, |  | | que os quiero bien. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROLDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entremos, caballeros. | 935 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  | | --- | | ¡Ah, Baldovinos! | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué me mandas? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oye: |  | | después de cena quiero hablarte a solas, |  | | que hemos de hacer los dos una jornada. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya sabes que yo soy tu humilde hechura. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | Pues yo te desharé, tirano injusto, | 940 | | de la hermosura que en el alma adoro. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué dices? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que te quiero con el alma. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  | | --- | | Eres mi Rey. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | Tu muerte ser querría. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  | | --- | | Vamos, señor. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | Perdido voy de celos; |  | | matarle tengo; perdonadme, cielos. | 945 | | | | | |
| **Acto II** | | |
|  | | |
| *Salen BALDOVINOS y SEVILLA* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que no puedo deteneros? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Partirme es fuerza, señora, |  | | pero el alma que os adora |  | | me volverá presto a veros, |  | | que el Príncipe me ha pedido | 5 | | que a esta caza le acompañe. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Plega al cielo que no os dañe |  | | haber su ruego admitido. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué me puede a mí dañar |  | | servir al Rey, si es forzoso? | 10 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El sol, mi bien y mi esposo, |  | | y ser desierto el lugar. |  | | Alguna maldad recelo, |  | | no me atrevo a descubrilla. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es el dejaros, Sevilla, | 15 | | el mayor rigor del cielo. |  | | Vuestra ausencia es lo que temo, |  | | que habrá gran comodidad |  | | si está el sol en la mitad |  | | del uno y del otro extremo; | 20 | | esto para la salud, |  | | que en el alma no hay consuelo, |  | | ausente de vós, mi cielo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, temerosa inquietud!, |  | | no en balde el alma se altera | 25 | | de aquesta triste jornada. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué decís, esposa amada? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que ir con vós, mi bien, quisiera. |  | | ¡Notable desdicha mía |  | | para aumento de mis daños, | 30 | | que un deseo de seis años |  | | apenas os goce un día! |  | | Cuando pensé verme asida |  | | entre mil estrechos lazos, |  | | gozo vuestros dulces brazos | 35 | | y lloro vuestra partida. |  | | Mejor fuera no admitirse |  | | dos que pretenden amarse, |  | | que entiendo que es el gozarse |  | | víspera de arrepentirse. | 40 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Si lo que llaman amor |  |  |  |  | | sin pensamiento ruin |  |  |  |  | | tiene el gozarse por fin, |  |  |  |  | | el no gozarse es mejor. |  |  |  |  | | ¡Ay, Baldovinos, mi bien, | 45 |  |  |  | | deseo tan grande y justo |  |  |  |  | | murió con tan poco gusto! |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Matadme y llorad también. |  | | Eso sí, enseñad los ojos |  | | a cualquiera niñería, | 50 | | no haya más, señora mía, |  | | que me dais sin culpa enojos. |  | | Que no porque mi deseo |  | | mi casamiento amplió, |  | | sin fuerza al amor dejo, | 55 | | como bien que ya poseo. |  | | Gozar mi gusto, no es justo |  | | que deshaga mi afición, |  | | porque en mí la posesión |  | | hace que desdoble el gusto; | 60 | | que aunque entretiene también |  | | este gusto la esperanza, |  | | en el que este bien alcanza, |  | | siempre va creciendo el bien. |  | | Si el miedo conserva amor, | 65 | | es bien tan perfeto y puro |  | | tener este bien seguro, |  | | que suele hacerle mayor. |  | | Y ansí, no se queda atrás |  | | amor cumplido el deseo, | 70 | | que mientras más os poseo |  | | siempre os voy queriendo más. |  | | No agravies, señora mía, |  | | mi entendimiento y razón, |  | | con decir que mi afición | 75 | | pudo acabarse en un día, |  | | que falta de entendimiento |  | | es gozar vuestra hermosura |  | | sin el alma, de quien dura |  | | eterno el merecimiento; | 80 | | que si el cuerpo suele dar |  | | solo un bien que no entretiene, |  | | lo que es alma siempre tiene |  | | novedades que gozar. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Para qué me encarecéis | 85 | | lo que de ese amor sentís? |  | | Pues desta alma y de París, |  | | hoy ausentaros podéis, |  | | que en lo que es mi voluntad, |  | | mi bien, si ausentaros viera | 90 | | desta casa, lo sintiera, |  | | cuanto más de la ciudad, |  | | que estos ojos enseñados |  | | al bien de vuestra presencia |  | | estarán, en vuestra ausencia, | 95 | | en tinieblas sepultados. |  | | Mis suspiros siempre irán |  | | a vuestra alma de mi boca, |  | | y mis brazos como loca |  | | vuestra sombra abrazarán. | 100 | | Y para aplacar después |  | | del pensamiento la guerra, |  | | besaré siempre esta tierra |  | | en que pusistes los pies. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Menos será menester, | 105 | | querida señora mía, |  | | que podrá ser en un día |  | | ir a esta caza y volver. |  | | Del amor que me tenéis |  | | no me hagáis ostentación | 110 | | que crecéis mi obligación |  | | pero mi amor no crecéis. |  | | Yo soy en esta partida |  | | de un amigo y rey forzado, |  | | a cada cual obligado | 115 | | a ofrecelle sangre y vida. |  | | Y ansí me perdonaréis. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mal os podéis escusar, |  | | porque vós no podéis dar |  | | aquello que no tenéis, | 120 | | que vuestra vida algún día |  | | me llamó vuestro cuidado |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | y ansí quedáis escusado |  |  |  |  | | de dar vós prenda que es mía. |  |  |  |  | | Mas pues palabra le distes, | 125 |  |  |  | | razón es que la cumpláis |  |  |  |  | | y presto a alegrar volváis |  |  |  |  | | los ojos que veis tan tristes. |  |  |  |  | | ¿Daisme palabra, señor, |  |  |  |  | | de que presto volveréis? | 130 |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fianzas de mí tenéis, |  | | señora, en vuestro valor. |  | | Yo juro a esos ojos bellos, |  | | que es jurar a las estrellas |  | | del cielo, pues toman ellas | 135 | | la luz que yo adoro en ellos, |  | | que en acabando la caza |  | | un punto no me detenga, |  | | si con rayos cuando venga |  | | el sol del cielo amenaza. | 140 | | ¡Que vive Dios que me muero |  | | en apartarme de vós! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  | | --- | | ¿Volveréis? | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  | | --- | | Sí. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Plega a Dios!, |  | | que con él bien que os espero. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues bien puedes abrazarme, | 145 | | esposa mía. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tan presto |  | | me dejas? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llegando a esto, |  | | el detenerme es matarme. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Espera, mis ojos, ponte, |  | | si por ventura te agrada | 150 | | ser de mis manos labrada, |  | | sola una aljuba de monte, |  | | que irás con ella mejor |  | | y llevarás prenda mía. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Iré con más bizarría | 155 | | que el tebano cazador, |  | | que mejor de ti labrada |  | | parecerá por el suelo |  | | que el mozo Arcadio en el cielo |  | | con la piel de osa estrellada. | 160 | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale MARCELO, criado)* | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  | | --- | | ¡Hola! | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELO | |  | | --- | | Señora. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Traed |  | | la aljuba que ayer labraba, |  | | de la manera que estaba, |  | | y aquella banda de red. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que vaya bizarro quieres, | 165 | | galán y favorecido? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque te acuerde el vestido |  | | del dueño de quien lo eres. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El alma es cosa más llana, |  | | y que yo iré más gallardo | 170 | | que Céfalo con el dardo |  | | que le dio en premio Diana. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Meta la aljuba en una fuente)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya tienes la aljuba aquí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hola! Aquesta ropa ten. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo te la pondré, mi bien. | 175 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  | | --- | | ¿Eso más? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Póntela ansí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Marcelo, dame la espada. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ponte la banda primero. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por la fe de caballero |  | | que es el aljuba extremada. | 180 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELO | |  | | --- | | Cíñete la espada. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Estoy |  | | bueno ansí? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿La espada besas? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, que en todas mis empresas |  | | por mil causas se le doy. |  | | La primera, porque ver cruz, | 185 | | y muestro que soy cristiano, |  | | que tomándola en la mano, |  | | desto y quien soy me da luz. |  | | Bésola porque es defensa |  | | de mi fe, rey y mi honor, | 190 | | y que con ella en rigor |  | | nadie puede hacerme ofensa. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Bravo estás por vida mía!, |  | | no me canso de mirarte, |  | | Dios te me guarde y te aparte | 195 | | de traidora compañía. |  | | Quiérote dar mil abrazos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Éntrate, amor, en buen hora. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  | | --- | | ¿Que me he de ir? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Adiós, señora. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Pues dame otra vez tus brazos! | 200 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  | | --- | | Ea, mi bien. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya me voy, |  | | adiós, y guárdete el cielo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  | | --- | | ¿Fuese? | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELO | |  | | --- | | Ya se fue. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Marcelo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELO | |  | | --- | | Señor. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por pedirte estoy... |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  | | --- | | ¿Aún no eres ida? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que vayas | 205 | | por París de tal manera... |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Iré, amores, de cualquiera |  | | manera, que por bien hayas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo sé que a verte saldrán |  | | a la ventana mil damas, | 210 | | no las mires si me amas, |  | | que vas bizarro y galán. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pierde cuidado, señora, |  | | vete en paz. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay! No te engañen; |  | | los ángeles te acompañen. | 215 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y tú, de mí guarda agora. |  | | *[Aparte]* |  | | Marcelo, armarme conviene |  | | sin que lo entienda mi esposa. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si es jornada peligrosa |  | | que remedio en armas tiene, | 220 | | lleva buena compañía. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Conmigo no más irás, |  | | pero ¿cómo sacarás |  | | mis armas, que es mediodía? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cubiertas las sacaré, | 225 | | que estará a verte salir |  | | mi señora. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Podrás ir |  | | siguiendo el caballo a pie? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Correré a una cerda asido. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las espuelas me apareja; | 230 | | Sevilla estará en la reja. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y su hierro enternecido. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  | | --- | | Vamos. | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es eso? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Caí |  | | y en el umbral tropecé. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELO | |  | | --- | | ¿Hicístete mal? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé, | 235 | | toda la banda rompí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELO | |  | | --- | | Ten. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cayóseme la espada! |  | | ¡Jesús! ¿Qué es aquesto agora? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Por vida de mi señora, |  | | que dejes esta jornada!, | 240 | | que ensillándote el caballo |  | | casi un lacayo mató, |  | | y un espejo se quebró |  | | solamente de mirallo; |  | | ahorcado hallé un azor | 245 | | del alcándara hoy al alba, |  | | y un cuervo nos hizo salva |  | | sobre el mismo corredor; |  | | un perro dio anoche aullidos |  | | en esa puerta feroz, | 250 | | que por no escuchar su voz |  | | me tapaba los oídos; |  | | riñeron tus escuderos |  | | y a la espada echaron mano. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No tengo por buen cristiano | 255 | | hombre que mira en agüeros. |  | | Saca el bayo porque suba |  | | donde Sevilla me vea, |  | | que no habrá mal que lo sea |  | | con reliquias desta aljuba. | 260 | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale CARDENIO, pastor)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARDENIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sierras de Ardenia frías, |  | | por donde el Po discurre, y cuyo viento, |  | | con esperanzas mías, |  | | entretiene su fácil movimiento, |  | | no me mostréis las frentes | 265 | | con la nieve que el sol convierte en fuentes, |  | | que de los celestiales |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | ojos de Alcida, en quien tener desean |  |  |  |  | | fin dulce tantos males, |  |  |  |  | | haré que estos ausentes su luz vean | 270 |  |  |  | | primero que el noviembre |  |  |  |  | | coja estas flores y su escarcha siembre. |  |  |  |  | | Envíanme despechos |  |  |  |  | | aquestas sierras, donde helarme veo |  |  |  |  | | la nieve de tus pechos; | 275 |  |  |  | | es el invierno que sufrir deseo, |  |  |  |  | | allá quiero llevarme |  |  |  |  | | por ver si puedo entre su nieve hallarme. |  |  |  |  | | Vívase el rico Albano |  |  |  |  | | estas montañas de aspereza llenas, | 280 |  |  |  | | llevando por la mano |  |  |  |  | | al dueño de sus glorias y sus penas, |  |  |  |  | | que con mi prenda cara |  |  |  |  | | la Libia más estéril habitara. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Salen dos cazadores, RIFELO y MONTUOSO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MONTUOSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es el perro extremado | 285 | | de linda casta y talle. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RIFELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estos braquetes, |  | | si con algún cuidado |  | | los enseñamos, dan lo que prometes. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MONTUOSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No como sin dar hueso |  | | al buen Melampo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RIFELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es un gentil sabueso. | 290 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARDENIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Corte a la parra hojosa |  | | el pendiente racimo del sarmiento, |  | | Albano, y dé a su esposa, |  | | o esparza el vuelo del halcón al viento, |  | | y a la perdiz pintada | 295 | | detenga el curso, de temor helada. |  | | Tire la echada liebre, |  | | que el cazador le enseñe, y si la acierta, |  | | su gente le celebre; |  | | cuelgue despojos a su antigua puerta, | 300 | | la frente, el cuerno, el ramo |  | | de la cabra montés, del toro y gamo, |  | | que yo, mi Alcida cara, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | por cuyo amor tan justamente muero, |  |  |  |  | | por esa hermosa cara | 305 |  |  |  | | dejar las sierras y el ganado quiero, |  |  |  |  | | porque sois más hermosa |  |  |  |  | | que el jazmín blanco y la encarnada rosa. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MONTUOSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, labrador amigo!, |  | | ¿hay aquí algunas bandas de perdices? | 310 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARDENIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay el diablo! ¡Que os digo |  | | no piséis los sembrados! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MONTUOSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué nos dices? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARDENIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que echéis por acá fuera, |  | | ¿no os sobra harto lugar por la lindera? |  | | ¡Dios que si la desato! | 315 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RIFELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Entre estas zarzas andan francolines? |  | | ¡Responde, mentecato!, |  | | y pues eres pastor no te amohínes. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARDENIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Queréis andar a pullas? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MONTUOSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay caza aquí? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARDENIO | |  | | --- | | Muy poca. | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RIFELO | |  | | --- | | Y ¿qué son? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARDENIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Grullas | 320 | | y algunas vivotardas, |  | | con cuervos que te saquen los dos ojos |  | | entre estas peñas pardas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RIFELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso sí, ¡pesiatal!, y deja enojos; |  | | andaremos a ellas. | 325 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARDENIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Queréis dos garzas? | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MONTUOSO | |  | | --- | | Sí. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARDENIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues no sé dellas, |  | | aunque unos asisones |  | | pasaron por aquí habrá tres semanas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RIFELO | |  | | --- | | ¡Qué avisos! | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MONTUOSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué razones! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARDENIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si preguntaran bestias más cercanas | 330 | | y con menos molestias |  | | se las mostrara. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RIFELO | |  | | --- | | ¿Adónde? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARDENIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esas dos bestias. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RIFELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues a fe, que no ignora |  | | que del Marqués los cazadores somos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARDENIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Querría más agora | 335 | | de un buen conejo los tostados lomos, |  | | y ¿dónde agora queda? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MONTUOSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A la sombra quedó desta arboleda, |  | | que al pie de aquella fuente |  | | merienda con algunos caballeros. | 340 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARDENIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y ¿viene mucha gente? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RIFELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucha de cazadores y monteros, |  | | búhos, sacres, neblíes. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | azores, gerifaltes, baharíes, |  |  |  |  | | trescientos perros vienen. | 345 |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARDENIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y ¿dónde va con tanta perrería? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RIFELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todos su oficio tienen, |  | | que es vuelo, caza, guerra y montería, |  | | hay lebreles polacos, |  | | galgos, ventores y sabuesos bracos, | 350 | | pero él viene. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Cuantos cazadores puedan salgan con perros y aves, dos Caballeros, TIMBRIO, y LIBEO, y el MARQUÉS DE MANTUA)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TIMBRIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta tarde |  | | podrás correr el monte, que ya Febo |  | | menos furioso arde. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARQUÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien lo hizo el gavilán para ser nuevo, |  | | mas pues el monte entramos | 355 | | matemos si os parece un par de gamos. |  | | ¿Sabe alguien esta tierra? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MONTUOSO | |  | | --- | | Aquí está un pastorcillo. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARQUÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hola, buen hombre, |  | | ¿vives en esta sierra? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARDENIO | |  | | --- | | Sí, señor. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARQUÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cúya es y cuál su nombre? | 360 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARDENIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuestra, señor, y vuestro |  | | cuanto por todo su horizonte os muestro. |  | | El Po baja este valle |  | | a dar al mar su censo eternamente, |  | | abriendo una gran calle | 365 | | por la alda de ese monte su corriente. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARQUÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si aquí esta noche quedo, |  | | ¿dónde yo solo aposentarme puedo? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARDENIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi mayoral Albano |  | | tiene una casa. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARQUÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es cerca y habitada? | 370 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARDENIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Habrá por este llano |  | | seis leguas poco más. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIBEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gentil posada. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARDENIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay más cerca poblado, |  | | mas por San Juan el campo es regalado; |  | | sobre esa verde juncia | 375 | | olorosos junquillos y retamas, |  | | hasta que el alba anuncia |  | | el claro día, ofrece julio camas |  | | a todo caminante. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARQUÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay caza aquí? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARDENIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De caza es abundante. | 380 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Hay jabalí cerdoso, |  |  |  |  | | el espín erizado, el suelto pardo, |  |  |  |  | | peludo lobo y oso, |  |  |  |  | | liebre medrosa y vil ciervo gallardo, |  |  |  |  | | la zorra mortecina, | 385 |  |  |  | | toro salvaje y cabra montesina. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIBEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por esa cuesta arriba |  | | camina un ciervo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARQUÉS | |  | | --- | | ¿Adónde? | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIBEO | |  | | --- | | Allí. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARQUÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Partamos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TIMBRIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya pasa aquella oliva, |  | | a cuyo pie denantes merendamos. | 390 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RIFELO | |  | | --- | | ¡To, to! | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TIMBRIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Camina, corre! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIBEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho el espeso monte le socorre. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARDENIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, locura del mundo! |  | | ¡Que tantas bestias van tras una bestia! |  | | ¿Tiene este error segundo? | 395 | | Mas que su vanidad me da molestia, |  | | el caballero cace |  | | y el que es pastor su ganadillo abrace. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vase, y salen CARLOTO, BALDOVINOS, MARCELO y CELIO, paje)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho habemos caminado, |  | | señor, en tan pocos días, | 400 | | pero voy maravillado |  | | que aún más caminar porfías |  | | y siempre por despoblado; |  | | ya es larga aquesta aventura. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | Hoy será tu desventura. | 405 | | Digo, amigo Baldovinos, |  | | que el fin de tantos caminos |  | | mi buena dicha asegura. |  | | Ya estamos en el lugar |  | | donde sabrás mi intención; | 410 | | atrás os podéis quedar, |  | | pajes, que en esta ocasión |  | | solos habemos de estar. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vete y aguarda, Marcelo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  | | --- | | Tú, Celio, también. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, cielo, | 415 | | cuánto me pesa el dejarte |  | | solo, señor, y en tal parte! |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse los criados)* | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es tu cuidado? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Direlo: |  | | sabrás, Baldovinos caro, |  | | paladín famoso y fuerte | 420 | | como entre griegos Aquiles, |  | | caudillo de los franceses, |  | | que un amigo que yo tuve, |  | | haciendo guerra a infieles, |  | | fue cautivo de un rey moro | 425 | | dos años y cuatro meses. |  | | Estando en esta prisión |  | | sirviendo en unos vergeles, |  | | por ser noble de hortelano, |  | | que este oficio lo fue siempre, | 430 | | una hija del rey moro, |  | | viéndole entre unos laureles |  | | lamentar su desventura, |  | | creciendo el agua a una fuente |  | | se enamoró dél, y al padre | 435 | | le supo engañar, de suerte |  | | que negoció su rescate, |  | | dejando el alma en rehenes |  | | a la partida de Francia. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | El cristiano le promete | 440 |  |  |  | | ser su esposo y su marido, |  |  |  |  | | si ella cristiana se vuelve; |  |  |  |  | | tratado aquesto por cartas, |  |  |  |  | | el moro se lo consiente |  |  |  |  | | y a París su hija envía | 445 |  |  |  | | con cuatrocientos jinetes. |  |  |  |  | | Yo la vi; que a Dios pluguiera |  |  |  |  | | no la viera por no verme |  |  |  |  | | tal, que al más deudo y amigo |  |  |  |  | | la debida fe le quiebre. | 450 |  |  |  | | Bautizose y desposose, |  |  |  |  | | y creciendo mi acidente |  |  |  |  | | quise forzalla una noche, |  |  |  |  | | pero entró su esposo y fuese. |  |  |  |  | | Pedí consejo a un amigo | 455 |  |  |  | | más discreto que valiente |  |  |  |  | | y díjome que matase |  |  |  |  | | al marido si pudiese. |  |  |  |  | | Tomé el consejo, aunque malo, |  |  |  |  | | como hombre que se resuelve | 460 |  |  |  | | a tomar la purga amarga |  |  |  |  | | porque la salud se aumente. |  |  |  |  | | Salimos, pues, los dos juntos |  |  |  |  | | y vengo a dalle la muerte, |  |  |  |  | | aunque primero pretendo | 465 |  |  |  | | que lo mejor me aconsejes. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si no fuera, señor, quien eres, creo |  | | que ser esta mi historia imaginara, |  | | pero no cabe en ti tan mal deseo |  | | contra las leyes de amistad tan rara. | 470 | | Eres rey, y en un rey caso tan feo |  | | mayor infamia de maldad dejara |  | | que de un Cómodo, un Nero, un Ecelino, |  | | y de no le ayudar me determino. |  | | Mal haya ese villano caballero, | 475 | | que con su mal consejo te ha engañado. |  | | ¡Cielos, vendido estoy, sin duda hoy muero! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien me aconseja es hombre que ha estudiado; |  | | no me dijo de Cómodo y de Nero, |  | | sino de un rey David santo y sagrado, | 480 | | que por gozar a Bersabé dos días |  | | mató en la guerra a su marido Urías. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y no te dijo que su mismo lecho |  | | bañó mil veces de su llanto, haciendo |  | | penitencia cruel? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues esto hecho, | 485 | | hacer la misma penitencia entiendo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Urías no era amigo tan estrecho |  | | del rey, ni era su deudo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo pretendo |  | | saber si era su deudo, o igualalle. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al santo en lo que es bueno has de imitalle, | 490 | | luego imitar a Pablo será bueno |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | cuando era matador de los cristianos |  |  |  |  | | o cuando de elección fue vaso lleno |  |  |  |  | | y dio su sangre a Dios atrás las manos. |  |  |  |  | | Mas a ese basilisco, a ese veneno | 495 |  |  |  | | que dio a tu mal consejos inhumanos, |  |  |  |  | | ¿qué le movió? |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que un deudo del marido |  | | un bofetón le dio. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y fue desmentido? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  | | --- | | Fue desmentido. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Galalón es ese, |  | | y yo, Príncipe, soy el engañado. | 500 | | ¡Que tal consejo el magancés te diese! |  | | ¡Príncipe, vuelve en ti! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya es escusado. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Salen GALALÓN y dos Caballeros todos tres embozados y con lanzas)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GALALÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Déjame que aquel pecho le atraviese! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  | | --- | | ¡Matadle! | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, mozo mal aconsejado! |  | | ¿A tu deudo, a tu sangre, a Baldovinos? | 505 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amor nunca repara en desatinos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, qué poco valéis, famosa espada! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | GALALÓN | |  | | --- | | ¡Cayó, rindiose! | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Basta, muerto es cierto! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuelve y darás al muerto gran lanzada. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GALALÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De veinte y dos heridas queda muerto, | 510 | | ansí mi afrenta quedará vengada. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse)* | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOTO | |  | | --- | | Tomemos los caballos. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué concierto |  | | de un rey para matar su sangre y primo! |  | | Yo me muero, sin duda que me animo. |  | | ¡Oh, mal Carloto! Cómodo segundo, | 515 | | de Aurelio no, mas hijo de Faustina; |  | | de hoy más te llamarán monstruo del mundo |  | | por esta crueldad que al cielo indina. |  | | Virgen, en quien mis esperanzas fundo, |  | | Virgen sin par nacida, Virgen dina | 520 | | de ser madre de Dios, mirad que muero |  | | y la vida del alma en vós espero. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale MARCELO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A la bajada deste escuro valle, |  | | con un pedazo de asta a partes roto |  | | y con tres caballeros de buen talle, | 525 | | corriendo he visto al príncipe Carloto; |  | | no me atreví de miedo a preguntalle |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | por verle tanta sangre y alboroto. |  |  |  |  | | ¡Válame Dios! ¿Dó queda Baldovinos? |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Vuelve tus ojos claros y divinos! | 530 | | ¡Ay, que muero, señora! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién se queja? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  | | --- | | Reina del cielo. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, cielo, en quien confío! |  | | Que esta sospecha ¿no es de quien me deja |  | | el cuerpo todo de calor vacío?, |  | | mas del alma este temor se aleja. | 535 | | ¡Baldovinos, señor! ¡Ah, señor mío! |  | | ¡Ah, mi señor! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es esto, santo cielo? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELO | |  | | --- | | Yo soy, señor. | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  | | --- | | ¿Marcelo? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, Marcelo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  | | --- | | Llámame un confesor. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Estás herido |  | | de muerte? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego un confesor me llama. | 540 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELO | |  | | --- | | ¡Oh, Carloto cruel! | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Aún no eres ido? |  | | Quien ama el cuerpo, el alma aquí desama. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voy en mi propio llanto convertido, |  | | que el alma por los ojos se derrama. |  | | ¡Triste de mí, que han muerto al señor mío! | 545 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Jesús, nombre piadoso, en vós confío!, |  | | quiero sentarme aquí por animarme, |  | | aunque desmaya la mortal flaqueza, |  | | y al cielo que me escucha confesarme. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale el MARQUÉS)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARQUÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, escuro monte de áspera maleza, | 550 | | que el caballo viniese aquí a faltarme |  | | y se cerrase con tan gran tristeza, |  | | con tan fieros relámpagos y truenos |  | | la noche aborrecida de los buenos! |  | | ¡Oh, presuroso ciervo! ¡Oh, gente loca, | 555 | | que tras el viento a más correr camina! |  | | ¿Adónde voy de en una en otra roca, |  | | de un risco en otro y de una en otra encina? |  | | Ya no sirve ponérmela en la boca, |  | | para llamar mi gente, la bocina, | 560 | | y la del cielo apriesa centellea. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  | | --- | | ¡Ay! | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARQUÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Triste voz, mas lo que fuere sea! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que ya de mi voz mortal |  | | no se ablanda cual solía |  | | tu pecho hermoso y leal. | 565 | | ¿Dónde estás, señora mía, |  | | que no te duele mi mal? |  | | Cuando fueron nuestras vidas |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | una sola, y un lugar |  |  |  |  | | el alma pudo ocupar, | 570 |  |  |  | | de mis pequeñas heridas |  |  |  |  | | gran pasión solías tomar. |  |  |  |  | | Y de solas las señales |  |  |  |  | | te vi mil veces llorar |  |  |  |  | | lágrimas a sangre iguales; | 575 |  |  |  | | agora de las mortales |  |  |  |  | | no tienes ningún pesar. |  |  |  |  | | Pero si de tanta herida |  |  |  |  | | no le vienes a mostrar |  |  |  |  | | por no poderme escuchar, | 580 |  |  |  | | no te doy culpa, mi vida, |  |  |  |  | | que descanso con hablar. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARQUÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, afligido corazón! |  | | De una voz estáis temblando, |  | | que tristes agüeros son. | 585 | | Un hombre se está quejando, |  | | que no bramando un león. |  | | Salid, espada enseñada, |  | | a ser destas canas nobles |  | | valerosamente honrada. | 590 | | Aquí, al pie de aquestos robles, |  | | suena esta voz lastimada. |  | | Aquí cerca he visto un bulto, |  | | con la noche dificulto |  | | ver lo que es. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, triste muero! | 595 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARQUÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí yace un caballero |  | | por algún traidor insulto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya de nuestra eterna ausencia |  | | no te debo a ti culpar, |  | | que me hiciste resistencia; | 600 | | yo te pedí la licencia |  | | para mi muerte buscar. |  | | Pues yo, señora, la hallé, |  | | ¿a quién la culpa daré? |  | | No a ti, que me lo estorbaste | 605 | | y entre mis brazos lloraste |  | | cuando de ti me aparté. |  | | Ya, señora, no me esperes, |  | | aunque te lo prometí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARQUÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué escucho, triste de mí? | 610 | | ¡Que no conozco quién eres |  | | y el alma dice que sí! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si viviendo me quisiste, |  | | muriendo lo has de mostrar, |  | | no en estremos ni en llorar | 615 | | el cuerpo difunto y triste, |  | | mas por el alma rogar. |  | | ¡Oh, mi primo Montesinos, |  | | deshecha es la compañía |  | | de los dos en este día! | 620 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARQUÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mueve los robles y pinos, |  | | cuanto más el alma mía. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, buen paladín Roldán! |  | | ¡Oh, Durandarte el galán! |  | | ¡Oh, Reynaldos! ¡Oh, Oliveros! | 625 | | ¿Cómo ignoráis, caballeros, |  | | que a traición muerto me han? |  | | ¡Oh, Emperador noble y fuerte!, |  | | ¿cómo vengarás mi muerte? |  | | ¡Oh, Carloto, que me has muerto | 630 | | por traición y en un desierto! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARQUÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alma fatigada advierte, |  | | que sin duda este pesar |  | | que te mueve como a padre, |  | | bien te debe de tocar. | 635 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, triste Reina, mi madre, |  | | Dios te quiera consolar! |  | | El espejo de tus ojos |  | | se quebró, ya mis deseos |  | | no te causarán enojos, | 640 | | ni en las fiestas y torneos |  | | lamentarás mis despojos. |  | | Solíasme aconsejar, |  | | y en viéndome desa suerte, |  | | recelar algún pesar; | 645 | | agora, triste en la muerte |  | | aun no me puedes hablar. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARQUÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ojos ya por edad larga, |  | | como antigua fuente enjutos; |  | | mar de pena tan amarga | 650 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | merece grandes tributos; |  |  |  |  | | llorad, que el dolor se alarga, |  |  |  |  | | que este afecto natural |  |  |  |  | | pronostica un grande mal |  |  |  |  | | y una desdichada suerte. | 655 |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me pesa de mi muerte, |  | | pues es cosa natural. |  | | Mas por morir inocente |  | | y en lugar donde jamás |  | | sabrá mi muerte la gente. | 660 | | ¡Oh, buen Marqués! ¿Dónde estás? |  | | ¡Quién te tuviera presente! |  | | ¡Qué nueva tan dolorosa |  | | de mi muerte y mi desdicha |  | | te dieran, a ser famosa! | 665 | | Pero no saberla es dicha |  | | tuya y de mi triste esposa. |  | | Hicísteme tu heredero, |  | | mas ya que primero muero |  | | por fuerza habrás de heredarme. | 670 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARQUÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hablarle quiero y llegarme. |  | | ¿Qué mal tenéis, caballero? |  | | ¿Son heridas o otro mal? |  | | Poned aquí la cabeza. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, mi criado leal!, | 675 | | aliviado has la tristeza |  | | de mi congoja mortal. |  | | ¿Tráesme acaso confesor? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARQUÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no soy vuestro criado |  | | pero soy un cazador | 680 | | que por este despoblado |  | | vine buscando un azor. |  | | Decidme el mal que tenéis. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya el mal con la vida lucha. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARQUÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Habladme, no os desmayéis. | 685 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, buen caballero, escucha! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARQUÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En mis brazos hablaréis. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muchas mercedes, amigo, |  | | por el amor que me muestras. |  | | Mi mal es mortal, la causa | 690 | | es de otro Abel la inocencia. |  | | Veinte y dos heridas tengo, |  | | cada cual mortal y fiera, |  | | y el mayor dolor que paso |  | | es morir en esta selva, | 695 | | donde parece imposible |  | | que mi desdicha se sepa, |  | | porque me han muerto a traición |  | | unas manos y una lengua. |  | | La lengua con el consejo, | 700 | | las manos con la soberbia; |  | | a lo demás que decís |  | | os quiero dar por respuesta |  | | que a mí llaman Baldovinos |  | | el Franco en la paz y guerra, | 705 | | hijo soy del rey de Dacia, |  | | de Carlos deudo muy cerca, |  | | y uno de los doce pares |  | | que comen pan a su mesa. |  | | La reina doña Ermelina | 710 | | fue mi madre, de quien era |  | | hermano el Marqués de Mantua |  | | que yo heredé y él me hereda. |  | | Sevilla fue mi mujer, |  | | hija del rey de Sansueña. | 715 | | Carloto, Delfín de Francia |  | | me dio la muerte por ella. |  | | Si a París vais, caballero, |  | | llevad a Carlos nueva, |  | | y si no a Mantua, que en Mantua | 720 | | habrá quien os lo agradezca. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARQUÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es aquesto verdad? ¿Son desatinos |  | | de la imaginación? Con este paño |  | | limpiarle quiero el rostro a Baldovinos. |  | | ¡De mi muerte y la tuya desengaño! | 725 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | ¡Ay, ojos de otro Abel, de llorar dignos |  |  |  |  | | de un viejo Adán, cual yo, que de un extraño |  |  |  |  | | Caín tenéis las luces eclipsadas! |  |  |  |  | | ¡Ay, dulces prendas, por mí mal halladas! |  |  |  |  | | ¡Canas desventuradas que vivistes | 730 |  |  |  | | para llegar a tanta desventura, |  |  |  |  | | salid, salid, que de mis ojos tristes, |  |  |  |  | | el agua os riega para dar blandura! |  |  |  |  | | ¡Quien mucho vive, como ya supistes, |  |  |  |  | | a mucho mal se obliga y aventura! | 735 |  |  |  | | ¡Limpiad su sangre, canas desdichadas! |  |  |  |  | | ¡Ay, dulces prendas, por mi mal halladas! |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién sois, señor, que ansí lloráis mi muerte? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARQUÉS | |  | | --- | | Soy el Marqués de Mantua. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, mi buen tío, |  | | déjame alzar el rostro para verte! | 740 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARQUÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya no me podrás ver, verás un río. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dame esas manos, tenme desta suerte, |  | | tenme, tócame, abrázame. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARQUÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hijo mío!, |  | | ya de mis canas tanta parte baja |  | | sobre ti, que te sirven de mortaja. | 745 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ponme las manos sobre aquesta boca, |  | | que su olor me podrá dar nuevo aliento, |  | | y el alma, que ya sale si las toca, |  | | se volverá a vivir a su aposento. |  | | Esa mortaja, tío, sea más poca, | 750 | | que ya en aquel llorado apartamiento |  | | me dio mi esposa en esta aljuba triste |  | | mortaja que mi muerto cuerpo viste. |  | | No llores por tu vida, háblame agora, |  | | que como hijo de leona muerto | 755 | | vivo al bramido de tu voz sonora. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARQUÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ahogarte pienso en lágrimas cubierto; |  | | la romana costumbre se mejora, |  | | que de leña cubriendo el cuerpo yerto, |  | | por honra extrema le quemaban luego, | 760 | | y aquí son canas y agua, leña y fuego. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Encomiéndoos, señor, mi amada esposa, |  | | que no poder hablarla es lo que siento, |  | | que aunque me quiso bien, es moza hermosa, |  | | y cenizas de muerto danse al viento. | 765 | | ¡No la goce Carloto! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARQUÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, indigna cosa |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | de un amoroso y noble pensamiento! |  |  |  |  | | Carloto morirá, que si en el suelo |  |  |  |  | | falta justicia, rayos tiene el cielo. |  |  |  |  | | Si oyera un muerto de mi estruendo bélico, | 770 |  |  |  | | presto oyeras el son, mas de mi ánimo |  |  |  |  | | oirás la fama sobre el coro angélico, |  |  |  |  | | que no soy, aunque viejo, pusilánimo. |  |  |  |  | | Dame desde tu asiento favor célico |  |  |  |  | | para que supla el corazón magnánimo | 775 |  |  |  | | las fuerzas del espíritu decrépito, |  |  |  |  | | entre las armas y el confuso estrépito. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Salen el ERMITAÑO y MARCELO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERMITAÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Aquí decís que quedó? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí palpitando estaba. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARQUÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya el buen confesor llegó. | 780 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien muere el que en Dios acaba; |  | | ya muero contento yo. |  | | Padre, ¡ah, padre! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERMITAÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hijo mío. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dadme lugar, señor tío, |  | | y oídme vós. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERMITAÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí haré. | 785 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Poco ha que me confesé. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERMITAÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Brava fe, cristiano brío! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELO | |  | | --- | | Era un ángel. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARQUÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, Marcelo! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERMITAÑO | |  | | --- | | *(Dele un crucifijo)* | | Tomad, señor, en las manos |  | | este Dios hombre que al cielo | 790 | | subió los hombres humanos |  | | por su pasión desde el suelo. |  | | Aquesta cruz fue la escala |  | | de Jacob, y este, más puro |  | | que el ángel pues no le iguala, | 795 | | hizo el camino seguro. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARQUÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cómo en la cruz se regala! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tiene extraña devoción. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERMITAÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta escala es confianza |  | | de su sangre y su pasión, | 800 | | que por darnos esperanza |  | | subió por ella un ladrón. |  | | Decid con ternura aquí |  | | vuestras culpas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Padre, oí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARQUÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué sabes desto, Marcelo? | 805 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oye, señor, y direlo |  | | mientras se confiesa. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARQUÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- 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españoles, |  | | con riendas y sillas de ante, |  | | y acerados los arzones, |  | | salieron por San Francisco |  | | entre las diez y las once | 825 | | llenos de malos agüeros |  | | y no buenas intenciones. |  | | Cantaban funestos búhos |  | | de San Dionís en las torres, |  | | y los caballos, sin causa, | 830 | | daban relinchos y coces. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Cayósele una loriga |  |  |  |  | | a Baldovinos entonces, |  |  |  |  | | sin verlo, porque llevaba |  |  |  |  | | puesta una aljuba de monte. | 835 |  |  |  | | Al salir de la ciudad, |  |  |  |  | | junto a la puerta de Londres, |  |  |  |  | | desatinado el caballo |  |  |  |  | | dio con la frente en un poste. |  |  |  |  | | Salimos, al fin, mostrando | 840 |  |  |  | | de sucesos tan enormes |  |  |  |  | | alegres los rostros tristes |  |  |  |  | | y falsos los corazones. |  |  |  |  | | Caminamos quince días, |  |  |  |  | | no perezosos ni torpes, | 845 |  |  |  | | hasta que ayer allegamos |  |  |  |  | | a la entrada deste bosque. |  |  |  |  | | Carloto llevaba un paje, |  |  |  |  | | pienso que era Celio el nombre, |  |  |  |  | | Baldovinos a mí sol, | 850 |  |  |  | | solo, desarmado y pobre. |  |  |  |  | | Hicieron que me quedase, |  |  |  |  | | dejelos ir y pesome, |  |  |  |  | | que ya el alma se temía |  |  |  |  | | del autor destas traiciones. | 855 |  |  |  | | Estando rendido al sueño |  |  |  |  | | sentí pasar unos hombres, |  |  |  |  | | el uno sobre una yegua, |  |  |  |  | | y los dos en dos frisones. |  |  |  |  | | El cuarto, que era Carloto, | 860 |  |  |  | | lleno de sangre y disforme, |  |  |  |  | | conocile por las armas, |  |  |  |  | | harto más que el dueño, nobles. |  |  |  |  | | Busqué luego a Baldovinos |  |  |  |  | | y al eco de tristes voces | 865 |  |  |  | | le vi tendido en la yerba, |  |  |  |  | | entre estos pinos y robles. |  |  |  |  | | Fui a llamar un confesor |  |  |  |  | | por el peligro que corre |  |  |  |  | | el alma en esta jornada. | 870 |  |  |  | | Dios a una ermita inclinome; |  |  |  |  | | hallé en ella un hombre santo |  |  |  |  | | y, como ves, sacerdote; |  |  |  |  | | trájele y hallete aquí, |  |  |  |  | | para que su muerte llores. | 875 |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ERMITAÑO | |  | | --- | | ¡Ánimo, señor! | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ya espira! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERMITAÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Jesús mil veces, señor! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARQUÉS | |  | | --- | | ¡Hijo! | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  | | --- | | ¡Tío! | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARQUÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Aquí el valor |  | | de quien eres muestra y mira! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A mi madre os encomiendo, | 880 | | y a mi esposa consoladla, |  | | y a don Roldán y a don Alda |  | | diréis... |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARQUÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Basta, ya lo entiendo! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Adiós, adiós mi buen tío, |  | | dadme vuestra bendición, | 885 | | que el alma desta prisión... |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARQUÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios te bendiga, hijo mío. |  | | ¡Ay, padre, que me desmayo! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERMITAÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ánimo, señor! ¿Qué es esto? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARQUÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Sobre quien así te ha puesto | 890 | | decienda del cielo un rayo! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Poned, mi bien, esa cruz. |  | | Tío, adiós; Marcelo, adiós; |  | | padre, adiós. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERMITAÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vaya con vós. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  | | --- | | Buen Jesús. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERMITAÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él sea tu luz. | 895 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALDOVINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Virgen, el alma os entrego; |  | | María, valedme agora; |  | | Jesús, divina señora. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ERMITAÑO | |  | | --- | | ¿Espiró? | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELO | |  | | --- | | Muerto es. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARQUÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo ciego, |  | | reviente mi corazón, | 900 | | salga el alma dando aullidos, |  | | haciendo en esta ocasión |  | | todos los cinco sentidos, |  | | consonancia a mi pasión. |  | | Menos de morir se salva | 905 | | el lirio que nace al alba |  | | que el roble caduco y viejo, |  | | quebrose, mozo, tu espejo |  | | y quedó mi barba y calva. |  | | ¡Pagarme, canas, tenéis | 910 | | el haber vivido tanto! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERMITAÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Paso, señor. ¿Eso hacéis |  | | vós, señor, que sabéis tanto? |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | ¿Tanto al Señor ofendéis? |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARQUÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si muriera en una lid, | 915 | | bien fuera, padre, razón, |  | | ¡pero a traición, a traición! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERMITAÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No trajeron a David |  | | muerto a su hijo Absalón? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARQUÉS | |  | | --- | | ¿Y él no lloró? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERMITAÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, mas fue | 920 | | con un valiente sufrir, |  | | no como el que en vós se vee. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARQUÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues dejadme maldecir |  | | los montes de Gelboé. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERMITAÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A Jacob no le trajeron | 925 | | de Josef sangre y camisa, |  | | hermanos que le vendieron? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARQUÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ese ejemplo me avisa |  | | a hacer lo que ellos hicieron. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERMITAÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di lo que Jacob decía. | 930 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARQUÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo que una vil serpiente |  | | me ha devorado este día |  | | aquel Josef inocente |  | | que es sangre del alma mía. |  | | ¡Oh, Abel, que mis ojos dignos | 935 | | son de tu muerte cruel, |  | | pues llorar son desatinos! |  | | Josef, Absalón y Abel, |  | | hijo, sangre y Baldovinos, |  | | ¿qué tierra es esta? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERMITAÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es, señor, | 940 | | la floresta sin ventura, |  | | nombre conforme al rigor; |  | | hasta Mantua esta espesura |  | | apenas tiene un pastor. |  | | Pero este cuerpo podremos | 945 | | llevar a mi ermita. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARQUÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERMITAÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desde allí le llevaremos |  | | a Milán. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARQUÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tenelde entrambos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERMITAÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hagáis, viejo noble, estremos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARQUÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No le llevo, porque junto | 950 | | mi cuerpo al suyo difunto |  | | haré que caiga con él. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERMITAÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, señor, desviaos dél |  | | si es que os desmayáis al punto. |  | | | | |
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**Acto III**

*Salen el EMPERADOR, DON ROLDÁN, CARLOTO, RODULFO, DURANDARTE, OLIVEROS y GALALÓN*

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| EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sea venido en buen hora, |  | | y el Duque también. |  | |

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| ROLDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sospecho |  | | que no es de mucho provecho |  | | su buena venida agora. |  | |

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| EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Días ha que no venía | 5 | | el de Irlos a nuestra Corte. |  | |

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| ROLDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo aseguro que no importe |  | | lo que otras veces solía. |  | |

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| EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sospechas, Conde, me dais |  | | de que hay algún mal suceso. | 10 | |

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| ROLDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sabré decir en eso |  | | si la verdad sospecháis. |  | |

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| EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es esto que a mis espaldas |  | | todos murmuran? |  | |

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| ROLDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé. |  | |

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| EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué lo encubrís? Porque | 15 | | si son malas nuevas, dadlas, |  | | que no es nuevo para mí |  | | resistir a la fortuna. |  | |

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| ROLDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé yo nueva ninguna, |  | | tus hijos están aquí; | 20 | | Carloto y Rodulfo tienen |  | | salud. |  | |

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| EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es esto, he perdido |  | | alguna tierra, han surgido |  | | naves que de África vienen |  | | en alguna playa mía, | 25 | | en algún puerto francés, |  | | en la Rochela o Calés? |  | | ¿Qué hay de España? ¿Qué hay de Hungría? |  | | De color estáis mudados, |  | | ¿no me diréis la razón? | 30 | | ¿Hay alguna rebelión |  | | en mis provincias y estados? |  | | ¿Qué suspensión es aquesta? |  | | Sin duda el suceso es grave. |  | |

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| CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ninguno, señor, lo sabe, | 35 | | pues nadie te da respuesta; |  | | sin duda no es de importancia. |  | |

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| EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿hicieran sentimiento |  | | con más encarecimiento |  | | si hubiera perdido a Francia? | 40 | | Roldán, amigo, Oliveros, |  | | decidme lo que hay. |  | |

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| OLIVEROS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, |  | | verdad es que anda rumor |  | | entre algunos caballeros; |  | | mas nadie dice lo que es. | 45 | |

*(Sale un PAJE)*

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| PAJE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El de Irlos y el de Alansón |  | | piden licencia. |  | |

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| ROLDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es razón |  | | que esta licencia les des, |  | | que ellos sabrán el suceso |  | | o le vienen a contar. | 50 | |

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| EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La puerta les puedes dar. |  | |

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| CARLOTO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | Que me arrepiento, confieso, |  | | de haber muerto a Baldovinos. |  | |

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| ROLDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué estás temiendo, Carloto? |  | |

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| CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La causa deste alboroto, | 55 | | que ha de causar desatinos, |  | | tú verás en lo que para. |  | |

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| ROLDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué ha de parar? Aquí estoy. |  | |

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| CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, primo!, tu sangre soy, |  | | mis desatinos repara. | 60 | |

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| ROLDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué triste está Galalón! |  | |

 

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| CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿no quieres que lo esté?, |  | | fiel como lo es siempre, fue |  | | el autor desta traición. |  | |

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| GALALÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El de Irlos viene a la Corte, | 65 | | no me agrada su venida. |  | |

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| ROLDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Segura tienes la vida, |  | | ¿qué has de perder que te importe? |  | | Destierro o prisión no es nada. |  | |

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| PAJE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Duque y Conde están aquí. | 70 | |

*(Salen el CONDE DE IRLOS, y el DUQUE DE ALANSÓN con luto)*

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| --- | --- | --- |
| CONDE DE IRLOS | |  | | --- | | Danos tus pies. | |

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| EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay de mí! |  | | ¿Luto, Conde? No me agrada. |  | |

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| DUQUE DE ALANSÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Danos, gran señor, las manos. |  | |

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| EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alzaos del suelo primero. |  | |

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| CONDE DE IRLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, rey noble y justiciero, | 75 | | sangre y valor de romanos! |  | | Como un Clodoveo santo, |  | | tu divino antecesor. |  | |

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| EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Mi justicia y mi valor, |  | | Conde, agora ensalzáis tanto? | 80 | | Por algo debe de ser; |  | | ¿dónde, amigo, habéis estado? |  | |

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| CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El color se me ha mudado, Roldán. |  | |

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| ROLDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Calla y deja hacer. |  | |

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| EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Venís del mar, por ventura, | 85 | | como otras veces soléis? |  | | ¿Qué conquista agora hacéis? |  | |

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| CONDE DE IRLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo es, señor, paz segura, |  | | y aun en la segura paz |  | | se temen falsos amigos | 90 | | más que en África enemigos. |  | |

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| ROLDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por ti lo dice, rapaz. |  | |

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| CONDE DE IRLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En Italia hemos estado, |  | | y en Mantua con el Marqués, |  | | y dél la embajada es, | 95 | | que para ti nos la ha dado. |  | | Manda que se salgan fuera, |  | | solo aquí quede Roldán. |  | |

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| EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuantos en la sala están |  | | se salgan. |  | |

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| ROLDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Carloto, espera, | 100 | | que en mí tienes un francés. |  | |

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| CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En el corredor aguardo |  | | a Galalón. ¡Vil bastardo; |  | | en efeto, magancés! |  | |

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| GALALÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Embajada, y sin jueces; | 105 | | en mal andáis, Galalón, |  | | mas yo os pondré corazón |  | | en los pies como otras veces. |  | |

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| EMPERADOR | |  | | --- | | Cerrad esa puerta. | |

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| ROLDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Harelo. |  | |

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| EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quedemos los cuatro solos. | 110 | |

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| CONDE DE IRLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como en sus ejes y polos |  | | se afirma, y sustenta el cielo, |  | | ansí, en justicia y verdad |  | | el reino y valor de un rey... |  | |

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| DUQUE DE ALANSÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Común ha de ser la ley. | 115 | |

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| CONDE DE IRLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, licencia me dad. |  | | Vasallo, señor, soy vuestro, |  | | de Francia soy natural. |  | | No os enojéis si hablo mal, |  | | que sois rey y amparo nuestro. | 120 | |

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| EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Decid, Conde, qué queréis, |  | | que al amigo y enemigo |  | | a escuchar igual me obligo; |  | | hablad y no os receléis, |  | | que por amistad guardar | 125 | | al amigo siempre escucho, |  | | y al enemigo, por mucho |  | | que dél me puedo avisar. |  | |

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| CONDE DE IRLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Seguro en esa palabra, |  | | sabed, gran señor, que vengo | 130 | | solo a demandar justicia |  | | de Carloto, el hijo vuestro, |  | | que al infante Baldovinos, |  | | con engañoso concierto, |  | | mató en las sierras de Ardenia | 135 | | con otros dos caballeros |  | | por casarse con su esposa, |  | | que no por agravios hechos, |  | | que si por agravios fuera, |  | | justamente fuera muerto. | 140 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Deste delito se quejan |  |  |  |  | | con lágrimas y con ruegos |  |  |  |  | | muchos hombres de linaje |  |  |  |  | | que son sus padres y deudos. |  |  |  |  | | El Marqués danés Urgel, | 145 |  |  |  | | señor, se queja el primero, |  |  |  |  | | que es de la reina Ermelina |  |  |  |  | | hermano, y tío del muerto. |  |  |  |  | | Hallole en un bosque herido, |  |  |  |  | | en cuyos brazos muriendo | 150 |  |  |  | | le contó la triste historia |  |  |  |  | | y lamentable suceso. |  |  |  |  | | También el Maestre de Rodas, |  |  |  |  | | del Marqués primo, a los cielos, |  |  |  |  | | y a vós se queja, buen Carlos, | 155 |  |  |  | | de ese valor satisfecho. |  |  |  |  | | También de Babiera el duque, |  |  |  |  | | de Baldovinos abuelo, |  |  |  |  | | porque es padre de su madre, |  |  |  |  | | justicia os está pidiendo. | 160 |  |  |  | | El rey de Sansueña, caro |  |  |  |  | | noble, aunque alarbe soberbio, |  |  |  |  | | por ser padre de Sevilla, |  |  |  |  | | y Baldovinos su yerno. |  |  |  |  | | Sin estos, invicto Carlos, | 165 |  |  |  | | otros muchos caballeros, |  |  |  |  | | los unos por amistad, |  |  |  |  | | los otros por parentesco. |  |  |  |  | | Sobre todos Ermelina, |  |  |  |  | | su madre, y todos diciendo | 170 |  |  |  | | que se partirán de Francia |  |  |  |  | | y pasarán a otros reinos |  |  |  |  | | si no les guardas justicia |  |  |  |  | | conforme a ley y derecho, |  |  |  |  | | amparándolos en ella | 175 |  |  |  | | como cabeza y gobierno. |  |  |  |  | | Él es caso abominable, |  |  |  |  | | pero mira al Padre inmenso, |  |  |  |  | | que no perdonó a su hijo |  |  |  |  | | siendo inocente cordero; | 180 |  |  |  | | y el tuyo es hombre culpado |  |  |  |  | | por el más notable yerro |  |  |  |  | | que han escrito y visto agora |  |  |  |  | | los antiguos y modernos. |  |  |  |  | | Acuérdate de Trajano | 185 |  |  |  | | y del castigo estupendo |  |  |  |  | | que él hizo en el hijo propio |  |  |  |  | | para dejarnos ejemplo. |  |  |  |  | | Guarda, no te culpe el mundo, |  |  |  |  | | de quien eres claro espejo, | 190 |  |  |  | | que por eso al rey le dan |  |  |  |  | | una espada con el cetro. |  |  |  |  | | Respóndenos, gran señor, |  |  |  |  | | y partiremos con esto |  |  |  |  | | adonde el Marqués aguarda | 195 |  |  |  | | triste, afligido y suspenso. |  |  |  |  | |

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| ROLDÁN | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | ¡Qué suspenso que ha escuchado!, |  | | la mano en la barba asida; |  | | temo, Príncipe, tu vida, |  | | pero moriré a tu lado. | 200 | |

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| EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si lo que habéis dicho, Conde, |  | | es verdad, yo más quisiera |  | | que mi hijo el muerto fuera, |  | | y a mayor piedad responde. |  | | El morir es una cosa | 205 | | natural al que es mortal, |  | | mas la memoria del mal |  | | hace la muerte afrentosa. |  | | Del que muere con afrenta, |  | | la muerte, muerte se llama, | 210 | | que el muerto con buena fama |  | | la vida pasada aumenta. |  | | Decidle, Conde, al Marqués |  | | y a cuantos con él están |  | | que en mi justicia verán | 215 | | si es Carlos padre, y rey es, |  | | que yo dejaré un ejemplo |  | | de quien soy que al mundo espante, |  | | y que a Trajano adelante, |  | | y a cuantos con él contemplo. | 220 | | Venga a hacer esto verdad, |  | | forme querella a su instancia |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | como es costumbre de Francia |  |  |  |  | | usada de antigüedad, |  |  |  |  | | que haré justicia sin daño, | 225 |  |  |  | | así al pobre como al rico, |  |  |  |  | | así al grande como al chico, |  |  |  |  | | al propio como al extraño. |  |  |  |  | | Yo dejaré tal memoria, |  |  |  |  | | puesto que mi hijo sea, | 230 |  |  |  | | que escrita en sangre se lea |  |  |  |  | | en largos siglos mi historia. |  |  |  |  | |

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| DUQUE DE ALANSÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dadnos, señor, esas manos, |  | | o los pies, que es más razón. |  | |

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| EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto, Duque de Alansón, | 235 | | hacen los reyes cristianos. |  | |

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| DUQUE DE ALANSÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siempre, señor, se ha tenido |  | | de tu valor confianza, |  | | que por mantener justicia |  | | tu sangre no perdonaras. | 240 | | El caso es grave y no es justo |  | | que juzgues tu propia causa, |  | | aunque tan cristiano rey |  | | mayor justicia guardara. |  | | Y ansí, el Marqués te suplica | 245 | | que porque él juró en un ara, |  | | que no ha de entrar en poblado |  | | mientras justicia no alcanza, |  | | y porque él mismo ha de ser |  | | quien en el campo, y no en salas | 250 | | proponga la acusación |  | | desta querella y demanda, |  | | no quieras estar presente |  | | a la sentencia, que basta |  | | nombrar caballeros nobles, | 255 | | según costumbre de Francia, |  | | y que los que tú nombrares |  | | firme juramento hagan |  | | que administrarán justicia |  | | guardando verdad sin falta, | 260 | | y que en el campo señales |  | | donde los partes entrambas |  | | por ejecución final |  | | respondan y satisfagan, |  | | y porque el Marqués trae gente | 265 | | para su defensa y guarda, |  | | y entre ellos viene Reynaldos, |  | | que ofende el Conde de Brava, |  | | pide que le dé seguro, |  | | que ya han partido de Mantua | 270 | | y de París vienen cerca, |  | | fiados en tu palabra. |  | |

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| EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esa doy, y el Marqués venga |  | | de guerra o paz a su gusto, |  | | que mi amparo en esto es justo | 275 | | que desde agora le tenga. |  | | Este anillo os doy en fe, |  | | nombrad vosotros jueces. |  | |

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| ROLDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡A mucho, señor, te ofreces! |  | |

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| EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Todo esto y más cumpliré! | 280 | |

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| ROLDÁN | |  | | --- | | ¡Señor! | |

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| EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡No me digáis nada! |  | |

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| ROLDÁN | |  | | --- | | ¡Oye! | |

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| EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡No me repliquéis! |  | |

*(SEVILLA dentro)*

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| SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A mi justicia tenéis, |  | | señor, la puerta cerrada? |  | |

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| EMPERADOR | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es eso? | |

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| CONDE DE IRLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sevilla es. | 285 | |

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| EMPERADOR | |  | | --- | | Abrid. | |

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| CONDE DE IRLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entrad sin temor. |  | |

*(Sale SEVILLA de viuda)*

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| SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dadme vuestros pies, señor. |  | |

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| EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dejad, Infanta, mis pies. |  | |

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| SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Invicto Emperador, que mil naciones |  | | llaman con justa causa Carlos Magno, | 290 | | no porque de tus lises los pendones |  | | ha visto el fiero bárbaro africano, |  | | no porque en la ciudad santa los pones |  | | donde el sepulcro está de Dios humano, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | sino por la grandeza de tu pecho, | 295 |  |  |  | | a quien el ancho mundo viene estrecho. |  |  |  |  | | Si porque yo soy bárbara y nacida |  |  |  |  | | de padre moro ¿es justo que me quiten |  |  |  |  | | a Baldovinos a traición la vida, |  |  |  |  | | porque mi fama y honra soliciten? | 300 |  |  |  | | Esa ley tan cruel y aborrecida, |  |  |  |  | | ¿qué bárbaros, qué moros la permiten? |  |  |  |  | | Y si se sufre cosa tan tirana, |  |  |  |  | | ¿qué dirá quien me vio volver cristiana? |  |  |  |  | | Si aquí puede quedar su autor bien quisto, | 305 |  |  |  | | ¿en qué difieren el que nombre toma |  |  |  |  | | de la ley, Evangelio y fe de Cristo, |  |  |  |  | | al que sigue los pasos de Mahoma? |  |  |  |  | | ¿En qué Egipto, en qué Escitia el mundo ha visto, |  |  |  |  | | adonde el indio carne humana coma, | 310 |  |  |  | | que un hombre, sea el que fuere, hombre atrevido, |  |  |  |  | | por gozar la mujer mate al marido? |  |  |  |  | | Aquí te aguarda el mundo en confianza, |  |  |  |  | | del justo peso, nunca falso o roto; |  |  |  |  | | Baldovinos ocupa una balanza | 315 |  |  |  | | y otra tu hijo el príncipe Carloto. |  |  |  |  | | Su sangre pide a Dios y a ti venganza, |  |  |  |  | | y desde Francia al indio más remoto |  |  |  |  | | te piden que castigues su malicia. |  |  |  |  | | ¡Justicia, gran señor! ¡Señor, justicia! | 320 |  |  |  | |

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| EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que esto tengo de ver y escuchar esto! |  | | ¡Oh, mal hijo cruel! ¡Conde, llevadla, |  | | que yo le nombraré jueces presto! |  | |

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| CONDE DE IRLOS | |  | | --- | | Vamos, señora. | |

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| EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Duque, consoladla. |  | |

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| SEVILLA | |  | | --- | | ¡Señor! | |

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| EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Basta, no más, ya estoy dispuesto | 325 | | a hacer justicia! |  | |

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| ROLDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Conde, con don Alda |  | | podéis llevarla. |  | |

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| EMPERADOR | |  | | --- | | Vamos. | |

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| SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Si en el suelo |  | | justicia falta, Dios está en el cielo! |  | |

*(Vanse SEVILLA, el CONDE y el DUQUE)*

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| --- | --- | --- |
| EMPERADOR | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué os parece, Roldán? | |

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| ROLDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando esto sea, |  | | prender basta a Carloto. |  | |

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| EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bueno es eso; | 330 | | nadie, si es cierto, en mi clemencia crea |  | | que me he de contentar con verle preso. |  | |

[-fol. 159r-](https://www.cervantesvirtual.com/obra-visor/el-marques-de-mantua-tragicomedia-famosa--0/html/ffa88288-82b1-11df-acc7-002185ce6064_38.html" \t "_blank)

*(CARLOTO dentro)*

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| CARLOTO | |  | | --- | | ¿A eso vino el Conde? | |

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| EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Haré que vea |  | | lo más noble de Francia su proceso. |  | |

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| CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dejadme entrar, que hablarle me conviene. | 335 | |

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| ROLDÁN | |  | | --- | | Carloto es este. | |

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| EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y cómo a hablarme viene? |  | |

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| CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si de tu cara es digno el que engendraste, |  | | y de tus ojos a quien sangre diste, |  | | y de tu voz el hijo que formaste, |  | | y de tus pies el que a tu forma hiciste, | 340 | | si de tus manos... ¿cómo, señor? ¡Baste! |  | | *(Vuelva las espaldas)* |  | | ¿Cómo, señor, la espalda me volviste, |  | | pues para mí, señor, como el Dios Jano, |  | | todo eres padre, y todo Carlos Magno? |  | | ¿No me oyeras, señor? |  | |

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| ROLDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Carloto, amigo, | 345 | | el Rey no es tu juez, y es padre airado, |  | | a nombrallos se parte, y yo querría |  | | ser uno dellos, que te importa. |  | |

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| CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parte |  | | y haz de suerte, que en esa grave junta |  | | por lo menos presidas. |  | |

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| ROLDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si eso puedo | 350 | | a todo pierde el miedo; todo es nada, |  | | y a todos tienes de Roldán la espada. |  | | *(Vas)* |  | |

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| CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amor fiero, inventor de desventuras, |  | | buen fin has dado a tantos desatinos, |  | | quien entre dioses altos y divinos | 355 | | puso tu nombre, hazañas y locuras. |  | | ¡Oh, frágiles y humanas hermosuras, |  | | por unos ojos bárbaros y indignos |  | | maté como traidor a Baldovinos, |  | | bañando en sangre mis entrañas duras! | 360 | | ¡Oh, amor cubierto con fingida capa, |  | | qué amargo acíbar, qué lloroso infierno, |  | | tu primero deleite cubre y tapa! |  | | ¡Oh, gustos de la tierra sin gobierno |  | | que dais al alma cuando el cuerpo escapa | 365 | | la gloria breve y el tormento eterno! |  | |

*(Salen OLIVEROS, DURANDARTE, MONTESINOS, y gente de criados)*

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| OLIVEROS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vengan a lo que vinieren |  | | el de Irlos y el de Alansón. |  | |

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| CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estos no muestran pasión. |  | |

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| MONTESINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Juzgar cierto pleito quieren. | 370 | |

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| OLIVEROS | |  | | --- | | Carloto. | |

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| CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amigo Oliveros, |  | | ¿de qué el mundo se alborota? |  | |

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| OLIVEROS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De jugar a la pelota |  | | yo y aquestos caballeros. |  | |

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| CARLOTO | |  | | --- | | ¿A la pelota? | |

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| OLIVEROS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿no?, | 375 | | a hacer venimos partido. |  | |

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| CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues todo aquese ruido |  | | ¿en qué paró? |  | |

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| OLIVEROS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué sé yo? |  | | Si es negocio contra ti, |  | | todos nos reímos dél. | 380 | |

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| CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, amigo sabio y fiel, |  | | consolado me has ansí! |  | | De miedo estaba perdido |  | | sin tener de sangre gota. |  | |

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| OLIVEROS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quieres jugar la pelota? | 385 | | Haremos nuevo partido. |  | |

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| CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Por Dios que estoy por jugar, |  | | que esto es negocio de risa! |  | |

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| MONTESINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ponte, Príncipe, en camisa, |  | | que nadie te ha de agraviar. | 390 | |

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| CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué partido jugaremos? |  | |

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| DURANDARTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo y Carloto, a Montesinos |  | | y a Oliveros. |  | |

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| MONTESINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué padrinos |  | | para ayudar tomaremos? |  | |

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| DURANDARTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Basta agora dos a dos. | 395 | |

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| OLIVEROS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Traigan pelotas y palas, |  | | y retumben esas salas |  | | con los golpes. |  | |

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| CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Bien por Dios! |  | | ¡Los brazos te quiero dar! |  | |

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| OLIVEROS | |  | | --- | | Desnúdate. | |

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| CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya comienzo; | 400 | | Dios sabe lo que me venzo |  | | por poder disimular. |  | |

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| OLIVEROS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muestra la capa y la espada, |  | | y la ropilla te quita. |  | |

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| DURANDARTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya por ganaros me incita | 405 | | la mano a la pala usada. |  | |

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| MONTESINOS | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién saca? | |

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| OLIVEROS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo y Durandarte. |  | |

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| DURANDARTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo mejor vuelvo que saco, |  | | siempre de puñada saco |  | | en calle y en cualquier parte. | 410 | | Probaré en el corredor, |  | | ¿qué es el tanto? |  | |

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| MONTESINOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Diez escudos. |  | |

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| CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ea, ya estamos desnudos! |  | | ¡Pelotas! |  | |

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| OLIVEROS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Paso, señor. |  | |

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| CARLOTO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo paso? | |

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| OLIVEROS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Date preso, | 415 | | que así a tu padre le agrada. |  | |

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| CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y quitásteme la espada, |  | | Oliveros, para eso? |  | |

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| OLIVEROS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Temí tu cólera fiera |  | | y agora pido perdón. | 420 | |

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| CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oliveros, no es razón |  | | prenderme desta manera. |  | |

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| OLIVEROS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Denle al Príncipe una capa |  | | y vamos luego de aquí. |  | |

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| CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Prenderme, prenderme a mí! | 425 | |

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| OLIVEROS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nadie de prisión se escapa |  | | como tenga superior, |  | | y el que no tiene enemigo... |  | |

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| CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Basta, Oliveros amigo, |  | | que eres a tu rey traidor! | 430 | |

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| OLIVEROS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Fiel soy al rey que tengo, |  | | y amigo tuyo, por Dios! |  | |

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| CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vámonos juntos los dos. |  | |

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| OLIVEROS | |  | | --- | | Ve, señor. | |

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| CARLOTO | |  | | --- | | Ven pues. | |

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| OLIVEROS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya vengo. |  | | ¡Ah de la guarda! |  | |

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| DURANDARTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí están | 435 | | prevenidos cien soldados. |  | |

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| CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amigos tengo extremados. |  | | Paje, dile esto a Roldán. |  | |

*(Vanse y salen REYNALDOS y dos criados con una tienda negra)*

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
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| REYNALDOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En las riberas deste fresco río, |  | | pues en poblado no es posible que entre, | 440 | | respeto del solemne juramento, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | pienso que podrá bien aposentarse. |  |  |  |  | | Fijad aquesa tienda negra y triste, |  |  |  |  | | en que de Baldovinos esté el cuerpo, |  |  |  |  | | que ya suenan los roncos atambores | 445 |  |  |  | | y del noble Marqués la gente viene. |  |  |  |  | |

*(Toquen cajas y salgan con luto y un hombre con una bandera negra arrastrando,  
y en el medio ataúd, BALDOVINOS armado y el MARQUÉS detrás)*

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| MARQUÉS DE MANTUA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Meted ese ataúd en esa tienda, |  | | que, vós, amado hijo don Reynaldos, |  | | sabed que hemos tenido buenas nuevas |  | | de la justicia que promete Carlos. | 450 | |

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| REYNALDOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué menos se esperó de tan gran príncipe? |  | |

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| MARQUÉS DE MANTUA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las cajas suenan y el de Irlos viene. |  | |

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| REYNALDOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con él viene, señor, de tu sobrino |  | | la triste esposa. |  | |

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| MARQUÉS DE MANTUA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, lastimoso caso! |  | |

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| REYNALDOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya llegan, bien podrás salir al paso. | 455 | |

*(Salen el CONDE y SEVILLA)*

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡A los pies que deseo |  | | han llegado mis brazos, |  | | padre del alma mía! |  | |

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| MARQUÉS DE MANTUA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Tristes ojos, |  | | esto solo os faltaba, |  | | hija y sobrina mía! | 460 | | ¡Alzaos del suelo o pisaréis mis lágrimas! |  | | Y aunque mis canas diga, |  | | puede ser que no mienta. |  | | ¡Echaos en estos brazos! |  | |

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| CONDE DE IRLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Y desmayose en ellos! | 465 | |

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| MARQUÉS DE MANTUA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, retrato del muerto Baldovinos! |  | | ¡Aquel muerto, este vivo, |  | | no sé de cuál mayor dolor recibo! |  | | Entonces tuve el cuerpo, |  | | agora tengo el alma | 470 | | que sé yo que lo fue del cuerpo suyo; |  | | aquel de hierro herido, |  | | esta de pena fiera; |  | | que más duele una pena, que una herida. |  | |

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| SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Adónde está mi esposo? | 475 | |

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| CONDE DE IRLOS | |  | | --- | | En sí volvió. | |

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| SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que estuvo |  | | en estos brazos muerto, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | y que yo en ellos viva! |  |  |  |  | | Decir puede que soy bárbara en todo, |  |  |  |  | | que a quien tal desventura | 480 |  |  |  | | no mata, no es mujer, es piedra dura. |  |  |  |  | | Señor, yo sé que el cuerpo |  |  |  |  | | de aquel alma dichosa, |  |  |  |  | | cuya inocencia las estrellas pisa, |  |  |  |  | | viene con vós agora | 485 |  |  |  | | conforme al juramento. |  |  |  |  | | Dejadme si es posible que le vea; |  |  |  |  | | caigan sobre su sangre |  |  |  |  | | estas piadosas lágrimas, |  |  |  |  | | vuelva yo a ver su rostro, | 490 |  |  |  | | llegue a su boca el mío, |  |  |  |  | | no se me niegue su postrero abrazo, |  |  |  |  | | que es bien que me despida |  |  |  |  | | en muerte de quien fui la media vida. |  |  |  |  | |

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| MARQUÉS DE MANTUA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque es hecho inhumano | 495 | | negároslo, ¡no es justo! |  | |

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| SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, verdadero padre y señor mío! |  | | ¡Oh, cama regalada, |  | | donde murió mi vida! |  | | ¡Oh, brazos desde donde salió el alma | 500 | | que me llevó la mía! |  | | Decidme, noble padre, |  | | ¿qué dijo de su esposa? |  | | ¿Acordábase della? |  | |

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| MARQUÉS DE MANTUA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ese fue su dolor, que no su muerte; | 505 | | esa su pena fiera, |  | | su testamento y voluntad postrera, |  | | arrancándose el alma |  | | de la prisión del cuerpo, |  | | mil veces repitiendo el nombre tuyo | 510 | | me encomendó tu vida |  | | y que no te gozase |  | | el matador de la inocente suya, |  | | y allí los ojos puestos |  | | en el difunto Cristo, | 515 | | en una cruz clavado |  | | rindió el postrero aliento; |  | | mas estas no son cosas que permiten |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | vida ni sufrimiento. |  |  |  |  | |

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| SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes detiene el alma un gran tormento. | 520 | |

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| MARQUÉS DE MANTUA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Reynaldos valeroso, |  | | llevadla a nuestra tienda |  | | y haced, de suerte, que no vea el cuerpo. |  | |

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| REYNALDOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos, hermosa Infanta, |  | | descansaréis un poco. | 525 | |

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| SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos, que si es morir descansaremos. |  | |

*(Váyanse SEVILLA y REYNALDOS)*

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| MARQUÉS DE MANTUA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Decid, Conde, ¿qué dice |  | | de mi desdicha Carlos? |  | |

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| CONDE DE IRLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ha hecho como príncipe |  | | magnánimo y cristiano, | 530 | | y con notable ejemplo te promete |  | | de su hijo venganza. |  | |

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| MARQUÉS DE MANTUA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cumplió como quien era mi esperanza. |  | |

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| CONDE DE IRLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nombráronse jueces |  | | y estase viendo el pleito | 535 | | en medio un campo, como tú pediste. |  | |

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| MARQUÉS DE MANTUA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y ¿quién son los nombrados |  | | para acusar al reo? |  | |

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| CONDE DE IRLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quedaba el Duque solo con lo escrito |  | | de las probanzas hechas. | 540 | | Era el juez primero |  | | Dardín Dardeña, noble, |  | | con el Conde de Flandes, |  | | el Duque de Borgoña y don Grimalte, |  | | don Beltrán, el más viejo, | 545 | | y Galalón, el que le dio el consejo. |  | | Borbón, el Duque de Aste, |  | | al de Foix, y Reynero |  | | de Agramonte, y Saboya, y de Ferrara, |  | | condestable, y Guarinos, | 550 | | sin otros caballeros. |  | |

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| MARQUÉS DE MANTUA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Razón es que me acerque, pues me importa, |  | | hacia sus tiendas, Conde. |  | |

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| CONDE DE IRLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cetro les ha dado |  | | Carlos, de todo punto, | 555 | | para que se administre |  | | justicia contra el reo aunque es su hijo. |  | |
| MARQUÉS DE MANTUA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya desde aquí la fama |  | | Carlos el Magno para siempre llama. |  | |

*(Salen OLIVEROS con dos guardas, LEONARDO y PLÁCIDO)*

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| OLIVEROS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Con tan buen semblante está? | 560 | |

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| LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Poco dicen que lo siente, |  | | que se ve el proceso ya. |  | |

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| OLIVEROS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y no la sangre inocente |  | | que al cielo suspiros da. |  | |

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| PLÁCIDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es heredero, ¿qué importa? | 565 | |

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| OLIVEROS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La justicia en todo corta, |  | | que por eso así se llama. |  | |

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| LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que le destierran es fama, |  | | y que el Marqués se reporta. |  | |

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| OLIVEROS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Plega a Dios que sea ansí, | 570 | | mas Carlos es justiciero. |  | |

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| PLÁCIDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nunca su muerte temí. |  | |

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| OLIVEROS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo sí, que su limpio acero |  | | desnudo en sus ojos vi. |  | |

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| LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dicen que llegó el Marqués. | 575 | |

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| OLIVEROS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desde ayer público es, |  | | y que viene con gran luto. |  | |

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| PLÁCIDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aún no trae el rostro enjuto, |  | | o es piedad o es interés. |  | |

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| OLIVEROS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sea lo que fuere, estad | 580 | | alerta y guardad la torre. |  | |

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| LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si con milagro o piedad |  | | el cielo no le socorre, |  | | ya ni hay fuerza ni amistad. |  | |

*(Sale CARLOTO)*

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| CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, Oliveros, amigo, | 585 | | ¿qué hay de nuevo? |  | |

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| OLIVEROS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo me obligo |  | | que lo sabes como yo. |  | |

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| CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya sé que el Marqués llegó, |  | | y Reynaldos mi enemigo. |  | |

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| OLIVEROS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ninguno, señor, lo es, | 590 | | que es por deudo y cumplimiento |  | | todo lo que agora ves. |  | |

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| CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vendrá muy lleno de viento, |  | | digo, de luto, el Marqués. |  | | ¡Oh, lo que dirá de mí! | 595 | |

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| OLIVEROS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dejemos de hablar en eso. |  | |

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| CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Date pesadumbre a ti? |  | |

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| OLIVEROS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que no me huelgo, confieso. |  | |

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| CARLOTO | |  | | --- | | ¿Es tu deudo? | |

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| OLIVEROS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, sí, |  | | y juguemos por tu vida | 600 | | algún juego que esto impida. |  | |

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| CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, Oliveros, no haré, |  | | que una vez con vós jugué |  | | y fue traición conocida. |  | | Y si vuelvo desta suerte, | 605 | | por acetar vuestro ruego, |  | | a que el juego se concierte, |  | | en siendo segundo juego |  | | será traición de mi muerte. |  | |

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| OLIVEROS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Ansí mis juegos temiste? | 610 | |

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| CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tal lance conmigo hiciste |  | | que perdí mi libertad. |  | |

*(Sale el CONDESTABLE)*

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| CONDESTABLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todos afuera os quedad. |  | |

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| OLIVEROS | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién viene? | |

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| CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es esto? ¡Ay, triste! |  | |

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| CONDESTABLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Príncipe, como el valor | 615 | | sea para grandes pechos |  | | como es el tuyo, señor, |  | | y en los pequeños y estrechos |  | | halle aposento el temor. |  | | Con ejemplos no es razón | 620 | | que te canse, pues que tienes |  | | tal valor y discreción. |  | |

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| CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di, Condestable, a qué vienes. |  | | ¿Qué es eso? |  | |

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| CONDESTABLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lágrimas son. |  | |

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| CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lágrimas en ti, ¿a qué efeto? | 625 | | ¿Qué ha salido del decreto |  | | de los del Consejo? |  | |

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| CONDESTABLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Advierte. |  | |

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| OLIVEROS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cielos, ya temo su muerte! |  | |

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| CONDESTABLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que no puedo, te prometo, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | porque un nudo a la garganta | 630 |  |  |  | | la voz detiene y espanta. |  |  |  |  | |

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| CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Léelo o dámelo a mí! |  | |

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| CONDESTABLE | |  | | --- | | Escúchame atento. | |

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| CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di, |  | | que no es mi flaqueza tanta. |  | |

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| CONDESTABLE | |  | | --- | | *(Lea)* | | «En el nombre de Dios vivo, | 635 | | hacedor de cielo y tierra, |  | | y de la Virgen, su madre, |  | | más limpia que las estrellas, |  | | nosotros, en voz de Carlos, |  | | nuestro rey Dardín Dardeña, | 640 | | Reyner y el Conde de Flandes, |  | | que siempre verdad profesa, |  | | el de Borgoña y Saboya, |  | | y los demás que a la mesa, |  | | que llaman Redonda en Francia, | 645 | | por sangre y armas se asientan; |  | | todos juntos en Consejo, |  | | visto el proceso que prueba |  | | el noble Marqués de Mantua, |  | | que es parte desta querella, | 650 | | y del príncipe Carloto |  | | las escusas y respuestas, |  | | examinado muy bien, |  | | sin que el derecho se pierda, |  | | por desigualdad en unos, | 655 | | y en los otros por grandeza, |  | | a Dios teniendo presente |  | | y visto que es manifiesta |  | | ley del cielo que el que mata |  | | con hierro, con hierro muera, | 660 | | y que a traición don Carloto, |  | | en el valle de una selva, |  | | al infante Baldovinos |  | | dio sin culpa muerte fiera, |  | | según que parece claro | 665 | | por lo que él mismo confiesa; |  | | que le saquen, ordenamos, |  | | de la torre hasta la puerta |  | | del palacio, en cuya plaza |  | | está labrada una piedra | 670 | | para tales caballeros |  | | y tales delitos hecha, |  | | donde le sea quitada |  | | de los hombros la cabeza, |  | | para que a él sea castigo | 675 | | y al mundo escarmiento sea». |  | |

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| CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es posible, Condestable? |  | |

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| CONDESTABLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto me mandan, señor, |  | | y perdonad, que el dolor |  | | no me permite que os hable. | 680 | | Un confesor os aguarda. |  | |

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| CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es esto, padre cruel? |  | | Mas dadme tinta y papel. |  | |

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| OLIVEROS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hola, pedidlo a la guarda! |  | |

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| CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay tal cosa? ¡Yo morir! | 685 | | ¡Que esto mi padre consienta! |  | | Pues ¿cómo muerte y afrenta? |  | |

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| OLIVEROS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vesle aquí si has de escribir. |  | |

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| CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Escribiré en breve suma. |  | |

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| OLIVEROS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuelve la pluma primero, | 690 | | que mojas en el tintero |  | | con el cabo de la pluma. |  | |

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| CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tienes razón, no lo vía. |  | |

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| CONDESTABLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oliveros, ¿qué haremos? |  | |

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| OLIVEROS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para mil siglos tenemos | 695 | | ejemplo en tan triste día |  | | que piensan ejecutar |  | | en Carloto esta sentencia. |  | |

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| CONDESTABLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hagas dél diferencia |  | | a un hombre particular. | 700 | |

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| CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya escribí, primo Oliveros. |  | | Dad vós este a don Roldán. |  | |

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| CONDESTABLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ven, que esperando te están |  | | cuatro ancianos caballeros |  | | y el confesor que te digo. | 705 | |

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| CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Jesús!, que luego ¿es verdad? |  | |

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| CONDESTABLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé si ha de haber piedad |  | | en tu padre. |  | |

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| CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Es mi enemigo! |  | | ¡No es mi padre, es tigre airado!, |  | | pero no es sino piadoso, | 710 | | pues mata un hijo alevoso |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | y venga un vasallo honrado. |  |  |  |  | | ¿Que, en efeto, moriré? |  |  |  |  | |

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| CONDESTABLE | |  | | --- | | No lo dudes. | |

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| CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡No es posible, |  | | mi padre es monte invencible! | 715 | | ¿No le podré hablar? |  | |

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| CONDESTABLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé. |  | |

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| CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien hace, deme la muerte, |  | | es un gran príncipe, es rey, |  | | y ejecutar esta ley |  | | en su sangre es hecho fuerte. | 720 | | ¡Pero que me ha de matar, |  | | que en fin tengo de morir, |  | | que ya me mandan salir, |  | | y que me he de confesar! |  | | ¡Oh, padre injusto! ¡Oh, tirano! | 725 | |

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| CONDESTABLE | |  | | --- | | Vamos, señor. | |

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| CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mas no injusto, |  | | sino padre noble y justo, |  | | solo en esto Carlos Magno. |  | | ¿Qué grandeza fue mayor, |  | | que matarme? Mas no creo | 730 | | que me engendró. |  | |

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| OLIVEROS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya te veo |  | | que vas perdiendo el valor. |  | |

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| CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Si sospechó de mi madre, |  | | que de otro padre nací, |  | | y se venga en esto en mí! | 735 | | Pues, ¡padre, tú eres mi padre! |  | |

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| OLIVEROS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Templaranse sus enojos. |  | |

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| CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Tenedme todos mancilla! |  | |

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| OLIVEROS | |  | | --- | | ¡Vamos, señor! | |

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| CARLOTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, Sevilla, |  | | nunca te vieran mis ojos! | 740 | |

*(Sale DON ROLDÁN)*

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| ROLDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Esto se sufre entre cristianos reyes? |  | | ¿Esto es valor de justiciero pecho? |  | | ¿Qué villano camina tras los bueyes? |  | | ¿Con quién mayor crueldad se hubiera hecho? |  | | ¡Con quien hace la ley se entienden leyes | 745 | | y de guardallas queda satisfecho |  | | con el hijo mayor! ¡Que desta suerte |  | | consienta que le den infame muerte! |  | | ¿En qué tierra Abarima, en qué Etiopía, |  | | en qué Peloponeso o Trapobana, | 750 | | donde comen y beben sangre propia, |  | | se guarda ley tan bárbara y tirana? |  | | Quéjese el reino y en confusa copia |  | | pidan la muerte injusta y inhumana |  | | de su heredero rey, de su heredero, | 755 | | que yo seré su capitán primero. |  | | Todos deudos y amigos los jueces, |  | | cobardes todos, que las santas cruces |  | | de las banderas blancas por mil veces |  | | dejaron entre moros andaluces, | 760 | | enseñados a galas y jaeces, |  | | encamisadas y correr con luces, |  | | quieren quitar a Francia un rey valiente, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que sus estados y corona aumente. |  |  |  |  | | Villanos son, por el que hizo el cielo | 765 |  |  |  | | más hembras, que dos mil Sardanapalos, |  |  |  |  | | que si rompo una lanza en este suelo |  |  |  |  | | los echaré de su palacio a palos. |  |  |  |  | |

*(Sale OLIVEROS)*

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| OLIVEROS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es con tanta razón tu desconsuelo, |  | | enseñado a privanzas y a regalos | 770 | | del príncipe afligido, que esto es poco. |  | |

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| ROLDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Estoy de pena y de coraje loco! |  | | ¿Qué hace esa canalla vil y infame, |  | | que sin temblar jamás ha visto moro, |  | | que quiere que la sangre se derrame | 775 | | de un rey, de un mozo ilustre como un oro? |  | | ¿Quiere este nuevo Falaris que brame, |  | | para no le escuchar dentro del toro, |  | | y a Francia se nos vuelve otro Agrigento? |  | |

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| OLIVEROS | |  | | --- | | Este papel me dio. | |

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| ROLDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que tal consiento? | 780 | |

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| OLIVEROS | |  | | --- | | Léele agora. | |

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| ROLDÁN | |  | | --- | | *(Lea)* | | «Primo mío, que estimo |  | | hermano, padre, amigo, amigo caro». |  | |

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| ROLDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dos veces dice amigo y una primo. |  | | *(Lea)* |  | | «Agora es tiempo que me des tu amparo, |  | | no porque de mi muerte me lastimo, | 785 | | mas por la afrenta vil en que reparo». |  | | ¿Qué leo más? Si al mundo pesa, en peso |  | | le sacaré de donde queda preso. |  | |

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| OLIVEROS | |  | | --- | | Pienso que es tarde ya. | |

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| ROLDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien fuere amigo, |  | | ¡oh, mi vasallo en Brava y en Anglante!, | 790 | | ármese como yo, siga a quien sigo, |  | | que a cualquiera peligro voy delante, |  | | y cuando nadie quiera entrar conmigo, |  | | yo seré desta cárcel otro Atlante, |  | | otro Sansón, que con su techo en brazos | 795 | | haré su fuerte máquina pedazos. |  | | ¡Sal de la vaina, fuerte Durindana, |  | | que agora, pues lo quiere ansí mi estrella, |  | | más loco estoy que por la bella indiana, |  | | que la amistad me pareció más bella! | 800 | | ¡Francesa gente que a la más cristiana |  | | empresa fuistes, y a morir en ella, |  | | después de aquel sepulcro de Dios hombre, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | esta os dará perpetua fama y nombre! |  |  |  |  | | ¿Así sufrís que a vuestro rey den muerte? | 805 |  |  |  | |

*(Salen el EMPERADOR, y RODULFO y gente)*

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| EMPERADOR | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es esto, don Roldán? | |

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| ROLDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Una injusticia. |  | |

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| EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿La justicia se llama desa suerte? |  | |

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| ROLDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Matar tu hijo puede ser justicia? |  | |

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| EMPERADOR | |  | | --- | | Ese es el valor magnánimo. | |

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| ROLDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Más fuerte |  | | fue de tus enemigos la malicia; | 810 | | Dios te lo ha de pedir. |  | |

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| EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dél premio espero. |  | |

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| ROLDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y el reino a quien le quitas su heredero? |  | |

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| EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo hago en esto lo que al cetro debo. |  | |

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| ROLDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esa es hazaña de un gentil romano. |  | |

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| EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues más me toca si ese ejemplo llevo, | 815 | | hacer justicia, siendo rey cristiano. |  | |

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| ROLDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tan grande fue el delito en un mancebo, |  | | ciego de amor, por quien de algún anciano |  | | escrito hallamos mayor mal nosotros? |  | |

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| EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este me toca a mí, Dios juzgue a esotros. | 820 | |

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| ROLDÁN | |  | | --- | | Amigos tiene el Príncipe. | |

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| EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es esto? |  | | Salíos luego de París al punto, |  | | y en seis años no entréis en él. |  | |

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| ROLDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y es presto; |  | | si no me traen a París difunto, |  | | a no verte en mi vida voy dispuesto, | 825 | | y al escuadrón de medios hombres junto, |  | | y déjame a Reynaldos el villano. |  | |

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| EMPERADOR | |  | | --- | | Camina luego. | |

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| ROLDÁN | |  | | --- | | A Rey. | |

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| EMPERADOR | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué rey? | |

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| ROLDÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Tirano! |  | |

*(Vase ROLDÁN)*

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| EMPERADOR | |  | | --- | | Por mi corona... | |

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| RODULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya no le conoces, |  | | déjale ir. |  | |

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| EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A mi capilla me entro, | 830 | | que el corazón me pide algunas voces, |  | | y los ojos el agua que está dentro. |  | |

*(Vase CARLOS)*

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| RODULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién ha visto sucesos tan atroces? |  | | Notable de fortuna, vario encuentro, |  | | ¿este no es el Marqués? Él y su gente. | 835 | |

*(Salen el MARQUÉS, REYNALDOS, el de IRLOS, SEVILLA y gente)*

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| MARQUÉS DE MANTUA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy ha vengado el cielo su inocente. |  | |
| REYNALDOS | |  | | --- | | ¿Don Rodulfo está aquí? | |

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| RODULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, Marqués famoso! |  | |

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| MARQUÉS DE MANTUA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Podré hablar, gran señor, al padre vuestro? |  | |

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| RODULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En su capilla está triste y piadoso. |  | |

*(Sale un NUNCIO)*

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| NUNCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, gran dolor! ¡Oh, triste ejemplo nuestro! | 840 | |

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| REYNALDOS | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es eso, amigo? | |

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| NUNCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un caso lastimoso, |  | | cual en mis ojos hechos fuentes muestro. |  | |

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| RODULFO | |  | | --- | | ¿Murió Carloto? | |

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| NUNCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oíd su muerte triste! |  | |

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| RODULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué corazón de mármol la resiste? |  | |

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| NUNCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Convencido de su culpa | 845 | | Carloto, porque no supo |  | | decir más de que el consejo |  | | fue de Galalón injusto, |  | | a quien buscaron las guardas |  | | y quien, huyendo de algunos | 850 | | de un corredor despeñado, |  | | queda en un patio difunto. |  | | Salió de esa fuerte torre |  | | cubierto de negro luto, |  | | un crucifijo en las manos | 855 | | que hasta agora en ellas tuvo. |  | | A su lado el Condestable |  | | y un venerable cartujo, |  | | docto y piadoso cristiano |  | | de la orden de San Bruno. | 860 | | Y aquel ermitaño mismo |  | | en cuyos brazos estuvo |  | | Baldovinos espirando, |  | | que gran ánimo le puso, |  | | porque desde Ardenia a Francia, | 865 | | sin otro intento ninguno |  | | milagrosamente vino, |  | | que de otra suerte no pudo, |  | | iban diciendo los salmos, |  | | y aquel que David compuso | 870 | | cuando a Urías dio la muerte, |  | | que este caso todo es uno. |  | | Llegan al fin a la puerta, |  | | donde un rato se detuvo |  | | hasta subir en la piedra | 875 | | de la muerte, carro y triunfo, |  | | donde hincando las rodillas |  | | con alegre rostro y gusto |  | | se despidió de los grandes |  | | y a la muerte se dispuso. | 880 | | Cuando el cuello le bajaban, |  | | que en repetillo me turbo, |  | | ayudando al camarero |  | | dijo: «¡Oh, vanidad del mundo, |  | | rey nací, yo vi mis pies | 885 | | pisando a otros cuellos muchos |  | | y agora sujeto el mío |  | | a un villano acero agudo! |  | | ¡Oh, padre animoso y sabio, |  | | de mi muerte te disculpo; | 890 | | da al cuerpo perdón, que al alma |  | | en otra parte le busco! |  | | Con mi deuda y tu justicia, |  | | en darte mi sangre cumplo. |  | | ¡Adiós, padre! ¡Adiós, amigos! | 895 | | ¡Adiós, hermano Rodulfo!», |  | | dijo, y atada la venda |  | | sobre los ojos enjutos |  | | halló el cuchillo la mano |  | | del siempre odioso verdugo; | 900 | | y como la espiga cae |  | | madura en el mes de julio, |  | | que la hoz del segador |  | | lleva en sus dientes menudos, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | diciendo Jesús tres veces | 905 |  |  |  | | como otro Pablo segundo, |  |  |  |  | | de quien él era devoto, |  |  |  |  | | pagó a la muerte el tributo. |  |  |  |  | | Luego, entonces, hasta el cielo |  |  |  |  | | el alborotado vulgo | 910 |  |  |  | | levantó con un ¡ay!, triste |  |  |  |  | | un alarido confuso. |  |  |  |  | | Y viose en el mismo instante |  |  |  |  | | que todos quedaron mudos, |  |  |  |  | | que la misma admiración | 915 |  |  |  | | los dejó como difuntos. |  |  |  |  | | Echáronle un paño negro, |  |  |  |  | | no sé cómo el llanto sufro, |  |  |  |  | | con armas atravesadas |  |  |  |  | | de un lambeo azul escuro, | 920 |  |  |  | | señal de príncipe muerto |  |  |  |  | | sin heredar, y en un punto, |  |  |  |  | | en los hombros de los grandes, |  |  |  |  | | sobre un túmulo se puso. |  |  |  |  | |

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| RODULFO | |  | | --- | | ¡Oh, ilustre hermano! | |

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| REYNALDOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Agora es tiempo deso? | 925 | |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| MARQUÉS DE MANTUA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya se cumplió, Sevilla, tu esperanza, |  | | el Emperador viene. |  | |

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| RODULFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estoy sin seso. |  | |

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| MARQUÉS DE MANTUA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, venturoso el que esos pies alcanza! |  | |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya conforme a las leyes y el proceso |  | | hice justicia, y vós tenéis venganza. | 930 | | Rodulfo me heredó, y este, en concierto, |  | | daré a Sevilla por su esposo muerto, |  | | esto será cumplido el año, agora |  | | volved los ojos a Carloto muerto, |  | | *(Enséñenle el cuerpo)* |  | | que quiero presentárosle, señora, | 935 | | de aquella sangre que le di cubierto. |  | |

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| SEVILLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No en balde el mundo vuestro nombre adora. |  | |

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| MARQUÉS DE MANTUA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí el suceso verdadero y cierto |  | | de Baldovinos y Carloto acaba, |  | | de cuyo ejemplo Francia hasta hoy se alaba. | 940 | |